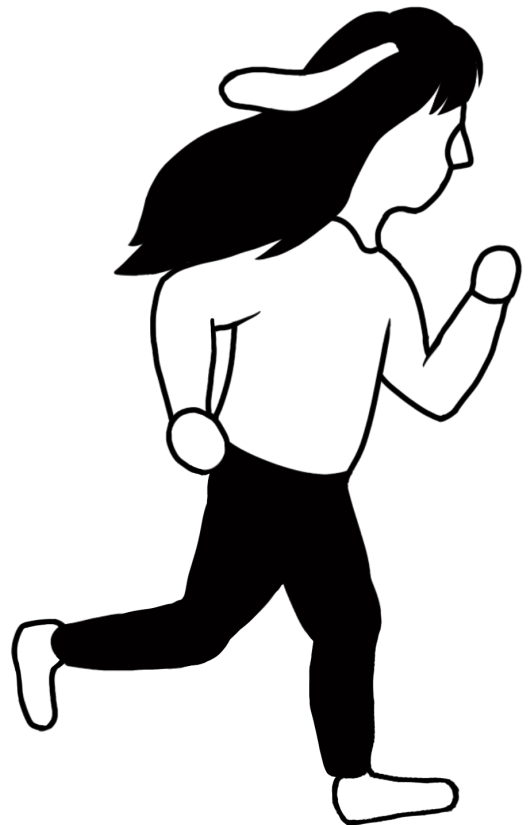
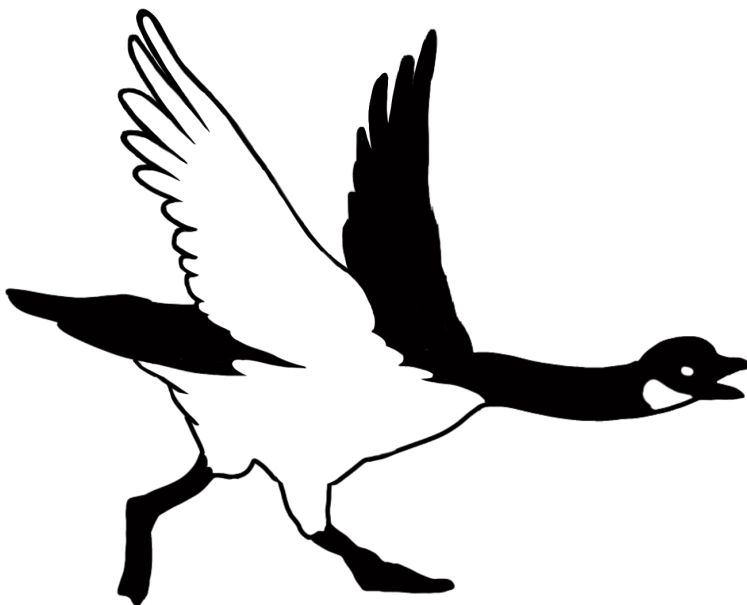




UWaterloo Goose Game

by aurelio



“WHAT NEW SEASONAL FALL FLAVOUR WOULD YOU INFLICT ON THE WORLD?”

What's up, chat? Yeah, I know you probably cringed reading that. I tend to get more brainrotted (or brainrotten? is that even a word?) as I get more cooked (or should I say... screwed) by assignments, job searching, and the like, which is certainly affecting (or maybe screwing?) me now that I'm on a study term. Honestly, this was probably part of the reason why I chose to be screwED: you can't say it isn't descriptive! I'm being screwED by job applications (no interviews, wowie!), being screwED by assignments (yeah you know it, I'm writing this **mastHEAD** instead of fixing my code), so as you've undoubtedly gathered, I'm being screwED by life in general. *[Editor's note: if you know me, you may also recognize my tendency for innuendo...]*

In spite of all that, this is still my demonstrably best start to a fall term. Well, that isn't saying much, considering this is only my second fall term in Waterloo, but... I guess that counts for something? For all of you reading this, I hope you're having an actually good start to the term, but if not, I hope it gets better soon, and I hope the articles coming up in this issue are enough to brighten your day at least a little :D

Coming up, we've got a ranking of the integers 0-9 from 1-10 (I am appalled that 3 didn't make the list. justice for the number 3), a list of fake Scrabble words, and for those of you harbouring an interest in being informed, we've got some for you too! Some that come to mind are one on how the Canada-U.S. tariffs affect fishing, and the potential impacts of a super El Niño, all spliced with a side of **profQUOTES**.

As much as I would like to keep rambling, you, dear reader, are probably growing tired of yours truly, so I'll leave it here. I probably need to get back to doing editor things anyway... **mathNEWS** doesn't produce itself.

Enjoy the issue!

screwED
Editor, mathNEWS

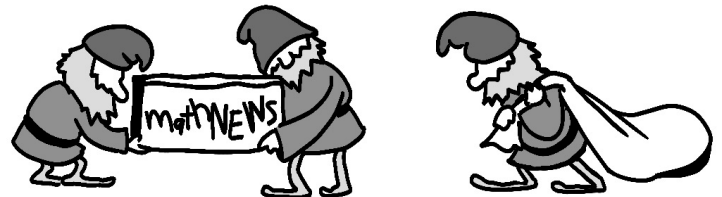
Cover art for this issue provided by aurelio.

YALEVOYLIAN	first year cs student
MRBLUESKY	Pumpkin Spiced Glizzys
WAFFLE	Oregano Thyme Seasoning
IGNIS	cranberry everything
FINGERSINSOCKETS	autumn festival mooncakes but you already ate a big one so the smell is getting sickening and lotus paste is stuck on the roof of your mouth
PERIODIC TABLE	Mercury
ASPIRO	Tumeric and Paprika
LARS NOOTBAAR	The dust from leaves that have been disintegrating on the ground for many months
BEESKNEES	Honey spice cake
AXON_TERMINAL	kabocha
DOLLAR STORE PERSON	FANFIC wait no i can't say that fuck FLANNEL
BEYOND META	Meteor Strike
SNOWDOZER	Triple anchovies
BARKED	Deep fried turkey
ABSTRACTED	construction materials

ARTICLE OF THE ISSUE

This issue's AOTI is *D. Megan Carless's Onion On My Belt*. Thank you for the great, albeit slightly horrifying, insight into how things used to be. My 2023 orientation was the usual week-long slog of teambuilding with people I'd never speak to again, and I have now learned that it could have been much, much worse. Please come pick up your prize in MC 3030 (and good luck in your English degree!)

barked
Editor, mathNEWS



I assume InDesign is kind of like a meat grinder which uses editors as grist.

ARIEL CHEN, mathNEWS EDITOR FOR FALL 2026
ALONG WITH AUBRIE CHAN, MADIHA MANSOOR, SARA NAYAR,
NOAH NAZARETH, ALEXANDER NOVIKOV, AND AWAB QURESHI

mathASKS 162.1

FEATURING FORMER M&T PRINTING CONTACT, KALLEIGH SNOW

FINGERSINSOCKETS: HAVE YOU EVER COME ACROSS AN INSANE mathNEWS ARTICLE THAT MADE YOU QUESTION WORKING WITH mathNEWS? IF SO, WHAT ARTICLE WAS IT?

There were definitely a ton of wild ones, the one I use as an example all the time was the one with just the letter w's (I think, I can't look at the anthologies anymore to confirm) and the printer operator said she'd always flip through while it was printing to find the naughty parts drawings, like a Where's Waldo 😊

On one of my last days, I flipped through some of the anthologies (I used the master copies to raise my monitors haha) and read some out loud to coworkers. I wish I could recall them better, there were definitely some funny sex related ones, lists of songs for certain activities, how-to's. Seriously very funny articles! I'd actually be a bit shocked that you'd all be able to conjure up 40 pages of content bi-weekly, like don't you have school? 😊

MRBLUESKY: WHAT IS THE BIGGEST FIRE YOU HAVE HAD TO PUT OUT FOR mathNEWS?

I'm mostly impressed with how you guys handled said "fire"; when there was a weird misprint and the characters printed funny, and one letter ceased to even exist, you lot integrated it into the next issue to make it look like it was on purpose! I was low-key gushing about it to everyone at the office, you little genius firefighters 🚒

RYESAKI: WHEN mathNEWS SENDS YOU AN ORDER, WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE ON THE PRODUCTION SIDE? ORGANIZATION? PRODUCTION CHAIN? ORDERING MATERIALS AND PRINTS?

Setting it up to order through the portal was my favourite thing I did for mathNEWS, I felt quite proud of that! Once

the order came in, I'd call out to no one in particular that "mathNEWS is in!" I just like to announce random things I suppose 😊 I would get the printed-out order after it was invoiced, make sure that the printer had enough of the colour cover stock (usually already set aside ahead of time), get the order to graphics to send to the big printer, then I'd usually walk the order back directly to the operator, so I'd get my printed proof before the end of the day to send to you guys for approval!

The order would proceed to print (the printer automatically corner staples them after each copy is finished, sooo efficient) then it would go to packing, then shipping, then onto a truck to head over to the university!

RIVER: WHAT CAN FUTURE mathNEWS EDITOR TEAMS DO TO MAKE THE PRINTING PROCESS AS SMOOTH AS POSSIBLE?

Honestly, I think through all the issues I helped print, we collectively ironed it out as best we could! The process is all set up for anyone to pick up where I left it with little-to-no issue, and that's all thanks to everyone communicating effectively, and each of us adjusting as and when necessary to have it all come together.

LARS NOOTBAAR: WHAT IS THE MOST PAGES YOU HAVE PRINTED FOR A SINGLE BOOK?

I think the biggest book I was apart of producing, was basically like a phone book size. For those of you who've not experienced one of those, like 2.5 inches thick, and like a regular size page, 8.5x11.

I can't remember exactly how many pages it was but I'd guesstimate around 600 sheets, double sided, so 1200ish pages!

I WRITE THE SAME SHIT OVER AND OVER AGAIN

BASIC ASS IDIOT CHUD LOSER BITCH ERA ENDS NOW

my drafts are filled with the same two types of articles; they're either vents or smut. and this makes sense because i post on lesbian tumblr but part of me hates that being my niche

don't get me wrong, i do love to delve into the deepest and/or most perverted parts of my brain and spew it out for uw students to see. and in ways i do love it but also i could just be normal and write about interesting topics... but no, the world has to hear my raunchy inappropriate fanfics or how i've been crashing out for the 264753th time...

this is a promise, both to myself and my audience, that i will write some OTHER THINGS and minimize the shitposting.

i will bring genuine merit and thought to mathNEWS and rightly deserve my respected tenured writer status for such a respectable news publication. i will save my big influx of sad and twisted thoughts for my private use (that is unless you want me to continue bc i am a PEOPLE PLEASER :3 or if i'm too burnt out to write something meaningful for mathNEWS which is very much a REALITY) and change my Dollar Store Reputation for the BETTER!!!! trust me guys

okay kissing your ANKLES while craving to sever MINE goodbye now 🤪👉👈

Dollar Store Person

QUIZ! GUESS IF I'M DESCRIBING A VAGUE PLOT POINT FROM THE GAME YAKUZA KIWAMI, THE BOOK LES MISÉRABLES, OR BOTH!

FOR THE UNAWARE, KIRYU KAZAMA IS THE DAME DA NE GUY

(Note that this has major spoilers for both Yakuza Kiwami (2016) and Les Misérables (1862), but both are >10 years old so whatever)

Q1: The story starts when a middle-aged ex-convict who's weirdly athletic for his age finishes his prison sentence.

Q2: The protagonist becomes the guardian of a young girl who keeps getting kidnapped because of her ties to money.

Q3: The protagonist takes the fall for a crime in order to keep an innocent person out of prison.

Q4: The protagonist's longtime situationship chases them through the streets and haunts the protagonist by randomly appearing out of thin air.

Q5: The protagonist witnesses his adopted daughter's mother die just as she is able to see her daughter again.

Q6: A young man gets into an argument with his family and moves out in anger, but the protagonist helps them reconcile with their family.

Q7: Basically everyone dies at the end.

Q8: The protagonist and their daughter move out to a quieter house once things settle down, only for politics to drag the protagonist out of hiding.

Q9: A young man dedicates his life to strive for his ideals, but tragically dies in a shootout.

Q10: The protagonist uses their unfounded business acumen to transform a struggling business into a prosperous one.

ANSWERS:

A1: Both! Kiryu Kazama and Jean Valjean.

A2: Yakuza Kiwami! Cosette was a major source of income for the Thérnardiers, but she was never kidnapped.

A3: Les Misérables! Jean gives up his false identity as mayor to prevent a wrongful conviction, whereas Nishiki was tooooooally guilty.

A4: Both! Majima and Javert!

A5: Yakuza Kiwami! Jean was just a few minutes too late to see Fantine :(

A6: Both! Marius and the Florist's son.

A7: Both! Yakuza 1 feels like it was originally written as a standalone story.

A8: Les Misérables! Trick question as this is technically the plot of Yakuza 3!

A9: Both! Shinji and Enjolras.

A10: Les Misérables! Jean helps out the factory and town of Montreuil-sur-Mer, but Kiryu doesn't technically have a hostess club/real estate agency/general side hustle in this game.

HOW MANY DID YOU GET RIGHT?

0–3 Correct: Maybe you haven't read or played either story. Now is a great time to start!

4–7 Correct: Nice! Now get back to studying because these two stories will definitely show up on your next midterm.

8–10 Correct: YIPPEEE! YAYYYYYY!! YAHOOOOOOOOOOO!!! These two stories are basically the same thing right?!

meenal

LET'S HUG MORE!!!

my name is *planet b612* and i am an ardent believer in showing your friends love. in high school i had managed to train all of my friends to hug me when we parted, WHICH WAS NO EASY FEAT GIVEN THEY WERE ALL GUYS!!! and now, in university, i have to freaking start all over again but at maximum difficulty because these are people who i don't see every day and with how uw schedules are, could wind up never seeing again!!! which only makes this MORE important—let me hug you in case i never see you again!!! for the fun of it!!

if you've interacted with me, you'll know i'll say i love you very easily. and this isn't because i don't value those words—i mean them! i love my friends, i love the people around me—i hate how it's weird to express these things. i miss people and i think of them and there is nothing wrong with that. but this is hard to express candidly so like, come in bro. come into my arms. you're my bro!

planet b612

obviously with the person's willing and enthusiastic consent btw

FURRY FANDOM 101

:3

INTRO:

This article is mostly just to serve as an introduction to the furry fandom to those who haven't been exposed to it (which I'm assuming *isn't* many people reading this, given that the target audience for this paper is Math and CS students...) and to clear up some common misconceptions about the furry fandom so I can write weirder shit about it later. This is written from the perspective of someone who is a furry, and has been to a furry convention (one), so this article should not be taken as pure facts. This is all information that I've gathered from being in the fandom. If you want actual furry research, we have a professor here at Waterloo who researches them (Dr. Sharon Roberts). Her research is available online for free (just google "Furscience").

WHAT ARE FURRIES?

Long story short, furries are people who like anthropomorphic animals. Most furries have their own anthropomorphic animal character, which is called a fursona. Some furries make/commission costumes of their fursonas. These are called fursuits.

The furry fandom is an art-based fandom. Furries like to draw their own fursonas, and do art trades/swaps with other furries. They also like to commission art of their fursonas from small artists. (NOTE: Please do not become a furry artist for extra money unless you're a furry. The market for furry art is already oversaturated.)

WHAT IS A FURSUIT?

A fursuit is a costume of someone's fursona. Fursuit heads are usually made out of foam bases, minky and/or faux fur fabric, mesh (for the eyes) and some sort of liner fabric. (Usually furries wear a balaclava underneath their fursuit head because of how difficult they can be to clean). Due to the cost, it is more common for furries to own a mini-partial or a partial fursuit than a full suit. A mini-partial/partial fursuit usually includes just a head, tail and paws (and maybe feetpaws), while a full suit is what people usually think of when they think of fursuits.

WHAT HAPPENS AT A FURRY CONVENTION?

Literally anything. I went to a convention over the summer, and the only panel that I'm aware of where they had to start turning people away because the room was at capacity and was becoming a fire risk was an "Intro to Balloon Animals" panel. There was also another panel (which I didn't go to) that was literally just "Standing Still for Thirty Minutes." Furry conventions also usually include a charity auction to help raise money for a local cause. Some furries like to save up a lot of money to put towards these auctions. (I was outbid when I tried to participate :(It's more money for a good cause though, so I'm not too upset :))

SOME COMMON MISCONCEPTIONS ABOUT FURRIES:

They think they're animals/shit in litter boxes

Therians (people who DO identify as animals) are often mistaken for furries. Furries do not believe that they're animals. As far as I'm aware, neither group shits in litter boxes.

*They like to f*ck in the suits*

No, they don't. A fullsuit (full-body fursuit) costs more than your tuition. They're also incredibly hard to clean. There is a small group of fursuiters whose suits are specifically made for that, but they're a very small minority. (That part of the fandom is called "Murrsuiters," and I'd highly recommend NOT looking them up (at least not in public, just in case))

They are attracted to animals

Also no. Like the previous point, there likely is a small group for whom this is true within the fandom, but most furries are not attracted to animals.

All furries are rich/work in tech

Nope. A lot of furries who own fullsuits are either in high-paying or very stable jobs, but that's just because fullsuits are expensive. The only other people who would own a fullsuit besides those groups are either skilled enough to make their own, or incredibly financially irresponsible (DO NOT GO INTO DEBT FOR A FANCY CARPET).

CONCLUSION:

Furries are nice. They like art. Most furries that you meet (OFFLINE. INTERNET FURRIES ARE A WHOLE OTHER THING) are not into weird shit. They like art. A lot. You should befriend a furry. They might give you art. or a tail. or stickers. lots of stickers :3

:3

CO 351 MY BELOVED

I love co 351

yall should join co 351

idk what is going on in co 351



Siracha

LESSONS I'VE LEARNT SINCE 1A IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER:

- This too shall pass.
- Nothing is worth more than staying alive.
- $\forall \varepsilon > 0, \exists N \in \mathbb{N}$ such that $m, n \geq N \implies |a_m - a_n| < \varepsilon$
 - Shoutout to F24 MATH 137P.
- You never feel ready because ready isn't a feeling, it's a decision.
- There will exist people that simply don't like me, no matter how much I accommodate their behavior or how much effort you put in to build a relationship.
 - Rather than wasting time to maintain a meaningless relationship with these people, take a step back and realize there are other people in your life that deserve your attention.
- Trying to be the bigger person is negligible in the face of genuine mental immaturity, and you don't deserve to have your mental health and anger revolve around a fool.
- The world may be cruel, but you don't have to be.
- Get some more sleep.
- Getting good quality noise-cancelling headphones is the best investment you can make in university BY FAR.
- Always be grateful for what you have. There are millions around the world who would give anything to be at your lowest.
- The answer is always no if you don't ask.
- If you aren't confident in yourself, employers cannot be confident that you can do the job you want.
 - Solution: fake it. Everyone does.
- Take advantage of student discounts. Spotify, Youtube, Amazon, Uber; check every paid service you use.
 - Once you're done with those paid subscriptions, don't forget to **cancel auto-billing**.
- Your worth is not measured in your past, or even your present. Rather, it's measured in you, and you are invaluable.
- Yes, it's supposed to be hard. No, you're not the only one that feels this way.
 - Will the feeling of imposter syndrome ever stop? Probably, but today's not that day and tomorrow isn't looking that good either.
 - Learning to recognize you have those feelings and still being able to move forward is the most valid proof of growth.
- He who would climb the ladder must first start at the bottom.
- If no one comes in from the future to stop you from doing it then how bad of a decision can it really be?
- My favourite method to have fewer mental breakdowns: going to work/class in full face makeup.

- I can't cry now, my foundation cost \$80!
- Maybe I am a clown, but despite this I will persevere and strive to be the clown that everyone would want to see at the circus.
- As an instructor, you should go to office hours. As a student, going to office hours is a gamble every time:
 - Usually it's good fun and you get the help you need. If you're lucky, you become close with the prof and are introduced to new opportunities at the university.
 - If you're extremely, extremely unlucky, you might be humiliated in front of other classmates for asking a "dumb" question, have a mental breakdown, and never talk to them again.
- "are you okay?" no, but I'm funny.

atlaslynx

N PROJECTS I STARTED DURING THE SUMMER

AND WHAT I ACTUALLY ENDED UP MAKING

- A 2v1 asymmetric board game about reaching the center of a shifting maze (made a prototype on TTS but never got around to playtesting)
- A roguelike bullet hell where you customize your stats with dials (I made a circle that shoots bullets with changeable stats but no enemies/obstacles)
- The third chapter of a novel I started two years ago (I finished the chapter! Sent it to three friends and one of them read it and said they enjoyed it)
- A short story about a gang leader with a large nose (I finished it! Sent it to a couple of friends and they said they liked it)
- Three cryptic crossword clues (Finished them, but I can't tell if they're any good)
- A third-person shooter focused on melee combat (I made a bean that could run and jump, but not in the way I wanted)
- A one-shot for the TTRPG Dungeon World (got about halfway through making it but realized I wouldn't get a chance to run it before school started)

Now I will be too busy to start random projects. Can't wait for next summer, and also an inevitable foolhardy attempt at something over winter break. I wonder what it will be.

The moral: Start random projects? Or don't? One of those two.

Doublewhip

WANT TO MAKE A GAME? JOIN THE GAME JAM!

YOU WILL BE FED

Have you ever wanted to make a video game? Join the University of Waterloo Fall 2026 Game Jam for 72 hours, from Thursday, Oct 1st to Sunday, Oct 4th! For anyone of any skill level or skill set, this is an excellent chance to have some fun, grow your talents, connect with peers and industry leaders (Networking! Co-op opportunities!) and get a project to put on your website or resume.

So, what's a game jam? In short, it's like a hackathon for games. We give you a theme, and you will design, develop, refine, and polish a game from start to finish in just 72 hours. You can work solo or work as a team. Is this a competition? Not entirely! The main point of the jam is to have fun making games with others. While awards are part of the event, every game made is a part of your journey as a creator and we will celebrate each and every one of your creations.

Do you know the story behind Hollow Knight? Team Cherry, the studio behind Hollow Knight, made a game jam game called Hungry Knight in 2013. The positive reception to it, plus the experience of designing a bug-themed world, inspired Team Cherry to make a whole Metroidvania game out of it. Game jam games can be very primitive and experimental. You don't want to make something big and fancy, but rather something small but fun!

We're looking for jammers with many different types of qualifications, whether that be programming, art, writing, music, audio, game design, or any combination of these things. They're all wanted!

Any type of game-related submission is accepted too. From video games, to card games, board games, TTRPGs, concept art, design documents, and more, all are welcome. No programming required!

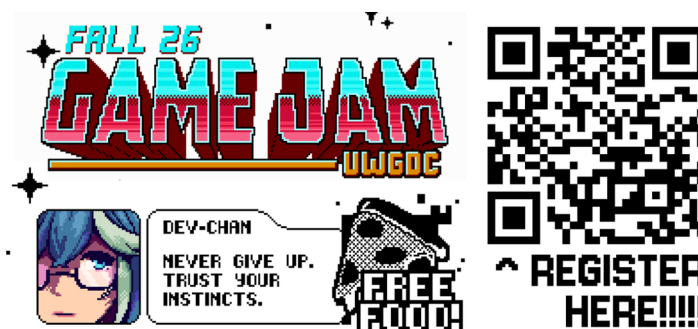
Anyone can participate, no matter your experience level. We've had complete beginners come in and complete a game over the weekend! Our environment is super welcoming, and we have tons of experienced jammers who are more than willing to share their knowledge. Feel free to invite other people to the jam as well! Your high school friends, your professors, your parents. Anyone is welcome!

We have in-person jam sites each day, and we also accept people joining remotely.

Don't worry if you can't make it physically for some of these times, they're just when the rooms will be open. You're encouraged to work from wherever you are during the 72 hours of the jam. And if you're busy, that's also not a problem since you don't need to work the entire length of the event. Do what you can, from where you can. Even unfinished projects are valuable for your growth as an artist! Are you just interested in playing cool games? That's alright too!

Also! Feel free to come to M3 1006 at 5:30PM on Sunday, Oct 4th for our Game Showcase, where we'll all be hanging out and doing panicked last-minute bug fixes while enjoying each other's new games. We'd love for you to join us! If this sounds like fun to you, you can register at the form linked in the QR code below. Also, please join our Discord! It's where we'll be giving out updates and streaming all our events for people who can't make it in person.

All links can also be found on our linktree (<https://linktr.ee/uwgdc>).



UW Game Dev

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UW'S BASTION OF ERUDITE THOUGHT SINCE 1973

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THE WAY FORWARD FOR INDIVIDUALISM

BIG GOVERNMENT AND BIG INDIVIDUAL

In continuation from [The Crisis of Individualism in Modern Society](#) in mathNEWS 161.5.

So, here we are. Individualism is under siege from Technocratic Managerialism, Economic Insecurity, and Unelected Oligarchy.

Sounds very grand and bland. In simple terms, if we don't do anything, we are heading into an age where your liberties, your privacy, and your rights are easily trampled. Where "I am free to express my opinions" is replaced by "I am afraid of being disappeared if I post this," and "all citizens are equal" is replaced by "some are more equal than others." In layman's terms, 1984. Literally.

So how do we combat this?

Since we identified the three structural threats, then we must propose a method to combat them one by one.



Where "experts" claim that the world is too complex, and the people cannot understand it sufficiently to rule themselves, we ask simply, can we check their power and can we simplify the issues? While it would be ridiculous to ask everyone to be an expert on every subject, there are always enough experts around that credentialed people should be able to check each other. It might be easy enough for one scientist to lie about one vaccine. How hard would it be for all the scientists in the world to lie about that same vaccine? Thus, it must be the responsibility of the community as a whole, instead of "a health minister acting on their own" that should be giving verdicts. Not one person, not one company, and not just one small ensemble of people pulling strings.

Moreover, some matters that are seen as complex really shouldn't be so. "Why is bread so expensive?" The accounting on it really could be shown and broken down into a pricing chart the same way it can be broken down into a Nutritional Values chart. So why can't we simplify and educate the population to meet in the middle? A healthy society of individuals learning to manage the complexities of the world and how they affect other individuals must be well-educated. If we can be educated to give up smoking and learn how each nutrient works, then surely we can be educated to understand the supply chain of our groceries.

On top of that, there must be bounds for what the "experts" can and cannot do. A medical practitioner cannot force you, at the expense of your agency, to force down a medication (in most cases), even if they know better than you. So why should we allow any other experts do the same to us? Why allow corporations or governments to take personal data, or to wiretap communications? Experts must be constrained in what they can and cannot do.

A society that isn't secure cannot guarantee rights to everyone. It is simple, really. I am assuming that most of the readers never experienced real hunger. I have not either. But think about it, if you are neighbor with a starving family next door, where all they can think about is how to feed their starving children, how are you going to ask them to "respect my property and my privacy," when they don't even have the time to think about anything else?

Maslow's hierarchy of needs is a well understood topic and I don't believe I need to belabour the point anymore. Desperate people are the most susceptible to demagoguery and illiberal ideas.

So the clear and obvious solution then is that it is the responsibility of the society (and therefore, by extension, the elected Government), to ensure that no individual has their basic needs unfulfilled. Even if at the expense of the better-off of the society, who had likely taken every advantage to get there. What are property rights when compared to the right to live? What is a quick buck to the livelihood of many? If we assert that the right to live trumps the right to property (which is, I would argue, the only ethical philosophical position here), then it is imperative that wealth redistribution must happen, in order to safeguard the rights and liberties for everyone.



The unelected oligarchies are the manifestations of the threats to our society. If we follow the logic that people who influence the rights and liberties of others should be held responsible, then much of the private sector must be held to that regard. Elected governments, however imperfect, have mechanisms of responsibility baked into their laws and codes. But who governs the price of bread or rent? Why should a landlord be allowed to price out a tenant when the consequences would result in the tenant losing their right to shelter?

Extend that logic to large corporations. It only makes sense, then, that corporations, agencies, and organizations are responsible for much more than themselves, and should be held to the same standards of accountability. Be it law enforcement, or referendum, or petitions. Whatever civic mechanism it is, if we entrust our rights to any entity, that entity must have some way of being punished for acting in bad faith and violating our rights.



Does this sound like Big Government, or Socialism to you? It should. The only logical conclusion from our basis of argumentation of "everyone is an individual and has rights" must inevitably lead to "we live in a society and our actions affect the liberties of others." And therefore, if we want to preserve basic rights and maximize liberties for all individuals in a society, we can only move forward with the notion of a

governing system where everyone is responsible for everyone else.



We hold these truths to be Self Evident; That All Men are Created Equal; That they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights. That among these are Life, Liberty; & the pursuit of happiness. That Nature hath freely given to all Men, a full Supply of Air. Water, & Land; for their sustenance, & mutual happiness, That No Man has any right to deprive his fellow Man, of these Inherent rights, except in punishment of Crime.

— JOHN BROWN, 1859

RobbotC

FROSH WEEK — A REFLECTION

(ALTERNATIVELY, WHAT I HAVE LEARNED FROM MY VERY SHORT TIME AS A FIRST-YEAR)

I recently completed my very first MATH 137 quiz (which honestly wasn't that bad but now I am actually worried for the upcoming one so BOOOOOO *tomatoes being thrown*). On a side note, as someone who tends to be an "action-first" type of person (the very reason why I picked Math, actually... because I can't memorize things for the life of me), I prefer the day of the quiz/whatever more than the events leading up to it. I even find it fun, actually.

(I am *not* a masochist).

ANYWAYS, after doing some reflections in the shower (surprise surprise, we do shower here... at least most people do, some of you guys STINK), I realized that I needed an outlet to share my findings and hopefully connect with anyone who maaaaaybe felt the same way. And I thought, why not publish this for everyone to see?

Now I just hope that everyone else here had unique ideas lol.

What I have learned during my very short time as a first-year Math student:

1. IF YOU HAVE THE CHOICE TO STAY IN, DON'T TAKE IT

You are not reading this wrong. I said what I said. And I should know. I tried staying in my dorm to lock in (despite what Instagram reels may tell you about first-years, we actually do have stuff to do), and I went crazy. All I needed was a strait-jacket to complete the look.

I'm not saying that you need to be out with people all the time because my and everyone else's social battery would die, but if you want to be by yourself, take it outside. *Touch grass*, as we

now say. Otherwise you will become the Waterloo stereotype (which I will be debunking soon).

That being said, know your limits. If you are sick (and you will get sick, trust me), use your common sense.

2. YOU WILL GET SICK — WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT

If there's anything that Instagram reels or TikTok are right about, a first year canon event is that you will get sick. I am still coughing, and I have been coughing since the 8th. Nothing like connecting by sharing germs! If you are reading this and are thinking "wELL i'M nOt siCk yEt.", shut up. You will get sick. It just hasn't reached you yet. If you somehow, by some miracle, didn't manage to get sick then you're probably some special entity. Good for you.

3. I HATE GEESE

Look, I got chased by a giant crow once and now I have a fear of birds. It's not personal. The plushies at the W Store are pretty cute though—if I don't get attacked by any geese after my 1A and 1B *maybe* I'll get one.

4. THE INTERNET IS NOT ALWAYS RELIABLE

Contrary to popular belief, what people say online is NOT a direct reflection of real life. My friends have been sending me the infamous Waterloo balding memes and I have only seen like one balding dude in my program so far. People shower here. The social life here is what you make of it, which is either super fun or dead (it's all relative). And not everyone is a wannabe startup tech bro (and there's nothing inherently wrong with that)!

5. YOU WILL HAVE THE SAME CONVERSATION FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE

You know what I mean.

"wHaT's yOuR nAmE?"

"wHaT pROgRaM?"

"wHeRE aRe YoU fROm?"

"cAn I gEt yOuR iNsTa?"

and then the likelihood you guys ever meet again is slim to none. *literally heaving as I write this*

I have accepted that this will be my life for the next 5 years and I know it's just formalities but could we *pretty please* branch out? My friend wrote on her story that we weren't talking about the political and economic state of the world enough, and I agree! Like, let's rank the best memes that are not 67. Some originality PLEASEEEEEEE.



Don't take my list seriously. I am just a 1A student.

profQUOTES

AMATH 333: FRANCIS POULIN

- “ Whether you appreciate it or not, it’s still beautiful.
- “ This is not a course on general relativity. I promise I will not teach you anything about general relativity, because I don’t know.
- “ It has been known in the past that I give long exams.
- “ *[Student: Are manifolds connected?]* I want them to be.
- “ Good question, but I’m right.
- “ If I take another colour, ooh, orange...
- “ There’s also a fourth [criterion], which I skipped because, what, I don’t even know what that is.

AMATH 462: BARBARA ZEMSKOVA

- “ If I had less than 2 [data points], I think I would go cry and find something else to look at.

AMATH 463: BARBARA ZEMSKOVA

- “ If I go to the bottom of the ocean, I am going to get squished.

AMATH 473: GRAEME SMITH

- “ You’re looking at someone who doesn’t believe in infinity.
- “ I’m very happy to say “blah blah blah non-physical.”
- “ I have some advice: YOLO.
- “ I have a sense that some of the people in this class don’t have the correct disdain for formal mathematics.
- “ We’re not going to let rigor get in the way of solving a good problem.
- “ I shouldn’t be asking people questions that they have to answer with “I have no opinion.”
- “ I have news from an 8 year old. 6 7 is over. She’ll say “nice one unc, it’s not 2025 anymore.”

BIOL 251: JOSH NEUFELD

- “ What nuts are we talking about? DEEZ NUTS. Right here. *[points to eukaryotic cell nucleus]*

CO 367: LEVENT TUNCEL

- “ So everyone agrees this is true? Good. Proof by agreement.

CO 431: OLIVER PECHENIK

- “ There are some people who will learn something by looking at this [an asymptotic formula for the partition function] but I am not one of them.
- “ In general, when we act on some thing, we get a sub-thing.
- “ This [referring to a handwaved explanation] is not a proof that will compile in Lean, but you can check the details.

CO 442: LUKE POSTLE

- “ Math is like hiking. Each problem is a mountain. When you climb to the peak of a mountain, what do you do? *[Everyone: You go back down.]*

CO 485: SAM JACQUES

- “ 2 isn’t really prime, is it...
- “ 6, 7 is actually a quadratic residue, it’s not a joke here. Oh wait, no it’s not...

CO 749: SOPHIE SPIRKL

- “ I am not going to do the proof... because then I would have to learn the proof.

CS 341: RAFAEL OLIVEIRA

- “ So even people, Democrats, I guess, care about matrix multiplication.

CS 349: ADRIAN REETZ

- “ I like to shoot people in the face.

ECON 212: JOEL BLIT

- “ I have a wedding in Ireland next week. *[Student: Congratulations!]* It’s not my wedding.
- “ I heard there are electronic copies of the textbook floating around. I will stop there.

HLTH 290: JOHN MIELKE

- “ You might be thinking, oh my god, why does he want me to read. Well, you signed up for a university program, you should’ve known what you signed up for.
- “ What is a cow?
- “ All of this can be explained by way of onions.

“ You might be wondering, how do I sex a mouse? This is probably something that has kept you up at night.

MATH 235: JERRY WANG

“ We know how to add polynomials. We just add them.

“ Cloud is cloud. Well, it takes too long to draw a penguin.

“ Am I muted on both? I am muted on both. Holy shit.

“ Sixty-seven is dead. It is not 2025 anymore.

MATH 235: LIAM MCQUAY

“ So that proposition we just got done with was Proposition 6.6. You know what that means...

“ So... that just happened...

MATH 245: JERRY WANG

“ Welcome back, to hell.

MATH 245: FAISAL AL-FAISAL

“ I decided: if I got at least 2 out of 3 of these example problems correct, then I would put a Smith Normal Form question on the final. So I tried it, and I got 3 out of 3 of them wrong.

PMATH 347: FAISAL AL-FAISAL

“ If you're sick of talking to a chatbot, there's a course piazza where someone can type into a chatbot and answer you.

PMATH 367: TY GHASWALA

“ You have 3 options: open, closed, or neither. Both! You have 4 options.

“ In my country you get fined if you don't vote. The same rules apply in this class.

“ A horse walks into a bar and the bartender says “hey.” The horse says “sure.” Exercise: explain the joke to your friend.

PMATH 432: BLAKE MADILL



“ This is the room my thesis was in... Trauma!



“ You get notation! You get notation! Everyone gets notation!

“ Questions? There is only g terms :)

PMATH 453: NICO SPRONK

“ In the spirit of bad notation and writing: that thingy over thingy.

“ Just accept that I'm being a bum.

STAT 231: CHRISTIAN BOUDREAU

“ If we want less global warning, we need more pirates.

“ I think we all agree that this is complete bullshit.

STAT 240: YINGLI QIN

“ This course is a bit more technical, so some people find it boring. Of course my personality also causes people to find it boring.

SISYPHUS AFTER TARTARUS

2026.08.30

The hill has since flattened,
as time eroded the sod.

At first, I missed the boulder,
losing familiarity of the push.

Instinctively, I searched again,
for a set of arbitrary tasks.

But this time,
I did not seek a hill.

I heard of Icarus,
a fantastical tale of flying.

Might it be burning,
even the rays were preferable.

Infinitely preferable to
enduring the forever mundane.

ABOUT CANCER

[This article contains discussion of cancer and parental death.]

Firstly, welcome to UWaterloo—nerd central, filled with hope. Secondly, if you are an international student, welcome to Canada. Let me briefly introduce you to Terry Fox.

The man is a legend. His story is quite literally told across Canada to all children as they traverse through the public school system. The man lost a leg to cancer, gained a prosthetic of fiberglass and steel, and proceeded to run his Marathon of Hope from Newfoundland and Labrador (East Coast) to British Columbia (West Coast). What spurred him to this end? The lack of funding towards cancer research which led those diagnosed with cancer to suffer high mortality rates. He himself was diagnosed with osteosarcoma, which at the time only had a 50% chance of survival. His Marathon of Hope was intended to both raise awareness and funding towards curing cancers. The marathon ended in the western end of Ontario, when his health had deteriorated to the point where hospitalization was necessary. The cancer had spread to his lungs. He passed on June 28, 1981.

His legacy has led to over \$1 billion in funding towards cancer research (by 2026) and significantly increased the survival rate and understanding of cancers. It has also led millions of Canadians to continue his legacy via the Terry Fox run, which took place September 20, 2026. So, be sure to donate a Toonie for Terry—he'd appreciate it.

Thirdly, let me scream into the void about something I can tell no one. Something that claws up my throat to clamp my mouth shut. This is something no one, not even my closest friends or extended family, knows.

Let me tell you about my father.

One should always have hope, but sometimes it can just lead you to feel worse.

During my last work term, my father was diagnosed with cancer. They couldn't tell what type it was. They hazarded a guess towards bile duct cancer, or the liver itself—but they were certain it had spread to his lungs. The unfortunate part about bile duct or liver cancer is that you can't tell that you have it. That is, until your skin turns yellow with jaundice and you are nothing but skin and bones and no matter how much you eat, you just keep losing weight. He had a 3% chance of surviving.

When my father could no longer move and his feet had swollen to double to triple their size, we began the process of applying for MAID (medical assistance in death). I didn't even want to look at the papers because I'd think of it as putting down a dog and my father didn't deserve that fate but what fate could he have when all the paths narrowed to death? We never had to fill them out.

I had hoped that he would survive that horrible 3% chance. That we would improve his diet, maybe that either my brother or I could donate a part of our livers, but that couldn't be done. He passed March 14, 2026 at 4:34 AM. It was funny because we were desperately trying to enter the hospital, but because my mother hadn't logged an "exit" on the hospital parking card, we couldn't enter and ended up too late to see our father alive for the last time. Fourthly, fuck (paid) hospital parking.

At my co-op, I requested leave and my supervisor proceeded to tell everyone in the office about it. Another higher-up had a chat with a coworker about a "miracle herb" which cured his sister-in-law's terminal cancer—right behind my cubicle while I was in it. Firstly, as I couldn't say it then, fuck you Lyn—eat shit. Secondly, I tanked your WaterlooWorks rating—so did everyone else in that hellhole.

I regret not spending more time with him and I always think about what I could've done. My father was a stubborn man, he would always avoid going to the doctor—which is why he was never diagnosed with Hepatitis B until he was hospitalized and they ran tests on his blood. It's easily vaccinated against, but he was raised in an impoverished village and never considered the vaccination. He was also the strongest man I knew; he'd fish every other day and bring back these massive bass easily the length of my arm without much effort at all. He also challenged death too often: eating random berries from the forest, clinging onto the railing of a dam with a net to fish out whatever poor fish was stupid enough to bite onto a neon green worm, using a chair as a ladder by having its two front legs on a step of the staircase, and going onto the roof of our house without any safety gear. He also had a drinking problem, spurred by gifts of expensive liquor from his friends and acquaintances. Death couldn't take him then, so I suppose it had to sneak up on him.

His funeral was only attended by fifteen people: my mother, uncle, aunt, brother, and my brother's coworkers/friends who acted as pallbearers. Two of my father's friends attended—not for lack of friends, but as he had apparently said, "I don't want everyone to know. Look at [my maternal grandmother's] funeral! I had to rent out an entire restaurant for fifty people!" Fair enough, we quite literally didn't know like 95% of the people there and he very likely had upwards of a hundred friends. Plus those dinners are expensive, like lobster and steak for each person expensive.

I used to not care about cancer, and disliked Terry for making us walk (because no one really runs in Terry Fox runs held by public schools) in circles for an hour. I suppose I should thank him though because it at least gave us three more months with him.

I will never see my father again until I pass. I can't exactly go and face him knowing that I haven't graduated, so I'll just have

to give a Toonie (adjusted to \$6.68 from 1981) to Terry and join the run (or walk) for now.

Fuck you Lyn

I can't tell anyone because he didn't want anyone to know—not even his mother. You don't know who he is. You don't know who I am. He knew many good people, but also some not-so-good people. His fear was that his death would bring danger to our family.

I write it here because I have no one to share my pain with, not even my mother. It feels like a sin—a taboo. My brother has gone off to

further his career. If you love your parents, please take care of them. I do not desire your pity.

You are a stranger. Please take care of your parents and make sure they have a will. Seriously. You know how fucking tedious it is to post-humously gain ownership of property and possessions? Because our lawyer does.

Also fuck Lyn.

He doesn't even read **mathNEWS**, so I'm not doxxing him.

Please support the run this year by donating at <https://terryfox.org/ways-to-give/>

ONION ON MY BELT¹

FROSH WEEK: HOW IT WAS IN 1990

I first came to the University of Waterloo in September of 1990. I'm back to complete my English degree as of 2025. You might say I had a bit of a gap, in the same way that the Grand Canyon is technically a ditch. I'm here to tell you what it was like back then.



For the most part, the old version of Frosh Week has been extirpated from UW both as an institution and from collective memory as a whole. (It has taken me some time to write this, on account of the flashbacks.) Frosh Week was a forced march of mandatory fun. We were forced to do morale-building activities that achieved the opposite, told that beer would become an integral and sticky part of our lives whether we liked it or not, and then were extorted \$10 for a tunnel pass.

The counsellors—for it was, after all, basically a day camp for horny idiots—divided us into four groups. They made us compete against one another, in one case by having us strip down to our undies, tying our clothes into a rope, and then punishing those with the shortest. (Sexual harassment complaints weren't much of a thing then.) I remember some people being forced to shotgun beers and almost drowning. I suspect the counsellors had watched a few too many '80s college comedies.

The next day, we artsies huddled in the shadow of the Arts Lecture Hall, only to be harassed by filthy engineers. (They'd been crawling through the mud² in hardhats for a thing called a "Scunt.") They chanted "We get jobs! We get jobs!" while we sat dazed, wondering what we'd done to deserve this fresh hell.

All seemed lost, until one of the facilitators replied with "We get laid! We get laid!" The engineers retreated in disarray, leaving a brown haze of dust in their wake.

I did not get laid. The two friends I'd made during Frosh Week did, though. I know this because they ultimately decided I was a third wheel to their romantic ambitions, and made it clear I was to fuck off to somewhere else. They, too, fucked off, only in a slightly more literal way.



On the final night of Frosh Week, we all camped out without sleeping bags by South Campus Hall on one of the coldest September nights I've ever experienced. We were told this too was mandatory, and believed it.³ The counsellors packed us like herring in a tent that smelled like mildew and feet. We clustered together to keep warm, but it wasn't enough. I thought I might lose some toes to frostbite until I hit on the clever stratagem of lying.

"I need to take care of the baby," I said.

"What?"

"I'm supposed to be babysitting my landlord's daughter tonight. I need to take care of the baby." I wasn't a *good* liar.

The girl next to me was incredulous. "...Do you mean to say there's a baby at home all alone?"

I had not meant that, but my lie was so egregious that the counsellors decided if someone was willing to chuck away their dignity, they may as well just let everyone go.

It was nearly midnight. I could see my breath, and hadn't brought gloves. I took the bus home, feeling a deep unease I couldn't put words to. There wasn't anyone there to say *yes, this is exactly as weird as it looks*. There wasn't anyone to say *this isn't normal*.

Those were things it took me decades to figure out for myself.

D. Megan Carless

1. This is a Simpsons reference about being old, and is now so old I have to explain it.
2. At least, I *think* it was mud.
3. If you've studied the Milgram experiments, you have a good idea as to why.

PEOPLE WHO DEFEND TREVOR BAUER ARE AWFUL

If you've been around baseball social media for some time, you will have seen many of the same trends from every baseball page whenever their posts aren't getting much interaction. Every three or four months, baseball accounts will inevitably make a post asking if the Cleveland Guardians should change their name and logo back to the insanely racist one they had prior to 2022, and they will ask if Trevor Bauer deserves a second chance. While both arguments are utterly stupid, the Trevor Bauer argument also poses itself at the forefront of a much wider argument with sexism in sports.

Trevor Bauer is a professional pitcher who played for a gaggle of MLB teams between the early 2010s and early 2020s. He was an All-Star in 2018 and won the Cy Young Award in 2020, along with All-MLB First Team honours while being the NL ERA leader. In 2021, Bauer went under investigation for the physical and sexual assault of a San Diego woman. Bauer was put on administrative leave by the MLB, and the Dodgers, who Bauer was playing for at the time, removed his merch and replaced his promotional bobblehead night. The MLB gave him a 324-game suspension that was shortened to 192 games upon appeal, and he hasn't played for the MLB since, while three more women came forward with allegations. Bauer already has a reputation of not being a great person. Being chronically online, a reputation followed of him harassing others online, as well as having an abrasive personality that labeled him a clubhouse cancer.

Bauer has since pitched in other leagues since then, with two stints with the Yokohama DeNA Baystars of the Japanese NPB, two stints with the Diablos Rojos del México of the Mexican LMB, and a stint with the Long Island Ducks of the Independent ALBP. Since being out of the MLB, Bauer has repeatedly tried to make his case to return to the MLB, saying that he would even take league-minimum pay to pitch for any team. He has also pushed the narrative that his accusations "blacklisted" him from returning. The problem with that statement is that it makes absolutely no sense.

There is no way that accusations would be enough to keep Bauer off an MLB team, especially when there are a multitude of players who have been actually charged for crimes and have done things more heinous. Marcell Ozuna, currently a free agent, was charged with aggravated assault in 2021, had a DUI in 2022, and still proceeded to play until earlier this year. Oneil Cruz of the Pittsburgh Pirates killed three people driving drunk in 2020 and yet he is still lauded as one of the best power hitters in baseball. All of those players were not only accused, but were proven to have done what they did and yet they stayed around. While the high-profile-ness of Bauer and his online activity may have kept him away for a few years, it wouldn't have kept him away for long, and he would've been brought back if he was a good addition to the clubhouse and his skills were still there. This brings up the more logical reasons as to why he isn't back: he is still a clubhouse cancer, and his skills are just not there. Not to mention that Bauer is also 35 now and way past his prime.

Bauer had decently impressive numbers pitching for the Baystars in 2023 and with the Diablos Rojos in 2024, winning Pitcher of the Year with the latter. While his numbers are still impressive, ultimately, they were still not comparable given that those leagues aren't quite the MLB. His 2025 campaign with the Baystars possibly serves as the nail in the coffin for his chances of returning. Bauer pitched to an awful, league-worst 4.51 ERA. While being just under average for the 4.15 ERA MLB average in 2025, it is abysmal for the NPB, currently undergoing a dead-ball era where the average ERA in 2025 was 3.31. Bauer had to be sent down to the Japanese minor leagues several times as he struggled that season. Videos of him yelling at his teammates for simple mistakes and yelling and acting rude towards opposing players also surfaced, further cementing his label of being a clubhouse cancer.

While Bauer is by no means the first person for whom discourse about accusations takes place, his is certainly one of the biggest in recent memory. As discourse around Bauer has slowly died down, discourse around him still lingers around and is applied to many present situations. Notably, with the recent signing by the Edmonton Oilers of Alex Formenton, one of the five players involved in the Hockey Canada sexual assault scandal that came to light in 2022 about the members during the 2018 World Junior Ice Hockey Championships, people came to his defence, bringing out many of the same "he was acquitted" arguments as used with Bauer. The points of these arguments then get brought outside of sports pointing towards the imaginary epidemic of false accusations, the self-inflicted male loneliness epidemic, and sexism at large.

Mainstream sports has such a chokehold on pop culture and public opinion, and as much as it sucks that the opinions of millionaire, neoliberal-to-facist men who let the fame and fortune get to their heads, it's important to combat that from every avenue available. Star players are some of the biggest role models for a lot of kids, and it's important that we put our foot down and leave no tolerance for the horrible things they do.

fingersinsockets

AN INEFFICIENT WRITER'S BLOCK COPING STRATEGY

When I came to the first **prodNIGHT** of the term on Monday, I had zero viable article ideas in mind. Over the course of the evening, that did not change.

That is why instead of there being something of substance from me in this issue, there will instead be an exclusive article available on a whiteboard in RCH 112 on Saturday, September 26 at 3:00 PM EDT. If it gets erased in between me preparing it and the time promised above, I will rewrite it live starting from 3:00 PM. If the room is unavailable, I will try to make the alternative location of the article obvious and relatively

close to the one that was promised. In the worst case scenario that I cannot do that and have to delay the payoff until the next issue, you're free to hunt me for sport. There are a few **mathNEWS** writers who will be able to point me out in a crowd and at least one who knows my address who can help you with doing that.

Will the whiteboard article be short and a cop-out? Will it be longer than the word limit allowed to an article within the

confines of a **mathNEWS** issue? Will it be a waste of everyone's time? Will it be a masterpiece? I don't know, that all depends on future me and how well he handles the responsibility I'm dumping on him. But for now, I must do one productive thing and go and get some decent sleep so that my brain can start to cook up some good ideas for him. I'm finally starting to think of something, but that idea needs a little bit more stewing.

the government's only spy

MISSING BRISKET POINT IN COSTCO

GENUINELY TOP THREE SADDEST MOMENTS OF MY SUMMER

Why is there like nothing to do in the loo :sob: I had my first co-op on campus last term, and I GENUINELY went home almost every weekend because... what am I supposed to do here? If anyone has fun things to do that don't involve driving 1.5 hours to the GTA please let me know... I don't know if I'll survive summer term next year.

Being at home while my family was working definitely had its perks tho, I got to barbecue a whole bunch!!! We have a small gas grill in the backyard with a REALLY NICE function to hold a specific temperature (like an oven but with **gas**. and **outside**, lowkey larping as a smoker). So naturally, as someone with a bunch of free time does, **I went to Costco** to get some nice, high quality, value meats to grill up for my family :D

I started with pork ribs, which were incredibly simple and only took a few hours to get nice and soft. They're also pretty cheap for the amount of people you feed, a \$20 pack of side ribs fed my *quite hungry* family of four, overall a solid 8/10 meat :D

Wanting more pork, I moved up to pork shoulder (pulled pork) which is somehow MORE VALUE THAN PORK RIBS!!! A \$30 pork shoulder fed my entire family for almost four days with FILLING pulled pork sandwiches (amazing deal, I would 100% make those during study term if I had a gas grill). The great thing about pulled pork is that you can flavour it in different ways! I typically make it with a BBQ sauce but I've heard that serving it with a tangy, vinegary sauce is traditional in North Carolina (?) and at the end of the day, it's just pork, any typical pork flavouring works!

With all these under my belt, I was ready to tackle the final boss of BBQ: **brisket** (hot dayum). For context, the "brisket" cut of beef is split into two sections: the leaner and drier **flat** and the juicier, more fatty **point**. I bought a whole brisket from Costco and cooked it for twelve hours, it came out slightly overcooked and the flat was hellaa dry. I wondered if there was a way I could buy a cut of brisket without the flat, but Costco only sells whole briskets... :(

OR SO I THOUGHT! Turns out, sometimes the bags of whole briskets end up tearing, so Costco separates the flat and point and SELLS THEM SEPARATELY IN SMALLER CONTAINERS. On my next visit, I was stunned to see a BEAUTIFUL

brisket point sitting majestically on top of a mountain of whole, flat-ridden briskets. Never had my eyes seen such a glamorous sight. Without a thought, my arms gravitated towards the delectable cut of meat, my mind racing with meals and sandwiches yearning to be created, brought into this marvelous world.

"Why are you buying another, we had brisket three days ago?"

My mother's words froze me to my core. Her words were truthful, backed with evidence such that any rebuttal would be deemed pitiful. With great disdain, I unfortunately had to leave the brisket point, patiently awaiting for its destined owner to arrive in the Costco meats section. Walking away, I had never experienced such profound heartbreak and deep hatred towards the reality in which we live. No matter how much you try, sometimes one's dreams are unable to come to fruition.

And then I tried the new caramel brownie sundae, it's highkey really good :D BUT WAYYY too sweet (as in you MUST share it with another person, I finished it all by myself and felt TERRIBLE after the fact). I went back the next week and was unable to find any separated brisket points :(and hoped to be luckier next time.

AND LUCKIER I WAS! Two weeks later I go to see not one but **TWO WHOLE BRISKET POINTS** just BEGGING to be bought. Obviously, I had to buy both (only came out to ~\$80 for over twenty meals) and cooked them immediately the next day :) A great thing about barbecue is that brisket and pulled pork freeze **incredibly well**, simply reheating a slice on a pan after a MONTH of being frozen tastes indistinguishable (in my opinion) from an unfrozen brisket. 100% will cook again (whenever I go back home or manifest a gas grill at my apartment).

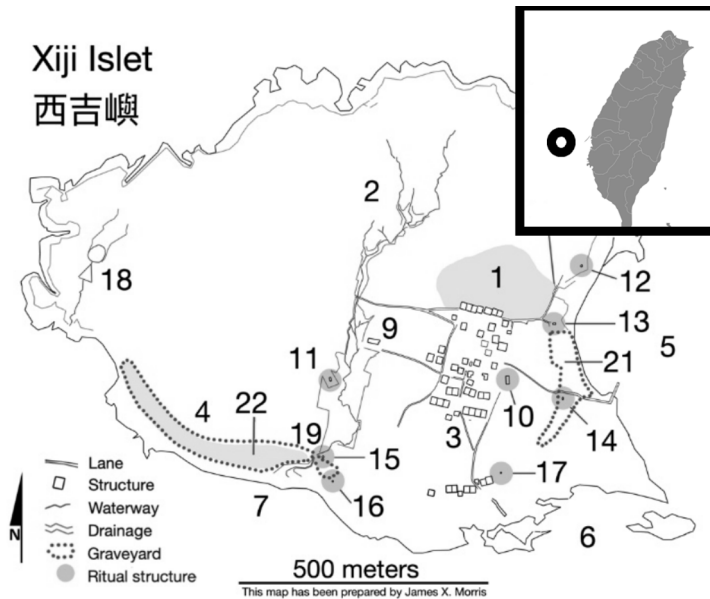
Next year I'll try making some pork belly burnt ends :D



Stratus

N ISLAND FACTS - XIJI ISLAND

It's another new term and that means more Islands! For those who don't know, I like researching islands... a lot. Usually that just means I'm wasting lecture time, but since I'm on a co-op term this Fall I get to mix things up by wasting working hours instead. In an effort to make that time somewhat useful I like to bring you all my favourite find every two weeks, and this time it's a good one: Xiji Island.



- A small rocky island off the West coast of Taiwan, part of the larger Penghu archipelago (roughly 12,315 km North of **mathNEWS**)
- Data is sparse on this island, Google Maps doesn't list its name and, *gasp*, there isn't even a Wikipedia article
- The island was first inhabited sometime in the mid 1800s (the oldest tomb dates to 1875), and was entirely abandoned by 1978—almost exactly a century

- The village was a fairly typical small fishing community, with an estimated peak population of ~400
- Residents say it was a difficult place to live, noting “wind, little water, and salty rain killing crops”
- In the mid 1900s, after reclaiming the islands from Japan, the Taiwanese government began investing in islands in the Penghu archipelago, building larger docks and more fishing infrastructure. Xiji Island's high cliffs would have made a dock marginally more expensive, so it was skipped over in favour of other nearby islands (for example Dongji Island, 4 km to the East)
- This caused Xiji's economy to stagnate while their neighbours' grew. Young people began leaving the island to seek better jobs and the population dwindled. By the late '70s only five families were left on the island, and no young people. The residents all agreed to move to neighbouring islands (like Dongji, which still supports a small town and population), leaving Xiji abandoned
- In the 50 years since the Island has been untouched (except by its feral goat population), many of the buildings are now in a state of ruin
- Tourists still visit occasionally to see the “Blue Hole,” a crazy cliffside cave that I don't think a description could do justice, you'll have to look it up (pictures of Xiji in general are pretty beautiful and haunting, would recommend)
- Unsurprisingly, the village is now rumored to be haunted (former residents dispute this)

That's all on this island, let me know if you have an island you want me to cover! (fatcullen2@gmail.com)

FATCullen

THE TARIFF WAR ON FISHING

AS IF I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE CATCHING FISH ALREADY

Unless you live under a rock, or don't go to the grocery store, you've definitely heard about the U.S.-Canada tariff war currently ravaging our lands. But it's more than just groceries and kitchen appliances and steel. It's affecting the fishing world as well.

Of course the first thing affected is the seafood industry/trade. Canada and the United States share borders on two oceans and MANY lakes, including the largest freshwater lake in the world, Lake Superior. After the trade deals failed and the 50% tariffs came into effect, Canada imposed counter-tariffs on the U.S. One of the many items listed was seafood products, with a 25% tax.¹ This caused panic, especially for fishers on the East Coast. But why? The lobster fishing industry in the Maritimes

is heavily tied to the lobster and fishing industry along Maine and other East Coast states. A lot of lobsters from the U.S. come up to Canada to get processed in Canadian plants; tariffs make this costly and nearly impossible.

Canada is also the U.S.'s largest seafood trading partner, with the U.S. importing 4.3 billion USD from Canada in 2025.² In particular, Canada exports 90% of its snow crab to the U.S.¹ Worry arose that these counter-tariffs on seafood would cause counter-counter-tariffs and Canada would lose its exporting business. Luckily, the Canadian government listened to the concerns of people in the fishing industry, and they removed seafood from the counter-tariff list on August 27th.

50% tariffs have also been imposed by Canada on fishing rods manufactured in the U.S.³ Hopefully this will test the question: “Does the rod determine the skill of the fisher? Or the fisher the skill of the rod?” (everyone asks this).

But you may be asking: smallmouthbasshater, how else do tariffs affect fishing? WELL. Sport fishing between Canada and the U.S. is quite popular and quite prevalent in the Maritimes, and also in the Great Lakes, the largest freshwater lakes in the world. Many people come up from the States to Canada, and vice versa, to fish and hunt. It creates a sort of community, a bridge between the two countries, as fishers recognize fishers, hunters recognize hunters, and everyone gets along over a few casts and a few beers.

On September 10, Premier Susan Holt of New Brunswick stated that fishing and hunting allowances for Americans in the province could also be targeted.⁴ Non-residents already pay 4-5 times more for hunting and fishing permits compared to locals; this price could be increased, or non-residents may no longer be able to purchase permits at all. Other provinces could also follow suit, and the fishing and hunting camaraderie and culture could be no longer.

All these changes come in retaliation to tariffs imposed by the United States on Canada. It is uncertain what will happen next, but hopefully a trade deal can be reached, and in the meantime the fishing industry escapes the impact, and maybe I finally figure out how to actually properly fish.

smallmouthbasshater

1. <https://www.cbc.ca/news/business/seafood-removed-counter-tariffs-9.7322384>
2. <https://www.seafoodsource.com/news/supply-trade/canada-announces-retaliatory-tariffs-on-us-targets-fish-and-seafood>
3. <https://angling-international.com/2026/09/02/crucial-item-of-tackle-affected-by-canadas-50-tariff-hike-on-us-goods/>
4. <https://www.cbc.ca/news/canada/new-brunswick/new-brunswick-considering-restricting-american-hunters-and-anglers-9.7346168>



MY LANDLORD THREW OUT ALL MY KITCHEN BELONGINGS WHILE I WAS ON CO-OP, AND HOW THAT MADE ME WHO I AM TODAY

When I moved in, I didn’t just see all the cupboards cleared out, my spices and seasonings missing, pots and pans tossed; I saw something else—a blank slate.

Some would look at this situation and see only the future hours spent stalking the aisles of Canadian Tire trying to find a new spatula, or the hundreds of dollars spent assembling Amazon orders of knives and can openers, but I see an opportunity to de-clutter my life. Everything that didn’t (or did) spark joy has been cleaned out. Who needs trendy kitchen gadgets like a second bowl, or metal cutlery to make good meals?

Of course, this new life direction is not without sacrifice, such as my dear Dutch oven I bake sourdough in, or the chopsticks from China that were a gift from my grandfather. I pushed down my initial feeling of loss according to my strict philosophy of stoicism, since sadness doesn’t build character. Instead, I forfeit these “emotionally significant” objects for the potential personal growth this unanticipated journey unlocks.

One aspect of personal growth was a forced exposure into the culinary tradition of “sans-couteau”. This cutting-edge diet forces its victim to feed themselves, but they cannot cut or cook vegetables, meat, or eggs. I had no choice in the matter, and was thus fully committed and Simmersed into the culture of subsisting on instant noodles, pizza bites, and shame.

Malnutrition-based illness is optional, but recommended (to build character).

After this foray, I have now restocked my drawers with a new potato masher, wooden spoon, and measuring cups. I’ve negotiated the return of my Dutch oven and chopsticks (teaching me the valuable life lesson: how to leverage the threat of legal action). I may have some of my old belongings back or replaced, but I am no longer the old me. Now I am empowered with the knowledge of lunch spots on campus and tenant rights. I am rejuvenated with a full bottle of olive oil and an all-metal ladle. I am liberated with living proof that I am not a product of my belongings.

Stay tuned for next week where I give up my soap and clothing.

Aspiro

I EEP TOP PLACES TO EEP

stc 1012 floor



crimson

WHAT COULD A “SUPER” EL NIÑO MEAN FOR YOU THIS WINTER?

mathNEWS' METEOROLOGICAL TEAM REPORTS

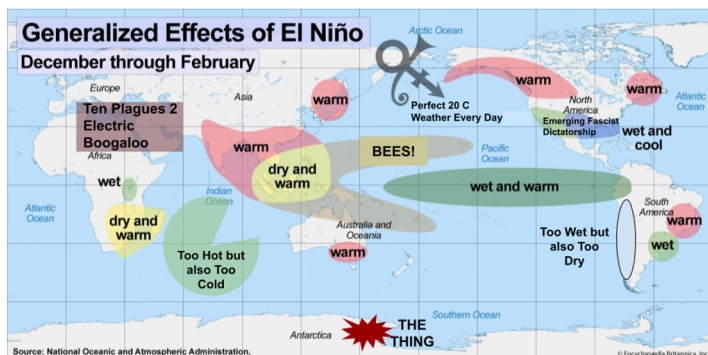
In line with expert predictions, the global climate phenomenon known as *El Niño* continues to brew in the south pacific, reaching oceanic temperature anomalies of up to 11°C.

“With the influence of climate change ENSO (the El Niño-Southern Oscillation) has been becoming more and more unpredictable,” said *Environment and Climate Change Canada* Lead Meteorologist Sandra Parsons, “with this degree of warming it is almost certain that this will be a ‘super’ El Niño this coming winter.”

But what is El Niño?

El Niño is triggered when diminished trade winds in the South Pacific reduce the cool oceanic upwelling off the west coast of South America. This causes an increased wet and warm climate in this region, which in turn destabilizes the Global Climate Observing System that is held together by ‘teleconnections’ between geographically disparate parts of the world.

The impacts of these disrupted teleconnections are not fully understood by scientists, and can vary wildly by region. It is important to understand how El Niño may impact your region in order to properly prepare.



- If you live in Japan, you should expect warmer than average temperatures.
- South Africa is expected to have a severely dry and warm winter, which may increase the burden on a country already struggling with water scarcity.
- Malaysia and Indonesia are also projected to have a drier and warmer climate than average, perhaps decreasing cyclone intensity.
- Chile is expected to become too wet, but also too dry.
- The South Indian ocean is likely to experience climate changes that are too hot but also too cold.
- An area of Russia and Alaska resembling the artist formerly known as *Prince* will have perfect 20°C weather every day. Good for them!
- Egypt will see the return of *Ten Plagues 2 Electric Boogaloo*. Canada has issued an orange level travel

advisory to the region, while ecologists are excited for the return of the endangered locust.

- Regions such as Northern Australia, Papua New Guinea, and Micronesia will experience an increased risk of BEES!
- Antarctica will see the return of THE THING, which has been less easy for experts to model due to climate change.
- Experts are projecting a limited impact on the United States.

Lars Nootbaar

HELP! I'M FREEZING

N BAD SUGGESTIONS TO FIX THAT

Do you know that it's September? I don't think the weather does, because I'm freezing. Why is it so cold outside? Why is it so cold inside? Sources I don't trust (my weather app) say it will be slightly warmer by the time this issue comes out, but as of its writing, I'm cold and we need to put a stop to this. Some ideas I have that could (but probably won't) help:

1. Make a very large pot of soup and go for a swim in it
2. Turn all heaters on campus up to the maximum
3. Turn all heaters in the world up to the maximum
4. Attain some kind of temperature-controlling superpower, perhaps by being bitten by a temperature-controlling insect
5. Build a very large heat-controlled dome over Canada so we can enjoy our country without the cold weather
6. Go shopping for many many more sweaters, and wear them all
7. Post an Instagram story that says #FightTheCold
8. Invent a device that turns your stress into heat
9. Move.

If you're a cold weather enjoyer who doesn't have a specific reason to *need* cold weather (i.e. partaking in a winter sport), sorry about this. But also, I'm a winter sport athlete and I still don't appreciate this frozen September. Stay warm.

BeesKnees

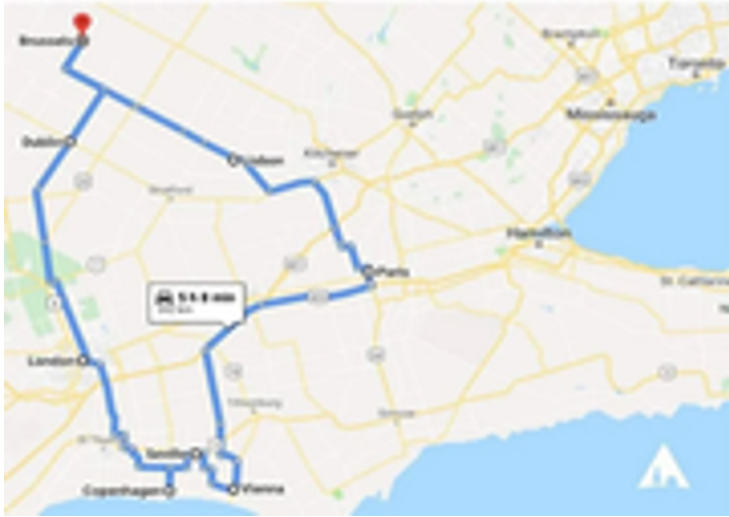
Ceci n'est pas filler.

A SURREALIST blackBOX

WHEN YOU CAN AFFORD A TRIP TO EUROPE

I recall scrolling through some social media feed years ago and seeing the following meme:

When you can't afford
a trip to Europe.



The header states “When you can’t afford a trip to Europe” and the image is a road trip between Brussels, Lisbon, Paris, Vienna, Seville, Copenhagen, London, and Dublin. The best part is that it’s only a five-hour drive, and the drive is in our local area; we could do it today if we wanted to. (Anyone up for it?)

However, this well-intentioned meme is simply not accurate anymore. For one, after so many years, we all CAN afford a trip to Europe. This post is about what my trip to Europe that I CAN afford would look like. It takes you through the United Kingdom, France, and Italy, and you can drive it in two days.

STOP 1: BANFF, SCOTLAND

With a population of almost 4 000 people, Banff is one of the hidden gems of Scotland. Banff has a century-old museum, a castle that dates back to the 12th century, and has the most Georgian architecture in Scotland outside of Edinburgh.

STOP 2: CALGARY, ISLE OF MULL, SCOTLAND

A hot tourist destination in the summer, the Isle of Mull (population 3 063) has lots to offer, including its famous beaches! There’s also reliable bus service from Tobermory, the isle’s main settlement.

STOP 3: TORONTO, COUNTY DURHAM, ENGLAND

Fun fact: Toronto, County Durham, England is named after Toronto, Canada. This 399-person village was originally a mining town, like its bigger neighbor Bishop Auckland. The local area has spent large effort in its revival by becoming

an attractive tourist destination under the Auckland Project, including a newly-reopened castle, several art galleries, and a sick-looking tourism website. Toronto, Ontario’s main tourism advocate, Destination Toronto, has ten times less funding than the over 200 million dollars spent on Bishop Auckland’s tourism industry.

STOP 4: HALIFAX, WEST YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND

Ed Sheeran is from here! Halifax (population 88 134) has Piece Market, a public market with many independent small business that you should support. There’s also an interactive children’s museum, the ex-largest carpet factory in the world, and Britain’s oldest operating nightclub.

STOP 5: EDMONTON, LONDON, ENGLAND

This is a two-for-one deal. You can visit both Edmonton and London. Edmonton not only has an IKEA and one of Britain’s largest incinerators, but it’s also undergoing revitalization with the Meridian Water redevelopment project. It’s also known for high crime rates (the area is colloquially known as Shanktown), making it much safer than Edmonton, Alberta.

STOP 6: MONTRÉAL, FRANCE

With slightly over 2 136 people, Montréal, France is less French than Montréal, Québec. Don’t let the fact that the town has been razed over several times in the past or the fact that it used to be a central hub for gunpowder production stop you from checking out the local churches, or the local Natura 2000 biodiversity preserve (if you have a green thumb!).

STOP 7 (FINAL STOP): REGINA, ITALY

A small hamlet near Castelvetro di Modena (11 000 people). Check out their local wine festival in September, a wide variety of ancient churches, an ancient brick factory, an archaeological museum, and has a bandiera arancione (orange flag) as recognition for the town’s excellency in tourism and hospitality. Meanwhile, Regina, Saskatchewan has a red flag in tourism in hospitality. That city does NOT rhyme with fun.

You can take the trip here:

<https://maps.app.goo.gl/23ZEQWxSP2VR26TB6>

Safe travels!

writing123

OTHER PLACES TO EEP

I EEP 2

v1 green

crimson

BLOOD OATH VEGETARIANISM

IT TAKES A PLANT-BASED DIET TO PUT DOWN THE BEEF

If you were to ask my thrall:

Two fortnights ago, on the darkest night of the full moon, atop the highest peak of the tallest mountain, I made an enemy of mine swear something to me. We (as in they and I) would become vegetarian, together.

If you asked me:

I (as in me) decided to try being a vegetarian until I was bored of it, largely because I am in total control of my own diet while at university. Shortly after this, I disclosed to them that I intended to change my diet (as part of a continued campaign to stop “moving in silence”). Upon learning of my decision they impulsively decided to join me in my campaign.

I don't have anything life-changing to say about vegetarianism. My grocery bill is down, I feel the same as ever and don't particularly miss anything but sushi. If I had to choose a diet to go with permanently, I might choose pescatarian to satiate my sushi-hunger.

My advice to anyone looking to try it: go (plant-based) ham! It's fun.

Instead of high-quality plant-based wisdom, I've come out of this month with a great appreciation for the concept of... having a friend. At first it was meant as a pure competition, to prove once and for all who the more virtuous person was, but as time progressed I found myself enjoying their company. I never thought that I could set aside the (metaphorical, textual, xxxtual) beef until I had someone to do it with.

Without support, I probably would have quietly given up on the idea after one round of vaguely creative meal planning. Instead, I've had a fun time with the knowledge that I have a staunch ally in the field of random diet changes.

Thank you sincerely to my ally in vegetarianism, *trolleyproblem22*.

TL;DR: Put the beef aside, one way or another.

Lyssa V33

() MONCH MUNCH CRONCH ()

FACT SHEET - OPEN COMPETITION HELD 22 JULY 2026, UPDATED RESULTS FROM 17 AUGUST 2026

assorted rabbit noises

the s26 open competition was hosted, as always, by the defending on-stream champion, the head lettuce. pawticipants bwing theiw own heads of icebewg lettuce fwom home, and awe expected to consume at least 300g to compete fow the wight to chaiw the next even. washing and weighing in of heads is standawdized undew the v02 wuleset witten by paige ackewman ihl. the **median pace at the s26 open was 1.08 g/s**, and had a **standawd deviation of 0.441 g/s**. the title of head lettuce was won by newly cwowned head lettuce alex sain, with theiw **winning pace of 1.74 g/s. wowza!**

since f22 at least 193 unique pawticipants, and 146 unique finishews, have competed in the univewesity of watewloo lettuce club. ovew 250 attempts are wecowded.

the total consumed mass of lettuce is wecowded at **120 082 gwams**, appwoximately the mass of the smallest full-grown adult dall's powpoise, which of couwse is the largest of the powpoises. although upwawds of 993 gwams has been upchucked.

the total time spent eating lettuce is wecowded at **1 day 13 houws 9 minutes and 12.9 seconds**, just long enough to watch a weal time weenactment of the battle of fowt sumtew, followed up by the kuwosawa classic seven samuwai (intew-mission included).

the open competition had its best finish duwing the w25 event, a scowe of **2.82 g/s**, set by anthony exnew, hl.

the open competition had its lightest attempt duwing the w26 event, a scowe of **29 g**, set by anthony exnew, hl.

the open competition had its most massive finish duwing the w25 event, a scowe of **1112 g**, set by nicholas pfeifle, ihl.

the open competition had its longest finish duwing the w25 event, a scowe of **2942 s**, set by mya kay.

the open competition had its fastest attempt duwing the s24 event, a scowe of **107 s**, set by anthony exnew, hl.

non-icebewg lettuces consumed duwing open competition include womaine, “lettuce smoothies” (consumed on several occasions—leading to non-wuleset v02 scowes puwpowwed as high as 5.41 g/s), and an apple (vawietu unknown).

p.s. fow more discussion on wules and wesults, join the uw lettuce club discowd at: discord.gg/HhQPqWvFxX

sqrt(cause)

I feel like I'm forgetting something...

AN EDITOR VERY LATE TO A MEETING

THINGS I HAVE LEARNED FROM MY FRIEND'S JUGGLING PHD

SPOILER ALERT: IT ISN'T JUGGLING, YET

One of my goals in life is to make friends who are cooler than I am. Having friends who do cool stuff inspires me to be cooler in turn. One of these friends is Doctor Morgan Anderson, who, at the time of writing, has just defended her PhD in juggling. Try as I might, and I will, it's going to be really hard to top that in coolness.

Her research focuses on hobbyist jugglers and their relationship to their props. Here are some of the takeaways I got from reading her paper.

Juggling forces you to engage with the object you are interacting with, with intentionality. It stops the ball from being just an object that exists and makes it something you really have to consider and reckon with to manipulate successfully. I am not much of a juggler yet, but as someone who has engaged deeply with the practice of math, improv, writing, and more recently drawing. I find that each new practice gives me a new way of seeing the world. The more I learn, the more the world becomes sharper and more interesting as I become better at noticing all the wondrous things around me.

I found so many takeaways from her research in hobbyist jugglers that also extended to the improv community. In a time when we are all grappling with the oppressive nature of capitalism, to intentionally learn something useless for generating wealth is a radical act. Learning is fun, but it's easy to forget that when you are worried about your grades or your employment. Learning something where there are no consequences for failure lets you engage in play and be curious. Making mistakes is so crucial to learning, but rarely are we in positions where failure doesn't feel threatening.

I am obviously summarizing a dissertation that I haven't finished reading. There is so much in there to ponder. Reading it inspires me to pursue my own projects. To engage the world and my communities with intentionality.

I did have a goal of learning how to juggle the three-ball cascade before her defence. I had years to do this, and I procrastinated till the last month and am still learning. In theory, it is entirely possible for someone to learn juggling in a month; in practice, that someone is not me. But I am going to keep trying. Reading a PhD on juggling will not teach you how to juggle, but it sure will inspire you to learn.

Beyond Meta

A GUIDE TO ROMANCING ASTARION AS A GOOD PERSON AND MY PITCH TO GET YOU TO PLAY BG3

BECAUSE APPARENTLY IT'S HARD

First off: Do you like real, complex, DOOMED characters, strategic battling, good stories, fantasy worlds, or stabbing things that get in your way, and do you not have D&D friends? Play Baldur's Gate 3! Any prerequisite knowledge is not required. I think.

You can make countless decisions, there's thousands of ways to play. You can play a bard that wants to fuck everything in sight with 20+ charisma, or a "I don't care how big the room is, I said FIREBALL" wizard. You can be a paladin who tries to kill everyone without breaking their oath, or you can try complex builds like that famous Gloom Stalker assassin, half-orc with a lute, Berserker elf, anything. All classes and races have unique dialogue, you can play as Tav or Durge, you can play as any of the origin characters for unique scenes or if you ship two of the characters.

Now that you've TOTALLY downloaded the game and booted it up, when you meet that pale elven magistrate with white hair and red eyes, if you think "oh I want to date him," this article is for you. If not, read it anyways to know what not to do I guess.

Astarion Ancunín is a very negative person that hates when you're immediately nice. ALWAYS walk in on the bugbear and ogre or let him do it. Just overall be very unhinged. But this doesn't mean you need to be mean all the time, and doing nice things while stalling as if you're reluctant usually means his approval will not go down. Flatter him, and be patient with him specifically in Act One, and that'll usually lock in his romance. Act One ends when you start the path towards Moonrise Towers, which is something I high-key didn't know, but not to worry. As long as you don't progress too far you can increase his approval just by playing normally.

Aside from this, long rest often, because most cutscenes are during long rests, just look for the exclamation mark above his head. Besides long rests, talk to him often while he's in your party. He's got a lot to say during your adventure.

Short and sweet that's cool okay um I think that's pretty much all you need to know. But One More Thing to add, when you get to Moonrise Towers, because this is inevitable, you MUST MUST speak to the drow near the kitchen. This is an Astarion cutscene so you will know when you talk to her, otherwise ummm you're screwed.

AstarionLover



THEY SAID YOU COULD ESCAPE

you are walking forward because you need to, that's what the people who put you here said. it seemed stupid at first but now you are stuck here and you're pretty sure going backwards is worse. the only way out is through. you need to get out.

you are walking forward because you need to. why do you need to? there is something prodding at the back of your mind as you forge through the maze. it tells you — nothing. it tells you — _____ — the absence of something. a part is corrupted. missing. it is the most natural thing to reach. yet — no data is retrieved. the surrounding data, it says — one, two, negative three. worry at the wound, roll it over with a trembling tongue. why would you do that? the wrong only worsens.

you are walking forward because you need to. the path splinters into crossroads, in twos, in fours, thirteens. evil numbers, although you can't quite recall what makes you think so. sometimes they fraction. it is not right, the walk you take. the longer you trek the louder it gets. error buzzes insistent in the hollow of a ribcage, in the chassis called skin, in the lack of true breath.

you are walking forward. your bones embrittle over years. the world weathers. with every tick more things are lost. data. time. information deletes itself. chances die.

something prods at you. you glance back — but only for a moment. that's the wrong way.

(though why is it so wrong?) it's a thought so fleeting you forget it immediately. the goal still blisters under your trembling feet. forward. that's the way

you are walking. there is no other direction but the way you are going

in your wake only the blood-flecked scratches of nails on wall are left. a relic of struggle. in ten years no one else will admit it was recorded.

you are walking

you are walking

you walk

you

you are

a good machine. the light blazes down on you. you did it, you found the end, you wrapped your fingers around the final bend and hauled yourself the last trembling step over the threshold. and it is an ending, because what is left —

the knees give out. limbs crash to the ground. look down at yourself. at what is left? it is so loud, the thing missing. it has only grown over the years. what is the date? you lost that too.

this has to be worth it, this has to be it, but look up for your reward, and

the threshold was a foyer. the maze sprawls wider, larger, ahead. there are still so many corridors that loom and laugh. but you laugh. but you can't. you can't

how much did it take from you? your fingernails are gone. your fingers are hewn to bloody nubs. drag yourself forward by elbow, by broken knee. reach for forward but you won't make it another foot. it's brighter here but your eyes are blind. that was deleted too. you don't need to see when you only need to struggle

you can't. it's impossible. you were ready for an end, but your goal isn't an end, but you can't keep doing this, bleeding the pieces of yourself to the uncompromising catacombs of the career of life, you don't have anything left to bleed,

and you don't remember, anymore. how did you get here? why was the goal forward? you reach for the reason. reach and you retrieve

“ _____ ”

it deleted itself over the years

look behind you. but you cannot see.

and you will not see the people behind you running their tattered nails over the information you lost, left behind in guts and viscera, splattered in scarlet droplets over walls that soak in pain and only scream for more, wails you screamed once, too, until there was nothing left. all emotion eaten by the machine.

and they won't see what you suffered. that they walk the same doomed path

what is left? you are the fuzzy frame of something left only with the last of its most load-bearing parts. it's time for that to be eaten, too. crushed under the wheel of the hungry hamster that runs and runs. churned into fertilizer for the dirt under some higher shoes

your elbows disintegrate under you. and then your brain is chewed away by the acid of despair. And th n

3p0int14

A THIRD PLACE TO EEP TOO EEPY TO WRITE MORE

evil slc chair that gives scoliosis

crimson

YET ANOTHER SCRABBLE ARTICLE

OUR TAKEOVER OF mathNEWS IS INEVITABLE

I recently played in a major Scrabble tournament in Toronto, where I managed to beat the strongest player I've ever beaten, the expert player Arie Sinke.

In the first half of the game, I played AMOEBAE for 99, RAVIGOT(E) for 90, and URA(N)IUMS for 86. All three were bingos: plays that use all seven of your tiles, earning a 50-point bonus. Getting three bingos in one game would be enough to beat most players, but Arie had managed some great plays of his own, and by the time we reached the endgame I was actually down 9 points.

At this point I held the tiles DHINORX, and I noticed that the word ID was positioned on the board in such a way that, if I drew an E, I would be able to play OXH(ID)E through it for 72 points. There were twelve tiles I could possibly draw, four of which were Es, so the chance of me drawing the E I needed was pretty good.

Still, the plan was risky. I would have to sacrifice most of my score on this turn to keep OXH, draw the E, and hope Arie didn't notice the threat and block it. In the end, I decided it was worth the risk and played (I)RID for just 8 points, keeping HNOX. I drew my three tiles from the bag one by one:

S... R... E.

I tried to keep my face from giving anything away as I anxiously waited six minutes for him to make his move (a very long time for a move in a tournament game).

From his perspective, IRID looked like an attempt to open a new lane for another bingo, so he defended against that instead. This left me free to play OXH(ID)ES for 76 points and win the game comfortably.

aequorin

N FAKE WORDS PLAYED IN MY SCRABBLE GAMES

WITH SUPPOSED DEFINITIONS

For those unfamiliar with the rules of competitive Scrabble as played in tournaments, they stipulate that if you don't think a word your opponent has played is real, you can "challenge." This entails checking if the word is real using a dictionary and having the tiles retracted if it turns out that it isn't. However, if you're wrong and it is a valid word, then you lose your turn. For this reason, players are often hesitant to challenge, and as a result, it can often happen that invalid non-words remain on the board. Here's a list of some such non-words from my recent games:

(To be clear—these words are **not** playable in North American tournament Scrabble. Their definitions are mostly made up.)

- GORAMI—a misspelling of GOURAMI
- LAWNIEST—most resembling a lawn
- ACIDWORT—a plant (there are in fact many other plant names ending in -WORT, like MONEYWORT and MILKWORT)

- OVERMAT—a mat laid overtop of a rough surface
- FALCHON—an archaic spelling of FALCON
- ALLOMERE—(biology) a part not belonging to oneself
- PALUDINE—related to marshland
- TUBINIA—a flowering plant
- RIT—a ritardando in music
- TENDONED—having tendons
- EUPNOEAE—the plural of EUPNOEA
- KUSH—*Cannabis indica* (I guess they haven't gotten around to adding this one to the Scrabble dictionary yet...)
- UPPITIER—more uppity
- JUICEGLASS—a glass of juice
- FELUM—a misspelling of velum
- INDEBTS—to become indebted

yalevoylian

N BIRDS IN THE SCRABBLE DICTIONARY

- ADJUTANT—A member of the stork family.
- EMERALD—The Emerald Dove; A pigeon with bright green wings.
- HALCYON—A genus of kingfishers.
- MANUCODE—A bird with glossy black plumage.
- MONARCH—A species of songbird that uses lichen to build nests.
- RIFLEMAN—A bird resembling a wren, endemic to New Zealand.

- SUNBEAM—A species of hummingbird with rufous plumage.
- TOPAZINE—A bird of genus Topaza.

m6pan



TOP 10 SINGLE DIGIT INTEGERS GREATER THAN OR EQUAL TO 0

OBJECTIVE FACT SPONSORED BY UNIVERSITY OF WATERLOO PURE MATH APPLIED MATH COMBINATORICS & OPTIMIZATION CLUB

10. 7
9. 6
8. 4
7. 8
6. 9 (LOL)
5. 5
4. 2
3. 5 (that's right 5 gets two entries FUCK YOU 3)
2. 1
1. 0

fish

HEY I THINK YOU SHOULD JOIN STATS CLUB

FROM DEFINITELY NOT A STATS CLUB EXEC WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO WRITE THEIR mathNEWS ARTICLE ABOUT...

do you love confidence intervals? okay maybe not the best question, but are you interested in analytics, machine learning, data vis and bonding with your stats community? well, perhaps you should come see what UW stats club is all about. we have lots of things going on such as:

- bot: we're planning a beginning of term movie night and boba bar Sep 30th at 6pm! enjoy a tasty drink and a fun flick to start out our term
- office hours: we're in there Mon-Wed 2:30–4:30 and Thurs-Fri 12–1! feel free to drop in @ M3 1004 for resume help, get some more info on us, pay your membership fee or just hang out! we've got some candy too :)
- course help: stressing over STAT 230 and STAT 231? we can help with our midterm review sessions coming up soon! and if you catch us at office hours maybe i can help w some third-year courses but no promises

we also have many more things like python workshops and co-op panels in the works, so stay tuned on our instagram [@uwaterloosc](#) and hop on that linktree in our biooooo

okay thanks k bye

UW Statistics Club

DEAR WHOEVER STOLE MY LUGGAGE PLEASE GIVE IT BACK

I got off the GO bus at 6:30 PM, University of Waterloo Station on Sunday, September 20th, 2026, and walked to the luggage compartment, and my luggage wasn't there. :C

I'm not kidding, my luggage is gone. Someone (my guess is someone who got off at Laurier??) took my luggage and thought it was theirs since they also left their luggage on the GO bus. Like I guess they're similar enough, both navy blue hard-shells, but mine is so much bigger like it's actually double the size, theirs is a carry-on, mine is FAT. They're also different brands? Mine is Swiss Mobility, theirs is Bugatti or something, like fancy stuff. I feel bad that they also lost their luggage (but also how do you not recognize your own stuff unless you're sleep deprived as fuck but also the driver called out and reminded everyone to make sure they got their OWN luggage). Anyways, fear not mystery girl (pretty sure they're a girl), I returned your luggage to Union Station so it's safe and sound to pick it up from there (the bus driver wouldn't let me keep it for safety purposes). Oh my zippers are also broken on my suitcase. And I had all my favourite clothes in there. Bro I had mooncakes there, like that was gonna be my dinner and dessert. I got robbed of food. Like this is almost definitely a mistake but bro my stuff I like my stuff.

If you happen to find my luggage please give it back. If possible, drop it off at E5 1002 or contact **mathNEWS** at mathnews@gmail.com please please please. Or if that's like too difficult then give it to a GO bus driver so it ends up at Union Station, but also if it's in Waterloo/Kitchener already please don't make me go to Union to get my luggage when I could just pick it up here.

I'm desperate. I'll pay money to get it back.

iwantmyluggageback

**mathNEWS is love,
mathNEWS is life,
I would like to have,
mathNEWS as my wife,
And in our bond,
There'd be no strife** 

A LOVESICK mathNEWS EDITOR

ARE THERE ANY WHIMSICAL JOBS IN CS THAT DON'T MAKE ME WANNA KMS

WHY DOES IT SEEM LIKE EVERYONE HERE WAS BORN WITH AN ARDUINO AND CLAUDE UP THEIR ASS

I've been LinkedIn doomscrolling and I keep on realizing that I don't know what I wanna do in life. I just announced my major and I feel like I already don't know what I'm going to do with it. Everyone talks about how intense SWE interviews are, how cooked their classes are, how cooked the job market is and I honestly don't know how to feel, what to do, or how to start. I found CS interesting because I think coding is cool, I enjoy interactive digital art and liked my game dev club in high school (note: I'm not even a CS major but my major on WaterlooWorks lets me apply to CS-related jobs when I tick 'my program' for whatever reason). Now all anyone talks about is AI stuff that for whatever reason is taking the fun in creating and learning away from us. I'm not saying there's no room for AI or that it can't be used responsibly, just that I'm overwhelmed by so much information that I don't know what to do with, what my goals are, or how to even start thinking

about them. It seems like the only people who are happy with their STEM careers are furies. Maybe that's the way to go.

I'm so scared of unemployment that I've started researching master's degree programs to delay it. Mind you, I'm a second year on my first co-op. So far, the University of Calgary seems like a cool place to study. Lots of sunlight, very pretty and modern campus, students are actively encouraged to bike around campus. That being said, it's in Alberta of all places; maybe Waterloo has officially pushed me to my limit.

Now that I've bitched for so long, I want to list things in my life that are good: I've organized my entire course map, reducing future stress, I'm getting better at design, and just bought a new oil pastel set. Anyways, time to invest in a fursuit.

floweryyy_

UNTITLED

I WAS TOO TIRED TO COME UP WITH A CLEVER TITLE FOR THIS ONE, LMAO

It's baffling that we're, like, two weeks into the school term and I'm already exhausted. Here I was, thinking that taking one less course than usual (four) would save me from the burnout I experienced the last three study terms, but it doesn't seem to be so. I naively thought that school would get easier near the end, but that light at the end of the tunnel seems never to get any closer, if it was even there at all.

Perhaps it's just the natural process of progressing through university, the "Long March through the Institutions" that I hear them speak of (I actually have virtually no clue what that buzzphrase even means, I've just heard it used enough to be of the impression that using it will make me look learned). But I doubt that's the case. Each term, now within days of it beginning, I'm already exhausted and in a rush to have my co-op applications done, all my quizzes prepared for, assignments finished, and it's at a scale that is probably going to whiten my hair a little sooner than I'd like.

It's days like these where I'd be grateful for Flock Stop being open 24 hours, until I remind myself that most caffeine products sold there are probably thrice my recommended daily intake of sugar, and I put them down in simultaneous disgust and disappointment. Caffeine only delays the onset rather than averting it entirely.

Or, I should probably just not spend sleepless nights in the computer lab and MC Comfy, and actually try going home for once. Only problem is that that's too difficult to do. I live far from campus, and I don't want to go home because it means

showering in the frankly quite gross basement shower, but the consolation prize is... at least I'm clean.

But getting the much-deserved sleep is what makes it all worth it, in the end, I guess. After all, I'm only writing this because it means I get fed and don't have to travel across campus to get something cheap to sustain myself on.

tired

WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

- BC
- AB x3
- ON x18
- NS
- Northern Ontario
- Ottawa x2
- New York City
- Malaysia
- "No, but like, where are you *really* from?"
- Oakville
- Karachi
- Shanghai

This is my proof that no one is from Saskatchewan or Manitoba or Yukon

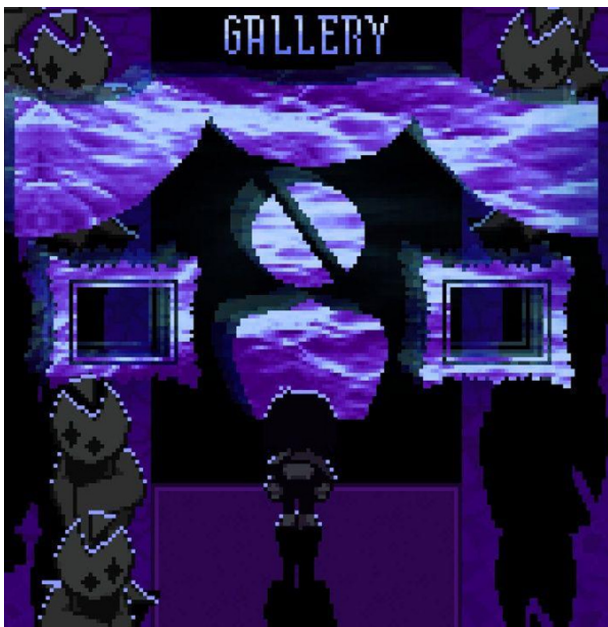
mathgeek

PENUMBRA NUANCE

If there's one thing (out of many) *Deltarune* is known for, it is its rabid theorizing landscape. Glance away for a second and suddenly there's five new cosmology visualizations, another invented character to pin down as the mastermind behind everything, and a couple more controversial tropes to imagine and then get angry over. With countless theory videos, essays, manifests, diagrams, and day-long debates, one might ask: what makes *Deltarune* so tantalizing for theorizing?

Perhaps it's to do with the ambient secrecy that permeates the game. Under the veneer of a small suburban town, an infinite darkness grows. When freed, it transforms the idyllic into fantasy, obscuring the roots under a mantle of expansive, shining cities and late-night couch co-op gaming. Everyone and everything is hiding at least something on this stage built upon the abyss, whether it be apocalypse schemes, rules that govern the world, old childhood memories, or their true selves. Characters deliberately force camera shifts to hide conversations, converse through their limited perspectives and warped allegories, use unreliable narration to their advantage, or even physically stop you from doing things they don't like. Really, there's only one character who would give relatively clear exposition, and they have a lot of personal issues surrounding their role as "tutorial boy."

One could point to the density of symbolism, encouraging a themes-over-logistics approach. The core premise is about fantasy, fiction and fears gaining form and facing you as foes in fights, after all. The Dark World literalizes the metaphors and all the angst, baggage and connections they carry. Copied cards lounge around out-of-bounds and tell you you're a goner, flowers take on new forms to experience their idea of humanity, and writing implements espouse their radical revolt of the world. The curtains aren't just blue, they're also made of glass and the deep waters below, surrounded by stone statues of future ancestors.



By noticing these motifs and their associations, one could almost grasp a string of truth among the web of parallels. A line of dialogue can suddenly send you on a rabbit chase, in hopes of answering questions like "what exactly is 'power?'" "what do ribbon equips represent?" "there is a concerning amount of pregnancy symbolism everywhere," and "is there anyone on the team who isn't dying in the next few days?"

Maybe it's the way it's dressed. The way the story is presented and articulated matters quite a bit, especially in media like video games. In *Deltarune*, the element of interactivity plays a special role in how it is experienced. Many bits of meaning and implication are brief, contextless, varying in form, scattered everywhere, and are hard to notice at first glance or only appear in optional content, such as in a hidden poem on a hidden bookshelf, obscure flavour text from repeated ACTs, or a suspicious pattern to how certain scenes are spliced together. This keeps things fresh and intriguing, compared to just being handed heaps of text to read, and creates a personal connection to your conclusions since you are the one coming across the evidence in the moment. It also really helps that Toby Fox's writing has a specific blend of levity and evocativeness (and occasional queerness) that's difficult to replicate:

"Liar! Your hands are shining. You took and made, took and made. Tickets and cards, drawn in gray, a trace — repeated, repeated! — It's all so clear!"

"But, what defines you is... Well, it's your body, isn't it?"

"Good, it's not a good idea to go nowhere with somebody else..."

"This cardboard stand is actually just a fake cardboard stand of a cardboard stand."

It's possible it could simply be the extensive use of foreshadowing. Characters suggest things and act in specific ways that might not mean anything in the present but set up a payoff for later. Abstractions represent future locations, strange someones are gossiped about between lines. An innocuous photo predicts the final fate of a future foe, calling cards and familiar atmospheres lead up to feared encounters, and heartfelt scenes parallel heart-wrenching drownings. There's literally a whole chapter centred around the prophecy foretelling the whole story.

Anything could be evidence, but you'll likely only realize what it's for when it happens. In the end, the "lore" isn't just there for theorizing's sake. It all relates back to the main plot and its themes, so as hints are planted early on, the landing can follow through much more elegantly. After all, all of *Deltarune* is building up to its anticipated ending. A story such as this isn't and can't be written frivolously. We speculate because we know there **will** be answers eventually.

Or maybe it's just because we like thinking about things we like. In Toby Fox's words:

However, I think it's amazing that people think about the game so much. It's not an exaggeration to say that thinking about **this game can be just as much of the experience as playing it is**. Anyone who keeps thinking about, like I have, gets my highest blessing. So, imagining what could happen, and trying to think about the meaning of the game **is very cool**.

The speculative art, stories, and theories that you come up with while the game is still ongoing will forever be special, because this is the only time such things can EVER be created. All of your are creating a time capsule unique to this single fleeting moment in time, and I think that's something to be incredibly proud of. Isn't it great that you're here right now, playing this thing as it comes out?

Kepler

1. Infinite dialogue theory
2. Toby fox good writer theory

A COMMONER'S REVIEW OF TIFF

From September 10th to 20th, downtown Toronto was crawling with tourists, influencers, celebrities, and generally important-looking people with red TIFF lanyards.

Unfortunately, I am none of those.

I'm just a sad little University of Waterloo student who recently embarked on a pilgrimage to Toronto in order to experience its annual film festival. In other words, I'm a commoner who went to TIFF. And now I'm going to review the experience.

The trip had been in the works for a while. When tickets opened up to the general public at 12 PM on August 31st, I was ready at my computer with a wish list 30 movies long. By 12:05, I was in the process of securing the final three tickets to Le Faux Soir. By 12:10, every single noteworthy movie was completely sold out.

I had been hoping to see at least two movies, maybe three, but there I was, exiting the Ticketmaster bloodbath with a single set of tickets. The biggest success story I heard was from my friend who managed to get tickets for THREE whole movies because her boyfriend was braving Ticketmaster alongside her. I, however, had been abandoned by my two deadbeat roommates and had been forced to buy our tickets alone (more proof that the chronically single are the new underclass of our society). 1/5 stars.

If you're like me, you may have heard that the Criterion Collection had chosen to open their first Canadian store during TIFF. Once I arrived in Toronto, I had some time to kill before meeting my friends, so I decided to drop by. Turns out half of Toronto had the same idea, because when I arrived the

line stretched around the block. It moved quickly, though, and after 30 minutes I was inside and happily spending a hundred dollars on collector's edition DVDs¹. 5/5 stars.

Afterwards I met up with my friends on King Street. We walked around a bit (I spent 16\$ on an enamel TIFF pin from the official TIFF merch store), and eventually stumbled upon a large crowd of people surrounding a barricaded-off street. Turns out this was one of the celebrity red carpet moments that TIFF is so famous for. From a hundred meters away and over the heads of a frenzied crowd, we got to catch a glimpse of Jessie Eisenberg and Julianne Moore. First famous people I've seen in real life! They looked like regular people who were dressed up. 4/5 stars.

(This was when we learned that TIFF doesn't allow backpacks into the theatre, so we had to abandon the red carpet in order to find a convenience store where my roommate could pay 10\$ to leave their bag there. 2/5 stars because it was, in fact, completely our fault.)

After a little Ticketmaster-not-showing-our-tickets jump scare, we made it to our seats. The movie was about the resistance movement in Nazi-occupied Belgium and their plan to replace the Nazi's propaganda newspaper (Le Soir or "The Evening") with their own satirical version (Le Faux Soir or "The Fake Evening"). It was pretty long and dragged a bit, but I AM always down for a dunking-on-Nazis movie. 3/5 stars.

My final thoughts can be summed up as follows: Ticketmaster is annoying, I really wish I could have gotten into a Midnight Madness showing, and we're really so lucky to have such an amazing festival right in Toronto. So many of the movies looked interesting, and it made me feel very exclusive & elite to temporarily have the (film) world's eyes on Toronto.

5/5 stars.

trolleyproblem22

If you're curious: I got the Dazed and Confused 4k+ Blu-Ray pack and a DVD of Original Cast Album: "Company". I love Criterion <3.

TRANS PEOPLE ARE NOT ZOO ANIMALS

If you don't know (and I say that with no judgement), it is incredibly rude to ask strangers invasive questions about their medical condition in public. You are sacrificing our safety and comfort to satisfy your morbid curiosity over what you obviously perceive as freakish. It calls attention to the parts of us that we hate and fundamentally alters the way people see us. Some of us are openly and proudly trans, and some are not. Err on the side of "not".

bitterbiden

THE BUDGET WAS NEVER BALANCED

Hello, dear reader, this is a content warning for explicit content (sex) & financial abuse.

Also, if you want to, read them with names in your head; everything below is related in some way to a real-life event except for the parts of sex. All this to say, based on true events but heavily dramatized. (Feel free to read into anything; that is the intent.)

Tool Bearer (Tobby) walked into the dimly lit office of EngSoc (Easton). He spun EngSoc's chair around, glaring down at him, their height difference evident even in the chair: EngSoc's eyes were nearly level with Tool Bearer's.

EngSoc got up, and immediately Tool Bearer aggressively mugged EngSoc's **spreadsheet**, leaving the **numbers** all messed up.

Annoyed, Tool Bearer said, "Where's this week's money?"

"Ahh!" screamed EngSoc, as the pain subsided. "I told you not on campus; what if the Dean sees?"

"The Dean? Don't worry about him; he wants an invite to the party too. That won't happen unless you give me money."

EngSoc bent down to grab his wallet from his pants, and handed over a wad of bills. "Will this be enough?"

"Enough?" Tool Bearer repeated as he counts the bills. "Booze will be double this alone, you don't want me to get angry do you?" He clenched his hand in threat.

Glancing down, EngSoc replied, "But then I'll have to dip into my discretionary. That's supposed to be for the stude—"

Tool Bearer cuts him off. "You know I don't care; why even bring them up? The Dean should have told you by now, that money is for me."

"But if the school didn't give us the money then..."

Tool Bearer reached for EngSoc's **budget**. "You know I don't care about the internationals who pay in. Don't make this harder than it needs to be."

"Okay, okay, fine."

As EngSoc pulled out their discretionary funding, Tool Bearer stroked EngSoc's **cheque** slowly and softly. "That's a good boy, I'm so happy you came to your senses, now suck it." Tool Bearer pushed EngSoc down to the ground, and into his own **coin bag**.

EngSoc started licking through the fabric, as Tool Bearer pulled out his **balance book** and started smacking it across EngSoc's face.

Just then the Engineering Dean walked past the window, looking in, and winked at Tool Bearer. It got harder as Tool Bearer grinned back.

AHHHH SEX (for the sake of **mathNEWS**, and my own well-being, I don't feel like writing a sex scene like in a month when I edit this, I may include one for ao3, and reddit, but like not for now)

Tool Bearer packed up his tool, leaving EngSoc sprawled on their own desk. He closed the blinds and left.



Come to my office; we need to talk.—WUSA.

The note had sat on EngSoc's desk for two days before WUSA walked into the office.

"Wow, you're a busy guy; I keep missing you, it seems," WUSA said, with a bit of a challenge in their voice.

"Yeeeeaaaahhhhhh. Sooo..." EngSoc apprehensively replied.

"Anyways, I was looking over your budgets, and there is a lot of gas money coming out of it? And I know you're a bottom. Sooooo..." WUSA accused.

"Uhhhh..." EngSoc replied, staring fixedly at the spreadsheet on his monitor as though another glance might magically balance it.

WUSA folded their arms. "That isn't an answer."

A long silence settled over the office. The fluorescent lights hummed overhead.

"It's... complicated."

"I've been hearing that a lot lately," WUSA said, dropping a folder onto the desk. "Every receipt points to fuel reimbursements, 'event logistics,' 'executive hospitality,' and cash withdrawals that conveniently stop just below the amount requiring additional approval."

EngSoc swallowed.

"You know what it looks like?"

He didn't answer.

"It looks like someone is bleeding your budget dry."

His fingers tightened around the edge of the desk. "You think I don't know that?"

That caught WUSA off guard. "What?"

EngSoc let out a bitter laugh. “You think I wanted any of this? Every week another expense appears. Every week I’m told it’s mandatory. Every week someone reminds me what happens if I don’t cooperate.”

WUSA’s expression shifted from suspicion to concern. “Who’s threatening you?”

Before EngSoc could answer, a knock echoed through the office. Three slow knocks. Neither of them had invited anyone. The door opened anyway.

Tool Bearer leaned casually against the frame, toolbox slung over one shoulder, wearing the same effortless grin that never reached his eyes.

“Oh,” he said, pretending to notice WUSA for the first time. “Am I interrupting a budget meeting?”

The room went silent.

EngSoc visibly tensed.

WUSA looked between the two of them.

“No,” WUSA said carefully. “Actually, you arrived at the perfect time.”

Tool Bearer’s smile widened. “Did I?”

WUSA slid the expense report across the desk. “Maybe you can explain why the Engineering Society seems to spend more on ‘maintenance’ than some departments spend on actual students.”

For the first time, Tool Bearer’s grin faltered—just enough for WUSA to notice.

And in that tiny crack, WUSA realized the numbers were only the surface of something much bigger.

Ignis_anima

(SOME OF) ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY IS OVERRATED

PLEASE LEAVE ANCIENT WISDOM AS WISDOM, RATHER THAN KNOWLEDGE

Suppose you want to ascertain the truth about the world through reason (aka partake in philosophy). You need sound argumentation to guarantee correct conclusions.

A sound argument requires all premises to be true, and the deduction to be logically valid. Fair enough.

Most of modern day philosophy holds up to that standard. For example, if you look at the Chinese Room argument, you can argue about the definitions and premises, or completeness of argument, or attack the semantics and interpretations, (because the world isn’t as cut and dry as mathematics), but the process of argumentation is mostly valid.

Ancient philosophy is inherently not held to the same standard. No fault to the fore-thinkers of time, but Socrates of 2400 years ago did not exactly follow the rigorous scrutiny of propositional logic to our standards today.

To illustrate:

In Book I of The Republic, Thrasymachus raises the point that shepherds raise sheep, not to the benefit of the sheep, but that of the shepherd (343a), and that the relationship between (a true) ruler and their subjects is similar. Socrates’ response is as follows (345b).

“The art of the shepherd is concerned only with the good of his subjects; [...] since the perfection of [shepherding] is already ensured whenever all the requirements of [the sheep] are satisfied. [...] I conceived that the art of the ruler, [...] could only regard the good of his flock or subjects.”

?????

That makes no sense. If someone writes that in an essay I am going to chuck it in the bin. Yet the book lets it pass.

On a more structural level, Socrates fundamentally argues (taking up much of the book) that the Just live better because the Just is the goodness of the soul. He also illustrates this by equivocating the structure of a society and the structure of the individual soul.

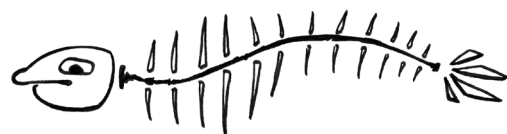
Refutation left as an exercise for the reader.

This is not isolated either:

For example, in The Analects, Confucius generally does not establish his positions through propositional argumentation but rather normative declarations with justification. That’s not “true statements.” That’s wisdom.

Thus, if we truly want to study the world rigorously, we must read philosophy critically rather than consecrate it. And quite often, it doesn’t hold up that well. “Great achievements for their time” are exactly that. And maybe, just maybe, you’d find more truth in modern philosophy, which is actually held to rigorous standards.

RobbotC



AI AND THE RISE OF A NEW LABOUR

The 20th century was an era of enormous societal change. In Canada, events such as the 1919 Winnipeg General Strike¹ and the 1945 Windsor's Ford Strike,² along with many others, allowed us to get many of the worker's rights that we take for granted today. Not too many generations ago, the idea of labour rights was seen as an outlandish thing by the industrialist class. This change is thanks to the efforts of unions, which are an organizational tool for employees joining forces in order to better represent themselves.

Unions were key players in national politics at one point, but if we look today, union membership has fallen by roughly 50%³ since 1985. This change in union membership is due to multiple factors. One such factor has been the shift in the workforce. As technology and the labour market of the country have shifted, higher proportions of Canada's workforce are working in jobs that require higher education and have less developed union structure. As well, the modern workforce being much more flexible in work options limits organization efforts as not everyone is working in the same place (e.g., remote work). Beyond the traditional industries with unions, union influence has decreased substantially. As a result, this leaves the progress that has been made in the last century vulnerable to pushback. This can be seen with our "sibling down south", with many of their companies, such as Amazon⁴ and Starbucks,⁵ engaging in union-busting activities. As well, there has been an increase in legislation for rolling back labour rights, such as child labour being re-legalized in several states⁶: a Florida bill was nearly passed in 2025 which would have allowed minors to work overnight on weekdays.⁷

While those examples may be from the U.S., considering how ideas are able to flow ever easier in the age of social media, it would not be surprising if support for such things becomes more prominent in the future. This current state of labour rights is very much a result of a weakened labour force, which is not able to defend worker rights in many industries in the same way it once did. That being said, things are not constant; just as labour declined, it can rise.

Firstly, let's go back to the early 19th century United Kingdom and briefly examine the Luddite movement.⁸ Luddites are named after the mythical *General Ned Ludd*,⁸ who was the supposed leader of the movement. It originated as a response to the introduction of new technology as a result of the industrial revolution. It led to wage suppression and unemployment increasing, specifically that of previous skilled labourers in trades that new machines, such as power looms, could do faster.⁹ This led to the movement beginning with those involved breaking into factories and destroying the equipment causing the unemployment.

While the Luddite movement did make its mark, it did not stop the industries (thanks to the government deploying troops to guard factories). Oftentimes, when people say the word "Luddite", it is associated with a (irrational) fear or anger of new technology.



LUDD, LEADER OF THE LUDDITES

The reason why I went over this is that it is reminiscent of today. Just like then, we are going through a major change in how the world as we know it operates. During the time of the Luddite movement, it was the first industrial revolution changing the workplace, and today it is AI. AI today is acting much like the industrial revolution did back then, changing the workplace as we know it, and the industrialists of our time are again using it to harm the lower and middle classes. AI is something that will change many traditional safe and well-paying jobs, such as jobs in law, computer science, or journalism. Much like the 19th century's industrial revolution changed jobs in primary and secondary industries, the AI revolution will change tertiary and quaternary industries, and not necessarily for the better. At the same time, a new neo-Luddite movement of sorts has risen in criticism of AI and the negative consequences. Online, you are likely to see videos critical of AI, its use, and the negative effects it is having on society. At the same time, there are also people who are acting more like the original Luddites, such as in the U.S. where 1.3 million dollars of copper was stolen¹⁰ from a data center being built, which acts as a backbone towards AI.

There are obvious signs that people are not happy about this, as in a time of extreme political polarization, distrust

of AI seems to be a uniting factor to a degree. According to a Stanford poll, 63% of Canadians state that products using AI make them feel nervous.¹¹ There is going to be increasing pushback as AI continues to become more advanced, and it is where unions can reemerge and come back to full force.

As stated earlier, part of the reason that unions declined was the transformation of the Canadian economy (and many developed nations' for that matter) from primary and secondary industries to tertiary and quaternary industries, with unions having a hard time making inroads into these industries. With the rise of AI and the threat it poses to those industries, it could provide a once-in-a-generation opportunity to rebuild itself and gain new traction. It has been shown time and time again that politicians, if not stopped by the people, will sacrifice our rights for a quick buck. Look at Doug Ford and the OSAP cuts, which only decrease social mobility. Even with pushback from business owners through Bill C-39, we will need collective bargaining in order to advocate for our rights. We have hundreds of years of information on how people have worked together to make a better life. The past can be used in order to construct a plan for the modern age, and with it, a new labour movement can form to protect those who do not belong to the top 1%.

MrLabourSky

This article was mostly written before Bill C-39 was introduced, a bill which if passed would undercut labour unions' powers, especially in industries classified as critical. Due to it being introduced recently, it was only briefly mentioned at the end. Email your MP today or find organizations to support if you are against this law.

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YUP, BUS TO CHURCH IS STILL RUN BY OPENLY RACIST HOMOPHOBIC ANTIVAXXERS

man I don't even use this writer name anymore but I'm bringing it back because trinity bible chapel is at it with their chalking on campus again. I'm not going to repeat everything from my article two years ago but in case you missed it or weren't born two years ago here's the long and short of it the 'need a ride? bustochurch[dot]ca' chalking on campus is from an evangelical church called trinity bible chapel (tbc) tbc is known mostly for racking up \$230,000 in contempt-of-court fees for continuing to host large unmasked gatherings during the height of the covid-19 pandemic in a single sermon, they condemned homosexuality, immigration, non-Christian religions, pornography, abortion,

and the concept of multiculturalism the pastor's blog, which is published on the church's website, has truly wild takes like "not all forms of slavery are immoral" and has advocated hate crimes against non-Christian religions

disclaimers I am not saying all religion is bad and I am not advocating harassment of anyone. but yeah anyway if you're looking for a new church please uh. please consider looking elsewhere

I HAVE A LOT TO SAY — WHY YOU SHOULD PLAY DESTINY 2

PLEASE PLAY DESTINY 2 I NEED RAID MEMBERS PLEASE

Okay so *Destiny 2* is a really really niche game that not many people know about (316 651 players on the PC version alone at its peak, according to steamcharts.com). Despite this, I, an avid *Destiny 2* enjoyer, am here to explain to you what it is, why it is the best game ever made, what happened on the faithful day of June 9, 2026, and why you should play it.

WHAT IS DESTINY 2?

Destiny 2, as defined from a genre standpoint, is most easily classified as an MMORPG. This roughly translates to “Massively Multiplayer Online Role Playing Game.” That’s a lot of words, so let me break it down for you. The “MMO” aspect simply means that to do activities in the game, it will often require playing with a larger group of people as opposed to other games which are NOT MMOs. To corroborate this, activities, at a base, require at least three players to beat, although most require at least six+ to even play.

The second aspect, “RPG”, simply means you will be taking on a role that does not directly correlate to whom you are as the player. In this case, many games can be seen as “RPGs” as you typically take the role of someone you are not while playing it. This sounds like... every video game ever. Thus, the genre categorizers came up with a distinction, that being a game formally DEFINED as an RPG means that it has RPG-esque elements, such as choosing specific gear to become more powerful, character leveling/advancement in a more general sense (refer to Figure 1 on the next page for an example), and doing quests/missions.

Aside from its genre distinctions, *Destiny 2* at its core is a first-person (sometimes, in rare cases, third-person) looter shooter. This is yet another genre distinction. The term “looter shooter” is a more niche (again, is it niche anymore?) genre for video games, essentially meaning that equipping anything and everything onto the character, for the sake of level progression, requires finding gear from activities, hence “looting” things (usually enemies, but sometimes lairs and other such sites). *Destiny 2* is many things; it is an MMORPG, a looter shooter, a game which I consistently hate with all my love, but it is a very dear game to my heart. Without further ado, let us begin.



FIGURE 1: VERY VERY COMPLEX LEVELLING SYSTEM FROM DARK SOULS 1

WHY IS DESTINY 2 AWESOME?

Put simply, the gameplay loop (actions the player does to play the game; for example, in a tycoon game the gameplay loop is purchasing droppers, making money, purchasing more droppers) is addictive. On top of this, the gunplay is very very very very very addictive too. There’s a hidden layer of aim assist cooked into every player’s game, which makes shots more accurate and gives the player more leeway when they make mistakes. It tracks semi-automatically, and allows for an easier time lining up shots. The reason I say this as a good thing is because of the fact that you will *never* notice it playing the game normally. If you’re not paying very close attention, and if no one tells you of this aim assist’s existence, you will not notice it. On top of its subtlety, as I mentioned above, the game incorporates this assist as a default setting, so the playing field is even. It’s simply another reason why the gunplay feels so smooth and satisfying.

On top of that, when delivering any shot, as long as it is not a middle-of-the-road body shot, some effect followed by a sound will happen in response to your shot. This may look like popping an enemy’s helmet off with a satisfying *whoosh* as the compressed air inside it escapes, or an epic implosion from inside an enemy robot’s core, followed by an equally epic sound. Pertaining to this, the sound design for the game is impeccable. Without getting too into the many different elements of the game (as that will take more space than I could ever offer for this newspaper), the winter-themed abilities come with a *chilling* noise that fully and potently resonates with what absolute zero would sound like. Specifically for these abilities you can note in the PvP (player vs. player) mode, that when hearing them, you are flooded with a sense of dread, either overcome by noticing the sound came from a teammate, or by noticing that you have already been frozen and shattered.

The final aspect I want to note is the game’s music. I could spend an entire article — *another three articles*, talking about how good this game’s music is. For now, I’ll limit it to one sentence. This game has some of the greatest orchestral pieces I have ever heard in my life, with such variety in tone and composition that it is quite possibly a music theorist’s wet dream. I will recommend a few pieces for whoever is interested enough, although I think their marvelousness can only be fully realized knowing the lore which accompanies them. Here are a few of my favourites:

“Riven of a Thousand Voices”

“Inner Light”

“The Last Array”

“Journey”

“Deep Stone Lullaby”

I really had a tough time choosing, but those are my favourite picks. With that, let us continue to the next section.

WHAT HAPPENED ON JUNE 9, 2026

In short, Bungie, the creators of *Destiny 2*, stopped releasing updates. They cancelled everything they were planning, and fired all of their members working on the game. Since then, the game has made a resurgence. The final update left it in the best place possible, as optimized and bug free as it has ever been, with the meta (which strategies, gear, and loadouts are the best) being in as balanced a place as it has ever been. The community has been in an uproar, and efforts are in place to continue updates/release *Destiny 3*.

WHY SHOULD YOU PLAY IT?

If the above reasons did not convince you, then I apologize. Now is the best time to enter the scene and start playing it. Go play it. I need clan members. Please.

Waffle

SUDOKU ALIGNMENT CHART

	Form purist - must have a grid with numbers	Form neutral - must have a grid	Form radical - does not need a grid
Logic purist - must be a puzzle solved entirely through logic	Sudoku is a sudoku 	Nonogram is a sudoku 	Pure mathematics is a sudoku $a^n + b^n = c^n$
Logic neutral - must be a game that features logic	2048 is a sudoku 	Chess is a sudoku 	Portal 2 is a sudoku
Logic radical - can be any game	Colour by numbers is a sudoku 	Minecraft is a sudoku 	Baseball is a sudoku

thepuzzler

N TAKEAWAYS FROM JOHN GREEN'S BOOK TOUR

- We live in a world where everyday people are increasingly being pushed to publically document their lives and are subject to intense scrutiny
- Hope is the correct response to consciousness
- You can be denied entry into Canada for “insufficient funds” if all you have is \$47, a loaf of bread, and a jar of peanut butter

normalparameters

N LINES OF BULLSHIT I'VE BEEN SAYING LATELY

- the mascot's name is “youppi!”, which is French for “yippee!”
- awub. awub. awub. bup bup bup.
- what the sneef? I'm snorfin' here!
- wooaahh a floor beef clover it must be my yucky day
- thats because its plance. there are others as well
- here in my graaage
- they got geep in ohio
- I am not a girl. unless [finger-pointing-up-emoji] I need to go piss
- mhm. mhm mhm
- hellloooooo bisexual community. begin killing.
- bugs my eyes at you
- nothin ronadlo...
- while you take shits, i take lives. i aind fucking around moderfuckre

axon_terminal

FURRIES HAVE DISCOVERED A MYSTICAL NEW EQUATION:

$$f(x) = \frac{d^5}{dx^5} \left(\frac{x^5}{2} + 7e^x \right)$$
$$f(0) = ?$$

Leo (UWU Furry Club)

TIPS AND TRICKS FOR SUCCESSFULLY RUNNING A STUDENT ORGANIZATION

SCRAWLED IN THE BLOOD, TEARS, AND SWEAT OF THE ANCIENTS

USE TIMEBOXES AND REJECTIONS

Instead of:

“Hey, thoughts on sending this email out?”

Tell your team:

“Hey, I have scheduled this email to send at 3 PM tomorrow. Let me know before then if it needs any edits!”

Anyone who might object will take a look within the time range given. Anyone who doesn’t respond is assumed to consent! Timeboxing rejections keeps you moving faster.

Use in moderation, of course. Timebox-assumed-consent probably shouldn’t be used if you can expect someone to have fundamental opposition to what you’re doing.

IF IT’S UNCONTROVERSIAL AND NON-COMMITTAL, DO IT.

If you have something you want to do, and you’re 90% certain it’s a good idea, *and* it can be undone if anyone objects, just do it. Requesting information from event venues or creating new documents, for example, does not need others’ approval. You only need approval at commitment time.

Until then, ball.

GET COMMITMENTS TO DEADLINES

In any organization, there’s only so much you can do to hold people accountable. It’s easier if you can inspire people to hold *themselves* accountable.

Rather than:

A: “Hey, can you send that email?”

B: “Sure.”

B: *Does not do it*

A: *Does not know when to bug B about doing it*

You instead end up with:

A: “Hey, when can you send that email by?”

B: “Tomorrow night!”

B: *Actually does it, because now they have a deadline*

Or, in the worst case:

B: *Does not do it by tomorrow night*

A: “Hey, you said you’d have [something] done at [time]—anything I can do to help?”

B: “So sorry, I’ll get it done within the hour!”

Internal responsibility is an *incredible* motivator. Use it.

If deadlines are missed, you *can* repeat. You’ll find it better to keep pushing back a deadline than to have no deadline at all. It might even reveal that this person could use a helping hand.

ALWAYS ACKNOWLEDGE COMMUNICATIONS, EVEN IF YOU HAVE NO REPLY

Instead of:

A: “Hey, is anyone free on Friday?”

B: Radio silence

Do:

A: “Hey, is anyone free on Friday?”

B: Reacts with :pensive: :thumbs-down: :wilted-flower:

:headstone: :clown: :circus-tent:

Being left on read will often create feelings of resentment. There’s a reason everyone hates it so much. Try reacting more—even if it’s just an :eyes:, or a :fire:, or a :mathNEWS:. It lets people feel seen, and lets them know they’re not working alone.

Alternatively, if you’re busy right now but able to respond to things later, just say that! “Good question—I’ll get back to you on Monday” is a Slack classic. Try it on your manager sometime.

WHEN ASYNC COMMUNICATION FAILS, CORRAL EVERYONE INTO A ROOM

Sometimes people drop off, or communication is lopsided, or online discussions fall flat. These are indicators that you should get everyone into a room. Ideally a physical room—the ability to have side conversations, overlapping voices, and a guarantee of everyone’s attention are all critical to making your team get back on track.

It’s also a good way to get to know people better!

SPEND MORE TIME TOGETHER

mathNEWS’ smoothness of communication has been observed to directly scale with the ratio of “high-bandwidth communication channels” (i.e. relationships) (i.e. editor incest?? in my mathNEWS?) to members of the team.

I’m not saying you need to be in a giant team polycule. But if you see someone in Math CnD, or in your shared office, maybe study together for a while. You’ll probably naturally talk about your shared team, but more importantly, you’ll gain a friend!

I'm also not *not* saying you need to be in a giant team polycule.

CHANGE SYSTEMS, NOT PEOPLE

When things go wrong, "just lock in next time" isn't an answer. After something has gone wrong, try to change the circumstances leading to the failure, not the person at its centre.

All failure is systemic failure.

PICK YOUR BATTLES

Have you ever worked in a group project with someone who refused to compromise on anything, ever? If you're in a team of smart people, you often won't get unanimous agreement on every decision. (In fact, it's a bit of a red flag if a large group of leaders don't disagree on much.) It's important to know how to pick your battles.

It's not to say that you should never have a hard line. In fact, it's important that you express when a decision matters to you so much that an alternative is unacceptable. But most decisions aren't like this—you may have a preference, but you aren't willing to die on those hills.

If someone else clearly cares more about something than you do, consider deferring to them. It makes everyone feel like they're being heard, which makes the entire team more invested in the decisions they're making. Plus, when you do need to put your foot down, it will be a notable moment the rest of the team knows to take seriously.

SET THE RIGHT TONE

Leadership of any organization sets the tone for every other member of the group. This is as true in student clubs as it is anywhere else. Instinctively, new members look to leaders (formal ones, like execs, and informal ones, like long-time members) to see what kind of culture they can expect if they join the activities.

This doesn't mean that you should treat your membership like you're a boss on the factory floor. In fact, if your club is a social or creative group, that means you should be going out of your way to visibly have fun! Just remember that people will look to you to decide what to do and how seriously they should take the proceedings.

Take the responsibility seriously. Show up on time. Be the first ones to the event and the last ones to leave. You demonstrate by example that you care. If the executives of a club don't seem to really care about the work they're doing, why should anyone else?

The most important job of a leader is to maintain and grow a culture. Deadlines, projects, and events are all important too—but don't forget about keeping the culture you want intact.

befuddle & revive

DO YOU LIKE FREE MONEY AND VACATIONS?

GOD KNOWS I DO

About a year ago, I found out that the Mathematics Endowment Fund (MEF) has a Professional Development Fund. It seems not many people know about this, and even less regularly take advantage of this. Considering that we (as undergraduates in the Math Faculty) pay into this fund as part of our tuition, this is a massive waste! So I'm going to outline what it is and why and how you should be using it.

You can apply once per term, and receive up to \$750 per academic year (September through August) to cover things such as:

- publication fees;
- online activities;
- conference registration;
- travel, and accommodations;

and in general, anything that you can argue benefits your professional development.

Personally, I've used this fund to cover travel and accommodations for a conference in London (the less impressive London), and as of this term, travel for a conference in Copenhagen. However, accommodations in Copenhagen for the week would still be prohibitively expensive for me, which brings me to the next thing.

If you check your finances tab in Quest, you'll see that you also pay into WUSA's Student Life Endowment Fund (SLEF). They have their own counterpart, the Equity, Opportunity, and Innovation Fund. Rather than once a term, they review applications every May, July, September, November, January, and March. And rather than \$750 a year, you can receive up to \$1000 per cycle. I've just presented to hopefully have my accommodations covered, wish me luck!

You're losing money and also awesome and fun opportunities by not taking full advantage of all the funding you're able to receive. Godspeed.

abstractED

**Sometimes you walk by
the Comfy Lounge and
see things you don't
wanna see.**

ROSINA KHARAL

NEW YEAR NEW ME

gridCOMMENT 162.1

hey guys what's up it's me,

your **gridMASTER**. it's a new school year and you know what that means, new me. this year is MY year, nay, OUR year. billions must lock in.

and once again, a big welcome for our new mathies and other students to the university of waterloo, and all that this school, campus, and the Undergraduate Mathematics Society (**MathSoc**) has to offer. so many fun events from **MathSoc** to look forward to. hint hint wink wink.

our first **gridQUESTION** of the term will be: what is one goal you have for yourself this year? i'll go first; i'd like to be able to

go into mc and find the correct classroom without having to double-check with a map once.

please submit your completed **gridWORD** with a pseudonym and an answer to the **gridQUESTION** by monday october 5 6 PM either at mathnews@gmail.com or in person at the **mathNEWS** office located in mc 3030 for a chance to win an awesome prize. i look forward to an awesomesauce year with you all!!!

yours,

spaghettiiinhalers

ACROSS

1. Matterhorn, e.g.
4. Drops the ball
8. An employer's rank 1 on WaterlooWorks
13. Frayed
15. Work hard
16. Fencing discipline
17. Cruising
18. Disasters
20. Preparation event to help you get an 8-Across*
22. Cute songs
23. Cheap
27. Impassive
28. Advantages
30. Traditional food of 60-Across*
31. Some theatre
34. Tent-pitching place
35. Gambling event*
37. Barker
39. Type of lens
40. Dadaist Jean
41. Brian Griffin's wife
42. Back tooth
46. Mortarboard attachment
48. Immature and silly
50. Reformists

53. Support on stairs
56. Waiting room call
57. Winged
58. Declare
59. Great Lakes city
60. March holiday for mathies*
61. Jumble
62. Down in the dumps

DOWN

1. Oscars and Edgars
2. Crash out
3. GO Transit card
4. Mike holder
5. Lion sounds
6. Irritate
7. Eastern European
8. Wickerwork twigs
9. Muslim decree
10. Secretive org.
11. Bard's "before"
12. Dorm, e.g.
14. Like some knots
19. Undergoing cell division
21. Biotite and muscovite
24. Quarrel

25. That guy
26. Slangy assent
28. You can party with them watch their teach-offs, and more*
29. Gambling mecca
32. Small curiosity
33. Spanish liqueur
34. Pool additive
35. Lies, colloquially
36. Board ____, which can be rented at the MathSoc office*
37. Perched
38. Generation
41. Football shirt
43. Second-heaviest organs
44. Inability to read
45. Took five
47. Phlegm
48. Zoological feet
49. Computer operators
51. Unit of fat
52. Type of dance party that might be associated with Asians online
53. Protestant denom.
54. __ Baba
55. Schoolboy

Ever wonder how much filler is in a given issue of mathNEWS?

Just count the number of items in all the "N Things" articles.

Oh, and these little blackBOXED quotes.

A mathNEWS EDITOR WHO JUST WANTS TO FINISH LAYOUT AND GO HOME

1	2	3			4	5	6	7		8	9	10	11	12
13			14		15					16				
17					18				19					
20				21										
22									23			24	25	26
27							28	29				30		
			31		32	33					34			
		35								36				
37	38				39									
40				41						42		43	44	45
46			47					48	49					
			50			51	52							
53	54	55									56			
57						58					59			
60						61						62		

Email us your gridWORD solutions or drop them off at MC 3030. And yes, we do award points for creativity.

lookAHEAD

SUN SEP 27	MON SEP 28	TUE SEP 29	WED SEP 30	THU OCT 1	FRI OCT 2	SAT OCT 3
	Ask a Stupid Question Day	Last day to drop a class from the academic record Tuition and fee refund deadline - 100%	Drop with WD begins	International Coffee Day	Final examination schedule released	
SUN OCT 4	MON OCT 5	TUE OCT 6	WED OCT 7	THU OCT 8	FRI OCT 9	SAT OCT 10
	mathNEWS 162.2 prodNIGHT QNC 2501, 6:30 PM	Cycle 1 interview period ends	Cycle 1 employer rankings available	National Pierogi Day	mathNEWS 162.2 released Cycle 1 student rankings due Cycle 1 match results available	Reading Week starts

STUPID BIRDS KEEP MAKING BABIES

ON MY PORCH



STUPID LITTLE BIRDLING

A continuation of a previous issue, wherein bird family A created a nest, laid four eggs where only one hatched, and occupied my porch for four weeks. Then another bird family (B) took over my porch and produced another four eggs where three hatched. Here is a collage of the second family’s development.

Here you can see I have taken some artistic liberty in presenting the little freeloader as one reminiscing about its time taking over my property as an infant before screaming and defecating on my porch table and chairs whilst attempting to charm their parent(s) into feeding them.

Behold the near-featherless bipeds.

Who are ugly.

TotallyNotAGoose

Want to advertise
your campus
club or event in
mathNEWS? Email
us an article, or
come to our next
production night!

We’ll do anything for
more filler content.

THE EDITOR DOOMSCROLLING
mathNEWS@GMAIL.COM