

Editorial Note:

The editor welcomes solutions of *any* previously proposed problem. Also, in order to avoid misreading proposals or solutions, it would be appreciated if submitted material is typed or printed.

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Once in our medium-sized auditorium, we were intrigued (and assisted) by "the wonders technology had wrought": there were two overhead projectors, and blackboards—ugh, whiteboards!—came from everywhere; up and down they went, above and below, over and across, sometimes interceded by a screen that appeared from nowhere..., and all of it happened by the touch of a button, skillfully activated by the cognoscenti.

Of course, there was not only food for the mind and the soul, but also for the stomach. Wake Forest University graciously treated us to daily morning and afternoon coffee breaks, and the president, Dr. Thomas K. Hearn, Jr., hosted a wine and cheese reception on campus.

Even though our daily meetings took place from 9:00 a.m. till noon, and from 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m., we did not ALWAYS work. In midweek, the afternoon was freed, and we took off to Doughton Park in the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina. There the group dispersed to enjoy the magnificent scenery with a choice of several hiking trails that offer spectacular vistas. Those of us who preferred less energetic activities, relaxed at a coffee shop where we did, what we seem to do best, or at least most often, and with pleasure: exchange mathematical ideas. All this was followed by a lavish, typically North Carolinian dinner at Shatley Springs.

The next day we celebrated our customary evening banquet. It was held on campus, and was at once elegant and friendly, somehow reflecting the spirit of our group. We speak with many different foreign accents, yet we all understand each other, professionally and personally. The magnetism of our beloved discipline has somehow promoted a very special bond of friendship. Many of us had been together at some of the past conferences. Quite a few papers exhibited the resulting kindling of common mathematical interests which culminated in joint authorships.

Maybe several of you are already gathering your thoughts for our next Conference. "*Auf Wiedersehen*," then, in 1992 at St. Andrews University, Scotland.
