Mathematics 3810H – Ancient and classical mathematics TRENT UNIVERSITY, Winter 2020

Assignment $\#\pi$ Snowball^{*} sentences and triangular numbers[†] Due on Monday, 28 February.

A snowball sentence is a sentence starting with a word of length one in which each word is one letter longer than the previous one. (Punctuation and diacritical marks don't count.) For example, "I am too late," is a four-word snowball sentence. A reverse snowball sentence is one in which each word is one letter shorter than the previous one, ending with a word of length one. A back-and-forth snowball sentence is one which starts with a word of length one in which each word is one letter longer than the previous one up to some point, and then each word is one letter shorter than the previous one, ending with a word of length one again.

- 1. Write as long a snowball (or reverse snowball, or back-and-forth snowball) sentence as you can touching on the history of mathematics in ancient or classical times. [7]
- 2. Explain why the number of letters (not counting spaces, punctuation marks, *etc.*) used in any snowball sentence is a triangular number. [1]
- 3. What is the minimum number of triangular numbers that are needed to sum to the number of letters in a back-and-forth snowball sentence? Why? [1] NOTE: Obviously, in light of 2, the maximum number of triangular numbers that are needed to sum to the number of letters in a back-and-forth snowball sentence is two.
- 4. What is the maximum number of triangular numbers that are needed to sum to the number of letters in an arbitrary (*i.e.* not-necessarily-a-snowball) sentence? [1]

NOTE: Assignment #4 will be posted on Saturday, 26 February. Enjoy Reading Week!

Euclid

Old Euclid drew a circle On a sand-beach long ago. He bounded and enclosed it With angles thus and so. His solemn set of graybeards Nodded and argued much Of arcs and of circumference Diameters and such. A silent childstood by them From morning until noon Because they drew such charming Round pictures of the moon.

From The Congo and Other Poems by Vachel Lindsay.

^{*} Winter is here!

[†] It came for Pythagoras?! ...