

4. P. Erdős, "Arithmetical Properties of Polynomials," *J. London Math. Soc.*, 28 (1953), pp. 416–425.
5. S. Seeder, "Units and Their Application to Diophantine Equations and Combinatorial Identities," Ph.D. Thesis, Illinois Institute of Technology (1976) unpublished.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I am teaching a survey course at the Pennsylvania State University. After two days of studying the elementary properties of the Fibonacci sequence, I asked my class to write a poem about Fibonacci. One very talented student submitted the following:

FIBONACCI'S PARTY

by Cynthia Ellis

The great mathematician Fibonacci
Went out to the market and bought a Hibachi.
He decided to give a small Bar-B-Que
For himself, his wife, and a good friend or two.

So he called his friend Joe and he asked him to come
With a small jug of wine or a bottle of rum.
"My wife (one) and I (one) make two" figured he,
"And with Joseph attending, the total is three."

But then the telephone rang in the hall:
His parents would be there, making five guests in all.
And his wife told him also her parents were coming.
With sister Loretta—now eight was his summing.

But, oh, he'd forgotten Joe's girlfriend Eileen.
With her and her family the total's thirteen.
And Loretta brings friends to wherever there's fun.
So he counted it up and he got twenty-one.

Just then he remembered the neighbors next door.
They'd certainly be there to make thirty-four.
And then his club's football teams pulled in the drive.
And he tore at his hair as he thought "Fifty-five!"

While out in the street he saw line after line
Of neighborhood moochers to make eighty-nine.
And 'round from the alley there came at a trot
His boss and co-workers, the whole bloomin' lot.

Fib went to the gameroom and sat on the floor
And figured the total as one-forty-four.
So he crawled to the bar and swalled a dose
And started to wonder how three grew to gross.

So he pulled out his list and he started to count,
Carefully writing down every amount.
And discovered the sequence that now bears his name,
Thanks to the party where everyone came.

I hope you like the poem and decide to publish it.

Richard Blecksmith, Mathematics Department,
Pennsylvania State University, University Park, Pennsylvania 16802.