

mouth NEWS

Volume 85, Issue 5

Friday March 16, 2001



Prez Says

Well this is the second last *mathNEWS* of the term, and I want to say what a blast it has been. I feel I have accomplished much and learned even more. I hope this term is memorable to you as it is for me. Please look for the MathSoc end of term report coming next week. It will contain everything we have done and have tried to do as well as how we spent your money.

As an executive, we feel that complete openness and justification of expenses and goals is vital. You give us your money and as volunteers we have the responsibility not to misuse your funds or to abuse our powers.

I have resigned the position of President effective April 30th. I am graduating and moving to BC after. Happy cancelled St. Patrick's Day.

Word of Wisdom:

Give

Give unto others and your soul will be rewarded.

Paul" The President stuck in a Pigeon hole" Royston

Musings from the Trophy Case

As I sit here pondering from my crystal prison, with little chance of immediate escape, I think about a quick foray into the 3rd floor washroom, to use the few remaining minutes I have left. Slowly, ever so slowly I feel my mind slipping away into the abyss that lies waiting!!!!

We were told we were crazy, loopy, wacko, why would we spend 50 hours inside a box? The answer really is why not? Caring about the world and the people in it, what a concept!!!

Call Ed and I crazy, but we want a better world. One that combines left and right thinking to create a good society, a just society, a society with enclosed spaces!!!!

Why am I ending every paragraph with exclamation marks? Because I am yelling this to Ed as I write!!!!!!

The glow from the fluorescent bulbs pulsating above thrusts my brain into a spiralling headache, and my eyes squint in pain and frustration as I try to hold a conversation with a passing donor. It is 7:45 pm on Monday night and we have already reached 92% of our goal. Thanks be to all, you cared enough to show your support.

There was a moment when a lovely young woman came and gave \$50 because a relative had recently died of cancer; she climbed in the Trophy Case (this was the prize for donating \$50) and had a picture taken with her camera. The entire episode was very moving and I almost came to tears. When people give of themselves, it makes the world a better place.

Paul Pushka Royston

Iron Tie Farewell Tour

Well, the year is winding down, and all us eagerly awaiting graduation have nothing to do... or do we?

The plan is to do a tour that even the engineers would be jealous of. On **Friday, March 30th** we're gonna have beverages until we're silly. That's right. It's the **Iron Tie Farewell Tour** guaranteed to be the silliest time of the year, and if we can find one, we'll lug around a **giant iron tie** too! We even have a

lookAHEAD

mathNEWS

March 16	Issue #5 has a green piece
March 26	Issue #6 production night
6:30pm, MathSoc (MC 3038)	
March 30	Issue #6 finishes the term

Math Faculty

March 19-23	Fall Term Pre-Registration
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MathSoc

March ??	Mystery Pub Night, date TBA
March 30	MathSoc EOT party

MGC

March 30	Iron Tie Farewell Tour
April 2	MGC House Party

Miscellaneous

March 17	St. Patrick's Day
March 20	First Day of Spring
March 25	Mothering Sunday (UK)
April 1	Daylight Savings Time
	April Fool's!

Life in a Box...

Affordable Sublet

-sparsely furnished one room apartment
 -well lit, with an excellent view
 -0 minutes walk to MC
 \$50/month (or best offer)
 Contact: Ed Schmidt, ed@TrophyCase.com

Strange things pop in to your head when you're living in a box.

What good is a box? We use them for storing stuff and that's about it. When we were little we built forts, cars, space ships, and stupid looking robot costumes for Hallowe'en, all out of boxes. Cardboard was an essential part of a well balanced diet and a refridgerator box was the key to happiness. This was good.

Why was cardboard so tasty? It had a much nicer texture than your average piece of construction paper and fewer trippy side effects than glue. You could chew it like tobacco and it would last all day long. Anyway, enough about boxes.

Living in a trophy case would be pretty boring if it weren't for all the crazy people. They stop me from sleeping which is good. They tap on the glass which is very, very bad. They are generous which is good. They win!

I'm tired. Drink, be merry, and enjoy life.

Ed Schmidt

special drink recipe, called (hold your pants for this one) the **Iron Tie Drink**.

To recoup from this event we give you the weekend, and then on Monday, March 2, we'll be having a house party at a secret location... Stay tuned for more info.

Iron Tie Committee

Math to Introduce new Iron-Ring Ceremony

CS graduates to receive Iron-Nose-Ring

Building frustration and jealousy has resulted in the Math faculty granting CS its very own Iron-Nose-Ring ceremony. To be dubbed the Math Iron Ring Ceremony (or mIRC for short), its creators claim that the ceremony will be more than a bunch of CS majors sitting around and chatting.

Marcos Laza, a member of the Math Equality Acquisition Team, came up with the original idea. “We respect what the actual Iron Ring Ceremony represents to Engineers,” said Laza, “And we want to instill pride in our Computer Science graduates as well. We want to let the world know what they are qualified to do. mIRC will let us do that.”

The ceremony is described as including a wide variety of bodily mutilations. More specifically, CS graduates with different specialties will receive different, and usually multiple, Iron Rings. The rough breakdown of the Iron Ring achievements is explained below:

All graduates will receive the following piercings.

- **Nose-Ring, left nostril:** All graduates of CS will receive the Iron-Nose-Ring piercing at the mIRC.
- **Nose-Hook:** All graduates graduating with a minor from any faculty will also receive an Iron-Nose-Hook (like a cow).

In addition, each of the three CS options will receive one of the following Iron-piercings:

- **Tongue-Ring:** Reserved for graduates of the Electrical Engineering option and Digital-Design option.
- **Lip-Ring:** Reserved for graduates of the Information Systems option.
- **Brow-Ring:** Reserved for graduates of the Software Engineering option.

Any student graduating from the program with an 80% or higher average from a CS option will also have the privilege of connecting a chain from the option piercing to the nose ring, with a thicker chain given to higher averages.

The three specialization courses in CS considered the most difficult have also been awarded their own special piercings. Graduates who have successfully completed the courses below may receive any or all of the following Iron-piercings:

- **Left-Nipple-Ring:** Reserved for graduates who have completed the real-time course, CS452.
- **Right-Nipple-Ring:** Reserved for graduates who have completed the graphics course, CS488.
- **Belly-Button-Ring:** Reserved for graduates who have completed the compiler construction course, CS444.

Any student graduating from more than one of the above courses will receive all piercings they have earned and will also have the privilege of connecting these piercings with decorative chains.

Finally, those students graduating with distinction or on the Dean's Honours List will have the privilege of having the Pink Tie tattooed on their butt.

Student reaction

The new ceremony has been well received by the students. Several students intend to pursuing new minors and classes. For example, the Software Engineering option has increased in popularity since its flexibility allows students to receive a variety of the new mutilations. One student, Sonal Papua-Underhill, who intends to graduate from the Software Engineering option with a C&O minor, will have taken graphics CS488 and will have graduated with distinction. With this impressive list of achievements, Sonal would receive the following piercings at the mIRC:

1. *Iron-Nose-Ring left nostril* for graduating from CS.
2. *Iron-Nose-Hook* for graduating with C&O minor.
3. *Iron-Brow-Ring* for graduating from the Software Engineering option.
4. *Iron-Nipple-Ring*, right nipple for having completed CS488, Graphics.
5. *Iron-Chain* from *Iron-Nose-Ring* to *Iron-Brow-Ring* for graduating with 80% average.
6. *Pink-Tie Tattoo on Butt* for graduating with distinction.

The Math faculty plans on beginning the new ceremony next year. The piercing contract is still under negotiation while the Van's Warped Tour, with punk acts like Rancid, Pennywise and 311, may make a stop at the inaugural mIRC to celebrate the occasion.

KayDot Oh

Practical Formalisms for Modelling Software

by Prof. Joanne (Jo) Atlee

Wednesday, March 21, 2001

3:30 pm, MC 5158

An important aspect of software engineering is being able to precisely document intended and actual software behaviour. In other engineering disciplines, “precise documentation” means mathematical descriptions and models. In contrast, mathematical methods are not widely used to document software—primarily because software behaviour can depend on a large number of conditions, making it difficult to express the behaviour in a compact mathematical description.

Parnas Tables are a collection of tabular templates that ad-

dress this problem by decomposing software behaviour into several sub-cases, each of which is simpler to express and to comprehend. In this talk, I will introduce Parnas Tables and describe how to use them to model software behaviour and how to evaluate whether they are correct. I will also review some industrial applications that have benefited from using Parnas Tables.

NOTE: This talk is aimed at upper-year undergraduate and graduate students.

A Letter From Chris Farley

President of the FEDs

March 13th, 2001

Dear Co-op Student,

As you may be aware, the University of Waterloo is in the process of designing and constructing a new building to house Co-operative Education. There has been extensive public consultation with design students, including meetings, focus groups, surveys and direct student involvement in the design phase. The architects have been selected, a site between South Campus Hall and Arts Lecture Hall has been selected and a very preliminary design completed.

This building will better facilitate the needs of Co-op students and provide services and accommodations that the current facility cannot. It will include over a hundred interview rooms that will be used for study when not in use, two lounge areas for students awaiting interviews, a small cafe, student office space, change rooms, and facilities for paging and for telephone interviews. The building will double the current area allotted for Co-op students and is expected to be operational in September 2002.

Undoubtedly, planning and construction costs money. A cost of 8.7 million dollars is anticipated for the development of a new Co-op Centre. In February, 2000, the province committed to cover 50% of the total costs, leaving a shortfall of approximately 4.35 million dollars to be raised by the University of Waterloo.

The University is continuing in its efforts to solicit funding from private sources, however, without financial guarantee now, it is with great reluctance and apprehension that the development should continue. Naturally, both the University and the Federation of Students seek to prevent a halt to construction due to insufficient funds. We appeal to you for your thoughts, comments and opinions in this matter.

I have been approached by the University Administration to determine if Co-op students would support increasing the Co-operative education fee by \$25. A significant request; students being asked to financially bear the University of Waterloo's budget shortfall. It is for this reason that a process for consultation has been developed so that your opinion can be heard.

Mark Schaan, your Vice President of Education, and myself, have been pursuing options for covering the costs of this project, instead of asking for student assistance. Due to decisions made by the provincial government, the university is not in a position to float these costs out of its general operating expenditures without seriously compromising the integrity of other academic programs. Corporate donations are difficult to solicit in lieu of the high-tech meltdown, and fear of an upcoming recession. Furthermore, many of our traditional donors have recently made large donations and are not expected to donate

again in the near future.

The Co-operative Education department has developed a plan for fundraising and is in the process of executing that plan. However, while these efforts shall continue, we cannot in good conscience delay our response to the Administration. A plan is needed to finance the building before the tender can be rewarded. The Federation of Students agrees with the Administration that construction can not begin without a sound-financing plan.

The Administration has conceded that the increase to the Co-op fee shall not take effect until the building is occupied, that this is not a precedent for funding new construction, that fundraising efforts will continue and intensify and that all of this will be formalized into a written agreement.

No definite course of action is being implemented at this time. The Board of Governors is the body on campus charged with making decisions regarding the Co-op fee, and they will meet on April 3rd, 2001 in Needles Hall Room 3001 at 2:30pm.

It must be noted that the University shall continue in its efforts to solicit donations for this building, and that this project will be the major focus of the fundraising campaign they will begin next year. Any monies raised would result in an adjustment of the fee; students would either pay less, or the \$25 increase would remain for a shorter period of time.

I am confident that the monies required, or a very significant portion thereof, will be raised.

Optimism, however, is not negotiable current. While I do believe future donations will protect co-op students from paying the full \$25.00 for the full 25 years, and I am seeking to negotiate as much protection for students as possible, the dilemma we face is clear.

Your thoughts, reactions and comments are integral to the decision making process. I need to hear from you concerning this issue so please contact me directly at cmfarley@feds.uwaterloo.ca or call ext. 2478. No decisions will be made until this public consultation process is completed. There will be a survey distributed and three public meetings have been arranged. These will take place on Thursday March 15th, 2001 @ 11:30am to 1:30pm in the Arts Lecture Hall 113; Thursday March 15th, 2001 @ 2:30pm to 4:30pm in the Engineering Lecture Hall 101 and Friday March 16th, 2001 @ 1:00pm to 3:00pm in the Davis Centre 1351.

Thank you in advance for your feedback.

Chris Farley
President, Federation of Students

New TV series digs deep into mathie life

In light of the recent success of the "50 Hours in a Trophy Case" event. A TV production company, which wishes to be anonymous, intends to produce a television series where the life of a mathie, to be chosen at a later date, will be captured on camera. The series, currently known as "the Truman project", has been shrouded with secrecy and only now has the details of this project been revealed to *mathNEWS*. The mastermind behind the idea hopes to have the life of this particular mathie

broadcasted throughout the country 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. To ensure that all the actions of this mathie are captured, the producers intend to keep the mathie within the walls of MC. Currently there are no volunteers for this job. According to executive producer Christof, if no volunteer is to be found within the next week, he would choose the leading mathie by a random draw.

Mark McDermot

Only 75% of students agree on lack of Katie Holmes

A recent survey conducted by Reuters last week suggests that only 75% of students agree that there is a lack of Katie Holmes in the Math and Computer (MC) building at the University of Waterloo. The current content of Katie Holmes in MC is zero parts per million.

The survey, conducted over several days on the third floor of MC, consisted of several questions regarding the make-up of the population within MC. The breakdown of responses to the main question were as follows:

- 75% — Simply not enough Katie Holmes.
- 21% — Some days too much Katie, some days too little.
- 3% — Just the right amount of Katieness.
- 1% — Way, way, way too much of Ms. Holmes.

A subquestion was also posed to those who responded that there is not enough Katie Holmes. In response to the question: ‘How much more Katie Holmes is needed to satisfy your needs?’, the following results were obtained:

- 1% — I’d be satisfied with her personality.
- 1% — More big words, like on Dawson’s Creek.
- 3% — Gimme her legs and be done with it.
- 10% — TITS! ermm, I mean, uh, she’s got a great personality.
- 16% — She’s so cute, I’d make do with her face.
- 69% — I won’t be satisfied ‘till I’ve had the WHOLE thing. Baby.

In addition, the subquestion ‘Why is there too much Katie Holmes?’ was given to those who responded ‘Way, way, way too much of Ms. Holmes’ to the original question. The results were as follows:

- 25% — She has better hair than me.
- 30% — Pacey is mine! DAMMIT! She can’t have him. Can’t! Can’t! Can’t! Can’t!...
- 45% — She’s stealing all the eligible men.

Similar questions regarding the population ratios in MC yielded inconsistent results. Some of the more interesting statistics were as follows:

- 70% also responded that there is not enough Jennifer Love Hewitt content.
- Of that 70%, 99% responded that they didn’t care that “they aren’t real.”
- 83% responded that they already see plenty of Cindy Margolis, and don’t need anymore.
- 67% replied that MC could use more Troy Vasigas to teach classes so that they don’t have to fight for seats.
- A surprising 5% said that MC could use more David Hasselhoff.
- Of the 95% who replied otherwise, 100% stated that there were already too many unshaven men in the building.

While the results show a strong demand for more Katie Holmes and Jennifer Love Hewitt, and less David Hasselhoff, there is little hope that the ratios will change in the near future. When contacted, both Ms. Holmes and Ms. Hewitt stated that “Our content can be reached through our official web-pages.”

KayDot Oh

Chalk vs. Kool Aid

Which Tastes Better

(In particular Green, since it’s St. Patty’s Day!!)

St. Patty’s Day is all about getting drunk off green beer, so we conducted a taste test to see which coloring had a better taste in the oh-so-precious beer: Kool Aid or Chalk. Chalk or Kool Aid. For the purposes of the taste test we used only the green variety to maintain accuracy.

Actually, due to a lack of green Kool Aid and green chalk the taste test fell through, and we resorted to old (faulty) data and a good old democratic vote to decide. The results of which show 2 for chalk; 6 for Kool Aid; 4 for they both suck; 1 for all your green are belong to us. This poll had a surprisingly high voter turnout with 13 votes cast by the 5 people surveyed. This poll clearly shows the incompetence of the pollster, who should be fired.

Chalk

Though not typically edible, chalk has been inhaled by professors on a daily basis for years and hence they will no longer be able to sense the chalk. The same argument should also apply to the intense student who has done sufficiently many examples on the chalk board, though while such a student may have a lesser ability to sense chalk they will need to consume enough green beer to drown their woes that the poignant drywall-esque flavour may ruin an otherwise enjoyable St. Patty’s Day. I personally have found that when eating drywall it’s best to have something bitter with the drywall in order to soothe the taste. So intuitively I would think to add horseradish to the beer after the chalk in order to neutralize the drywall-esque taste. This plan, though, is doomed because the horseradish won’t mix evenly without constant stirring which is difficult for the inebriated.

Kool Aid

Kool Aid stirs memories of elementary school when the local entrepreneur was dealing Kool Aid at a profit and raking in the dough. He bought the powder from ‘the store’ for \$1.14 and sold it to the suckers in the schools for \$1.15. Then all the kids in the school got hooked and because there was only one Kool Aid dealer in my school he could sell the powder at \$1.15 and, as anyone who has taken ECON 101 will tell you, nobody will lower their price unless there’s competition. So the \$1.15 price stuck and he made at least \$0.34 off this scam. The scam worked so well because of the addictive nature of Kool Aid. (Disclaimer: I will admit that the Kool Aid lobby has conducted 3 independent studies into the addictive nature of Kool Aid, all 3 of which had inconclusive findings. Though I would cite the 1969 report by Dr. Lollotta Fagina that states “Kool Aid is addictive, dude, and sweet too!”)

It’s this addictive property that makes me want to discourage adding it to the St. Patty’s Day beer—we don’t want anyone to become addicted to beer.

So in conclusion neither Kool Aid nor Chalk will be a suitable coloring so we will have to cancel St. Patty’s Day until a suitable coloring is found. We are conducting a thorough investigation so don’t worry: we will be ready for St. Patty’s Day by 2010.

The taste test this term was significantly better than in the fall when we had to taste test motor oil to realize it would be a poor choice of coloring for Halloween.

Dave

Crazy Yankee Attacks Ireland

with a spoon?!?

It was the weirdest thing since unsliced bread.

A bloke living in California recently attacked Ireland with a spoon, claiming that Ireland had been the leader of the St. Paddy's day celebrations long enough. He had been disappointed with the fact that America was not the top of the event, and decided he should take matters into his own hands.

After realizing that he had made St. Paddy's Day into a horrible mess, and caused grief to an entire nation. The crazed Californian began to lose his mind, and drank himself into oblivion. Thankfully he drank so much that the sheep managed to escape, and return to Ireland onboard a Russian submarine (Which surprisingly did not surface under an oriental fishing vessel).



Crazed Yankee American Wannabe with a nuclear spoon

Wielding a specially designed spoon, capable of launching atomic weapons, and bottles of pinesol. The crazed Californian, clobbered Claregalway with his atomic spoon, and quickly scuttled the Irish navy's ships. He seemed keenly interested in possessing all of the sheep as well, although not by destroying them, but taking them back home.



Drunken Yankee drinks his sorrows away

All told, the casualty account was 3 beer breweries, 1600 kegs of beer, and a truck load of Irish Whisky, oh, and St. Paddy's Day was cancelled.



Sheep, running away from the crazed person with a spoon



Bob and Doug tried to corner the market on beer, after hearing about the shortage in Ireland.

Pete Love

Weather Forecast for Waterloo

Today: Crappy
Tomorrow: Crappy
Every other day: Crappy

The HorrorScope

DEATH by SHNOO SHNOO!!!

Consulting the mystical prophets found in the cabinets of MUO, the misty curtain covering the future is once again drawn back . . . and it's dusty.

MATH

Your proofs have angered ENG. But do not worry. Confuse them with a slide ruler demonstration and then poke them in the eye with that pointy triangular ruler thing from your geometry set.

ARTS will swoon at your ability to defend against ENG.

Your lucky number is eye. (rimshot plz)

CS

Ignore that leprechaun sitting in the chair next to you. You've spent too much time in the labs. GO HOME.

No sign will want to talk to someone chatting with a leprechaun. Your lucky number would be a four leaf clover, but this leprechaun is evil, so you ain't got no luck.

ACTSCI

Your ability to predict death has earned you a job in the fortune cookie industry. Things are looking up!

Many oriental MATH shall chase after you wielding sharp compasses.

Your lucky number is combination plate 3.

C&O

When the waitress approaches you to ask if you need more beer, you realize that your relationship with her is a maximum matching.

All waitresses under ARTS are adjacent.

Your lucky number is just the 2 of you.

Teaching Option

You will soon learn some vital lessons. Like how every class, even at the University level, is really nap time.

If you declare nap time, all of CS will follow.

Your lucky number is 20 minutes.

PMATH

Invite your baby over to do some real analysis. It'll be so boring she'll force you to have sex.

Avoid other PMATH (since they won't fall for this).

Your lucky number is 35 seconds.

AM

Stop trying to do the splits. You're no good at the Divergence Theorem. While you're at it, take off that spandex.

Teaching Option will send you to the office for wearing that spandex.

Your lucky number is 3 nights' detention.

STAT

The sample for that survey on drugs you performed is tainted. Better take another hit.

Talk to ARTS, you know they got some stuff.

Your lucky number is one gram.

ACC

Have sex. Drink beer. It's all about balance.

Don't go to MATH. They got no balance.

Your lucky number is 0 balance.

MATHBUS

Your hostile takeover of the comfy lounge is a bad move. Prepare to invest in Lysol futures. Expect no support.

Your only customers will be CS.

Your lucky number is 28.5 closing at 29 up 1/2 on the day.

OR

Be generous. Donate your computer to charity, since you don't need it anymore.

CS will hang on you until they get some.

Your lucky number is 486.

SCI

Stop playing with those frogs. No one is amused by your attempt to make them dance with a top hat and cane. THEY'RE DEAD ALREADY!

CS will find it funny, they're already talking to leprechauns.

Your lucky number is 2 legs.

ENG

Break some stuff. Play a prank. And be prepared to not get ranked.

Beg MATHBUS for a job.

Your lucky number is no ranks.

ARTS

Complaints about your squeegee technique forces you to make a career change. Look towards the golden arches of burger flipping prosperity.

Donate your squeegee to OR. They need it.

Your lucky number is \$6.85/hour.

AHS

Go out.

Eat at Joe's.

Talk it up.

Loosen up.

Apple of my eye.

I love you.

Do not pass go.

Take a walk on the wild side. Get some, STAT.

Your lucky number is Perfect 10.

MonkeyMan & Kev(o)

I'm SORRY

To the members of Teaching Option, I formally apologize to those enrolled in the Teaching Option for leaving you out of the HorrorScope. But you know, when you have monkeys, make roast beef.

P.S. What is your symbol?

MonkeyMan

Blolly Moom's to open new on-campus pub

Cancellation of St. Paddie's bad news for co-op building

In an announcement late yesterday, Blolly Moom's Irish Pub at University plaza stated that it plans to open a new on-campus pub.

The press release stated that the pub has finally raised enough capital to open its much anticipated second location. Blolly Moom's has been in operation for a lengthy three weeks. Students have expressed a need for a more authentic pub closer to campus since the demise of the quality of the existing establishments.

"Response to our pub has been phenomenal since we opened," expressed the owner, Brock Kump. "It seems that since there is always a CS assignment due, there is always some group of students celebrating that it's over. And they all celebrate right here.

"We're always busy!" said Kump.

The press release also explained that Blolly Moom's also planned to fund one half the cost of construction of the new co-op building. But due to the cancellation of St. Paddie's Day, Blolly Moom's doubts it will meet its forecasted earnings for this month.

"We planned to open at 6:30am, you know," explained Kump. "But now we'll just have to make do with our regular 7pm to 2pm busy hours, instead. I guess we won't be having the Blolly Moom's co-op building, after all," continued a remorseful Kump.

Waterloo officials are furious at the cancellation of St. Paddie's Day. Without Blolly Moom's funding, Waterloo plans to implement a ludicrous and ridiculous plan to charge co-op students an extra \$25 for 25 years. "Never mind asking the students," said one official.

Nevertheless, Blolly Moom's is unfazed at the change of plans and is surging ahead with their second location. "We plan on providing the highest quality ales and lagers available to the students on campus," said Kump. "If we can keep a sufficient state of inebriation on campus, we may yet see the official opening of the Blolly Moom's co-op building."

KayDot Oh

Local CS major admits that CS turned him into a "twit"

Coming off his latest failure to gain membership to the Computer Science Club (CSC), CS major Aron Crisp admitted that CS has officially turned him into a twit. The realization came for the first time yesterday afternoon amidst intense deliberation over what he has to do to get into the CSC.

"I need to stop being a twit," lamented Crisp. "I can't remember the last time I wasn't a twit. It's been such a gradual change I didn't even realize it."

Crisp's peers commented on the drastic change from his non-twit personality of yesteryear. "Now that I think about it, it's difficult to imagine Aron as a non-twit," said one friend. "He's just been complaining about IRC, CGI, XML, and the benefits of C++ over Java for so long, I think we've lost all of Aron to twitdom," continued another friend.

Still, Crisp holds that he was not a twit before entering the Computer Science program at Waterloo and provides his yearbook as proof. "Look! I was head of the swim-club, the outer's club, captain of the hockey team, and I was even Valedictorian," explains Crisp. "I swear I wasn't a twit!"

Crisp, having been in the CS program for four years, claims the realization took him by surprise. "You know, when you're surrounded by hundreds of other twits every day, you sort of lose perspective."

The CSC contends that Crisp's rejection has nothing to do with being a twit but is due to Crisp's lack of social skills. Crisp's rudeness was demonstrated during his initial application interview with the CSC. Upon entering the office, he began to openly criticize the window managers in use on the CSC's terminals. Crisp's tirade became so furious that security was eventually called to remove him from the office.

Crisp's next application for entry to the CSC will take place next term. Until then, Crisp plans to work on un-twit himself through various acts of good hygiene and hyper-activity. Crisp states that he'll fit his new un-twit program in between games of Quake III and flaming lamers on newsgroups.

KayDot Oh

Descartes score replaced by "Cute Girl Index"

In an effort to compete with beauty-centric University of Western of Ontario, the Math faculty has announced that the Descartes admissions score will be replaced by the Cute Girl Index (CGI).

Head of admissions, John Hall, rationalizes the situation through reaction to appease the existing students. "We received all this negative feedback when we announced that we were removing the Descartes score from admissions requirements" said Hall. "So now we're instituting the use of CGI. We're quite confident the student body will be turned on to our decision."

Rumours of the introduction of CGI to UW Math admissions requirements have been circulating for some time. High schools around Ontario have reported a significant increase in student

beautification. Jennifer Stone, student of Cardinal Central High School applied to Waterloo in January. When asked to comment on how she is raising her CGI score, Stone commented that "It's a trade secret on what it takes to increase your CGI. But I can tell you that I'm buying all the latest Tommy baby tees!"

High schools have also reported that average male student grades have increased since the rumours began.

"These student reactions are anticipated" explained Hall. "After all, who wouldn't want to go to a school where all the girls are super cute?"

On campus day, Hall expects a lot of students to be inquiring about CGI. "All I tell them is that I really go for pretty eyes."

KayDot Oh

The Crawl

So, to begin, I finally broke down and got some headphones for work. I was in agony at the Maple Leaf Pub last week because I could listen to some great songs off *Phantom Power*, but I couldn't skip ahead *Time is at Hand* or reverse to *Something On*. It was like some bizarre form of torture, especially once they started playing Celine Dion between Hip songs. Needless to say, the Maple Leaf Pub is not DJed by Canadians. On a side note, I had some Molson Dry there. Weird looking bottle, and it is brewed in Scotland! I had to ask what it was, and the English barmaid said, "Molson Dry." "It doesn't look like Dry from back home." "It isn't." And dude-man, was she right.

So, yes, I bought the headphones because I wasn't supplied with speakers and popped in Soul Asylum's *Let Your Dim Light Shine* which I hadn't listened to it in a while, and it has sentimental value as it was the first rock album I bought. The album is really scratched up from when Dave Purves borrowed it for a year, so when it came to *Crawl*, I thought David Pirner was saying things like "You've gotta crawl," and "Go on pub crawl," and "Bradley, go crawl," and "You, Bradley T Smith, go on a pub crawl in Staines tonight!" It's really distorted.

So, now it's Monday, and I have the sudden urge to write an article while doing a pub crawl in my hometown of Staines. To allow for some readability, I've written up all the names of the pubs in the order I'll visit them, do the crawl while writing the article, and tomorrow afternoon I'll correct spelling mistakes and clean-up the language.

So, here we go:

The Packhorse

News around Campus(and off)

Paranormal Events at Tim Horton's

Cases of gigantic thumbs are on the rise on recent weeks, doctors at emergency rooms report that patients suffering from gigantic thumbs are trying to rroll up anything that can be rolled up in any attempt to satisfy their urges. In light of this, the customers of Tim Horton's are now required to roll up the rim of their coffee cups before they can leave the counter.

The newly-introduced chicken stew in a bread bowl has been a resounding success as many customers do eat the bread bowl. However, a disturbing trend has sprung up in the past month. Patrons began to eat the bowls of their stew, whether they are made of bread, porcelain, or metal. People can't resist the urge to eat the bowl. As a result, cases of chipped teeth, broken jaws, and hyperextended lips have risen dramatically. To combat this problem, Tim Horton's is now making the following offer — if a customer adds \$1 to his purchase, he also gets a \$50 insurance that protects him from bowl-related mishaps.

Bars' Decision angers Patrons

In an unexpected move for many, all bars in Canada have announced that they will be closed on St. Patrick's Day on the grounds that the day was cancelled. "This is an outrage, I've waited a whole year for this day. How can they do this to us?" is a sentiment felt by many people. They are angry towards bar owners, but they are even angrier toward the politicians who cancelled the holiday. According to sources close to *mathNEWS*, they will use any means possible to demand the

So this was a bust. I thought I'd start the crawl close to home with a pub in the Thames Lodge, but it's been converted into a small banquet hall. I looked into the window and some bride's maid enthusiastically looked back. I decided to start my crawl on the other side of town.

The Three Tuns

So, I figure this is the eastern edge of town — Beefeaters doesn't count because it's on the other side of the roundabout. Well, here's a pub named the same as another in Windsor, and the Windsor Three Tuns is a fair bit nicer. The atmosphere is alright, but nothing special whatsoever. I down my Caffrey's and head on down the street to ...

The Litten Tree

So this was the first pub I went to in Staines. I came here last year when I was in England for a week. We were looking for a place to eat that wasn't the hotel restaurant. It was the first time I knowingly had bangers and mash. It's frequently a club, but still closes at eleven like a pub. I grab a Boddington and write something down. Off to the Garibaldi!

The Garibaldi

So, a lesson in drinking in England. Three types of bars: pubs, free houses, and clubs. Pubs, or public houses, are owned by a brewery, so what's on tap is dictated by the brewery. Free houses have nobody dictating what's behind the bar. Finally

Continued on page 9

return of St. Patrick's Day. One disgruntled person has informed *mathNEWS* that the drinkers plan to purchase large amounts of alcohol on Friday the 16th. They also intend to spray beer onto randomly chosen buildings on the 17th. They plan to consume the remaining alcoholic beverages to celebrate the occasion. *mathNEWS* recommends those who don't drink to stay indoors on the 17th, as many of those disgruntled drunks will be drunk and dangerous.

Suits, Lawyers, and More

In light of the recent judicial decision in which a woman who became disabled in a car crash was awarded \$300,000, the number of office parties has fallen sharply, as companies have fears of being sued by their own employees. Sales of trampolines have also dropped and many parents have cancelled their children's birthday parties because they fear that parents of other children may sue if the kids don't have a good time at the parties. In some bars, patrons are required to sign waiver forms before they can order drinks to prevent the bar from getting into legal trouble.

In unrelated news, applications for the Law School in the University of Toronto have skyrocketed. The admissions office of U. of T. claimed that this is unprecedented. Even the students accused of changing grades have been pardoned so that they can work on some of the civil suits.

Jason "the Screamer" Lau

The Crawl, continued from page 9

clubs have no rules saying last call is at eleven. Courage owns the Garibaldi, but I decide to get a Foster's just because it's the only place in town to grab one. Kind of grubby, but traditional too. I like this spot.

The Angel Hotel

So I walk under the appropriately named Iron Bridge and head to High Street, where most of the pubs are. The Angel is deceptively large, and they have Worthington on tap, which makes for a worthwhile stop. Unfortunately, the rumours of the gorgeous wait-staff are grossly exaggerated. The bartender needs to wash his hair, so it is time to move on, ladies.

The George

So this is my Sunday night haunt. I've been here with my girlfriend, my cousin, and my eighteen-year-old brother (he's legal here, just hope the folks don't find out, ha!). It's really open and has pictures of Staines from like a hundred years ago. Not bad. I like it, but I really like Spitfire. It's a cheap Kentish Ale, but all I know is it's a damn fine spot of 14-20, eh mates? Goes down fast, which is good 'cause I'm low on time. Best start moving to half pints.

The Hobgoblin

Beware Spiderman! So, this place has nothing to do with exploding-pumpkin-tossing Marvel villains, much to my dismay, eh. It's more of a sports pub, being a sports pub and all. So I guess it's a sports pub then. It's settled. Hey, they're playing Elastica! A half pint o' Varsity Bitter, a local splash with almost no carbonation and it is time to move on.

The Phoenix

So I am a Phoenix frosh from back in the day, but this place was a little short on the Math Orientation 97 gear. A disappointment. By a river, but no view, tsk tsk. Even the John Smith was too cold. Can't have beer being cold in England, don't make sense. Maybe I'll double back to Tops Pizza for something to eat. No, too far. Next pub.

The Cock Inn

Hahahahahaha, oh my. The male chicken inn. Who named this place? Look at all the gambling machines in this hole. Really, honestly, quite. They got spicy nuts here, hahaha. I ate spicy nuts from the Cock. Zoinks! Um, half pint of Guinness — they got good ads around for St. Who's Day? Hey Kenny, there's one with a Chinese Irishman who impersonates Elvis, reminds me of you even though you're Scottish.

The Swan Hotel

So, this one appears to be left blank. I'm not quite sure what happened, but I can tell you about the bar. It's in a riverside hotel that feeds swans so that they'll hang around for tourists to look at. They've got a patio outside that was submerged earlier this year when the Thames was flooding all over the place. Now it's rather nice since it is springtime in England. The bar's owned by Fuller's, so I'd imagine I had one of those since that's a really nice local beer, since I drink that all the time at The Crown near work (another Fuller's pub).

The Jolly Farmer

Continued on page 11

Heat in the Congo

Greetings from Dr. M.M., reporting deep from the south of the Congo river. I was backpacking and portaging for many days before I finally found my desired subjects: the infamous bonobo monkeys, the pygmy chimps, the pan paniscuses. Now there are a few things I've noticed about bonobos. Actually, one thing only. Sex. Bonobo monkeys are all about sex [*Funny thing is he ain't makin' the Bonobo stuff up, they are sexaholics — Pete Love*]. This revolutionary way of life was such a shocking revelation that I have charted the daily schedule of my favourite bonobo, R-Lai. I first noticed him when he showed "intense excitement" towards a large palm tree. Several coconuts were involved. Here is R-Lai's average daily schedule:

7:00 AM - Wake up [*Beside me? — Pete Love*], masturbate
[*I hope not beside me...yuck — Pete Love*]

7:01 AM - Sex with family

7:30 AM - Find some bananas (sex optional)

8:30 AM - Go to school: greet palm trees eagerly

9:30 AM - Group sex with classmates: teacher films

9:45 AM - Recess: sex on the monkey bars

10:00 AM - Gym class: sex-robics sexercise

11:00 AM - Science class: professor reveals anatomy

12:00 AM - Lunch: Trade food for favours

1:00 PM - Math: Best sex ever, those kids are crazy

2:00 PM - English: Skip. Have sex

3:00 PM - Geography: Map out forest in urine

3:30 PM - Daisy chain at the water hole

4:30 PM - Stroll through trees: revisit palm trees

5:25 PM - Scare away predators by impregnation

6:00 PM - Sex with family: Dinner optional

7:30 PM - Prepare for bed: Bring toys

8:00 PM - Sleep: Wet dreams

Clearly, R-Lai and other bonobos have a lot of stamina. I am trying to apply the same life style with human beings, and have successfully integrated into bonobo society. I am setting up a visitor centre this summer for others to experience the wonderful magic of the sweet bonobo life.

mathPOLL

This makes ab-so-smurfly no sense

We didn't have a mathPOLL last week because I forgot. There.

Following rankings and matchings earlier this week, the topic of co-op placements and jobs came up in the mathNEWS office this week. The future of thousands of students hang on the balance of a computing matching system that crashes at the weight of a feature. This week's mathPOLL question relates back to job quality, or lack thereof: "Which job would you prefer?". The choices are as follows:

- Squeegee Technician
- Beach Sweeper
- Burger Flipper
- Arts Student
- mathNEWS columnist

[*Just incase you have no idea where to vote, check out <http://www.freevote.com/booth/mathnews/>. — Pete Love*]

Remember, if you're an artsie, you may be biased towards the Squeegee option. Try not to be swayed by popular belief. You CAN use a snowbrush instead of a squeegee, especially in this weather.

Tech Specs

Life in 2030, as dictated by President Microsoft and Prime Minister Intel

- 3:00AM — The internal clock on your home-wired computer goes awry. It tells you that it's 3600hrs. You get up to reset your Pentium 19 home control computer for the 5th time of the night. You slide back into bed, wanting to catch a few more winks.
- 3:20AM — The computer thinks it is 0830 hrs, and starts brewing the coffee.
- 6:00AM — After the 7th hardware reset, you finally give up and get out of bed. Everything within your house is wired to the central control computer. The blinds automatically open for you, but since there is no light outside, the computer senses the lack of light and turns on the 400W Sunlight Emulator lightbulb to FULL BLAST
- 7:00AM — Because the temperature sensor (developed by Intel) on your shower was malfunctioning, you enjoyed an ice-cold shower in the dead of winter. When you got out, the computer sensed that the room got too cold, and switched on the automatic furnace to heat the room to 33 degrees. You immediately get a cold.
- 7:30AM — The toaster spewed burnt toast for you to enjoy. After your web-enabled RealNetworks toaster got the wrong toasting information from its website and toasted the bread for 20 minutes instead of 20 seconds, your piece of bread turned from a nice edible white, to charcoal black. You eat the toast anyway because there isn't anything else in the fridge. The digital shopping list got deleted on your last fridge hard-boot two nights ago.
- 8:00AM — You head to your Linux powered car. Your car has all the features you can implement, although no car customizer would come out with enhancements for it, calling the task as "unfeasible". You press the button to open your Windows XP powered garage door opener. XP senses the Linux command, and blows up your car. You get out with minimal damage. You go back inside to change into fresh clothing and head out to take the bus.
- 8:15AM — Bus breaks down because of an illegal page fault. The digital speedometer turns into a circular blue screen. It looks purty.
- 8:32AM — You almost got run over by a car. Apparently, the Windows 95 powered streetlight gave both cars and pedestrians the permission to cross the busy intersection. Lucky for you, advancements in SUV technology have decrease the chances that you'll be killed in a pedestrian/vehicle collision... you'll just be severely maimed.
- 9:02AM — You arrive at your co-op job. Your robotic supervisor gives you a hard time for being 2 minutes late. You reach for the back of the robot to deactivate him for the remainder of the day. The rest of the development team hasn't showed up yet. The late night drinking binge must have went late last night.
- 10:40AM — Your co-workers are still nowhere in sight. Your Athalone 15Ghz processor infused workstation still won't let you surf for porn at work. Instead, you quickly browse through the "All your base are belong to us" pictures at the www.amiallyourbaseornot.com website. The "all your base" fad hasn't stopped since the early 00's, as it has spawned a 1500 locations fast food chain, a fashion label, and a thrift store. Word is still out on the baseball franchise though. The Vancouver Grizzlies are up for sale again, for the 6th time in 29 years. No city would want to have anything to do with them. "Big Country" Reeves is getting old, very old.
- 1:40PM — Your coworkers begin to stumble in. They enquire why you left the party so early last night. The entire team assembles and begins to code. You turn on your 15 Ghz machine and put those 999Megs of Quad-DRAM to use. Instead of initiating Borland-Corel-RedHat-Caldera-Suse C++ compiler, you mistakenly start up Quake XIV. Your co-workers find out, and they all start up a network game.
- 1:41PM — Your XP-powered machine freezes up. A XP freeze-wizard pops up and walks you through your options: 1. Restart the computer 2. Cold-boot the computer 3. Use percussive maintenance. After trying option 1 and failing miserably, you choose both options 2 and 3. Your Mitanium Apple Powerbook is undentable, so you hit your workstation with it. Computer feels pain and restarts. You resume your network game. You reach frame rates of 400 fps, and those new railgun effects are purty.
- 4:15PM — Your co-workers feel the stress of 3 hours of Quake and call it a day. You all do about 3 minutes of programming for daily logs, and leave the door. On your way out, you re-initialize the supervisor robot. The robot starts up and begins to greet you in Russian. You leave in thick confusion.
- 4:20PM — Remembering your incident with the crosswalk and the bus, you take the Skytram home. The Skytram is powered by McDonald's, now a digital networks supplier and ranks as the one of the top 3 Financially Stable Companies by Forbes-Time-Newsweek-Playboy. Apparently, some 14-year-old hacker McDonald's employee found a way to use the oil used in deep frying beef and fries for superconductive purposes. Instead of silicon, the fad now is congealed beef fat. That 14-year-old has now become the Chief Software Architect of McDonald's. Burger King is not behind they found that the roundness of the Whopper patties can be a cheap replacement for rubber, and now they have taken over Firestone and are making race quality tires for the masses. Best of all, when you burn rubber, it smells like a nice homemade burger.

A CLASS ACT

Act I, Part I

For those theatrical types, this is a little scene you can act out in class whenever you are bored.

The Roles

Clara - the whimsical artsy, exuberant, joyful, and attractive
 Taurice - the jaded math student, bent on world domination
 Mark - the suave science student, switching into engineering
 Varg - the first year engineering student, invisible to everyone

Tech Specs, continued from page 10

- 6:00PM — After the Skytram took a wrong turn and ended up in Miami, you had to catch another Tram to head back home. You enter the home, and place your finger over the finger-print activated door-knob. It doesn't open. You smash the finger-print activator with a RIM titanium pen and the door pops open. You head right to the faucet and pour yourself a nice cup Pepsi-Cola flavoured Mountain Dew. Because of the NewPort Ebola virus outbreak, all water has been replaced with Mountain Dew, which kills all bacteria in contact. You open the fridge to find that your neighbour's groceries were energized into your fridge by mistake. You take the sirloin steak and pop it into the Mattel Insta-MealMaker oven. Within minutes, you have a nice vegetarian meal from the recycled remains of your sirloin steak. Odd, that broccoli tasted like meat.
- 7:14PM — The XFL is on again, but you choose one of the other television series instead. You pick "The West Wing: Canadian Edition". After watching Jean Chretien Junior trying to say an English phrase, you switch to Survivor XXI. Rumour is that someone is about to get killed. 16 people locked into the Cisco compound in Antigua isn't exactly Club Med.
- 10:00PM — Your parents call. They want to know how you are doing. In the middle of the teleconference, you are greeted with the face of Mike Harris reminding you that your call will be disconnected if you don't insert more blood into the donation slot. You cut a small vein and inject the blood into the collection system and continue with your conversation with your mother.
- 11:00PM — You head to your bedroom. You set the clock to 6:30AM in the morning. The clock currently says BB:AA hrs. You order XP to turn off your lights and close the blinds. Instead, it turned on your stereo and called for Ginos. You get up to receive the pizza. You eat a slice, put the rest back into the freezer along with your other boxes of pizza from the nights before, and head back to your bedroom. You order XP to water the plants and dial 911. The lights turn off and the blinds close. You ponder momentarily what would happen if the police hadn't changed the emergency number from 911 to 416-905-647-604-266-AT&T-911, sponsored by Verizon Wireless.

Welcome to the 21st Century. Don't forget to dial your area code before dialing the emergency number.

Raymond CT Lai

A classroom, quiet yet filled with tension that could explode at a moment's notice.

The Play

Clara: Life is good. I'm so happy to be in class.

Varg: Whoa. Dude. I'm like totally trippin' on this Pixie Stick.

Mark: You know what else is good? Duct tape. Much better than bunsen burners... baby.

Taurice: Shut up! And hand me that nuclear war head.

Mark: Let's go to Bomber for some beer.

(Everyone pauses and looks at each other, except at Varg 'cuz he's invisible.)

Clara: Okay. Let's go.

(Everyone leaves class and goes to Bomber for a few pitchers.)

The Notes

I'm tired. I want beer. MonkeyMan sleepy. WAAAAAAH!!!!

MonkeyMan



The Crawl, continued from page 9

You don't know me, don't act like you think you know me. Hey look, a laptop!

The Anne Boleyn Inn

A wife of Henry the VIII. Wife of Henry VIII she was she was, wife of Henry the eighth she was. He got married to the girl next door, she's been married several times before. Wife of Henry the eight she was she was, wife of Henry the eighth she was. Second verse, same as the first! No, almost last call, go go go!

The Blue Anchor

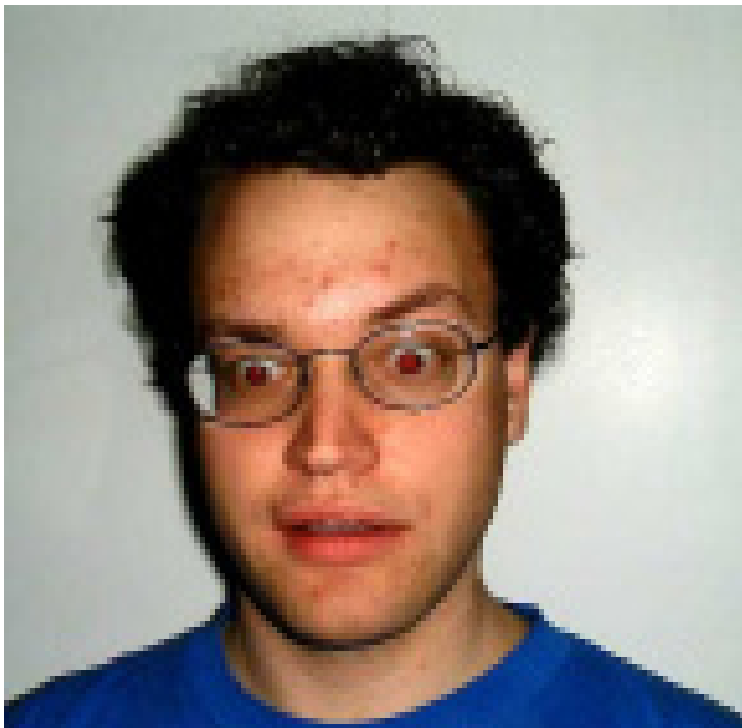
11.02 and still serving! Prawn chips too! Not the yuppie bar I thought it was. Hi this is Angie, hello Math News! Lara says hello too! We love Canada, woo! Bradley wants you to know he's drinking a pint of Courage. This is Lara, I have an aunt and uncle in Halifax. We visited them two years ago, Canada is beautiful! Bye Math News! xoxo

The Packhorse

So it appears I went back to the former pub across the street from my place. From my scribblings ("Whores at 'horse.hahaha Poor beridesmaids, nobody likes you. No I don't too.....freaks") it appears I returned only to mock the ladies of the wedding party. I feel shame for my impolite behaviour, but relief as well. I'm sure things could have gone a lot worse with me having a flat right across the street and them looking so lonely. It's good to know I can trust myself with myself.

Bradley T Smith
 Editor-in-England

The Confused Mathie



Are you in math? Are you confused, then maybe this article was actually written by you. If not, it was probably just this guy pictured above (He's pretty cute, just like all the *mathNEWS* productionists!).

Who picked that header for this column? Why does the word *mathNEWS* sometimes appear in *mathNEWS* as mathNEWS? What are Groundhosgs? Who really wrote that article about Nadia in issue 3? If the value of pi is 3.14, and the value of e is 2.718, is the value of pie 8.53? Ever wonder exactly what fraction of irrational numbers are rational? How noticeable is it when the same article is laid out twice on facing pages? If you are what you eat, how come people who eat Vector cereal don't have little arrows over their heads? How much stock should we put in MC's new Nortel room? Why was an editor called 'Love' complaining about Valentine's Day? What is the meaning of limmericks, a cluts, and heart shapped? If you have an imaginary friend, do you have a complex? With *mathNEWS* searching for a new BLACK BOX location, are they black box testing? Why were there two Cryptic grid solutions last issue? Where was the Conventional grid solution last issue? What happened to the grid last issue? Why hasn't there been a grid solution printed for the grid in issue 1? In issue 1's grid, why was there no clue for 46 down (not to mention the numbers between 4&5/18&19/24&25/45&46...)? What was happening with the fonts in issue 3's grid? How many problems can you have with a *mathNEWS* grid in a single term? Does unscientific notation use insignificant digits? Would using a unary counting system be making much ado about nothing? Is anyone still reading this article? Does anyone know what it's been based on? Has there been enough space filled yet?

This has been the Confused Mathie
Where did that tagline come from?

General l'Hopital

Full of questionable content

"What are you doing at the Fourier Factory on this fine night?" Max muttered.

"Dr. Waterson connected our series of errors to your punctuation problem," Elly explained.

"Did I?" Dr. Waterson worried.

"Sounds like a quick sort of decision," Ana admitted. "But is merging really a heap of trouble, Max?"

"I suppose not," he huffed. "But can we keep things proper, prim and kruskal?"

"NP. Complete control is yours," endorsed Elly.

The four characters advanced into the factory a bit testily, making their way past a Campus Crew pram, a fortuitously full adder, and some touring machine pumping lemma meringue on the floor.

"Who Kleenes this place?" Waterson whispered.

"I think it's a con cave, does the con vex you?" Max mused.

"I feel like a mime-on-the-road," Elly enunciated erroneously.

"Would that make you the LIFO the party?" Ana articulated.

"Can we hash this out without getting to the use of PCP?" winced Waterson.

"Look, would UNIX all the talk now?" Max mumbled.

"Or what, you'll deque someone?" asked Ana.

"But then wouldn't the odds be stacked against us?" Waterson warned.

"Hey, either you back us now or form a rival group, right?" Max maintained.

"Wait!" Elly exclaimed. They all reached a halting state. "Your language is irregular," Elly elaborated. "It's currently all in the

form of questions."

"She's right, isn't she?" Ana asserted.

"Who am I, the Confused Mathie?" Max moped.

"Could there be interference from the CFL?"

"No, Doctor," Elly expressed. "There is no field goal and the context is sensitive. In fact, I'm starting to realize that the complexity of the situation is a sham."

"If so, doesn't this sham rock?" mentioned Max.

"Could you not make this an ire ish?" Waterson wondered.

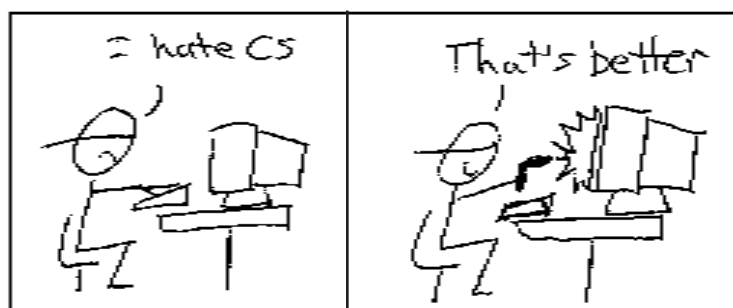
Elly exhaled. "Enough!" she soothed. "I think I now know who's behind both the punctuation trouble AND the numerical mystery PLUS the reason they've been doing it!"

"What??" the others observed.

"Is this finally a terminal case?" Max marvelled.

Have you come by-nary a solution to this column? Then make sure to read the conclusion in two weeks time!

Greg "hologrami" Taylor



profQUOTES

“I can’t think of any other way to define it, so it seems reasonable.”

Willard, PM 432

“If a group is not associative, then we can easily find a counter-example. If we can’t find a counter-example, then we just assume it is associative.”

Tang, PM 364

“Maybe I shouldn’t have chosen such a long cycle ... it violates my principle of being lazy.”

Tang, PM 345

“Now think about what your computer’s doing at home ... well, if you’re running Windows then it’s probably crashed.”

Buhr, CS 342

“Most of you look like there are other things you’d rather be doing; nevertheless, we’ll continue.”

Springer, STAT 231

Prof: “People are mathematicians, not because mathematics is useful, but because it is beautiful.”

Student: “Booo!”

Szaniszlo, MATH 235

“And how do we do that? Do we just throw up our hands and run screaming into the night?”

Ferguson, C&O 227

(Puts head in front of projector) “Wow, this is a really bright light!”

S. Mann CS 251

(as student leaves for interview) “Tell them all about quicksort, you’ll get the job for sure.”

Munro, CS 240

“We don’t shoot people in this course. That’s what they do in other courses.”

Munro, CS 240

“If you’re playing Trivial Pursuit, and you get a sports question, and you don’t know the answer, what do you say? ‘Willie Mays!’ If you’re in CS 240 and you don’t know the answer, what do you say? ‘Log n!’”

Munro, CS 240

(quoting comment from student who did well on midterm) “The exam was fine, nothing wrong with it... those complaints (made by other students in previous lecture) made no sense...” *(“Boo!” sound from audience, prof continues quoting)* “I didn’t raise it in last lecture cuz I knew there would’ve been “boo”s towards me.”

Safeyani, MSCI 311

“When you get to your first job, act energetically with lots of new ideas; people have no ways to shut you up so they’ll put you in charge of something. That’s how you get promoted.”

Safeyani, MSCI 311

Top ten things to colour your beer green with

10. Chlorophyll gum
9. Carp carcasses from Lake Ontario
8. Fruit Loops (no - the purple ones smart@!)
7. Walkerton Water
6. The sludge at the bottom of the septic tank/nuclear waste
5. Wasabi
4. Manic Panic
3. Glow Sticks
2. Benzene with Green Food Colouring
1. Shredded Leprechaun Clothes

Everone’s Favourite Intergalactic-Smack-Fiend
PurpleJesus

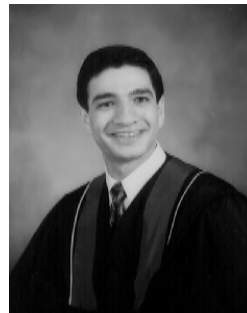
ultraCLASSIFIED

I am married and living in Europe.

Cubby “Three” Kenobi

Whom ya gonna call?

The Grammar Geeks



He looks so good!

Lost, one roommate. Reward if returned unharmed. May be found near tall girls (tall being 6’0” plus).

Photo at left. Responds to names Neville, Neville Baby and Hot Cheeks.

Pete Love

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The editor(s): Bradley T Smith and Peter Lizak

A Major Decision

-OR-

How to randomly pick a Major by rolling a Dice

The ~~pre-requisite~~ ~~for~~ ~~enrolment~~ is now called course enrolment) is coming up next week. Needles Hall has done it again. It's changed things so subtly to keep us at its heels. If you are in 1B or 2A (or 2B, if you are in regular), it may be time to think about what field you want to major in (if you are in 2B, your time is almost out. Otherwise, you still have a couple of terms to think it over). Here are some of my insights on the matter. Hope this will answer (or add to) some of your questions.

ACC

According to my resources (my two-year-old *First Year in Math* booklet), you can only get into this program before the 1A term begins, so the door of entry is basically closed if you are not in Accounting right now. If you are currently in Accounting, then your job prospects are pretty good. After all, in spite of the advancement of accounting software, accountants are still wanted by all sectors. Also, until there is a place where no taxes are levied, many are going to need accountants to help them fill out their tax forms (a very pleasant chore). You will be bombarded by so many numbers that by graduation, you and decimal numbers will be sworn enemies (yet you can't live without them).

Act Sci

As an ActSci major, you will spend numerous hours (maybe even days) learning about financial models and why the NASDAQ index can fall by more than 60% in only one year (by the time you read this, it might be 70%). Statistical analysis (don't we all love it) will be relied on heavily. When you leave UW, you may have so much confidence in your prediction ability that you start to think that you are Nostradamus. Although various models will be introduced, all of them will only stimulate your brain, not your eyes.

AM

[I AM AM — *Pete Love*]

There is only one true pre-requisite to the program — a love of calculus. If you hated Math 137 and differentiation and/or integration to the bone, then AM is definitely NOT for you. In AM, you eat physics for all meals. AM and physics are highly related, but not entirely. In AM you get to have exposure on subjects such as differential equations (which we all like), quantum mechanics (how can they formulate these theories, you can't even see if they are true), and more. Before you think of going in AM, be warned — Calculus 4 is a REQUIREMENT. Math/Bus Adm.

You have to have a high tolerance for pain AND a high amount of endurance and stamina to complete this program. The program requires you to pass 52 courses (or 11 school terms) and to commute back and forth between UW and the "high school" down the road (Laurier). Unlike most of the mathies, you actually earn two degrees, a B.Math and a B.B.A. (not as well-known as the M.B.A., but it's still a degree). You will spend so much time in school that, by the time your friends graduate, you are only three quarters through the program. So the final couple of terms could be painful (due to workload/loneliness) for some.

C&O

Many of you probably have no idea what it stands for when you first came here. Of course, some of you may still be wondering "What's that?" C&O basically makes the things you have seen in kindergarden much more difficult. For example, connecting the dots is now called "Graph Theory". Counting is now named "Enumeration". There is also optimization, which many of us apply (without knowing) everyday. For example, one often impulsively optimizes which route to take, what time to leave for school/the Bomber, etc. There is also every hacker's favourite — cryptography. C&O is the place to be if you want to build an impregnable firewall or get through any firewall you want.

CS

Most of the Mathies are CS majors. This is for those who aren't in CS and want to be in CS. Before you can get in CS, you are required to work very hard and basically have taken ALL second year courses for CS majors. Tough work, isn't it. CS is such a huge department that the line-ups for consultation with advisors often extend through the DC hallway, although there is more than one CS advisor. CS requires a lot of sacrifices. You often have to give up sleep, inter-personal interaction, and liquor in order to finish the assignments/projects on time. By the time you graduate, your favourite pet will be a chameleon because you have to be as adaptable as a chameleon.

Math Sci

This "major" is for you if you can't decide which field do you want to major in, or if you detest all the other programs (or plans, thanks to Needles Hall) offered in Math. Unlike other majors, there is only one requirement — you need to pass three different sets of courses (four in each set) to graduate with a B. Math degree (the 60% average requirement remains, but that shouldn't be too hard to achieve). It means that you can take as many second-year courses as you want. If there is such a thing as a "Lazy Man's Major", this has to be it.

OR

Many CS majors love to make fun of students in OR. The problem is that they have to find someone to pick on and they target the OR students because OR majors take "general" CS courses. The program is by no means easy. One needs to take courses in Probability, CS, AND Optimization (what a lovely combination) to get an OR degree. Of course, they get a long (and I mean LONG) list of math electives (NOT MTHEL courses), but it takes an iron will for a person to get in and stay in the OR program.

Pure Math

If you are in any other universities in North America, this is what you study if you are in math. You have to be proficient in BOTH algebra and calculus to stand a chance of surviving. This may be the program that has the most 4th-year courses in its requirement. PMath is definitely NOT for you if you can't grasp abstract ideas as it is filled with, well, abstract ideas. Topics of pure math has many applications, but unless you like to prove anything you see, stay away from it. The PMath major courses require so many proofs that you may find the proof that you DO exist.

Teaching Option

This option is for you if you (a)truly aspire to be a teacher;

Continued on page 13

Ring-a-round the Flying People

Green McShakes, green beer, and a drunken beating of snakes. What makes St. Patty's Day more fun? As you are crossing through the emerald fields at night, in quite possibly a drunken stupor, you may find the fairies dancing in their little rings.

Them fairies, you've got to love them. They appear in your yard and dance the night away leaving little mushroom-like gifts in your pocket. If you ever see them, the fairies that is, tell them that Gin from Haluton left his hat behind the last time I saw him...that was about two years ago.

Wow, what a night that was. Obviously it was St. Patty's Day, otherwise why would I be writing this article. It was St. Patty's Day and things started early. I'm not quite sure when I lost track of where I was. The day started out at the Bomber drinking large pints of green lager. Some small people I hadn't seen before, all gussied up in green, true to the St. Patty's tradition, turned up. These wee people began buying me beers and we ended up dragging the drinking well into the night.

It was only after St. Patty's Day that someone had suggested that maybe those little ones were leprechauns. Whatever, they were kick-ass fun to be with. So if you ever get a chance, party with leprechauns. I'm not really sure, but maybe one of them slipped something into my drink because there is a big lost part in my memory where I find myself lying face down in a field.

It was bogus. I was wondering if I had been mugged but everything seemed to be in order. I even had an extra thousand

dollars in my wallet! So I got up, but then I saw this swirling vortex of what looked like little glowing things. There I was thinking, "Cool, there are fireflies out tonight." But no, but no! Oh no! These flying glowing things were fairies! They looked human but were about the size of your hand with lightly glowing wings. No magical fire or anything, but they were cool to see.

One of them flew over to me, I later found out his name was Gin because he likes Gin and Tonic. He had a tiny yellow and green striped hat. In a small but hefty voice he said, "Hey bud, you okay?"

I was and said so, and he invited me over to join them. Dancing with fairies is hard! They fly and do a whole bunch of moves that I can't put my mind around. Okay, so I don't have wings and I'm about three billion times as large. I was afraid I'd step on one at first but these people are nimble and despite my clumsy stumblings we seemed to get along marvelously!

So the morning after, I woke up in the field, all alone. But around me was a circle of mushrooms. I thought it was all a dream but when I got home I found out my pockets were full of mushrooms and one tiny yellow and green striped hat.

Quite a happy evening—only Math Grad Ball this year came vaguely close. So if anyone out there does know Gin, I have his hat.

Cubby "Three" Kenobi

Phat Ass Partay Komeeng Your Way!

Pho maximum EEffectiveNess, be wavin' yo hands like a gangsta while you be readin' dis

Hey! Whassupwitu?! The Phed's be proud to preezent one "Phat Ass Partay Komeeng Your Way!" Wit dis partay, you can Xpect sum kickin' MUZIK. Sum real sickboy soundz just 4 U. Bebeh. We gots sum DVous shtuff and we gots some Xplosive noize cuminatcha' alllllll nite long. OH yeah.

Da types uf MUZIK you can Xpect are da HIP-HOP, da R&B, da HOUSE, da REGGAE, da SOCA, da CALYPSO, da BOOTY, n' so much more! Sum people say dis MUZIK is all DE same. But brudda, dey be wrong!

Hey, you know, I tink I be shoutin' OUT, right 'ere, right now,

More on picking a major, continued from page 14

or (b)want to exert power on those smaller/weaker than you. If you DO aspire to be a teacher, nothing will stop you. However, if you want to be a teacher just because you want to be a big-shot, be warned. Most of us can testify that each generation of school children is smarter than the last (street smart). If you are the power-hungry type, you can be beaten at your own game if you are not careful. This program requires a broad range of courses. You would need to know everything from programming to analysis to probability to optimization. You also get bounced around a lot, so you have to be very flexible.

Stat

Many of us dread statistics. However, without it, we won't know who's leading in the polls, what kind of beer is more popular, etc. Many of you will find stats to be a flat, boring subject (I do agree with that). However, there do exist those who like the subject. You get to work with many different types of distributions and probability models. Having a good memory is definitely a plus because there are so many types of different

to me bro's KC and JB! SHOUT OUT! Yo. Biatch.

Some Performas you be seein' at dis Partay inkludin' Masta Dig, HomeBoyee, Supah Dupah, LicquorISH, and BIGBADBOO-TYNPORNHOUND.

We spin 4 U all nite long, you dig? It gonna be phun phun phun, boyee. So SHOW up! Hung! Hung! Take dat! Dis is where we tear tha roof off!

Kev(o)

Dis has been brought to you sorry son's a beetchus by da letter K and tha SEXPLOSION BLUE CREW.

models and distributions.

General Math

Don't take this route unless it is absolutely, positively necessary. Once you get into General, it takes a huge effort if you want to get back to Honours. You have to apply through the S&P committee, and it is not a guaranteed success. However, if you don't enjoy the theory part of the Honours courses, then it might not be such a bad idea, as they throw out most of the theory in the general math courses.

(Disclaimer: The previous article is purely for entertainment purposes only and should not be considered seriously. The author bears no responsibility in the event that someone makes a bad decision in picking a major. After all, who actually takes advice in choosing majors from a 2nd year undergrad student.)

Jason "the Screamer" Lau

Food For Thought

Music For The Masses

“You suck, Lars! You sellout!”

“This is not about pounding the fans, this is about Napster... We have the right to control our music!”

“Fuck you, Lars. It’s our music too!”

An exchange between a Metallica fan and Metallica drummer
Lars Ulrich.

Alright, all the aspiring musicians out there may want to stop reading this column right about now. This will be yet another in a long line of tirades against the Recording Industry Association of America (RIAA to its friends and lawyers).

If you are reading this, chances are you have a computer and already know what Napster is all about. Chances are you also own a CD (audio) player, either in a stereo or a portable CD player, or possibly both. Finally, if you are reading this you are probably a Math Student at UW, which means you know all about the Dot Com industry and how to buy things online at a lower cost than in the HMV at University and Phillip. (Actually, obtaining CDs at a higher cost than HMV is quite a difficult challenge.)

So what of this evil menace to the recording industry? Personally, I am not very fond of the astronomical amounts of money the big record label executives have either, but what can you do? These guys have been robbing artists blind since my parents were in their early teens, and musicians, being as dumb as they are, actually think that they are really being robbed by a couple of teenaged computer programmers.

Some things are beyond explanation as far as I am concerned.

Considering that the average cost to manufacture a CD is something like \$0.03, it’s easier to make CDs than it is to make floppy diskettes. Look at all the CDs AOL just gives away, and you can bet your tuition that jewel cases are not much more expensive than the CDs. So why are music CDs almost as expensive as a Steak Dinner at Ruth’s Chris in the Hilton at University and Richmond? At least some poor cow had to lay down its life so someone could eat that New York prime. The only cows I know about in the music industry are the cash cows that keep getting richer every time a CD is bought.

It’s not as if piracy and bootlegging is a new thing. Sullivan, the guy who wrote all those musicals in the later half of the nineteenth century, refused to publish *The Pirates of Penzance* and had bouncers prowling every show to prevent the “music thieves” from writing down the scores.

The difference, as far as I can tell, between Sullivan and Ulrich is that at least Sullivan took home an applicable fraction of the royalties. Oh and yeah, he owned the copyright. Pop a look at that Calculus text book, it’s copyrighted to Stewart, or Doe or who ever wrote the book. Now pop open your favourite audio CD, no not one you (or your friends) burned, a CD you bought in a record store. Hmmm, copyright Columbia Records. How about that old album, *The Joshua Tree*: copyright Island Records. You have to read the paperwork that came with the CD to find out about Bono.

As Courtney Love put it in May of 2000, “Authors own their books and license them to publishers. When the contract runs

out, writers get their books back. But record companies own our copyrights forever.” Don’t ask Paul McCartney to get Please Please Me remastered, he has no say. Ask Capitol Records. As far as the quotation at the beginning of this article goes, it’s really the record label’s music, not the fan’s and certainly not Metallica’s music.

Of course the musicians get some money for every CD sold, about \$1.30 (US), roughly 10% of the sale price. Here is the kicker though:

Contracts are rife with idiosyncratic legal details that effectively reduce royalty rates. As a result, many, perhaps most, musicians on big record labels accumulate a debt that the big label—unlike book publishers—routinely charge against their next projects...

— September 2000 Atlantic Monthly Magazine

From the same article, according to Whitney Broussard, an industry lawyer, musicians typically must sell a million CDs to receive a royalty check. As a nice little aside, a million records is platinum status. Think of every artist who got a gold record; they did not get any royalties for that gold vinyl.

At this point I was going to wax on about how musicians even have a portion of their royalties taken for “marketing”. And how companies like Coca-Cola make more money per year than all the members of RIAA so copyright is not such a big profit industry. But, instead I am going to be technical, yet hypothetical. I leave the reason for this non sequitur to the reader’s imagination.

Consider a file sharing system that uses plain FTP, thus it enjoys all the functionality FTP clients and servers already provide. The file sharing system would install on a wide base of OSs and come with a FTP client and an FTP server.

The system would track similar systems throughout the Internet not by accessing a central database but rather by creating mini networks. Consider, for example, a set of computers throughout the Internet that would share catalogues showing which computer has which file, but rather than propagate catalogues of every machine to every machine on the network (an n^2 proposition), instead the system would propagate only the list of shared files to $n \cdot c$ random computers, where n is the number of computers running the software and c is a small constant, perhaps 0.001.

When a user wished to locate a file, the client would request catalogues from a random set of computers. If the file was not in the random set, a request would be made to a second random set and so on until the file was found.

Ooops. Look what Michael just did everyone, he described a version of Napster that has no central server and is not the network hog that Gnutella is. I am sorry, I guess I should add that no one ought to pursue developing this software because someone at RIAA might get mad. Who knows, they might even sue.

But, if my back of the envelope idea can be taken seriously, what exactly is saving RIAA from someone with a similar idea? Someone who is willing to invest the time it would take to pursue the above idea to its logical conclusion?

Michael Cole

What CS has taught me

Now that I'm in 4th year (Thank god, the end is in sight!) I look back on all my required CS and Math courses to discover that I learned some valuable lessons. Here they are:

Math 135: There's a field of math called Classical Algebra?

Math 137: The prof who talks to the board (Dullerud—no longer here) clearly thinks the board is more important than you.

CS 134: If a class is at 8:30 AM, I will not learn anything from it. (This was my first and last class at 8:30.)

Math 136: Those pesky, 1% MatLab assignments that were too easy to waste your time on add up.

Math 138: "Series", when pronounced in a heavy Eastern European accent, sounds a lot like "Serious", which leads to bad puns.

CS 246: Larch is evil. It is the specification language of Satan.

Math 235: Willard rocks!

Math 237: The class that is earliest in the morning during a 5 math course term will be slept through AND: It sucks to be the last damn class forced to take Calc-3!

CS 241: I know what a seg. fault is! Not that this helps me fix it.

CS 240: Trees, trees and more trees. Computer Scientists have

a definite tree fetish.

C&O 230: (Now Math 239) Goulden. The first prof I encountered in math who learned people's names—this scared me.

CS 360: The smaller the book, the more it costs.

CS 370: You really don't need to understand what the program does in order to code it.

STAT 230: It really does help to listen to the prof.

CS 342: Bathroom door etiquette—two people should NEVER be in the bathroom at the same time. That's what locks are for.

CS 351: When you're the last class to ever take a 3rd year course before it becomes a 2nd year course, the prof eases up considerably

STAT 231: Stats-free is a good feeling.

C&O 480: (History of Math) If it looks like a bird course, and sounds like bird course—it is a bird course.

CS 341: It's CS 240—again!

CS 354: I can be a totally hard-core programmer if I want to be, but now, I never want to program again!

Sonal Champsee
4A CS/English RPW

mastHEAD

Welcome to UW, suckers

Uh, high, usually I bable here a lot, and put stuff here that is interesting...and bable I will...

Yeah, so they want to up the coop fee, whatever, so Chris Farley wanted me to put a thingy in here, survey and letter, whatever. I'm done, I'm not in coop, so I'll let ya'll complain and argue that the fee is stupid. In the meantime, I'm gonna visit Aruba. Suckers.

On a lighter note, there is a bit of a problem of what to do to celebrate for the end of the term. Someone mentioned Karaoke. Well, the idea sucks, I prefer 99 cent shots at Weavers, followed by a trip to the bomber. But anyway, Karaoke was the topic of discussion, so I came up with the *mastHEAD* question: "What lyrics would you like to here Raymond sing?" Well, the answers are, again, in a mystical order. Jean "Rubber Ducky" Knetsch, Raymond "I can't to sing...please for the love of God please don't make me sing. It'll make you deaf." [Note the bad Grammar. I have such a hard time editing his stuff — Pete Love] Lai, Jason "What's the matter with the drunken sailor?" Lau, K "Don't call me Al" C, Richard "Mamma Mia" Bilson, Kevin "The 'Pour some sugar on me, closer, ballad of Chasey Lain' Medley" WanMinKee, Cubby "The Oscar Meiyer Weiner song" Kenobi, Greg "Achy Breaky Heart" Taylor, Paul "I wannabe a mathie leader" Royston, Ed "C is for cookie" Schmidt.

Thanks goes to Gino's Pizza, they have dipping sauce, the Turtles Ice Cream bucket, and that photo editing software that let me make the spoon pic...

Pete "Man, I feel like a woman" Lizak
Bradley "O Canada in French" Smith

Math Grad Ball Recovery Party

So the party went off with only two people finding it awkward, and leaving before actually getting inside the lyric. Once inside, we tried the typical pickup lines. Like "Hey, nice shoes..." and all that. So needles to say they didn't work. So me and the boys dilly dallied to the dance floor. The smallest of us being moi, at 190 pounds. The kids were so short, made me laugh. Anywho, onto the unity towel.

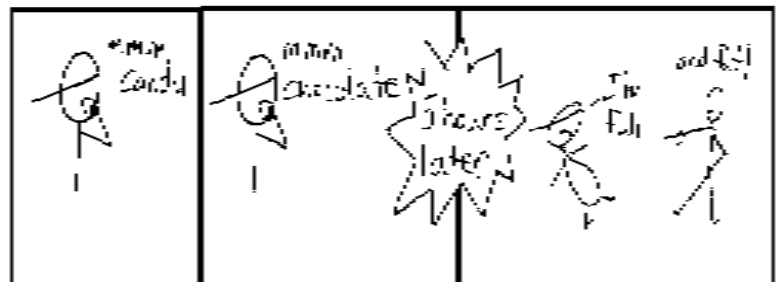
The unity towel is a little white handtowel that all the 'cool guys' where around their necks. It's for wipping the sweat off their faces when they dance. Unfortunatley the 14 year old boys (who act so tuff...) don't yet no how to dance. So I crashed their little dance circle, made a fool of myself, and embaressed them so much that they stopped with the circle dancing thing.

How to look old

Wear a shirt and tie. The bouncers also recognize you quickly and don't check your ID badge when you keep wandering back to the VIP section.

Another way to look old, is to get your UW jacket on, and let's just pretend that your buddy in arts shows up. The one in English. You still have to ask yourself why the hell his jacket says BIO CHEM ENG. Is English really that embarassing to be in?

Pete Love



The Frosh Cornered

The Cornered Frosh Guarantee

After consultation with my friends here at *mathNEWS*, I have come to the conclusion that my articles are way too long. Furthermore, I have wandered from the funny content of which I was an advocate to the Imprint style endless rants. Therefore, I now propose the **Cornered Frosh Guarantee**. Starting today, my Frosh Cornered column will be kept under one page and will contain 50% less rants. If I fail to keep my promise, you'll get your money back. It's that simple.

The Frosh Graduation Ceremony... PACO Training

It wasn't that long ago that some of us went through the bliss of Frosh Week. For many of us, it was a week of meeting new friends, finding upper year students to leech CS assignments off of, and getting involved in the school community. For a portion of us that want to usher new frosh through this ritual, we become Frosh Leaders in a bid to relive that magical week that was Scunt, Frosh Wash (remember my phone?), and the \$0.75 dinner subsidies.

After frosh week, I learned that there were many rules and regulations involved in being a frosh leader, such as 'no dating the frosh' or 'no getting ass drunk when you're a frosh leader'. Naturally, I asked the question "Where do you learn such things?"

The answer to the above is: PACO training, short for Provost's Advisory Committee on Orientation. PACO is what every wannabe frosh leader must go through to become a walking and breathing icon, adored by frosh everywhere. Although the information PACO teaches us is valuable, it can be classified under the "Duh, stating the obvious, Sir" category of learning. Today, the Cornered Frosh interprets the teachings of PACO and gives you the rundown on what is okay, and what is not okay, to do if you're a frosh leader.

- **Yes, hazing does including taping your peer's books to the ceiling.**

As is a common practice in the MathSoc office, any unclaimed belongings that belong to a frosh are open property to be taped to the ceiling using duct tape, clear/scotch tape, or masking tape. Usually, the tape of choice is clear scotch tape, which makes removal of taped items a little harder. Apparently, PACO considers this practice as hazing, and it is apparently outlawed according to the orientation gods.

- **Sharing is good, but not necessarily if it involves the words "drugs" or "school transcripts".**

It was made clear to us Mathies that **Drugs = Bad**, by transitive property, **Drugs = Evil**. However, switching school transcripts with another person of a similar name is also a no-no. The reason for this is that you may find yourself the target of incessant phone calls from people claiming to be "Your Mom, and she's only here to help you."

- **Nodding is a leading cause of repetitive stress syndrome for individuals attending PACO training.**

When you sit in training and listen to your trainers, at many times you can't help but just agree with them. Frankly, 99% of the time, you agree with what they are saying, so you nod. Apparently, nodding too much can bring about carpal tunnel syndrom, but for the neck.

- **Staring at your trainer attentively should get you out of**

being asked questions too.

If you look at unattractive as me [*What? Stop kidding, all us mathNEWS posse are damn fine, if you know what I mean :)* — *Pete Love*], and if you keep your undivided attention on their words and their face, they'll probably ignore you, which means less questions you have to field.

- **Toga Party = Oktoberfest in September, in Togas.**
For some reason, all the case scenarios we receive in training has something to do with beer, tequila, binge drinking, and frosh leaders walking in just about when the frosh take the first sip of alcohol. Tres convenient, don't you think?
- **Your knowledge of double integration and Taylor Series truncation means absolutely jack squat**
No matter how you emphasize it, there is just no way you can sneak in the words 'truncation', 'integration', or 'derivative' in the conversation with your PACO team members. Given, your trainer may be a Mathie, but when you have a group of 5, 4 of which are Artsies, the chances of people appreciating the intricacies of the DeMoivre's theorem approaches 0 as time approaches infinity.
- **When writing your name tag, don't associate it with JAVA Code.**

Resist the urge to write your name using correct JAVA syntax. The "Public String Name" before your boldfaced name, plus a corrected worded output statement rarely impresses the Science major sitting beside you [*Also, don't ask out anyone else at the PACO training with JAVA code, they're in arts, remember. — Pete Love*].

- **For some reason, people who attend PACO seems to be highly intoxicated, or taking ritalin.**

When it comes time to answer questions, people usually blankly stare at the instructor, and a long period of silence ensues. People seems to be under the influence of alcohol that would eliminate the brain neurons from activating the impulses to answer or ask questions. Take special caution: drinking that Ex before PACO isn't particularly a good idea.

- **Whenever possible, Frosh will find ways to consume alcohol.**

If there's a will, there's a way. As scenarios go, any situation can have an alcoholic twist. Academic sessions can be interrupted by a frosh forcefully ejecting the contents of his stomach. A game of soccer can end with a frosh kicking another in the shin. Apparently, Frosh can't be trusted with blessed wine either, as church ceremonies can be accented with the odd shout of the drunken frosh near the back of the church.

So there it is. Remember, if you want to be a frosh leader, you have to sit through these insightful sessions of academia. If you've already gone through one of these things, let me know so I can buy the certification off of you.

Send "You're no longer part of 2001 Frosh Week" letters and "We're going to sue you for making fun of PACO" subpoenas to r3lai@uwaterloo.ca

Raymond CT Lai
The Cornered Frosh

mathNEWSquiz

Incompetent Squizmaster Takes Over

It seems like Deja vu all over again. Andrew Drummond is nowhere to be found, hence, we have, once again, a Squizmaster on the loose. If anyone spots Andrew, stay calm, he SHOULD be unarmed. Call the *mathNEWS* offices immediately and we'll call out the *mathNEWS* Swat Team to recapture our rogue Squizmaster. Possible locations Andrew may be at include the Alberta PC head office, or the Rogers Video store.

In a related story: FOUND: Stuffed Groundhog, makes ticking noises. Small digital clock fused internally. Clock is counting down. Sticks of unknown substance behind said digital clock. Please come and claim your toy.

Since Andrew is probably in Alberta to celebrate a landslide PC victory (which will never happen in federal politics in the next 10 years), he has failed to regale us in his knowledge that is *mathNEWS*quiz. Therefore, I shall take over in his absence. Once again, I warn you that this Squiz is rather unacademic in comparison to Andrew's spew of academia. But, it should present a nice diversion to binary trees and Taylor's Theorem.

Jean Chretien, our Prime Minister

(This is here to purely annoy Andrew)

1. In what year was Chretien appointed as the parliamentary secretary to Lester B. Pearson?
2. What is his first cabinet posting?
3. What year did he resign from the Commons? Bonus point for stating the reason
4. Name all the honorary degrees bestowed upon Chretien? (Bonus for naming the Japanese university that gave him a doctorate in Laws)
5. Is his mouth curved to the left or right? (That's HIS left or right)

2001 Toronto AutoShow

1. Toronto gained international status this year. Name the ruling body that hands out AutoShow certifications.
2. What is the name of the Saturn's new SUV? (Bonus point: What was the name before this one?)
3. Which Z-series roadster did not make an appearance at the Toronto AutoShow?
4. What is the color of the Volvo S60 on the rotational display?
5. Name all the buildings that were involved in the AutoShow
6. Audi defied gravity and place a car, on a 90 degrees axis, on the side of the wall. What was this car?

(The Television Show)

1. What is the name of the Chinese Ambassador? (Bonus mark for knowing what is fundamentally wrong with it.)
2. President Barlet has how many daughters?
3. Where is Ainsley Hayes' Office located?
4. According to Josh, doing what relieves stress for him?
5. Who's hotter? Donna or Ainsley? Why? (THERE IS A RIGHT ANSWER! BUT, you can change our minds.)

Star Trek: Deep Space Nine

1. What was the name of the operation to retake the station in season 5?
2. What did Sisko use as a sign that he was here to stay, or wasn't sure he would be going back to DS9? Where did he place this sign?
3. Name DS9's sister station? (Bonus points for the correct sector it is located. HINT: DS9 = Terok Nor)
4. Name all items that Nog and Jake were willing to trade, and did trade, for a Willie Mays baseball card?
5. What color carpet did the Defiant have? The Defiant-A?

Computer Gaming

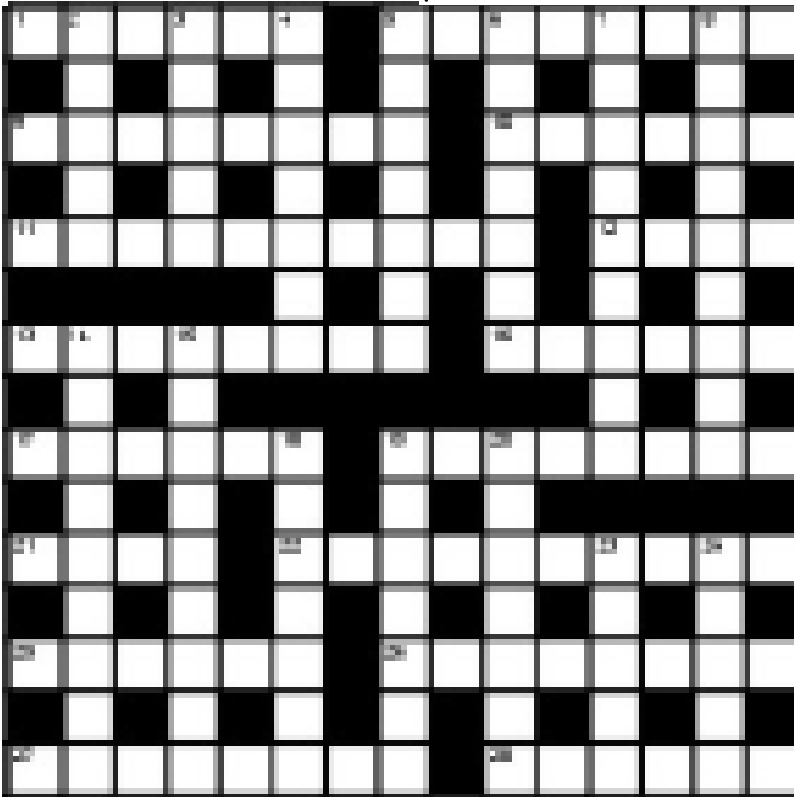
1. How many people did it take to continuously play for the latest Barbarian to reach level 99 in *Diablo II*?
2. What is the tentative release date for *Team Fortress 2*?
3. Name the company that is developing *Free Lancer* (Bonus points for 1. Naming the company that bought them out, 2. Naming the founder of this company. 3. Name the game that this is supposed to be the 'unofficial sequel of'.
4. Name the actor who played Colonel Christopher Blair in *Wing Commander III, IV, & Prophecy*?
5. Name the 2 new campaigns found in the new *Voyager: Elite Force* expansion pack?

There you go. Enjoy the squiz, and don't forget to submit to the **BLACK BOX**, now found in the MathSoc office. You can also submit it through the *mathNEWS* email at mathnews@student.math.uwaterloo.ca.

Raymond

The West Wing

GRIDWORD



Grid Clues (Cryptic)

Across

1. Worried? Tough! (6)
5. Sounds like snow sculpture ruse (8)
9. Plot to grab harp foiled (3,5)
10. Browns in famous "Rum Berserk" sauce (6)
11. Isolating confused singer and heartless agent (10)
12. Iron fancy French shade (4)
13. Dance Dorothy? Nice pattern (5,3)
16. Twisted a new cord into fibre (6)
17. Bad butt hurt? (6)
19. Host after an audience (8)
21. Beginning of ugly, sly, even sinful exploits (4)
22. Old-fashioned or way out: go in urinal (10)
25. What to do with carpet part (4-2)

Down

2. Approaches tangent snare (5)
3. It foretells drill sounds (5)
4. Missed year end badly (7)
5. April 1st: Ford model robbery hasn't got a prayer (7)
6. Walked out of dreadnought without Noah (7)
7. If ABC icon could create series? (9)
8. Sees in mixed scent, growth (9)
14. Muddle faucets, Bo (9)
15. Holds wine inside mementos (9)
18. Diana's journal gutted daily (7)
19. Upstart paid to get into Fourth of July (7)
20. She can span the gap, they say (7)
23. Angry tirade went to pieces lacking hard ending (5)
24. Places rinks without new leader (5)
26. Thankless folks rescued from falling rates (8)
27. Yes, we all put out like minks (8)
28. Toronto Stock Exchange doubles, flies (6)

gridCOMMENTS

Well, I really screwed up the grid in the last issue, so this time I made extra sure that things work out properly and I don't have to run to graphic services thursday morning, and hence screw up the last page.

So you all want to know who won. Well it was Beatrice. Beatrice come visit me for your C&D voucher.

For all your others out there, the grid is actually attached, and you can fill it in, and hand it in, and I'll draw a winner from the large pile of correct solutions.

So until next issue, bring your solutions to the BLACK BOX which currently lives in the mathSoc office. Above the lost and found

Pete Love

If the trees could talk...

If the trees could talk, they would be slightly happier, Raymond's articles are getting smaller. The strict editorial staff are doing a wonderful job at keeping his articles to a decent size. They are strict. They are mean. But the trees say "We love you!" Because in the end, the mean editor bastards are saving the lives of trees all over the world. One day, when the trees take over the world. The mean editors will be rewarded for the evilness. Moral: Write short stories, and be a mean editor.

