

math

NEWS

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Computer Science Club

A Student Chapter of the ACM

CSC Flash

Greetings, *mathNEWS* readers.

By now, the new crop of frosh have had some of their youthful idealism ground off by the millstone of courses and bureaucracy. Hopefully, they have plastered over their wounds with the salve of apathy and cynicism; perhaps not the healthiest treatment, but it certainly makes things easier for we xenophobic, time-travelling, robot masterminds.

ACM Student Programming Contest

November 12th, 13th

Speaking of masterminds, the CSC is helping me run a series of tests on subjects from universities around North America. I like to call it the ACM Student Programming Contest. The regionals will be held here at the University of Waterloo on the 12th and 13th of November (so don't be too surprised if you can't find a free terminal that weekend) and if you'd like to help out by: a) being a proctor, or b) manual labour, then please contact Michael Van Beisbrouck (mlvanbie@cscclub).

CSC CheapBytes Order

due November 15th

The CSC is making a bulk order for various Linux packages available through CheapBytes. Come to our office (MC3006) or contact Kannan Vijayan (kvijayan@cscclub) to sign up for the order.

Calum T. Dalek
CSC Chairbeing

Orientation Week 1900

Note, this article is not Y2k compliant. Sorry for any confusion. In this corner, wearing the big belt, one of your new Orientation Directors, Nadia V. Ursacki. And in the other corner, wearing pink pig tails, your other new Orientation Director, Stephen S. Skrzydlo.

We are looking for people who are interested in being a part of the week as a Leader, Icebreaker, Coordinator or any of the other needed positions. If you are interested in any of these things, or in just helping out in general, or you want more information, or you think this sentence should be shorter, email us at orientation@mathsoc.uwaterloo.ca. Also you can come to one of our INFORMATION MEETINGS. They are November 10th, Wednesday at 5:30 PM in MC2065 and November 11th, Thursday at 5:30 PM in DC1302. Everyone who is intending on participating in the week should come to one of the above meetings. If you are unable to attend either but you are still interested in being a part of Frosh Week 1900 please contact us.

Anyone who wishes to be included in the week should come by the MathSoc office and fill out an application form and drop it off in the Orientation mailbox (inside the Soc office).

We are also currently looking for input on theme ideas so if you have any suggestions please email us (or just find us). Or if you want to discuss the ideas we have received come and find us (or setup a time via email) and we would be happy to see you.

We will be starting interviews for those who wish to be involved in Frosh Week 1900 in the last week of November so keep your eyes and day planners open. We will be signing people up for specific times at the information meetings and it is first come first serve.

Nadia V. Ursacki - I thought she was the Office Manager
Stephen S Skrzydlo - I thought he was the President
Year 1900 - Orientation Directors
-> More hats never hurt.

MGC News

Hi all you grads out there!

You've probably already received your grad photos, and if you're unhappy with them, don't fret! Re-takes are scheduled for Wednesday, November 24, and the sign-up sheet (and details) are on the MGC bulletin board.

November's MGC event is LaserQuest. It'll take place on Saturday, November 20, at 6:30 pm. There are only 28 seats available, and they're filling up fast! To sign-up for this event or for more details, contact mandrews@uwaterloo.ca.

What's that wonderful aroma that filters the halls of MC every Wednesday? Why, it's the MGC Pizza Day on the 3rd floor MC, outside the C&D. All students are welcome to buy the pizza, and MGC button holders receive a great discount!

For any other MGC-related info, check out our webpage: www.undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca/~mgc or our newsgroup: uw.math.mgc. To contact us, just email: mgc@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca.

Keep smiling!

Rebecca L.
MGC Communications

Short Attention Span Math Seminars

Presented by the Pure Math, Applied Math, and Combinatorics & Optimization Club: Three days of short talks by undergraduate math students, on such topics as:

- evil applications of mathematics
- how to make millions in cryptography
- uses of mathematics in acoustics
- cool geometry results

MC 4041 - Tuesday, Nov 9

MC 2065 - Wednesday, Nov 10

MC 4041 - Thursday, Nov 11

3:30 to 5:30 p.m. each day

Refreshments (pop, juice, and doughnuts) will be provided.

Steve Forrest
Dan Pollock
Joel Kamnitzer

Prez Sez

At our last council meeting we selected our new Orientation Directors for the year 2000. See that article in this issue for info. The tentative exam schedule is up outside the MathSoc office and on MUO's corkboard (there is also a package in the Soc office so if you don't feel like standing up to look for your exams go in and ask to see it). There are rarely any changes to the schedule but don't go and book your plane flights, the final schedule hasn't come out yet.

Random special date reminders: Preregistration for S00 is now (it might be over by the time you read this) and the WithDraw deadline approacheth (look for it, I don't have it on me). You can WD from a course so that it doesn't count towards your average, but it still counts as a course attempt and shows up as a WD on your transcript. You are allowed 50 course attempts (course attempts = fails + WD's + passed courses) and all the BMath Honorary degrees require at least 40 courses — so be careful with those WD's.

Anyone who was around last Saturday saw all the pre-frosh (it was an event for potential incoming students to tour campus). There will probably be a bunch of them around every so often looking around the campus and wondering if this is the place for them to spend the next 4-5 years of their lives. Be nice to them. When people ask you where the MC is and they're standing outside the Comfy, don't be rude, remember that once you didn't know any of the bazillion acronyms we have all come to know and love and be patient. This message of love, peace, and MathSoc was brought to you by the same people who thought giving away inflatable furniture at the Hippie Pub Night was funny.

Not much to say this week, sorry, midterms mean that I actually spend some time on school work and politics slow down. Come by and see the white board across from the C&D for all the great things coming up, including a Badminton tournament (which was a blast last time so come on out).

SPrenusigdelenest, I mean President Snuggles
- Don't you hate bit-scrambling

Operation Christmas Child

Something as simple as a gift-filled shoe box will make a world of difference to a needy child caught in difficult circumstances. Again this year we are collecting shoe boxes for Operation Christmas Child, a project of Samaritan's Purse. Boxes from Canada are going to children in Mexico, Central America, Africa, and Vietnam. There will be a display table located on the third floor of MC from approximately 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. on **Thursdays** in November, beginning on November 11th. Other weekday lunch hours the display table will be in the Great Hall, SLC, beginning on Monday, November 8th. Filled boxes need to be returned by November 26th by 3:00 p.m. We will collect boxes at the display table, or they may be left at the Turnkey Desk (care of Nancy O'Neil) in SLC or with Karen Kopciuk in MC6230 (x6899). Stop by to find out more information or to get your empty shoe box.

Karen Kopciuk

Greetings from the Actuarial Science Club!

Hello all! The Actuarial Science Club has been doing a lot of planning lately for some upcoming events. This term promises to be fun and interesting! We have had a number of talks (about VERY interesting topics) and will have more coming up in the near future, and we have a couple of social events planned. Keep your eyes open for posters around MC.

There will be two info/pub nights. Towers Perrin will be down on November 18 at Weaver's, and Buck Consultants will be coming down on November 22 at the University club.

Also November 9th is ranking day! Hopefully interviews went well for all those people who went through them! There will be listing of all the jobs outside the ACTSCI Club door (MC3030) that day to help people rank the jobs accordingly.

We also have planned a pool tournament near the end of the term. So start recruiting for partners!

That is all from our end for now. If you want up to date news on what is going on in the future, just come down to the ACTSCI Club for the details!

Dani Goraichy
Publicity Director
Actuarial Science Club

Adventures in Movie Land

Hey everyone it's Dan. You may remember me from such movie nights as The Matrix and Hackers, The Mummy and The Blair Witch Project, or Bambi Meets Godzilla and Braveheart. I will soon be appearing in an all new Movie Night Trilogy. You see, Star Wars: The Phantom Menace has just come in under our license. And in case you hadn't heard the good news yet, the folks over at MathSoc said we could show it a couple of times. So we will.

Star Wars Episode I will play Monday the 8th, Wednesday the 10th and Thursday the 11th. Monday and Thursday evenings will also feature Starship Troopers and Wing Commander respectively. Each of the nights there will be a 7 o'clock show and a 9:45 show. For the double feature nights, both movies will play at both times. After Star Wars leaves the station, we will be returning to our regular Thursday night schedule.

As we are expecting a big crowd, we're going to work things a little differently. At 6:30 we will start selling tickets for that night in front of DC1302. Admission will be our usual low price of 2 dollars, however as we will be showing Phantom Menace in the big room, only the first 65 tickets guarantee a spot in the other movie.

So, a quick recap, Monday we have Starship Troopers and Phantom Menace, Wednesday we have Phantom Menace and Thursday we have Wing Commander and Phantom Menace. Shows starting at 7 and 9:45, tickets on sale in front of DC 1302 at 6:30 each night. Oh yeah we've got a whole pile of Star Wars stuff for door prizes on top of the usual MathSoc gear.

Dan "Movie Guy" Pollock

WARNING: THIS ISSUE MAY CONTAIN TRACES OF HUMOUR

And I May Never Find What I'm Looking For?

So there I was, walking down Philip Street, and I was plagued by a simple problem. After just finishing one of the first dinners I managed not to burn in a long time, vegetable rolls, I was occupied with thoughts of my travels this past summer. What an amazing experience, totally moving scenery, extremely beneficial time, and worth every penny. But just where the heck did all of those pennies (and kronas and pences) go?

That's what was bothering me, as I walked to meet some friends at Mel's. Man that's a lot of money, I thought. Why go to Europe when I could've bought a jetski, a castle and the New York Knicks? I tried to do the math, calculating, estimating, converting currencies to each other, but it didn't add up. Just where did all the money go? If I could just figure it out, if I could just strain my poor at-recalling-things memory into quantifying the expenditures, then I could relax. But no luck. Onward I walked, feeling like I had wasted so much money. I mean, I loved the experience more than almost anything in my life, but maybe I could've been more careful with my spending. My mind was spinning, as I mentally reprimanded myself for careless wastes of cash here and there.

As I closed in on the plaza, the dizzying analyzing and scolding I was undergoing internally reached a peak, a fury of financial examination and evaluation, that is, until suddenly my eyes were interrupted with startling news. I turned my attention to what they had seen, and stared inquisitively.

There on the barely-lit sidewalk lay the pale blue face of some should-be-known yet unknown famous canadian, probably a politician or something. I reached down with a bizarre and uncanny sense of wonder. Then I brought the visage of the man close to my face, and examined it. Curious how foreign it was, and yet how familiar this often seen but overlooked face was to me. But perhaps more familiar was the meaning of the paper upon which it had been printed along with several large digits that read "5". Yessir, right there, at that moment, for perhaps no particular reason, lay a fairly-creased five dollar bill.

And then I thought about it, and I realized, who cares? It's gone now, and that's that. I had spent this summer, spent to the max, not throwing away money, but not being restricted by money. If I wanted it, I bought it. I had a fancy dinner in London, I bought a fancy lunch for my Edinburgh friends, and I sometimes took a single room instead of a hostel for a more relaxing sleep. And it was all worth it. Who cares where the money went? A friend of mine was saying tonight how fate seems to always be against her. I thought about that night, and how fate, or G-d, or whatever you might believe in, was there in full force looking out for me. You can interpret it as you want; me, I took it as a reminder that I shouldn't focus on money, as if some force was reminding me "there will always be enough money for you to live, relax" and so I did. I spent that money cranking out classic tunes from the Mel's jukebox, and the rest I saved to spend in a similar fashion, or to give to some soul who might also need a simple gift with a big meaning at some point.

Ya, screw money. Money can bite me. (There's a great quote for me to be remembered by.) One side of my family, well at least most of them (there are some good apples) is obsessed with money. There's nothing that says love quite like a check, no card, just a little note on the memo line: "Happy Birthday". Thank you. Your love has really made it special.

You know, although spring is clearly the best season, there's

nothing quite like the sound of leaves on the ground in fall. Sigh. Well for about a year now I had been planning on being the co-director of a Model United Nations that a friend of mine was running down in Trent. It was gonna be the best of times! I would be running the show, I would be taking care of business, and I would get to role play characters in the councils, acting out personalities of special guests such as a terrorist and the Korean Special Advisor (what do I know about such roles? lots!). Unfortunately, I had midterms and interviews and the like, and I had to decline. That sucked. Put me in a really rotten mood. Still I made the right decision I think.

You know what? I got this really eerie feeling the other day. Anyone remember when you first got here and you looked at the upper year students and you were like "How the heck am I ever gonna get there?". And then you're like "How the heck am I ever gonna pass this term?". It's like hurdle after hurdle after hurdle, might as well be an infinite number of 'em in first year.

And then boom! All of a sudden it's 3B, and I'm still here! That's the feeling I was getting. I could see all the remaining hurdles. And I already have such a decent pace going, that with a realistic effort I will finish the race! That was mind-boggling!

I was talking with a former employer the other day, and he asked me what I wanted to do when I graduated. I told him travel, right away, cause that's what I wanted to do: after my experiences this summer, there is no doubt that I am a traveller. So I sez travel, and he informs me that employers don't want to hire travellers. They want commitment, multiple year commitment, for their investment.

So here I am, down to a finally finite number of hurdles, with enough confidence to see things through to the finish line. And I envision the future. I jump, I land, and I cross the finish line. Years of blood, sweat, and tears carefully collected and processed into a single sheet of high quality paper with a few neatly inscribed black calligraphic letters boasting proudly on a single side, rolled neatly into a thin cylinder and sealed with a red ribbon. Handed to me, the small crowd of my immediate family and perhaps a friend or two goes wild. I celebrate. I reflect.

And then what? What do I do next? Travel? Work? Teach? Grad? I was talking to a family on that tour day thing (there were tours last weekend) and I was saying how hard it is to make a choice in high school about what to do with your life. And now I'm nearing the end of university I'm supposed to know for sure, right, right?

Zip! Back to reality, still here (still pink) in the 3B term. I suppose it'll all work out, I am trying to figure out how to balance everything I want from life into one future, since that's all I seem to get. Back to the present, and already the pressures from my courses this term force their weight down upon me once again, turning my focus to their more immediate need for attention. But the thoughts of my foreseeable and yet unplanned future still linger.

So I turn with back with the clocks (except those on the 3rd floor, they are boycotting or something) to the present time and we head towards winter. Considering that in Iceland the summer daytime highs were 12 degrees, I really never left winter so bring it on! I can't wait to get out and get back into hockey at the rink near my house. Until then, sigh, there's nothing quite like the rustling of the leaves.

Thoughts from a Frosh

“It’s not easy being green.” - Kermit the Frog

As if features like Snuggles Sez and Dear Sparkle weren’t enough to send you into seizures of pure happiness, a new column is now coming your way, titled “Thoughts from a Frosh”. Don’t get me wrong; *mathNEWS* is great and all, but it lacks a clear and distinct voice which exposes the horrible plight hundreds of math frosh must face every day at UW. This kind of eye-opener is good for upper-year math folks too — just like seeing the world through the eyes of a child helps one maintain perspective, seeing our fine university through the eyes of a frosh helps keep everyone from developing into jaded, bitter, suicidal cynics. (Hey, give me a break. They told me there’d be fast cars and loose women waiting for me if I wrote this.)

I guess the proper place to begin this first column would be a thought from some time before Frosh Week. I came down to Waterloo with some friends on Campus Day earlier this year, and attended some sort of general CS introduction lecture in one of the Davis Center halls. Falling asleep at the droning, monotone speech, I was suddenly awakened by a bizarre rumbling sound I heard coming from the back of the room. Everyone quickly turned around to witness — ah, how shall I put this without offending? — two dozen rabidly screaming super-freaks apparently high on a whole assortment of modern street drugs. These lunatics, who wore pink ties and white shirts, stormed into the room, dashed up and down the sloping tables, flanked us on all sides (to prevent escape, no doubt) and began chanting some sort of math-related war cry. We were forced to join in on the chant, and quickly got the impression there’d be a massive bloodbath if we didn’t increase the volume by tenfold to meet their satisfaction. I was *mortified*. I distinctly remember thinking, “Is this what freedom does to students at university?”

Now, fast forward to Frosh Week. Thanks to the fantastic efforts of all the leaders and directors involved, countless of us

frosh spent a week participating in plenty of enjoyable activities, meeting tons of new friends and generally getting sucked out of the embarrassed, awkward shell we arrived in. One of the most memorable events that occurred, for me, was staying up all night in the Most Honourable Tie Guard. Protecting THE tie (you know, the big 2597 foot tall one) from the dastardly ravages of the engineers, a group of upper year students sat on couches underneath a canopy 24 hours a day during Frosh Week. A few frosh, myself included, were invited to join the watch. Now, one of the stories that we heard during the night was how, apparently, the Math and Computing building’s layout was designed to be more confusing and convoluted the higher up one travelled. The sixth floor, especially, was rumoured to be littered with skeletons of foolish students who dared to venture there. One third-year student told me, in a hushed voice, that there was even a wall only an inch thick with no discernable purpose — a totally useless wall. I didn’t quite believe him. How could architects be that wasteful? Later that night, while patrolling the building to ensure no engineers were lurking about, our group climbed to the sixth floor and promptly got lost. I kid you not — we actually had to call out to try and locate each other. But the best part came when I walked down a long hallway, rounded the corner, and found it doubled back on itself — with a completely useless one inch wall in between! It was truly astounding. It was then that I realized that Frosh Week had changed me. Infected with the lore and spirit of the Math faculty, I began to understand the motivation and the enthusiasm behind the cheering squad that ran into the Campus Day lecture hall.

They weren’t screaming super-freaks. They were just mathies.

Brian “Slick” Glick

*mast*HEAD

Let it snow, let it snow... oh no.

Hello out there in mathematics land! Hopefully you’re reading this on Friday; the past couple of Wednesday’s something has always gone wrong, meaning the issue was completed just under the wire. I’m hoping this week will be an exception. I’m not sure whether to blame myself for being too slow or the tech people for untimely absences, so I think I’ll settle for blaming modern technology. (Then again, I’d rather not be using a Photon typesetter.) Just so long as the system acknowledges my existence now.

Some random things have been happening around MC the past two weeks, including fun with handcuffs, garbage pail stacking and fire alarms. I find out about this stuff because people talk to me. You read about it here because I’m not ingenious enough to use it elsewhere in the issue. Though the latter item has caused me a bit of personal pain because the *mathNEWS* office door opens out into a very confined area, making the alarm sound much louder than I feel it really should be. I hope we don’t have these “drills” each Wednesday. But at least the

construction people have stopped pounding away beneath the floor. Oh, and about former editor listings, it seems Chad, Matt and Brian have all created prior lists in one form or another; I may yet cobble things together, we’ll see if I can survive the midterm craze.

And speaking of the midterm craze, several people were able to come out and help with this issue despite the craziness. They then answered the following question (and I can’t remember how we came up with it), “Which Phantom of the Opera (or Phantom Menace) character would make the best basketball player?” : Gigi Garbett (The organ grinder’s monkey), Ken Chung (Chandelier), Kev (i2Mac2), Brian Glick (That cool fireball-shooting staff), Michael Thorsley (You know, this is a really stupid *mast*HEAD question), Anton Fedorenko (Snuggles), Snuggles (Michael Jordan, he was an extra in Phantom, trust me).

Thanks goes to Marion at Graphic Services and the people who help me keep my wits about me when I start going nuts.

Greg Taylor (Darth Daae)

If the editor had rambled more, he wouldn’t have needed this filler.

OhMyGodItsFriday, iMacs, and Larch

Quick on the heels of last week's Betty Choose Your Own Adventure (thanks to Chris Ingram for the idea), I present another Friday time killer. But first, I'd like to mention a few things: a) EVERYONE WHO HAS ALREADY GONE THROUGH CS246 has been gypped. Rumour has it: LARCH IS NO LONGER PART OF THE CURRICULUM. b) I don't have a fetish with iMacs. It's the iMacs that have a fetish for ME!

So anyways, while hanging out in the comfy lounge, a small army of people seemed to crowd around a game of "find 20 words in Smarties" (Thanks goes to Sarah for starting the game!). So this week, I've got two word games and a couple others to play in class:

- I'm a dumb artsie: Make as many words as you can out of the phrase "I'm a dumb Artsie"
- Onomatopoeia's: Write down as many Onomatopoeia's as you can and pass the list down the row. Each person picks a noise and makes their best vocal impression once every five minutes. One point is awarded for every evil/dirty look you receive. Tally at the points at the end of class, and worship the winner until next class.
- Anagrams: Make the best anagram you can out of "I failed Math one-thirty-five"
- Classic Telephone: Person seated in the lower left hand corner comes up with a phrase at least 30 seconds long and involving iMacs. Pass the phrase back, person to person, row by row, zig-zagging to the back of the class. Last person raises hand, and when called upon by the prof, announces the result.
- Lecture Football: This one is a little more complicated. Essentially, you and your "Team" of people spread out among the class and compete against other Teams. Whenever ANY member of the class raises their hand to ask a question a "pass" is initiated. It is the goal of all teams to intercept the Prof by raising their hands in the proximity of the original question asker. ANYONE can start the pass (even those people not playing) and any team successfully intercepting gets one point. If the prof actually manages to pick out the correct person, the prof gets a point for completing the pass. Every interception and completed pass should be followed with excessive cheering and shouting. Think about starting up a league. (Thanks to MonkeyMan for this idea).

That's it. Let me promo the Math Dating game here. Join in on the pathetic demonstration of the actual number of women in Math. (Rumour has it that Ricky Artin will show up, and do a rendition of Livin' La Vida Polka.) Later people, and thanks for reading!

Kev

Larch, *n.*

1: a well-known coniferous tree

2: a river (434km) flowing NE in Quebec

3: a formal specification language that can be used to systematically build careful specifications while baffling and dismaying students taking CS246

Kevin told me so

(The continuation to Crowbar SIDEWAYS)

Hi everyone!!! I don't like long articles myself so I'll try to keep it short. My name is Ken and I'm the social director for the Math Society. I would like to take the opportunity to thank volunteers who have helped run events during the term.

You've probably seen these people running the cotton candy machine, watched over the Mashed Potatoes Sculpting Contest, participated in the Hallowe'en Food Drive, organized Pub Night, Charity Ball and a whole bunch of other stuff.

- Morgan "Buddy" Betts
- Nory Prins
- Katia Bassenko
- Kelly Ashbee
- James Richard Wallace
- Aaron Rehaag
- Ben Willson
- Mandi St. Amand
- Tyler Slijboom
- Yolanda Dorrington
- Peter "the Man" Lizak
- "Little" Liam Dorey
- John Milne
- Lance "Pinky" Gilroy
- Andy Kempling
- "Big" Liam
- Jesse Bergeman
- Simon Woodside
- Patrick "fellow cohort" Darragh
- Derek McCart
- Nadia Ursacki
- "El" Snuggles
- Chris Ingram "thx for the ideas"
- Laurie "Boss" Knox
- Jennifer "Rainbow" Lo - You know what's great about Jenn? Burritos!!!
- Corey "Super Ninja" Theiss
- Kevin Wan Min Kee - Giddy . . . UP!
- Tushar "Poster Board" Singh
- Crazy frosh, yeah you know who you are.

So that's it. Keep your eyes out for other events. If you have any suggestions or comments, email them to social@math-soc.

Survey

What is your opinion on Saskatchewan?

No! _____

Yes! _____

Need more _____

Need less _____

Too flat _____

Too geometric _____

Too hard to spell _____

Answers may be submitted to the BLACK BOX

Preregistration Summer 2000 (Crowbar SIDEWAYS)

The following is a short list of recommended and required courses being offered in Summer 2000.

- **Math 135** — Foundations in getting lost in class.
Course Summary: Teaches the fundamentals of copying stuff down from the board and not understanding a bit. Introduces the Chinese Remainder Theorem (what to do with leftovers from Sunshine Express). Some students may take this several times out of pure pleasure. Suggested course material: A golf club and a burrito.
- **Math 136** — Foundations of sleeping in class.
Course summary: This course can be completed in approximately one month. This course, however, kills the heck out of span and row reducing matrices. Suggested course material: A frisbee, pyjamas and a pillow.
- **Math 235** — Sleeping in class two.
Course summary: More of the same from Math 136. Be prepared for more sleeping, and long lectures irrelevant to course material at the end of the term. Involves crappy, long and involved MatLabs irrelevant to course material that you will probably end up cloning in the end. Suggested course material: Any text book but the one provided.
- **Math 239** — Introduction to weeding your class.
Course summary: Attempts to bring your average as low as possible. Will break down any fears of sigma notation. Mid-term and Final are rumoured to be laced with pesticide. Suggested course material: Fertilizer to make sure you don't get rooted out by the rake.
- **CS 120** — The impossible to fail seven hour a week course.
Course summary: Move mouse left. Click. Move mouse right. OK, here comes the tricky part: DOUBLE-CLICK. Oh, and there's some Excel, HTML, Turing and other stuff. Suggested course material: Blindfold for exams.
- **CS 130** — How to do nothing for 4.5 hours a week.
Course summary: Realization of how much time is available during the week. Serious hell for anyone coming from the revised CS 120 curriculum (Turing to Java). At least you don't have to do Larch. Suggested course material:
- **CS 134** — The enhhh course.
Course summary: Kick the heck out of yourself as CS 130 is taught all over again. Introduction to Big "Oh" MyGod-ThisIsHandWavy proofs. YO YO YO, at least you don't have to do Larch. Suggested course material: A Betty doll box to actually learn something in the course.
- **CS 240** — Pikachu!
Course summary: The amount of laziness you learn is inversely proportional to the amount of work you do. Implement if you dare: (2,4) tree, RED BLA(AHHhhhh)CK tree, an ideal skip-list of length k. Suggested course material: A chair cushion for MC2066 and remnants of CS 246.
- **CS 246** — Introduction to Vaseline.
Course summary: Slather well. Suggested course material: Vaseline. And lots of it.
- **CS 251** — Flip-Flop till you drop.
Course summary: Really. Boring. Extends the exponential decay theorem (as the term continues, the amount of people attending class decreases). Mid-Term is virtually unnecessary. Suggested course material: An alarm clock.
- **CS 370** — Calculus on (sniffed) drugs.
Course summary: Like a lobotomy. Repeat to yourself several times: "It's NOT A TUMOR". Learn equations through Michael Flatley, the Lord of the Dance, like demonstrations. Suggested course material: The B.S. equation and a dull spoon to determine the location of your spline.
- **STAT 230** — The probability of staying awake for an hour.
Course summary: A finite number of monkeys on a finite number of typewriters will eventually pass this course. Suggested course material: Molson Canadian.

MonkeyMan
Kev(o)

Courses to Preregister For

or not...

- C&O 254 — Underwater Basket-Weaving:
Study of combinatorial analysis as it relates to Basket Weaving. Applications of Konigs theorem underwater. Convexity formulas of Baskets woven underwater examined.
- DRAMA 169 — Intern Training:
insert obvious joke here
- CLAS 321 — World Conquest Strategies II:
Effective Risk-playing techniques. Wan Min's theorem of Machiavellianism.
- STAT 666 — Probability of Survival:
You will be placed in a room into which a starving Bengal Tiger will be let in 10 minutes. You will have to show to him your chances of being eaten using Poisson, hypergeometric and Negative Binomial distributions. If the tiger's hunger is satisfied you will pass.
- CS 101 — VI and Lynx:
How to get a BMath degree without using Netscape or Internet Explorer. This course is mandatory for anyone who has an account on undergrad.

Anton "zer0man" Fedorenko

Quantum Loop

Hal walked into the Central Processing Room of Project Quantum Loop. "Any news?" he asked.

Sushi, the head programmer, stood up from behind the centre dais. "Dr. Geeks was looking for you earlier," he replied. "That Katho guy in the fating room asked for some punched cards to toy with, and she doesn't think he's playing with a full deck."

Hal nodded. "Well, I'm still trying to convince the nozzles who want to shut us down that we could fix Y2K better than their aliens."

"As long as I don't have to interface with all the infected computers," the omnipresent BigE reminded. "It would cause hard wear."

Hal nodded. "I'm currently working on just the right angle for my next presentation."

"Then will things get back to normal?" Sushi mused.

"It may result in some basis of normality," Hal shrugged. "So, anything else I should know before I see Sham?"

"The only people still reading this column are the ones looking for the occasional mathematical number theory," BigE offered.

Hal blinked. "BigE, sometimes your statements don't make a heap of sense," he accused.

"This from someone in a lime green tinted suit. My processes have better threads than you, Admiral."

Hal frowned, while Sushi patted a console, consolingly. "There, there. We'll get to the root of this," he assured.

Just then, Drawna WeeBTree entered the room. "Hal! How's Sham?" she inquired.

"Haven't checked on him yet, but I'm sure he's doing fine," Hal said with confidence.

Drawna nodded. "Xina was telling me that this looked like an easier loop."

Okay, this week, something I've noticed. There often exists a correlation between experience and enthusiasm. Usually, you start out doing something because you're enthusiastic about it to some degree. Then, after a while, you gain more experience in this chosen act. It must happen with professors all the time. However, it might be the case that the person with the most experience isn't necessarily the most enthusiastic. So there may be a potential tradeoff: someone who really knows the material versus someone who can make everything sound interesting. (Which one do you think is better than the other?)

Not that these traits are necessarily mutually exclusive. But if you do the same thing over and over, gaining experience, do you lose some of your initial enthusiasm? Does your enthusiasm end up filtering into something else you'd rather be doing? (Perhaps this is why they change the textbooks of courses every once in a while, so that professors get new experiences. Though I still suspect that they're only making that change when they see I've withdrawn from a compulsory course.) Of course, there are other factors behind this too; bright students could renew enthusiasm while others might sap it away. But this whole argument need not be exclusive to professors.

Consider that, in being a student, the longer you're here at university, the more experience you get. Now, are you still as enthusiastic about, say, pure math as you were when you arrived? And when you finally get out and get a job, do you think you'll still be enthusiastic about what you're doing ten years down the road? These are thoughts that worry me somewhat,

"Awk!" muttered Sushi, having gone back to his calculations. "Well, debugging this Y2K isn't easy — I'm starting to think someone planned all this two-digit-bug business from the start."

"I'm sure you'll pull through when the chips are down," Drawna comforted.

"Anyway, I'm off to the imagine chamber," Hal declared. He grabbed his TI-85 and headed up the appropriate slope. Hal arrived holographically back in the 1960s shortly after, where he found Sham computing an inverse in verse. "Hey, Sham, how go the Harshad numbers?" Hal intoned.

Sham paused in his singing. "I decided that a number divisible by the sum of its own digits wouldn't work for the mapping," Sham responded. "But I think everything is finally in place now."

Hal peered down at the schematics. "Sham, this floor labeling makes no sense," he protested. "You've even labelled the potential elevators on each floor. 1101, 2079, 3093, 4115, 5220, 6312... where's the pattern in that?"

"They all sum to numbers divisible by 3, except 4115."

Hal tapped at the calculator in his hands. "Sham, no one figures this encoding out. There's still the space problem in Mizuloo. Maybe you need to apply a mapping using the lucky numbers."

Sham paused. "How do you define those again?" he inquired.

Can Sham still save the day? Are lucky numbers important? Do you feel lucky? Then keep reading when this series next continues...

Greg "hologrami" Taylor

Cynic's Corner

mainly because I'm not positive what I want to be doing ten years later. However, something else that seems to be true is that enthusiasm is often catching. So if you ever find yourself faltering, you could potentially seek out someone who is still zealous about the job at hand. (Perhaps someone younger, who could remind you of the reason you started doing whatever it is you're up to.) And actually, those sound like good words for me to try and remember in the future...

The potentially interesting thing behind all this is that these thoughts came to me during an aerobics class, because the instructors there are enthusiastic by definition. I can't think that it's easy to keep motivated the people who are trying to work through complicated routines that require the coordination of walking, chewing gum, rubbing your tummy and patting yourself on the head all at once. (Of course, this could just be my own lack of dexterity talking. Though I have learned that you shouldn't lead three step classes in one day.) But on occasion I've actually caught myself having fun, and no it wasn't only because there are lots of girls there. (Quick aside for guys: Aerobics classes are a really good way to meet girls. Or at least to remind yourself of what they look like.) I think it probably has something to do with the enthusiasm.

So in conclusion, if you've ever become disenchanting or disillusioned with something you were doing, try to muster up some enthusiasm for the experience. In the meantime, I'll work at staying enthusiastic about editing.

Greg "hologrami" Taylor

profQUOTES

- “This is taken from your text... so you may as well tune out completely.”
Shallit, CS 462
- “Now I’m going to show you something really impressive... and no, I’m not going to take off my shirt.”
Irving, MATH 239
- “I’m an expert at forgetting.”
Wubnig, PHIL 145
- “This is where you will catch most of the composite numbers pretending to be prime.”
Haxell, MATH145
- “I have no use for infinity whatsoever.”
C&O 630, Wagner
- “Who needs facts when you have a good theory?”
Wagner, MATH 239
- “If this starts to be fun, pinch yourself.”
Wagner, MATH 239
- “That’s why it’s called the Fan Lemma: because the picture looks like a fan, at least to somebody.”
Haxell, C&O 342
- Prof: “What is the value of k ?”
Student: “6.”
Prof: “Well it could be, but it won’t be.”
Chris Springer, STAT 230
- “...the theorem is that they will always buy the cheapest possible chalk.”
Shallit, CS 462
- “If you buy a really expensive Turing Machine, you can print out symbols in different colours.”
Shallit, CS 462
- “You guys have even fewer questions than CS130 this morning. And the problem is, I can answer questions in this class.”
Shallit, CS 462
- “A good exercise, if you don’t understand how this works, is to go home and figure it out.”
Brecht, CS 354
- “You can’t misabuse these mathematical statements.”
D’Alessio, MATH 135
- “I’m not even talking yet! What are you yawning for?”
Beatty, CS 230
- “Since we are in the Engineering Lecture Hall, I have done two examples [instead of proof].”
Wagner, C&O 430
- “Maybe there’s nothing wrong [with that solution]. Maybe I have problems.”
Djokoric, PMath 442
- “Is it dark in here, or am I just passing away?”
Brecht, CS 354
- “When you’re old and decrepit like myself...”
Vaughan, ECON 102
- “If you can draw the damn pictures, you got half of the course in your head.”
Wainwright, AM 231
- “This is more of a ‘me blabbing’ lecture.”
Jpretti, CS 134
- “Well that’s mathematical hokey-pokey.”
Brandon, PHYS 121
- “This should be something that, if I explain how to do it, you still shouldn’t be able to do it.”
Young, MATH 135
- “Some interviewers are just there because their company can’t find anything useful for them to do back at the office.”
Smith, ECON 101
- “I’m Canadian, I never get excited!”
Smith, ECON 101
- “Don’t remember the example of masturbation...”
Smith, ECON 101
- “You’re junior co-op students; your employers don’t have the time to fire you.”
Smith, ECON 101
- “Then there’s software, where I’ve never known things to be done carefully.”
Smith, ECON 101
- “It’s okay if I do it... as long as I do it in my bedroom. (pauses) My desk is in my bedroom.”
Young, MATH 135
- (doing problem on board, stops, stares off into space):* “I think I’ve lost my mind.”
Crippin, MATH 135
- “Some of the stuff I say is just garbled nonsense.”
Crippin, MATH 135
- “So the exponential function wins... you don’t mess around with exponential functions.”
D’Allesio, MATH 137
- (obviously out of context):* “You don’t love me now that you’ve laid me.”
Brandon, PHYS 121
- “How many of you know what this is? It’s a differential equation, something that you will know nothing about.”
Leung, Chem 120
- “Just because I know nothing about it, doesn’t mean I can’t talk about it!”
Young, MATH 135

OutKast from Escapism

Snuggles, just a warning, this is serious

I have recently noticed that Will Wright, the genius (evil? I don't know, we'll see) behind SimCity and other Sim<blank> computer games, is working on a new game, creatively entitled "The Sims". The point of this game is that it's an RPG as much as a Sim game. You are guiding a character (a sim) through life. You model the character after yourself, or more precisely, what you want yourself to be (hmm, an anti-social computer geek reject. Cool!, that's the first option!); and then you get him/her to get a job, a bigger and better house and a mate, and next here comes Suzie with a baby carriage (graphics are PG of course, remember kids, sex is evil). So what exactly is Will telling us here? How about this:

—Is your life screwed up?

—Are you unable to get that dream job of being an astronaut?

—Are you unable to attract an attractive member of the opposite sex?

No problem, buy this piece of software, and while it will not help you with any of your real-life problems, a SimYou will be able to achieve all of your dreams for you! You can watch yourself strut your stuff on the computer monitor while giving general directions and essentially live the life you've always wanted!

Can we even see a problem here? This is alcohol without the messy problems of a hangover, this is cocaine without the cops behind your back and a bloody nose, this is heroin without needles, this is a significant other without the flowers or human contact (remember kids, sex is evil).

Granted, a hell of a lot that we do is escapism from a nasty reality; hell, right now you're all reading this trying to escape from a boring lecture in class, but this game is going too far, I believe.

While it is amusing to try your hand at building a cool city in SimCity, it is neat to run empires in Civilization; the Sims is crossing a line between fantasy and reality. Let's be honest here, how many of you after screwing up, started looking for an 'undo' button only to be horrified in a sudden realization that you are currently in a cold and hard reality without clean 'undo' features? How many of you were on the verge of doing something stupid purely to see what's gonna happen, only to realize that there's no way to re-load from a previous save point? Scared yet? You should be!

The other problem, is why is Will Wright, or Maxis, or Electronic Arts telling us what we should dream about, what our aspirations should be, what should be our ideal lives and what we should be looking forward to? Because this is exactly what this game is telling us: you have 10 jobs to choose from, where you can work up to an astronaut or a mayor, you have to live in the suburbs and a typical suburban house, which you can modify according to the Kanata bylaws, and make sure that life is centered on what the designers think is important. While some of you might not see any problem with it, these individuals should probably check if their wardrobe is really theirs or is it inspired by the costume designers of the latest cool TV show (hey I used to wear my shirts unbuttoned and over a plain t-shirt just like Brandon on 90210... In fact **every** male in my grade 8 class did that). While I'm figuring university students are mature enough to see the difference between reality and

virtual reality of computer and TV (a leap of faith, I know); the younger members of society might not be able to do so. And so we might end up with a generation of people who think that adult life is full of clean and happy people and getting a job is as easy as reading a book from a vast library. And don't get me started on how procreation is depicted in the game. But of course we all know that sex is evil.

Let me leave you with one last thought: What's scary is that virtually all forms of entertainment in the Western society are some sort of escapism. Computer games — well d'uh! Aaron Spelling shows — what you might live like if you were rich, young and beautiful. Movies — cool things that happen to young, beautiful and strong people.

What sort of life do we live in, if we are constantly trying to escape from it? I, for one, don't want to run anymore...

Anton "zer0man" Fedorenko

Have You Donated Your Old Midterms and Finals Yet?

Help the Y2K students learn about courses as they were in the late 90s, not as they were in the early 70s.

lookAHEAD

mathNEWS

November 5	Issue #4 on the floor
November 15	Issue #5 production night 6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)
November 19	Issue #5 comes alive

Math Faculty

November 5	Spring 2000 Pre-Registration Ends
November 5	Course Withdrawal Deadline

MathSoc

November 6	Fire & Ice Charity Ball @ Fed Hall
November 10	The Dating Game

Movie Nights

November 8	Star Wars: TPM & Starship Troopers
November 10	Star Wars: The Phantom Menace
November 11	Star Wars: TPM & Wing Commander
November 18	Regular Movie Night

MGC

November 20	LaserQuest
November 24	Grad Photo Re-takes

Co-op

November 9	Ranking Forms Due
November 10	Continuous Phase Posting Begins
November 15	Job Match Results Posted

Miscellaneous

November 4	Yesterday, when all your troubles seemed so far away
November 11	Remembrance Day

Dear Sparkle

Dear Sparkle,
 I went out for coffee in the late afternoon, and decided to get it to go.
 Single cream, no sugar.

When the door closed behind me, I steadied the cup on my dashboard, and looked up. Hot air balloons. So, instead of starting the car, I sat there, sipping my coffee until the balloons sank below the outline of the apartments across the street.

I wondered 'What's it like to float like that?' Am I just a hopeless romantic? I mean, the balloons were plastered with ads...

Paradoxically enough love, you can float like that underwater. Just tip yourself back, hang straight down with your toes just at the surface. It's like a pendulum, and we know that those bob and swerve. Balloons are just another form of separation from earth. Sometimes, you can get the same effects in water as in air.

As for romance, there is some of that in everything, even advertising. Though the admen would have you believe in much more than simple romance.

Dear Sparkle,

Road accidents at night are strangely beautiful and fiery. They smell like burnt rubber and the sad slump of tired shoulders. As we drove by, the other side of the bus turned to look out the windows and the tiny blurry bus lights illuminated the backs of many necks.

Her hair was dark brown and coiled at her nape with a metal clip trimmed in turquoise. I wondered how long it reached down her back when it was let down.

The flashing lights faded with distance and we were left again in our pools of light and darkness. I looked again out the window and watched dark trees and dark house fly by.

Is it wrong to find beauty in tragedy or is the twisting of tempered steel enough?

Love, finding beauty is like finding solace. Your soul needs it in so many situations that falling in love with a pair of pants is sometimes simply required. Finding beauty in tragedy is one of the oldest art forms. The Greeks were wonderful at it. Even the

tragedies of Shakespeare can't compete with the word 'Oedipus'. Finding beauty in tragedy is fine — As long as you don't run around causing for relaxation. I ruined four pairs of shoes that way.

Twisted steel is inherently beautiful. Metal looks so very strong that you can hear and feel it hurt when it finally fails itself.

Dear Sparkle,

Some times, there just aren't words at all. The very best that I can do is breathe in so that I fill my lungs entirely, and breathe back out in a focused, cold stream of air. Sometimes, there is someone there, and you can expel the air through their clothing onto the centre of their chest, knowing that for them it will be a spot of humid warmth. For me is just a deep chill of nothing. It is like a thousand stale cigarettes without a trace of blue or grey.

The best place to exhale is the centre of someone's chest, their breast-bone, the sternum. That is where it feels like things get stuck, for me. Horror, and the knowledge of anger swim around in your stomach, but the words that won't come make it up to the chest. Not in the lungs, where they would threaten to come out, but just that far, and almost inside that bone.

Why does it always come back to the regulation of air? When you are floating on your back, and you expel all of your air, you start to sink. On land, it almost feels the other way around. I don't understand...

It seems to me, love, that you are putting too much pressure on the words. They will come eventually and trying to force them will always lead to pain. The words that won't come get trapped in the sternum because that's where they can make their presence felt best. They can sit, and when it's time, travel your arm to your fingers or wrap themselves around your throat.

It always comes back to the regulation of air because that's all that words really are. Disturbance of a medium.

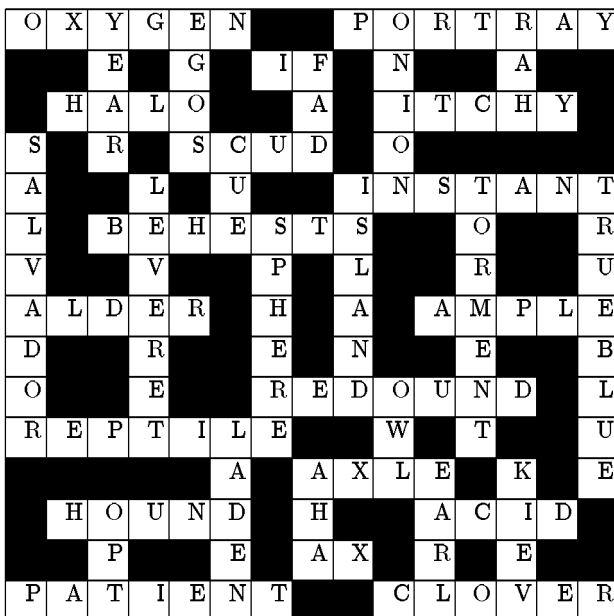
Remember, in the winter you can take deep breaths of darkly cold air and feel the chill inside.

Queen Sparkle is a syndicated colonist.

Survey Results

Remember Issue 1? There was a survey about mathNEWS, and I'm sure you've all been wondering about it ever since. Well, there were an unprecedented five responses which contained the following remarks... One thought we needed more mathNEWS. Another thought mathNEWS needed more mention of our webpage. (And indeed you can check us out at <http://www.mathnews.uwaterloo.ca/>. I'm still waiting for us to be MathSoc's "Website of the Week".) The third individual seemed to think mathNEWS was an integral part of their day. The next had varied opinions about all the presented options, but space does not allow for their inclusion. And the last person wanted professors to be funnier. Not bad for a survey that was multiple choice. So be on the lookout for another survey elsewhere in this issue! Remember that your opinion probably matters to someone.

HoloEd



Snuggles Sez

It's like Simon Sez, but Simon is covered in chocolate body paint. No really, this is where I say stuff that I shouldn't say as President. So I would like to officially say that this article is only representative of my personal views and reflects in no way upon MathSoc's views or the views I have as President. In fact the opinions expressed below don't even really represent my views, they just represent what I find funny.

What is the worst possible exam schedule? Before you answer 5 in a row, or 5 in 3 days or something, think about it. How about first day, last day and middle. Hmm, you say, that's only 3. OK, how about first and second day, dead center, and second last and last day. That's my schedule and I think it is the worst ever. I mean come on, right after classes end (and major assignments are due) you get the awful one-two of two exams on the first two days they can be. Then you can't even really relax cause 5 days later there's another one and 6 days after that you have the final one-two that puts you in the perfect mood for the holidays. Ah well, I won't have to worry about any of it unless I actually make it to finals, which is looking less and less likely with every midterm. ;)

So two weeks ago I was sitting down to read my favourite student rag and I happened upon an article by Anton. I like Anton's articles, they are normally a barrel of monkeys (where monkeys refer to laughs). So I was really looking forward to reading a parody of a tourist's guide to Europe. So I went along reading, and about halfway through I realized that Anton was being serious. What a pile (that's for Sky). Fucking ELPE (that's for me). What was I saying? Oh ya, the non-parody article. (Remind me not to write articles while carrying on a conversation with one of the multiple personalities of Sky.) Sigh, I've lost my train of thought; actually I never really had one, I more have a bouncing bubble of thought, you know, like those commercials that bop around on the subtitles, or the explanation for control flow. The little bubble that bounces around, that's my equivalent to normal people's train of thought. My transcript says I'm normal, hehe, boy they don't know me very well.

You shouldn't tell people I'm clinically insane, when I'm not. That's Sky's pearl of wisdom for the day (he just read the multiple personality bit in the above paragraph). I can see my own stomach, therefore I don't have big breasts (that is what happens when someone asks me to define big, I define it my way). From the words of Al Bundy 'I want to be a dog, you take a dump on the lawn and people say you did good'. There, that's a suitably random paragraph for my article. Wouldn't want people to start thinking I was getting predictable.

I am not predictably random, that's like saying 'I know that you are going to do something, I just don't know what,' and then when you do something (anything), I say 'See, told ya so'.

So I was studying for concurrency the other day and I came up with the fact that the course was kicking my ass from two different directions in arbitrary speed and order. OK, in my home here in Waterloo there are two exit signs. That might seem fine to you if I lived in an apartment building, but I don't. We have 4 rooms that are all directly off one main hallway at the end of which there is an exit, so if you exit any of the rooms and turn one way you hit a door pretty quickly. If you turn the other way you get to the den, which connects to the kitchen and bathroom, and the second exit. In fact, just about anywhere that you can stand and see the exit signs you can also see one of the exits.

This was discovered after months of intensive testing. So ya see, the exit signs are the enemy, they are on all the time, wasting our hydro (we pay our own). It's a conspiracy by the devil, in a pact with the safety commission no doubt.

So that's enough of the ramblings and ranting of a snuggly one caught in the eternal struggle between evil and more evil, putting wrong what once went right, and hoping each leap frog jump will be the leap frog jump home.

Snugglerama

It's like a roller skating rink made of jello.

I should be doing the CS240 assignment

I'm feeling in a thankful mood, so here's an article for it. Sometimes we take things for granted and so this is our opportunity to express our appreciation.

I would like to thank the Engineers for the hard hat.

I would like to thank Larch for nothing.

I would like to thank Jenn for burritos.

I would like to thank turtles for "muh".

I would like to thank the Tick.

I would like to thank Greg for ordering pizza.

Brian would like to thank the Pilsbury Dough Boy.

Anton would like to thank Maxim.

Anton would also like to thank his imaginary friend.

Anton's other personality would like thank Anton.

Greg would like to thank whatever makes layout easier.

Gigi would like to thank the little people, the little tiny people... P.S. Please bring more pixie dust.

Adrian would like to thank the following people for helping me survive: Razvan, YuHong, Chris, Bobby, the rest of adv. math class, Alice, Wesley, Tania, Lily, Louis + list of people I forgot to mention. :)

Kevin would like to thank Santa for socks.

~ ("Kevin thanks Santa for bringing an iMac")

```
if ( kevin )
```

```
{
```

```
Santa.bring( "iMac" );
```

```
}
```

Dr. Kevorkian would like to thank Larch for obvious reasons. iMac's would like to thank Kevin for his love and affection.

Crazy frosh would like to thank my parents for giving birth to me. (Yep folks. It baffles me as well.)

So people, take the time to stop and think about the things that make our life oh so sweet. Anyway, Ciao for now!!!

MonkeyMan

mathNEWSquiz #4

you're still living in your parents cellar, downloading pictures of Sarah Michelle Gellar

Hello all. I am very happy today. Why, you ask? The only thing that I can say is: Faster pussycat, kill, Kill, KILL!!

Anyhow, for regular readers of this column, the answers to last issues Squiz are: **Song Lyrics:** 1) Elvis Costello, "Watching the Detectives"; 2) Nirvana, "Dumb"; 3) Chuck Berry, "Rock-n-Roll Music"; Theme: Sex, Drugs and Rock-n-Roll; **The Year 1928** 1) Transjordan or Jordan, 2) War; 3) Herbert Hoover; 4) Hirhito; 5) Islam. **Questions every Mathie Should Know the Answers to** 1) e^x ; 2) -1 (special thanks to Dan Pollock for beating me over the head with DeMoivre); 3) Still There, Still Pink; 4) I got many amusing proofs, they didn't help me pass my CS370 Midterm, but still I was amused. **European Destinations** 1) St. Stephens; 2) Barcelona; 3) Aachen; 4) Konigsberg.

We received a record number of Squiz submissions — 4! Keep 'em coming for next time. Here they are: Ian "The Word Guy" Facey (4); Lukas Kamps (11); Jason Smulevitch (11) and our winner (hold the applause) is: Dave Vandervies with 14 points! Dave can pick up his prize at MathSoc sometime, whenever he feels. And here is today's squiz:

Song Lyrics

1. You looked her in the eye
And I watched her cry
And my mouth went dry
Everyone is going to have to die - sometime
2. If there's a bristle in your hedgegrew;
Don't be alarmed now;
It's just a spring clean
For the May Queen

3. I must be strong
And carry on
But I know, I don't belong
Here in Heaven
4. Name the theme.

The Year 1938

1. What was the term given to Germany's annexation of Austria on March 13 1938?
2. Who was elected Ireland's first president on April 21, 1938?
3. What did Orson Welles do on Halloween night in 1938?
4. What crime was committed in Germany on the night of November 9, 1938?

Car Racing

1. Name the two high-profile Canadian race car drivers to die while racing. Also name the year they died.
2. Name the only Canadian to win the Formula-1 title.
3. What Formula-1 team is Eddie Irvine a member of?
4. Which team won the 1999 Formula-1 title?

Random Stuff

1. Which university/college did Mike Harris graduate from?
2. How many string in total did the guitars of the Presidents of the United States have?
3. Who is the Snuggly One?
4. Which is greater - the number of managers at IBM or the number of programmers at Microsoft?

Now, all of you shall submit answers to this Squiz to the **BLACK BOX** by 6:00pm on November 15th or email them to afedoren@undergrad.math.uwaterloo.ca by the same time and date.

zer0man

Spermatikos Logos #3

Congratulations to this week's submitters. We received 5 submissions, from Vishnu Persaud, Lina Lum, Jacob Wart, Geoff "First Frosh" Dinnet, and Ian "The Word Guy" Facey. Four of those five submissions gleaned the correct response which was, putting the coins in ascending order of value: blue, yellow, green, orange, red. Condolences to Geoff, who proffered the one incorrect submission. This weeks winner by random draw is <insert drum roll here> Lina Lum.

This weeks puzzle should be good and straightforward for anyone who has been having difficulty up to this point.

Five members of the PCSC (Psycho Computer Science Club) chose 5 different subjects for their thesis (including organic storage devices and real-time airtraffic control systems). One pair of students are siblings with the same last name, the other three are unrelated. Can you identify the first and last name of each student and their thesis topic? (one last name is Zoozoo, and there is a male named Peter and two women named Rinoa)

1. Suzie is an only child.

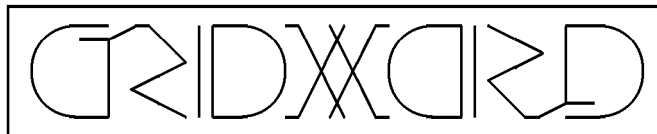
2. The two men are unrelated; exactly one of them chose a topic relating to organic stuff.
3. The student (whose first name isn't Rinoa) who chose Computer Chess as their topic has a sibling in class.
4. The topic chosen by the only student with the surname Yiddle didn't choose a topic about storage devices.
5. Four of the five students are Orel, Ms. Ubula, the only student surnamed Villanova, and the one who chose new DVD technology as their topic. The fifth student shares either a first name, a last name, or chose a topic involving the same basic science as the person who chose DNA computing.

Good Luck! Send submissions to the **BLACK BOX** or rjstewar@undergrad.math by 5:00pm on Monday Nov. 15th.

Robin J. Stewart

Got all that? Good, then submit already!

(Please)



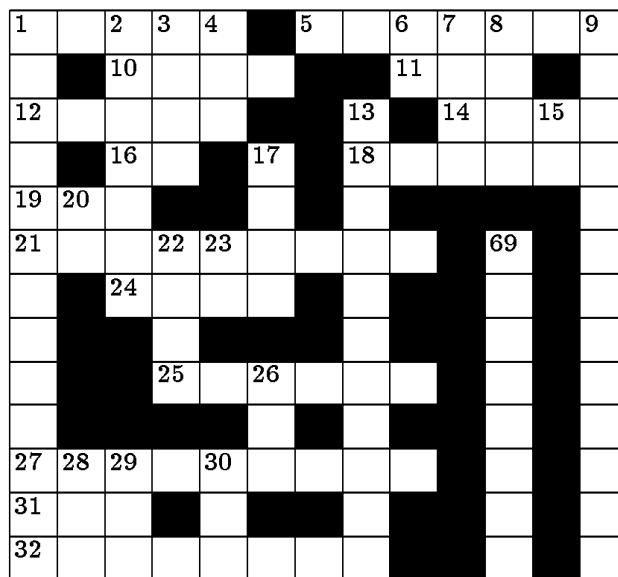
Grid Clues

Across

1. Irrational
5. Crazy Moon
10. Lore
11. Wears onion on belt, cuz that was fashion at the time
12. What happens when metals have unsafe sex
14. Girl
16. Turn me ___
18. Wild Cat
19. Metal Teeth
21. Solo Sidekick
24. ___ throat
25. Arrive⁻¹
27. Casting to a smaller type
31. ___ baby ___
32. Infinite Time

Down

1. Above the Universe
2. Permitted
3. Almost
4. There is no ___
6. Hey, hey, goodbye
7. With ready and willing
8. Blue-Green
9. Just like price effective
13. Kicking your ass from two different directions in arbitrary speed and order
15. ___ I'll have another beer
17. Comedy stick
20. Open wide
22. Mary Jane
23. Or not
26. Redneck father
28. Million dollars for a single line
29. ___ and coke
30. MINE!!!
69. Fabric Softner (pl)



gridCOMMENTS

Hello all! For last week's *gridWORD* we received a few fine solutions. Although no one got quite everything, we had two that stood out. This week's prize goes to The Word Guy, with Jeff and Chris in a close second. The Word Guy can pick up his prize at MathSoc any time after Monday.

There were only two answers to last week's *gridQUESTION* which was "Where should we put a big tobogganing hill for the winter?"

1. St. Marten's. (Jeff and Chris)
2. From campus to my house, so instead of having to walk home, I can coast. (The Word Guy)

You know, I could live with that. Anyway, this week's *gridQUESTION* is: What is the best sentence you can come up with that uses the word "schism"?

Well, I guess that's about it. You should all know, however, that I really didn't do much of the Grid for this week. I had a bit of a crazy week last weekend, and I've since been a bit under the weather, so credit for this week really must go to *mathNEWS* staff and other random people who were in MathSoc on production night. So yeah, just remember, no one email me to tell me how much better this week was than usual. I'm very sensitive, you know. Well, I'm going to go home and sleep, I'll see you all next time, and remember to get your solutions in to the **BLACK BOX** or the MathSoc office by Monday the 15th.

Dan "Ringmaster" Pollock
Mandi "Vocab-Girl" St. Amand
Anton & Friends

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Appreciating the difficulties of making grids: Greg Taylor