

nsquire

Lost in the quantum foam

Official Newsletter of the Engineering Undergraduate Student Society

Headline News

Recipe sharing network shut down

The RIAA- Recipe Industry Association of America has declared war on the latest breed of recipe sharing software. In what looks to be a long and heated court



battle, the RIAA will hear testimony from Mr Christie, Emeril Lagasse and the like. The popular sharing program 'Spoonster' is taking donations to cover impending legal costs. Users have responded by holding bake-sales and cook-offs, reportedly with illegal recipes.

Peak accidentally publishes right-ist views

In an apparent editorial mishap, Monday's copy of the SFU Peak published right wing, business-centric views. All telephone calls regarding this incident were not returned before press time. However, a person familiar with the situation speaking on the condition of anonymity remarked, "Our copy editors usually double check for any centrist or right-wing viewpoints. I have no idea what went wrong this week. However, heads are beginning to roll and

the author of the article has already been taken care of."

Smoking study proves inconclusive

Two million dollars and countless cartons of smokes later, the largest study of its kind has produced a null result. In an attempt to track smoking habits and their links to disease, Linda Mearthy, head researcher, had this to say: "I don't know where things went wrong, but our study failed to produce any meaningful data. Whenever we developed a strong case file, the participant mysteriously died. The untimely passing of these volunteer subjects was almost eerily consistent." Industry reps have not commented on the situation.

Pink and blue margarine hits stores

People the world over are rejoicing at this exciting development in margarine. Now everyone can enjoy the great taste of solidified oil, in multicolour excitement! Not only do kids enjoy the new, squeezable colours, but doctors get a kick out of it too. Said cardiologist Hans Leick, "When I removed young Billy's clotted artery, we both had a good laugh. It was striped all pink and blue, like something straight out of Dr. Seuss."

Gaglardi Way schedule intentional

In a shocking revelation Thursday afternoon, construction heads revealed that the Gaglardi Way repaving project was intentionally scheduled just

to spite students. "Yeah, we were sick and tired of students not slowing down through construction zones, so we thought, 'what better way to slow students down than to force them down to a single lane going up and down Gaglardi during the busiest semester of the year?' That'll teach'em," a construction rep stated.



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Da Prez Sez

Hello everyone! Welcome to a new semester and a new year! The Fall was long, arduous and life-altering, I know. If you've just completed ENSC 340, you'll undoubtedly be making up for the sleep deficit for weeks to come. This new year is a time for change, a time for complete rejuvenation. Take a step back from your life for a minute to put things into perspective. Keep in mind that school should only be a part of who you are, rather than what defines you or what consumes you completely.

Take the time out to have some good times! We have an incredibly eventful term ahead of us, with WECC, CEC, Opfair, PolarPlunge, AppSci Volleyball, and the Spring Formal Semester End Dinner all coming up soon. I hope that you will all take the time away from your studies to participate in at least one, if not all, these events. They will be great opportunities to hang out with your fellow engineers and maybe strengthen a few friendships along the way. Ongoing is Scotty's Thursday night Pool League,

and Mike Nelson has a Dodgeball tournament planned ahead which will be a fun way to take out your frustrations on each other (and maybe on CompSci students!) with big red rubber balls. Don't miss out on these events. They'll never be the same again. Learn, live, love and play as hard as you can while there is breath within you. Best of luck and peace to you all.

-Maria

CFES News

When you signed up for Engineering at Simon Fraser University did you know you were joining a family of over 45,000 undergraduate Engineering students across the country? While your Engineering Society does a lot for you, representing all the Engineering students your school. Did you know that there's a regional student society that represents the all of Ontario? Better yet, did you know that there's even a volunteer body of Engineering students that represents every single Engineering student in Canada? That's the Canadian Federation of Engineering Students!

On a national level the Canadian Federation of Engineering Students exists as an umbrella organisation for the undergraduate Engineering societies across Canada. The primary goals of the Federation are to facilitate the exchange of ideas and activities at a national level and to ensure the moral, intellectual, economic, and academic well being of engineering students across Canada.

The Federation fulfils these goals by organising several events:

The **CFES Congress** is the Annual General Meeting for the CFES and an opportunity for Engineering students from across the country to get together and exchange ideas relating to their Engineering Societies, their education, and the list goes on. With this many bright minds together the opportunities are endless. This year's Con-

gress will be hosted in January, by Dalhousie University Sextant Campus (formerly DalTech); with over 200 Engineering students attending. For more information visit their website, www.cfes.ca/congress.

Project Magazine (Pro-Mag) is a national magazine for Canadian Engineering students. Pick up the latest copy from your Engineering society. The next issue will be coming out in November, so if you are interested you can even get paid for writing articles! The next issue will be produced by DalTech, but will move to the University of Toronto for the next three years this January! Visit their website at www.cfes.ca/promag.

The **Canadian Engineering Competition (CEC)** serves as the final competition for the four regional competitions QEC (Quebec), WECC (Western), OEC (Ontario), and AEC (Atlantic). This year's CEC will

be hosted by in March by l'Université Laval in Quebec. This has high industry interest and involvement. Their website can be found at www.cfes.ca/cec2002.

So, if you want to broaden your outlook on Engineering student life and would like to find out more information about these and other initiatives by the CFES you can check them all out at www.cfes.ca. You can also be a part of the discussions that occur on these topics simply by signing up to the mailing list.

If you have any questions about the CFES please feel free to e-mail me directly at vpontario@cfes.ca and I will be more than happy to fill you in.

Sincerely,

Ron Barry, VP Ontario
Canadian Federation of Engineering Students 2000/2001

Coalition Over Sine (C.O.S.) The Anti Sine Manifesto

COS is the most underrated trig function.

From this day forth all references to SINE shall be changed to COS + 45 degrees +/- Pi or 0 (we aren't really sure), but we are still angry!

For each day our demands go unheeded, we shall sacrifice 1 prime number.

Thanks to Steve L. for the mathematical clarification.

COS - 90 degrees shall be instated immediately or you will suffer the consequences.

Secretary of C.O.S.

First Week Madness

Many participated in First Week 2001, either because they wanted to meet new people or because they didn't realize they had a choice. No one had an opinion on the event, so I will let the evidence speak for itself. These are some pictures of Mid-night Madness, along with a random sample of 'entrance test' responses.

What is the Shrum Bowl?
Theater.

Explain the main error in the following sentence: "Because of the recent earthquake in Japan, the engineers took their wives to the other convention."

Engineers should have built things that could survive an earthquake in especially an earthquake prone environment. They should have faith in what they built. If they built their things for an earthquake they won't need to move their wives.



Everyone loves a public hanging!



V.J. Practicing for Cirque du Soleil



Left: A team celebrates their sweet victory after a tough night of lying, bribing, stealing and hooliganism.

Below Left: Slurpee boat races with a twist- anyone who drinks the infamous all-syrup squishee wins by default.

Below: Cam, off in his own world after completing the one-legged race.

Cam- "Someone get me a beer!"

Bystander- "Get up! The race isn't over yet!"



If the universe were to double in size overnight, would you notice? Explain.

No, because presumably we would also double the size. This means that our surroundings would be double the size. Since we can only measure by our surroundings, we wouldn't notice. In any case, the universe is constantly expanding anyways and I don't notice anything since I just live on rez going about my boring life as a first year student. Anything I write after this is to make my paragraph longer. Not that it should be longer. I think that making it longer actually detracts from my original ideas put forth in the first few lines.

I don't think I will notice because I will be doubled in size too, so everything will be in proportion. Unless I stay the same, then I think I need to buy new underwear.

It would be very difficult to notice this change for the universe itself right now is very big in itself. As we look out into the night sky at distant objects, we are looking at them what they used to be, very far past. Light travels at a very fast speed, but the size of the universe is so vast that it takes light billions of years to travel to us. We will not notice that the size of the universe doubled overnight, but maybe billions of years later, that light might reach us for us to notice.

No.

Yes, no doubt I would notice because I am likely to believe I am back in highschool. The reason is my old school was extremely crowded and much as I liked it, I am uneager to return. Besides I do enjoy being able to recognize people as they pass by me in the hallway if not their names.

What's in Sweden?

A few journal entries of an exchange to Sweden during the Autumn 2000 semester.

By Alex Kwan

IKEA. That's about all North Americans seem to know about Sweden - it is the great country that created IKEA. While that is true, Swedish themselves don't think of it too much. They think of their country as one that unifies stunning nature, amazing technology, and great people. I feel that I'm agreeing with them more every day.

Every week I've been writing about my experiences and e-mailing them to my friends. Here are some excerpts, that hopefully will give you some insight into this wonderful Nordic country.

Intro

It's been about a month and a half since I came to Sweden as an exchange student. The place is Lund University, located on the Southern tip of the long, stretched out country. Here the International office staff claimed the mild weather is similar to my home city - Vancouver. I believed them for two days, then I discovered it is so windy here, that thermometer readings did not matter. The nearby countryside is very flat in Skåne, the Southern province of Sweden, so wind blows easily from the Baltic Sea. Because the surroundings are so flat, the countryside around Lund is filled with white windmills.

And since it's so flat, bikes are the transportation of choice. I see flocks of bikes parked everywhere on the roadside. I heard also that the mayor made a speech, not long ago, about how pedestrians are in danger because of all the reckless bikers in the city. I bought a bicycle here on my first day, a second hand 5-speed city bike that cost me 900kr. That was about 180Cdn. Everything is so expen-

sive here I could feel the heat from my burnt wallet. So I've been limiting my food supply to pasta and noodles. Also I've thought I would never stop eating junk food and candies, but apparently the high prices are having a major effect on me.

Aug 29

The people here speak very good Engelska, or English. I live in a dorm, with 12 other people. Nine of them are Swedish, one German girl, a Frenchman, and me. In the shared kitchen, there's a TV, and all the Swedish students watch are American shows. To be honest, they know Jay Leno and X-Files better than I do. And yeah, why is it every time I say I'm from Vancouver, people would think instantly "that's where they shot X-



Files!" I guess people always have misconceptions about places they haven't been too. I always thought Swedish people are reserved and quiet. But in fact they are students like us, americanized by the propaganda on TV every night.

Aug 29

Saturday night I went to the engineer's party. Sometimes I felt like an outsider, even though I'm also in the university, because Lund has so much spirit. In the party, they set up a three-course meal in

the lobby of the F building. I guess F is for Functions, or..? Throughout the whole time, the engineering physics group, dressed up in this orange fireman suit with a sailor's hat, drank snaps and sang. The students here each had a songbook, full of drinking songs that have hundreds of actions associated with each line. They would thump the floor, smash the table, or stand on chairs when singing. Afterwards, everyone did a pub crawl around all the major engineering buildings until 6am. Now I truly understand what they mean when they say drinking is the big thing here.

Sep 4

By 5pm, I headed to the only hostel in Karlskrona, the archipelago town. Seeing there was almost no one on the streets, I figured it would be easy to get a room. Then of course, as it always happens, the hostel was FULL. Eventually, I walked 5km out of town, to another island called Dragso. There I found lots of mosquitoes, a campsite, and a small room. All of this scared the hell out of me, because the last train to anywhere I know has already departed. Lucky me.

Next day, the sun came out from the clouds, so I figured it would be a good day for a little walk. I took a bus to the islands of Sturko and Tjurko, where there were some sights. By mid-day, the whole Baltic Sea was falling down from the sky. On Tjurko, I met an old Swedish lady whose name she didn't say (or did say but I didn't know what she was saying). But we did talk for half an hour in English. She was working alone with her weaving machine, and she let me in to her small world when she saw me all wet outside. We chatted about her daughters in America and Holland. She also has a son who took over her husband's business. It's amazing how caring Swedish people can be. They

What's in Sweden? (cntd)

speak also from their heart. In Canada, I'm sure any old lady in the right mind would lock the doors and grab a sharp kitchen knife if they see a stranger outside.

Sep 13

Interesting things happened on the Danish island Bornholm. One is the Bornholm specialty dish, the smoked herrings. On my second day, I was fed up after my three consecutive meals of tuna and bread, so I decided to try the herring. They were these small fishes, with very dark shiny smoked skin. They resembled the Japanese fried mackerel, so I decided the whole fish is probably edible. Just when I had bitten the head off, I heard this roar of laughter from the table beside me. Later, as this local showed me, I'm supposed to cut the fish open in the middle, take the bones out, and not eat the skin or head. Now I know why they sell it so cheap, because I hate bones.



Sep 18

The weekend I stayed at Lund because they are having the Kulturen, a cultural night for all. That night they had dancing, singing, music, and other acts all around the main squares and schools. I saw a juggling act, heard renaissance music, and tried folkdance (and failed miserably). Finally, I felt asleep when they played classical music. The night was fascinating, because the whole town felt so lively. Normally, on a Saturday

night or Sunday, people stay in. This felt like Clubs Day at my high school, but projected over the whole downtown Vancouver. The sense of culture and arts are so integrated into everyone's life in Lund.

Sep 24

First three days of this week, I was in a bit of a depression, resulting from a lot of stress. That stemmed from the dream about failing to complete my first semiconductor physics lab at Lund, which is 4 hours long and includes concepts from the textbook that I have yet to open. It turns out to be a breeze. That was partly because the lab guy showed us everything including where the light switches are. He played with his cellphone the rest of the time, just like a lot of other Swedish people. And I thought me playing Snake on my Nokia was silly.

Sep 29

Here, in Sweden, they have a fantastic network of trains and buses. On the trains, they have conductors and they would ask for new passengers on the train, and sell tickets. I was still quite angry at the treatment on X2000, my previous ride, so I decided to stay quiet and luckily he didn't catch me. Then something that made me feel so shameful happened, I wish I could have bought tickets for everyone on the train. Next station, this 7-year old girl came on the train. It must be the first time she took a train, because she held the ticket in front of her the whole trip. When the conductor comes by without seeing her ticket, I can see she was so disappointed she was almost in tears. Then the conductor looked back and clipped her ticket, and she was smiling and looking around with so much pride. That was such a great moment.

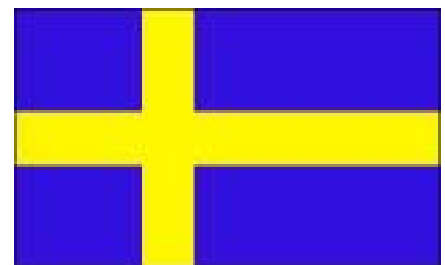
Oct 1

Besides taking the semiconductor course, I also have Swedish and Swedish History in my schedule. That adds up to about 18 hours of classes per week, but it usually feels less. I have to admit the language is not that difficult, besides the sound of e, i, and other three other non-english letters, which all sound like errrrr. But I still can't get the "Swedish rhythm". People here speak like a song, and when a foreigner spits out one word at a time, no one want to listen to them.

This week I couldn't really remember anything that happened until late Friday. I think I did some studying, some cooking, some sleeping, lots of TV and that's it. But I did study a lot, for a change, because I have this big exam for my Swedish class on Friday. I studied until very late, and memorized all four forms of substantives and the 182 irregular verbs. I crammed two weeks of Swedish course language into one stressful night. That's not the way Swedish students work since most of them are amazingly self-disciplined. It will surely take a long time for me, who is used to the babysitting system of Canadian institutions, to change, if ever.

Awesome things happen in places unexpected. At this point I looked forward to my next three months in Sweden. If you want to know more about this beautiful country, you can find me at akwana@sfu.ca

Alex Kwan,
Simon Fraser University



Congress 2002

Brandon Ngai

This January, I had the opportunity to attend, on your behalf, the 34th Congress of the Canadian Federation of Engineering Students (CFES) hosted by Dalhousie University in Halifax. Workshops, student presentations, guest speakers, and various other meetings were held over the



five day conference. I learned much about the projects, services, and partnerships of the CFES, and was able to contribute to some of the goals for this year. I also met engineering students like us from around the country, the US and Europe. One of the highlights was listening to astronaut Col. Chris Hadfield speak about his recent space walk during the Canadarm2 assembly mission.

News

York University's new engineering student society was recognized as a member and the Board of European Students of Technology (BEST) and the German student group, bonding, were made honorary members. The position of Commissioner of International Relations was created to oversee our partnerships with BEST, bonding, and the American National Association of Engineering Student Councils. An electronic voting system will be in place for next year's plenary session, and Project Magazine is now based out of the University of Toronto.

"Have you seen Mike's dongle?"
-Annette Truax,
Queen's University

What to expect this year

Many exciting projects are in the works, including the creation of complimentary courses. Four weeklong courses will be offered this summer across the country in technical and non-technical subjects. At-

tendance will be limited and open to all Canadian engineering students. More information will be available soon.

A committee was created to further develop the virtual job fair, now called the CFES Café and more than just a job fair. The Café is an online forum offering information on professional development, employment and co-op opportunities, and graduate programs. An early test version of the Café should be functional by the President's Meeting.

"Thank you for giving me this burning sensation."

-Stacy Carkner,
Carleton University

Engineering fun

After a day of serious business, member schools take it upon themselves to teach each other the fun in engineering. From our Alberta counterparts, I learned "Hoedown", the official drinking game of the western region, and sanctioned by the Premier of Alberta.

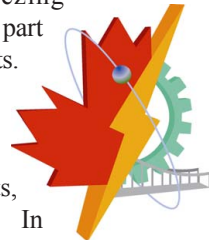
Just to show that not all motions are serious, here is a motion that was suggested: WHEREAS there has not been a VP Ontario for the last few months and previous VPs have resigned, BIRT the Engineering Student Societies Council of Ontario goes and buys a goat, BIFRT this goat become VP Ontario.

Congress capped off with a huge party at the Citadel, a giant fortress overlooking Halifax. I was amazed at the fact that the organizers managed to secure a national historic site for a party. That night, all the culture of Canada was on display. Although I didn't encounter Newfoundland's famous cod, I did taste a salt lick from Saskatchewan... (one lick = one year's recommended intake of salt)

Lastly

Should you ever find yourself in Halifax, go to the Split Crow pub. In front of the upstairs bar are three round posts. On the center post, near the bottom, is an SFU Engineering sticker.

Thank you to the EUSS for giving me this opportunity to go to a fantastic conference. I hope I have represented you to the best of my abilities, and I urge you all to get involved with engineering at the national level, whether it is attending next year's Congress in freezing Saskatoon or taking part in the CFES' projects. If you have any questions or comments about the CFES, its services and projects, please speak to me. In closing, a Maritime cheers: "Sociable!"



Polar Plunge 2002

Come to support the Variety Club and the SFU Engineers who are putting their lives on the line!

Friday, February 1, 2002



End of Days

The Final Stretch of ENSC340, the Project Course that Refuses to Die

T-5 Friday

Another group drops out. Theoretically, nine of nine groups of four or five should be finished their engineering projects by December 19. It is now December 14, and no one appears to be near done. I am working in the lab and receive news of a death in the family. I refuse to confront my mortality at first, but ultimately end up crying. What does 340 matter? I'm going to die one day! How will I feel then if, before my chest heaves its last, I am granted moments to realize that I wasted a whole healthy week for something I'm not even getting paid for? I realize that all I can truly hope for is that death comes suddenly if and when it does...

Why is it so hard for my group to all be in the same place at once? I'm staring to think that my group has only 3 members: one of us leaves the room and changes skin and clothes and returns as the fourth.

T-4 Saturday

It's still snowing. The helicopter guys can't test. Someone was mixing food coloring to simulate what water looks like after you add other-chemical stuff to try to determine its PH. Or something. My stomach hurts.

The thought of never finishing this stupid project makes me cry, and rant, and yell at Bon. Bon is a good friend. Bon is also nearing completion of his project and therefore I hate him.

T-3 Sunday

Fizzle! Crash, Bang. End of the world as we know it. Our chips blew up. Or the LCD display? Who knows. All of a sudden nothing continues to work. It continues to not work for the rest of the day. I take a break in the evening to watch an old movie with my boyfriend. I'm a little un-perky with the sense of dread that 340 brings to me.

T-2 Monday

I hate my life. Score Stobor: 3 - 340: 0. Had a chat with another nth year taking this. He tried to take this before and his

group ended up just looking around in wonder, as if a ghost was speaking, in the 3rd or 4th week into the course whenever he spoke: apparently no one had told him he had been phased two weeks earlier out to make way for a friend of theirs. Someone seriously needs to tell us where to get free parts. And replaceable ones. Why did I find out today about Maxim? OnSemi? Why? Oh, I remember: It is too late to make use of them, that's why.

I decided that when people do this course again, they need to form pairs. Then the pairs are randomly assigned with other pairs. That way, everyone gets at least 1 person to work with of their choosing, but there is a better chance that the wealth of talents and personalities are spread more equitably. That way your project isn't as dependent on who you know, and rather on how hard you can work.

T-1 Tuesday

Managed to order the part we need. 15 of them. anyone need a PIC16F? Talked to Steve. Score Stobor: 4 — 340: 0 Momo brought cookies. Momo is a good friend. But, she is finished exams and all course work which is unfortunate, because now I must secretly resent her as well.

3 am: Some members of my group are playing "assembler roulette". Seriously—they are taking bets. I'm a little scared. There are three "Eric"s within a 5m X 3m space. This makes team communications interesting, if not challenging. I hear swear words followed by moments of intense silent anguish. I hear moments of intense silent anguish followed by bouts of swearing. Around 5 or 5:30 am, a bunch of guys were pronouncing a particular 4-letter word in tandem rounds. It was almost musical, and very much like the all-male Finnish shouting choir (for those of you who are familiar with their works).

0 Wednesday

I can't believe this is a 3 credit course still. Then again, how hard would ev-

eryone work if it were 4, 5, or 6 credits? People won't do the same amount of work as they do now—they will up it! If the term consisted of everyone taking ENSC100, ENSC305, and ENSC 340, maybe with one elective like KIN or ECON, then perhaps it may be manageable. Forget taking 383, 327, 325 - what are you trying to pull?

I'm supposed to finish today. Well, we changed our demo to tomorrow and it looks hopeful that we might finish! Let's see...

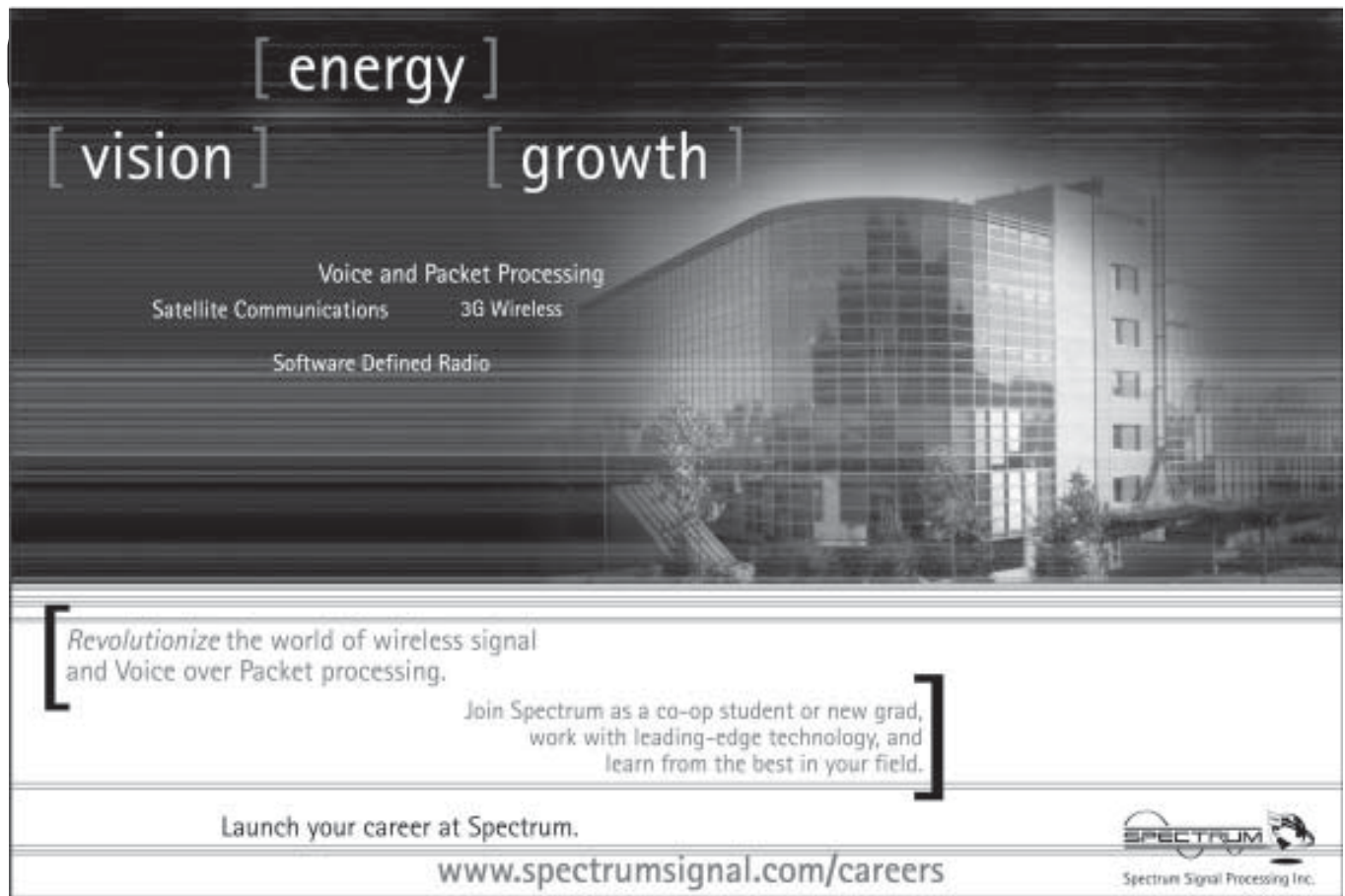
Post-Mortem

Well, we didn't finish. We stayed up all night again and our last chip fizzled at 9 am. We haven't been able to order more and won't be able to until January 1st. Don't let this happen to you. Most groups, it seems, will be demoing in the New Year. I was supposed to be done Wednesday. It is now Thursday, the day I'm meant to spend all of with my boyfriend. I go to sleep at 10am and wake up at 2pm, in a very depressed state. Bon and Momo convince me to go look at kitchen stuff with them. (It takes my mind away from constantly thinking of myself as pathetic anyways.) Call my boyfriend. Call him again later. Fight. Next day: fight more. Next day: fight more plus breakup. I get dumped. Now I have all the time in the world and no one to spend it with. I pity myself. I write things for ENSCquire.

Do I blame 340 for my current state of affairs? Yes. It makes one unable to handle simple every-day situations. I broke down into tears quite frequently, which is a feat I haven't managed for quite some time. The fact that I was accused by my boyfriend of being 'in pain' too often, I confess, leads me to point the blame at 340, which is the Source of All Earthly Pain.

All this for 3 credits!? 3 stupid credits!? Whatever!

Still not finished,
Rhiannon Coppin



[energy]
[vision] [growth]


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Four Times a Year

Alan M. Schwartz

<http://www.mazepath.com/uncleal/>

Having happily escaped the alimoniactal clutches of matrimony, profligate reproductive frenzy, divorce, and child support payments, I consider myself an extraordinarily fortunate male. I do not button my pants when I wander about the house, nor do I shave on weekends, lower the toilet seat, share the shower with ten pairs of pantyhose, run the dishwasher more than once a week, or care that the kitchen floor is gradually transforming into a compacted midden. My major domestic concern is that I like to eat, do not especially like to cook, and utterly hate cleaning stoves, ovens, and everything else in the kitchen. I can really get behind a major eating frenzy, assiduously avoid exercise, and like my tummy flat. What is a pious hypocrite to do?

I only cook four times a year.

Start with a trip to the local market, chosen for a day featuring meat on sale. I do



it: Twenty pounds of almost lean hamburger, fifteen pounds of London broil; a dozen cans each of stewed tomatoes and tomato paste, three cans each of chili beans and corn; a sack each of onions, potatoes, and carrots augmented by green peppers, celery, ten pounds of mushrooms, seven pounds of eggplant, and three large heads of garlic (well seasoned cooking is not merely fragrant, it is corrosive); a twenty pound sack of rice, ten pounds of spaghetti; eight pounds of assorted cheeses, a quart of cooking oil, a pound of margarine, wine vinegar, spices, a dozen eggs, a whole bunch of other stuff,

and a roll of paper towels. I really get a kick getting into the checkout line and transferring the stuff to the moving belt, and transferring the stuff to the moving belt, and transferring the stuff to the moving belt, and transferring the stuff to the moving belt.

Around the \$300 mark the checker invariably makes a clever comment, like "Is this all for you?"

Being a nice fellow, I invariably make a clever retort, like "Didn't you hear the news this morning? The Pentagon is going crazy! They are even going to ration toilet paper!" You can move a lot of paper products with a rumor like that.

I hand over a mammoth stack of expired coupons, the checker spends ten minutes punching them in, never checking the expiration dates, I cut a check for about \$350, and she calls over the manager. He has a fit, swallows a few times, fondles my gold American Express card, and I load the car and return home.



The first two gallons of meat and mushroom spaghetti sauce become eggplant parmesano and lasagna which go into the oven. Slush out the pot and two gallons of chili, based on hamburger boosted with two pounds of beef cut into thin strips, get cooked up, apportioned into plastic wrap-lined two portion serving bowls, and frozen. By the evening they will be firm enough to unmold and transfer to permanent frozen storage. The stuff in the oven is done, so cut it into individual portions in plastic wrap and start it freezing. Slush out the pot and wang together two gallons of beef stew loaded with chunky beef, carrots, potatoes, garlic, and other good stuff. Things are a bit slow now, so eight pounds of beef are cut into very thin strips and alternately layered with a sprinkling of Good Seasons

Italian Salad Dressing mix, a wee tad of meat tenderizer, and a few healthy glugs of wine vinegar, all in a very large and deep plastic bowl. Mix well at the end, refrigerate overnight to marinate, and freeze in single portions in plastic wrap for a very nice spiced beef over rice. Wash the dishes.

That evening the frozen chili is unmolded and stored and the beef stew gets frozen in double portions, overnight.

The next morning sees hamburger stroganoff (less the sour cream, which does not freeze well) go into the molds the beef stew has vacated. Slush out the pot and two more gallons of spaghetti sauce are ready to go in when the frozen stroganoff comes out that evening. Wash the dishes.

In two days I cook up a full three months of food, achieving the quality flavor that only large scale preparation and reheating can achieve. I am absolutely sick of food during the process, so the apportioned servings are rational in size without any exercise of willpower or common sense. With six different meals waiting to be microwaved, and the occasional pizza or tuna sandwich to break up the week, the typical bachelor squalor of rancid superannuated MacDonald's bags never obtains. The economy of scale and energy usage attendant with my quarterly cooking would bust the US economy if it ever became popular. Have no fear. Much like MBA's, most heads of households cannot see beyond the end of the week.

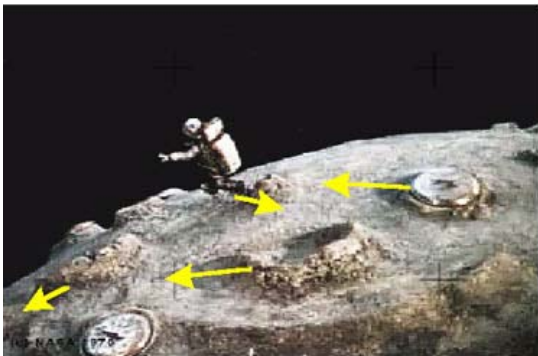


You might now wonder, if this guy each evening forces this extraordinary rich and sinfully delicious caloric intake down his bulging throat, how does he avoid becoming shaped and textured like an overinflated weather balloon? Heh, heh, heh, now that would be telling.

Moon Landing: Real or Fake?

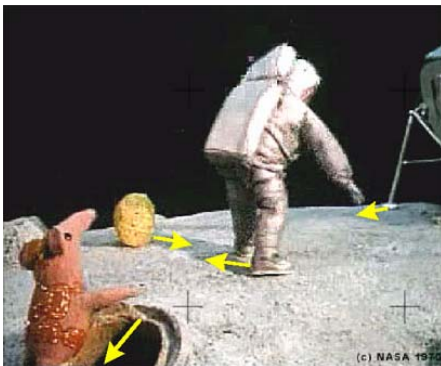


Heroic images or NASA fraud? At last we have the conclusive proof! The image on the left clearly shows the supposed 25000lb of thrust generated by the lunar lander to arrest its descent. Yet in the image on the right, where is the giant crater this would have created? Looks like the complex web of NASA lies is about to unravel!



Left: Another apparently inspirational image from the NASA archive. All seems fine at first, but notice the numerous directions in which the shadows are falling (marked with arrows). This indicates that the image is probably composed of several images taken at different times (probably in a top secret studio guarded by specially trained aliens working as government agents) and joined together using advanced technology NASA always denies existed at the time. This is the photographic equivalent of an automotive “cut-and-shut” job. If this image was your car, you wouldn’t trust it to take you to the end of your road without breaking in half!

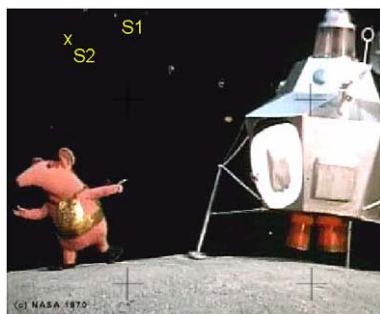
Right: Not much wrong with this picture you may think. Yet, by thinking that, you would just become yet another of NASA’s conspiracy victims. Firstly, despite the absence of an atmosphere, no stars can be seen in the sky. Secondly, the interior of the shopping basket can clearly be seen when all areas in shadow should be pitch black due to the absence of air molecules. Nice try NASA but we are not fooled that easily!



Left: Just way too many things wrong with this picture! Notice the absence of stars again. The arrows indicate the various directions in which shadows are falling, again showing evidence of inconsistent scene illumination. Yet, there is something even more obviously wrong with this picture: If the length of the lower support column of the lunar lander was 4 feet tall, this would indicate that the astronaut was over 8 feet tall which none of the astronauts were. Another careless mistake from NASA.

Below: Oh yes NASA, it’s all very well adding stars on this picture just to make us realize how wrong we have been. We are not fooled so easily! If we look a bit more closely we spot the constellation of Pegasus with the planet Saturn (marked S1) clearly visible in the top left corner. Yet at the time of the mission, although Saturn appeared to be near Pegasus *from Earth*, from the moon it would have appeared to be in a completely different position (marked S2)

Below: Well, with this image where does one begin?! Inconsistent shadows, too much ambient light and incorrect planetary positioning in the sky are all evident here. Also notice how the focal length of the camera lens has changed compared to the pictures above even though the astronaut’s Hasselblad cameras were only fitted with a single type of prime lens. Just how stupid did the NASA officials think the public were?



Junk Drawer

Reverse Lawn Sprinkler

This problem is from *Surely You're Joking, Mr. Feynman!* by Richard Feynman.

You have an S-shaped lawn sprinkler-an S-shaped pipe on a pivot-and the water squirts out at right angles to the axis and makes it spin in a certain direction. Everybody knows which way it goes around; it backs away from the outgoing water. Now the question is this: If you had a lake, or swimming pool-a big supply of water-and you put the sprinkler completely under water, and sucked water in, instead of squirting it out, which way would it turn? Would it turn the same way as it does when you squirt water out into the air, or would it turn the other way?

Double take: Use this guide and avoid the embarrassment of misconstruing these common technical terms

Right: Jeans Criterion- process by which random matter aggregates into stars

Wrong: Jean Chretien- process by which random syllables aggregate into words

Coronal Mass Ejection- high speed solar wind propagating away from the Sun

Last Corona rejection- high speed stream making a mess on the floor

Coefficient of restitution- change in velocity resulting from a collision

Confisticufation of retribution- what happens when you piss off Don King

Ekpyrotic theory- That a three-brane collided with the brane in which we exist, causing the Big Bang.

Egg pyrotechnic theory- That eggs, skewers and microwaves just don't mix



This is just disturbing. I have nothing to say about it except RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

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The Encquire is always looking for your contributions. Got an idea? Got a manifesto? Send it to the editor and get it published.

The opinions expressed in the Encquire are not necessarily those of the SFU Engineering, the EUSS or anyone else for that matter

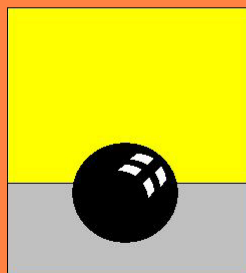
Fermat's last Theorum can be explained by a semistable, non-modular elliptic curve, given that all semistable elliptic curves with rational coefficients are modular.

The proof is left as an exersize for the alert reader.

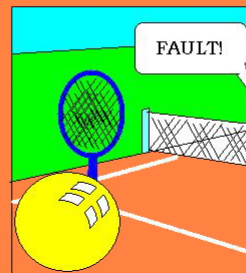
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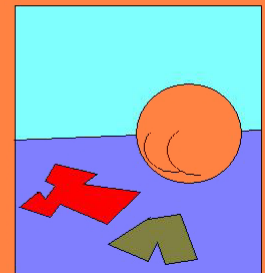
DARK MATTER



PARK MATTER



STARK MATTER



From the Editor's Desk

Hope you enjoyed this issue, it looks like this will be my last. I thank you for your unwaivering support, though issues were few and far between. I leave Encquire in the capable hands of the other Mike S. (I'll leave you to guess his last name.) Until then, check www.ensquire.com for extras that didn't make it into this issue.

Regards,
 Mike Simons

The Encquire Benediction
 Dear Lord
 May My Newsletter Succeed
 And May The Newsletters of My Friends Fail
 And Yet May I Still Be Perceived
 As a Team Player
 Amen.

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