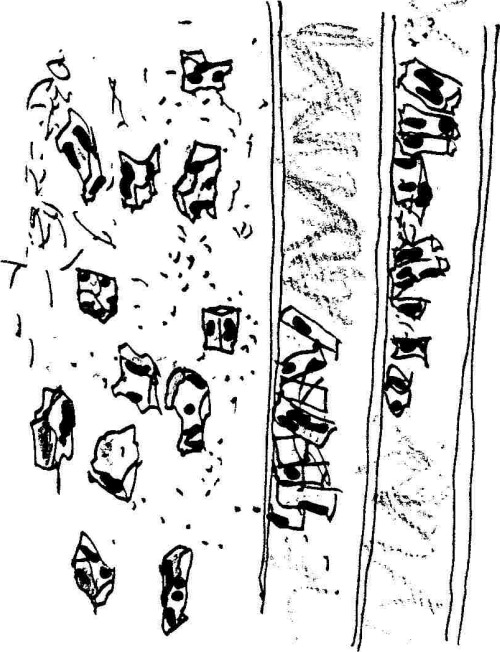
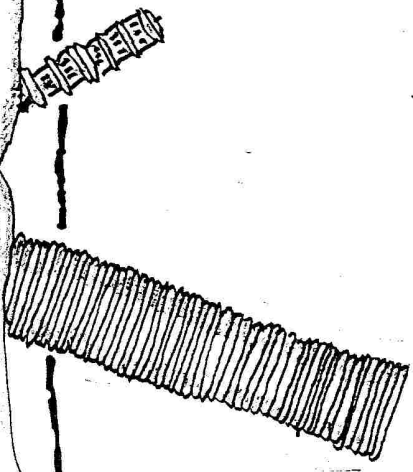
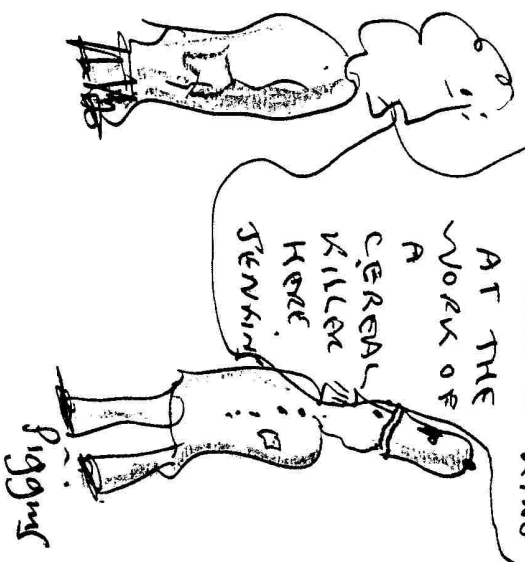


Breakfast Foods



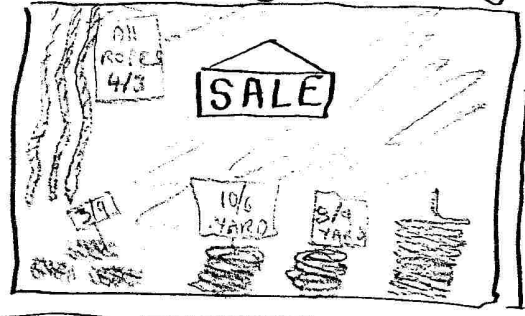
WE ARE LOOKING
AT THE
WORK OF
A
CEREAL
KILLER
HERE.
JENKINS



no, this is the LEAVING
tower of
PIZZA.



Get Knotted Here!

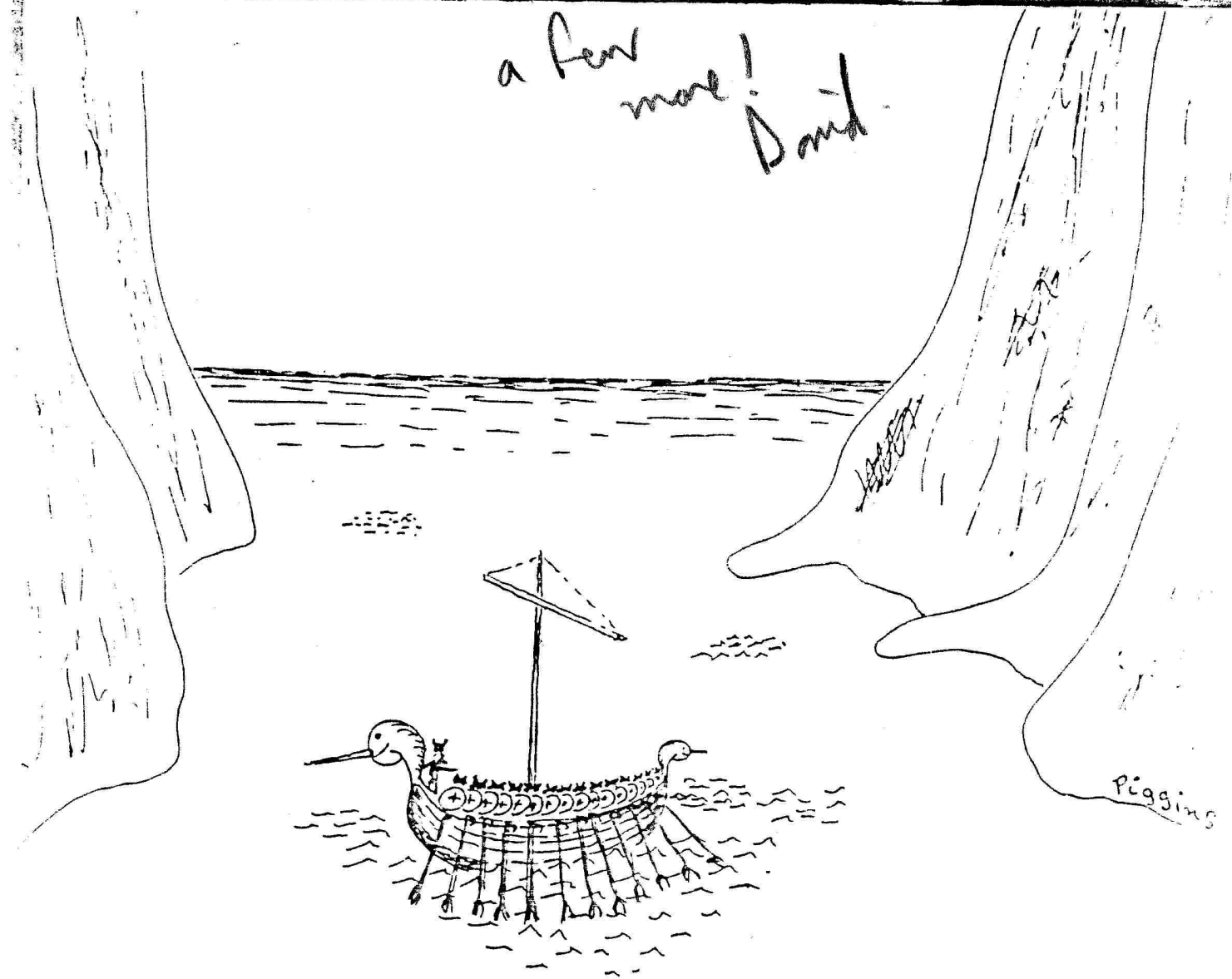


Hmmm! look
like rope for
old money



Piggins

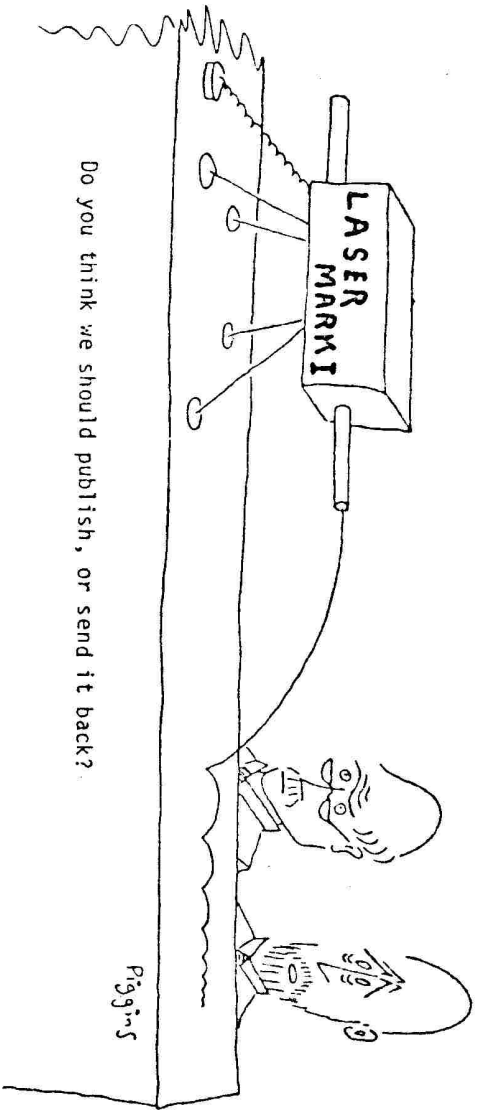
a few
more!
David



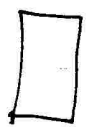
Piggies



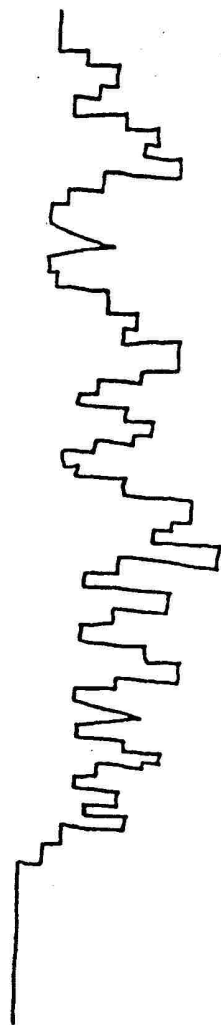
COULD I
HAVE THE
BOAT TONIGHT
DAD?



'INTERVIEWING BIOPHYSIC HANDBOOK'
KENDALL HUNT TORONTO 1980.



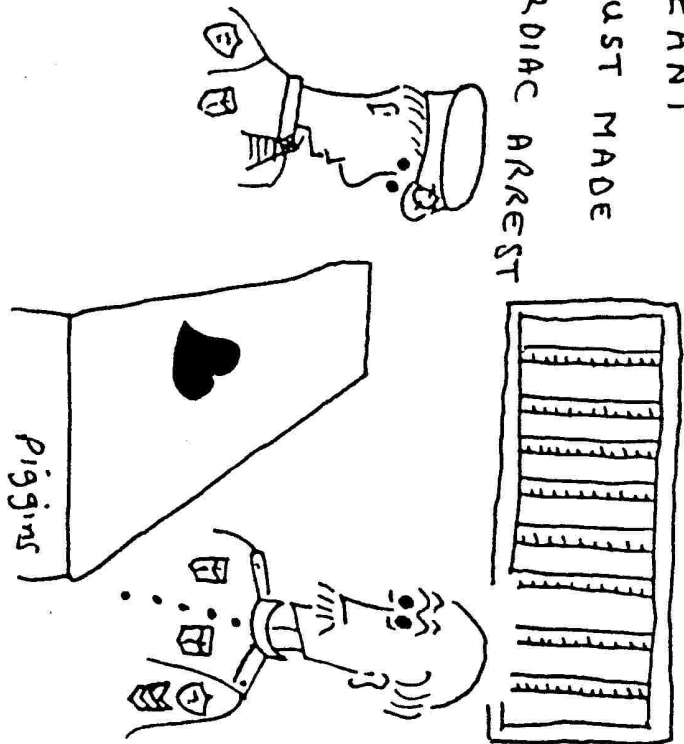
W

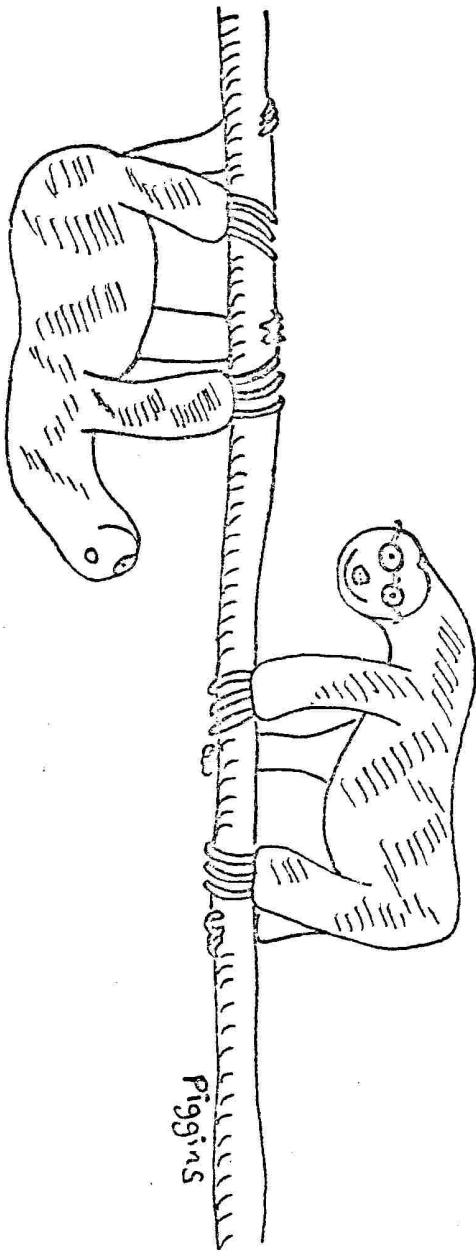


Piggins



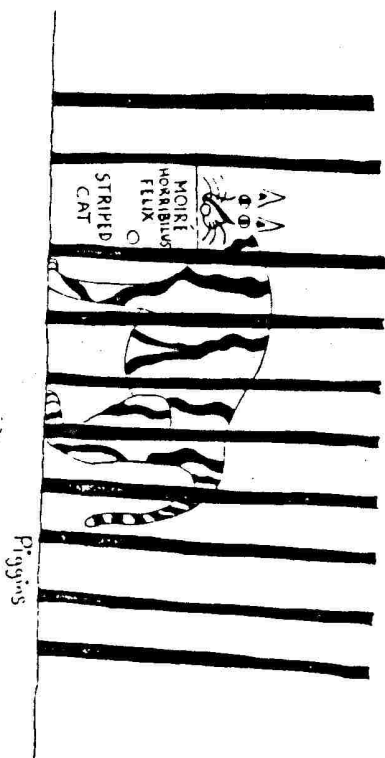
SERGEANT
I'VE JUST MADE
A CARDIAC ARREST





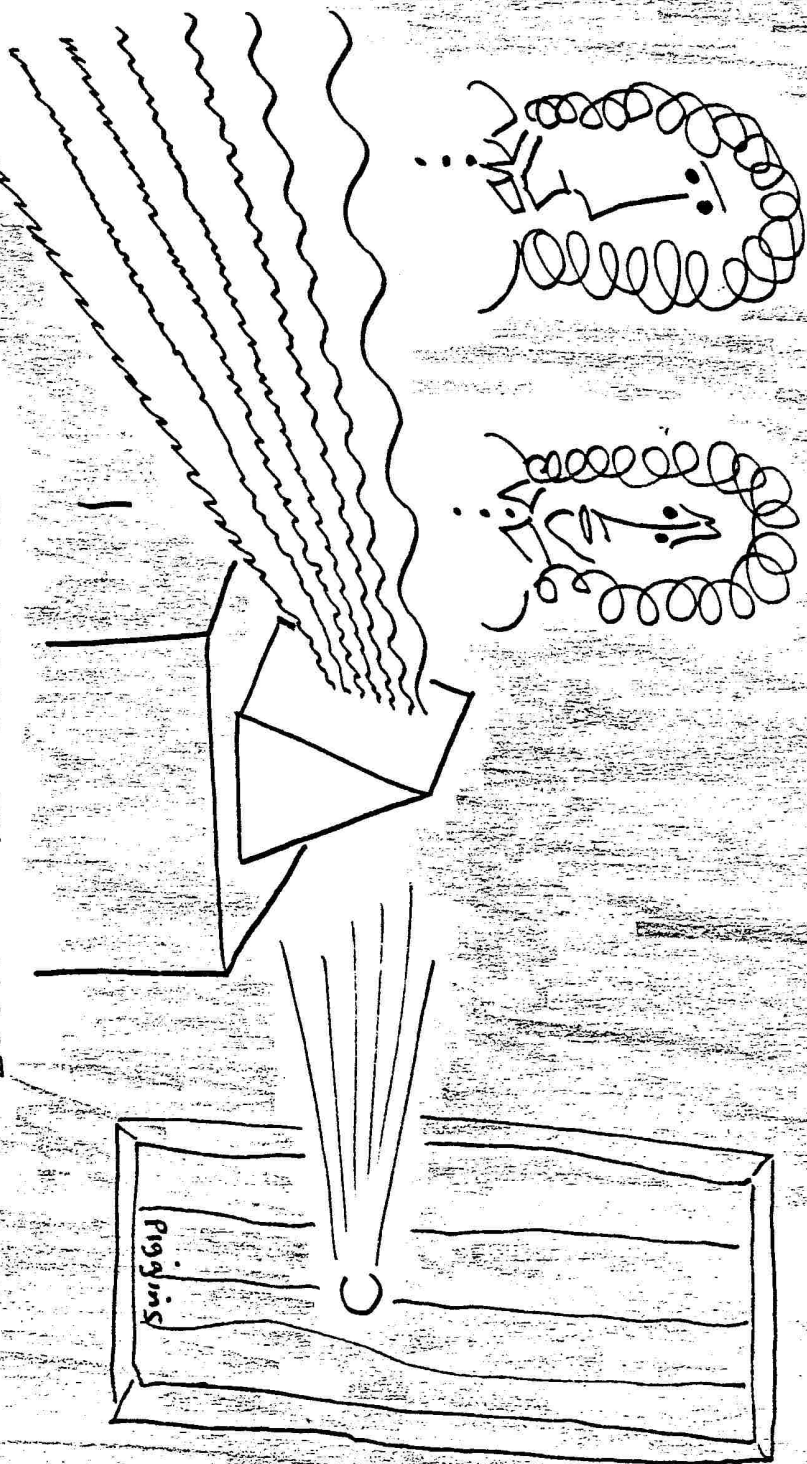
YES I KNOW BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN KEEP THEM ON.

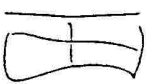
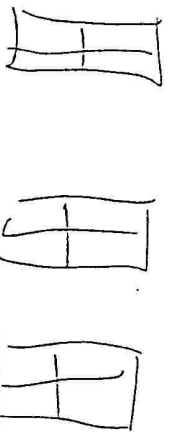
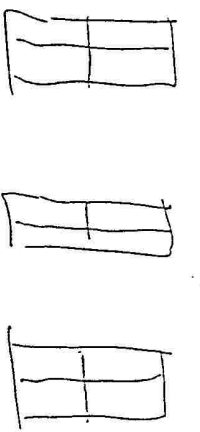
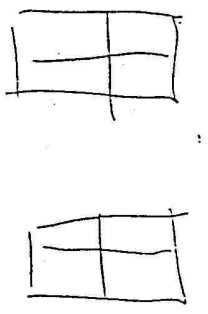
from "more Random walks in Science"
 R.L. Weber (ed.), Institute of Physics



"I can't stand it when he moves."

METHINKS ISAAC, THOU HAST
DISCOVERED FOURIER ANALYSIS





Miller

GREGORY & LEIBNIZ
BAKERS

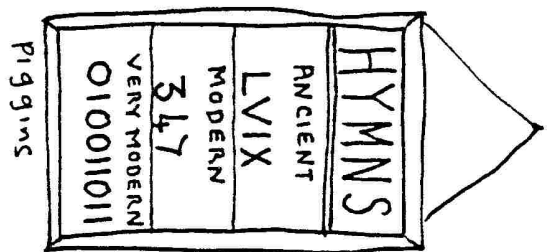
"WE TAKE PI TO MANY
PLACES"

17-21

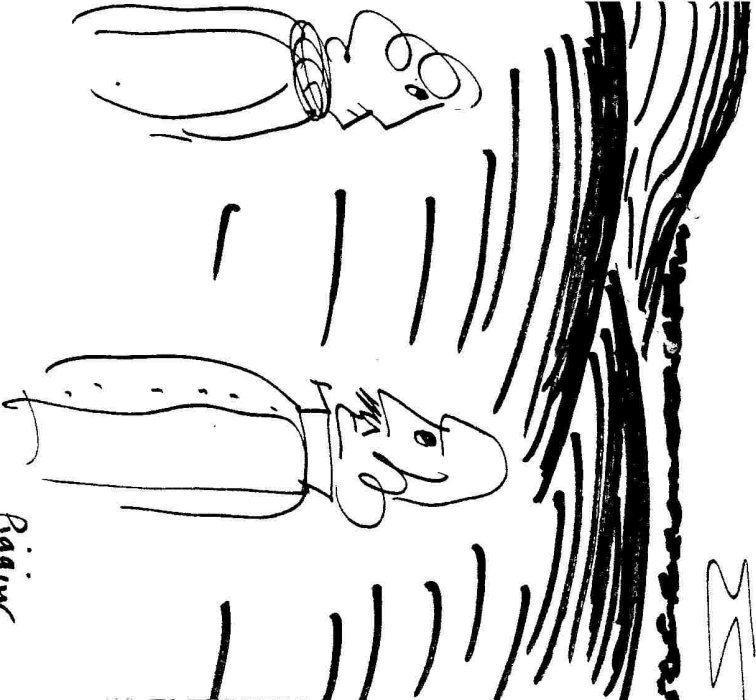
Cody



Piggins



© Pigins 1986



Piggins

Ah, it's ENGLAND'S
GREEN & PHEASANT

LAND.

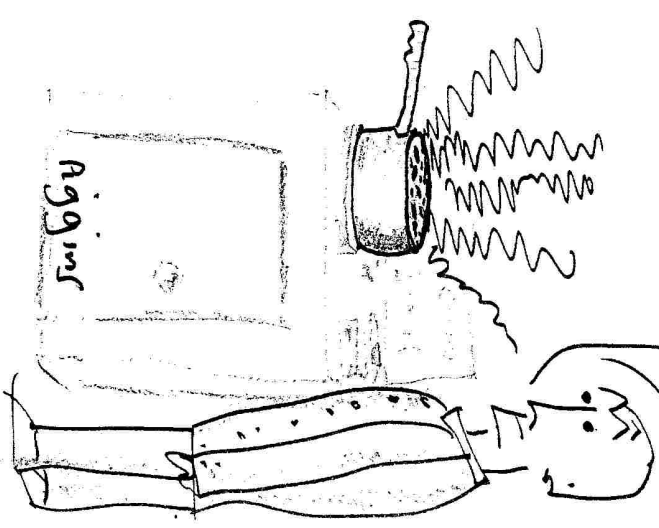
can i
run my
fingers through
your hair?



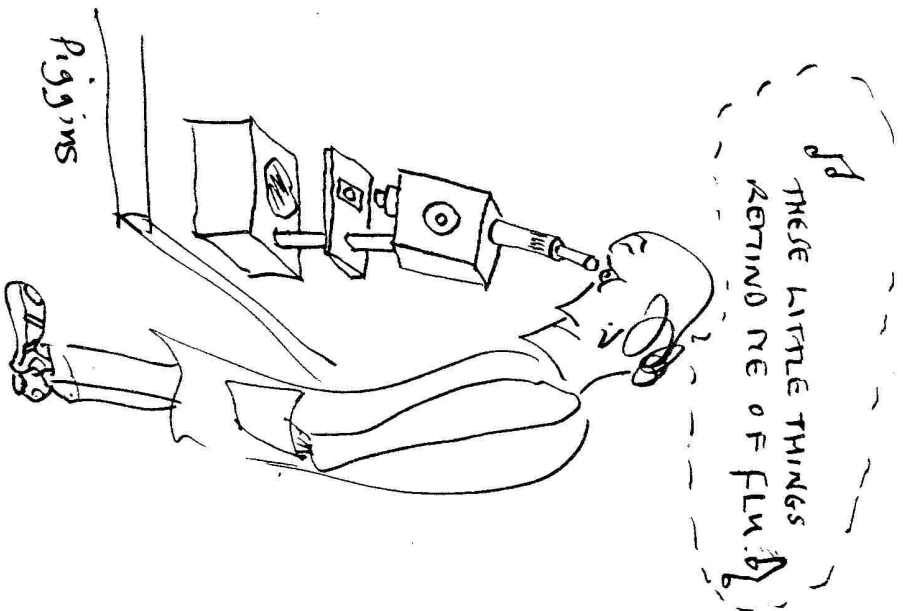
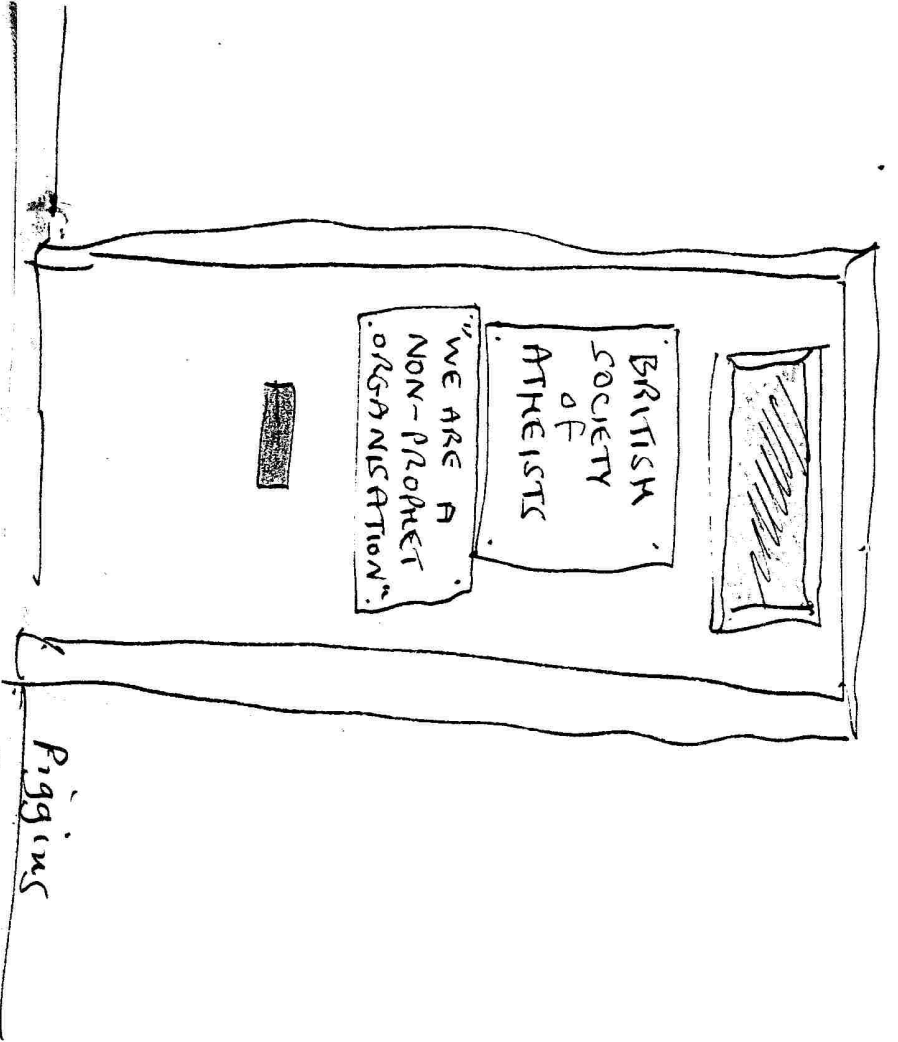
Piggins

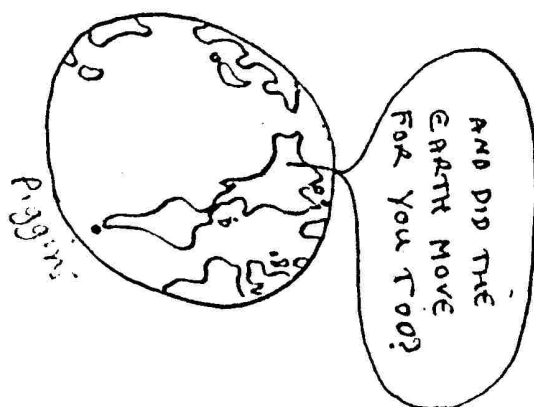
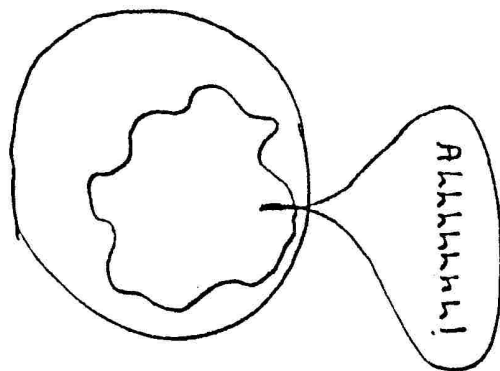
Dear Louisa, for the
use of the photocopies

bid.



OH DEAR!
HAS BEANS





own the
noticed a
ph, this
before.
as con-
he ex-
eature,
a cross
"Aha!"
of the
ily the
"By a
1 to the
Lesser
entered
"After
s Hada-
ved the
ilent to

, free to
t-lived.
eros he
wed by
, itself.
ass the
ill drop
is arm,
nd be-
l into a
r raced
his life,
ple de-
lifetime
less to
ing the
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e mys-
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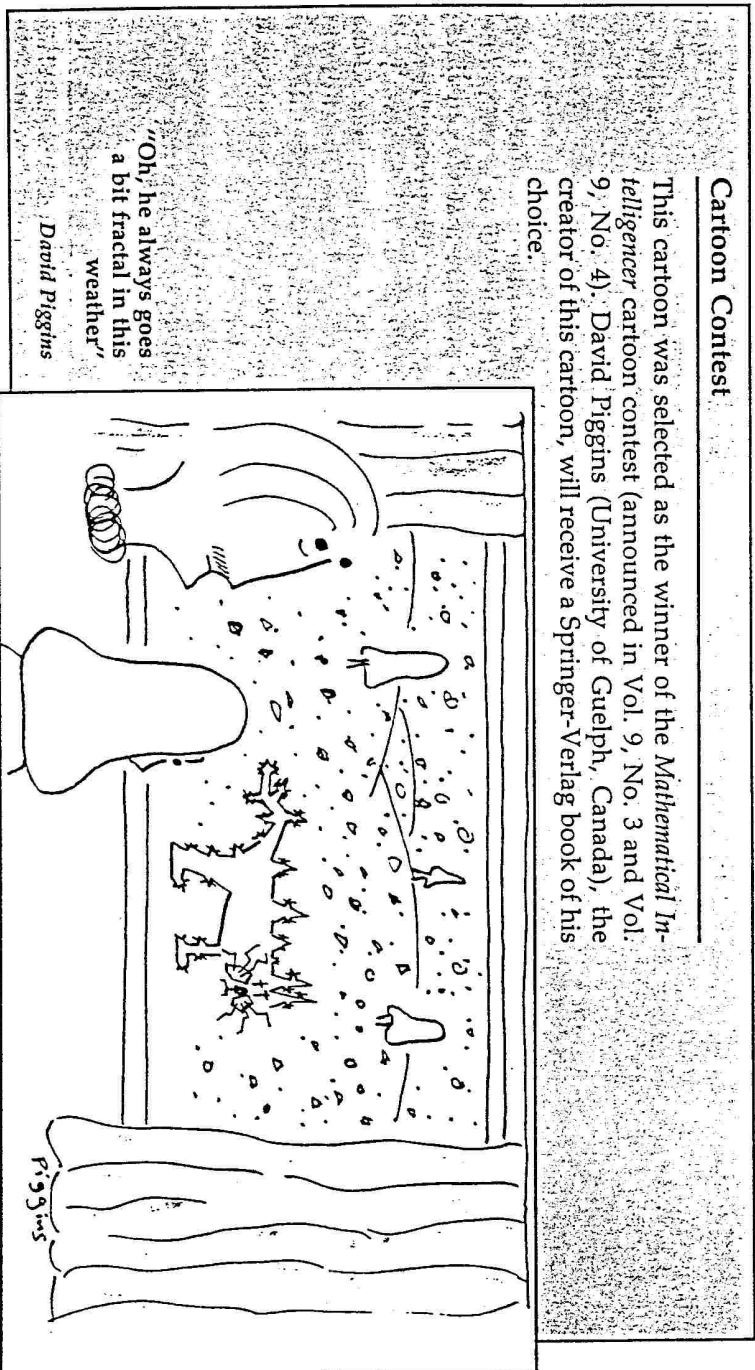
tion that he made remarkably fast progress. As a greater and greater extent of the stunning panorama of Zetaland became visible, he could see far beyond the measly five or six thousand zeros he had previously encountered. Hundreds of thousands of zeros lay below him, neatly strung out on a line, with no sign of a ruinous pair of zeros symmetric about the Critical Line. His extraordinary exhilaration rapidly deserted him as a familiar scent assailed his nostrils. A glance downward revealed that the accursed Guardian of the Critical Strip was following him up the pole. For a creature of its size, it was climbing remarkably quickly, and Professor Eubanks saw that the Guardian would soon overtake him. Professor Eubanks increased his rate of climbing, but the Guardian continued to gain on him. The professor strained his tortured muscles even further. His heart and lungs screamed in agony as he forced himself up the spire,

scarred vast areas of his body, and his fingers were practically sliced in two by a series of exceedingly fine cuts. But he barely noticed these intrusions on his well-being, for his mind held the solution to the greatest problem devised by human intellect. Two years later, after Professor Eubanks was awarded a Fields Medal at the International Congress of Mathematicians, a reporter asked him how he felt upon receiving mathematics' greatest honor. "I'm just happy that I didn't devote my life to the theory of partitions," he replied cryptically. "The generating function for partitions has the unit circle for a natural boundary, and I would never have been able to get back."

Department of Mathematics
MIT
Cambridge, MA 02139 USA

Cartoon Contest

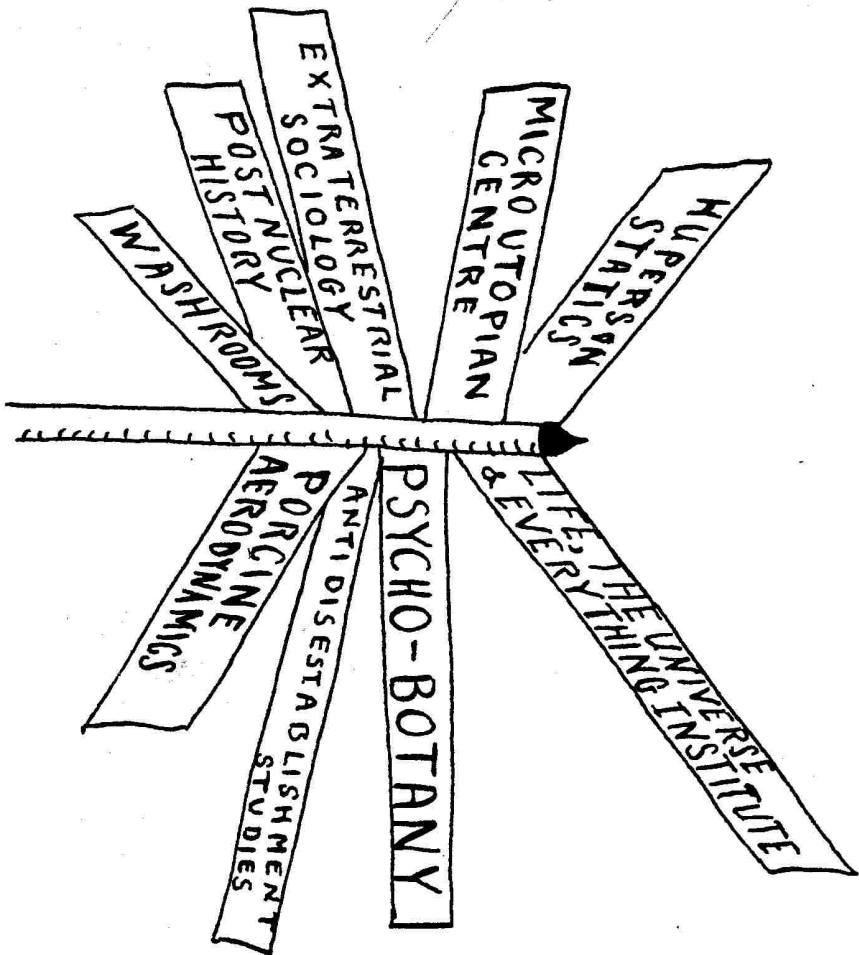
This cartoon was selected as the winner of the *Mathematical Intelligencer* cartoon contest (announced in Vol. 9, No. 3 and Vol. 9, No. 4). David Piggins (University of Guelph, Canada), the creator of this cartoon, will receive a Springer-Verlag book of his choice.



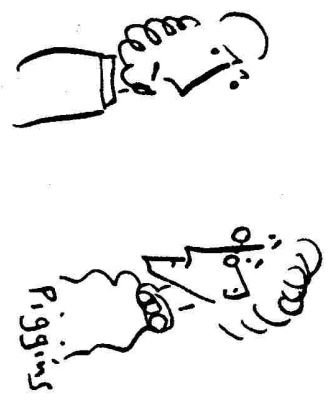
23 JAN 1989

for the
apple juice.
Dad.

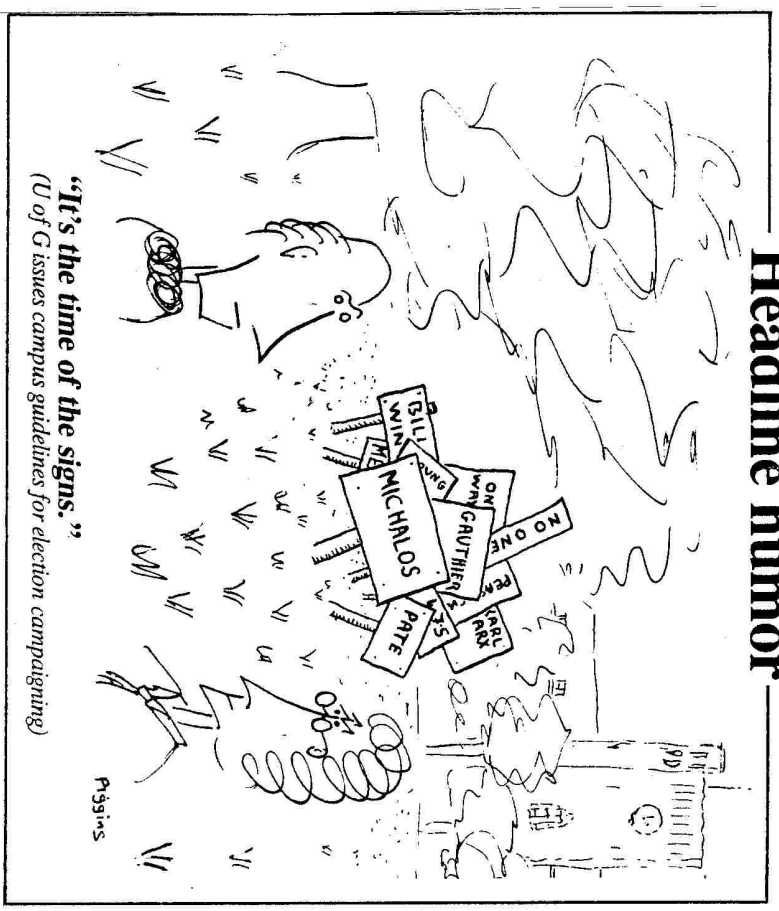
Headline humor



"Oh! We've been talking about the need for more interdisciplinary work for years."

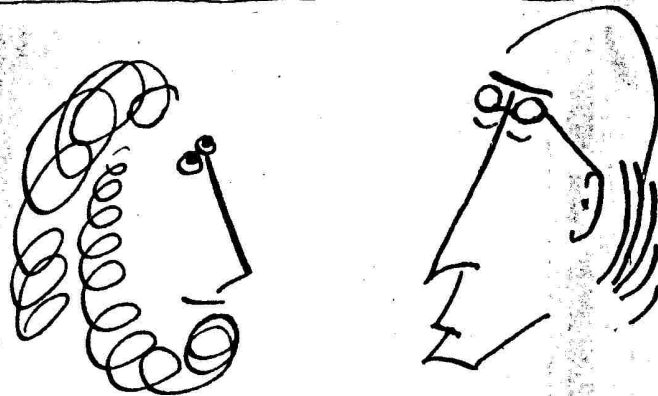
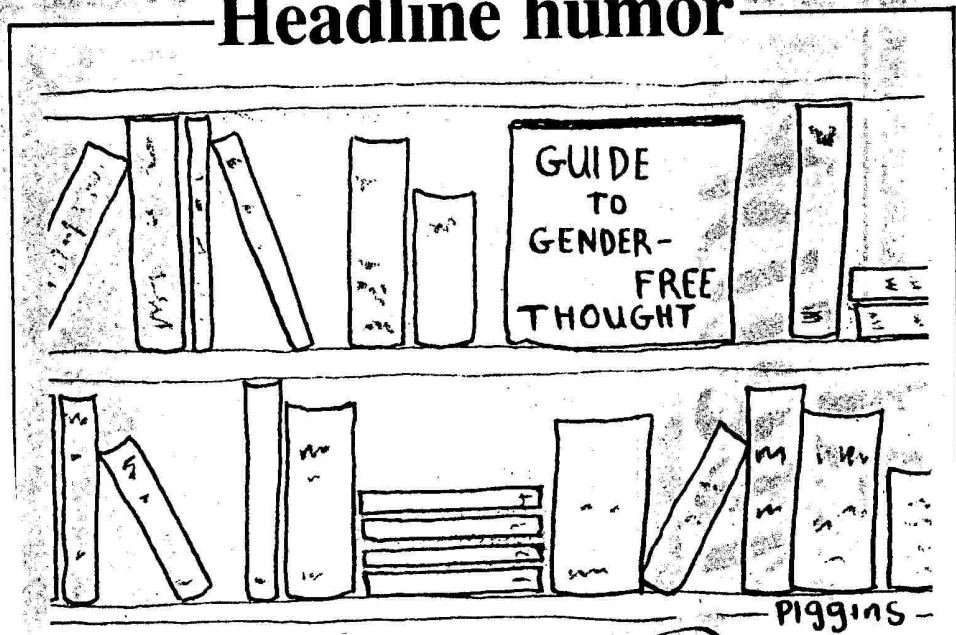


Headline humor



"It's the time of the signs."
(U of G issues campus guidelines for election campaigning)

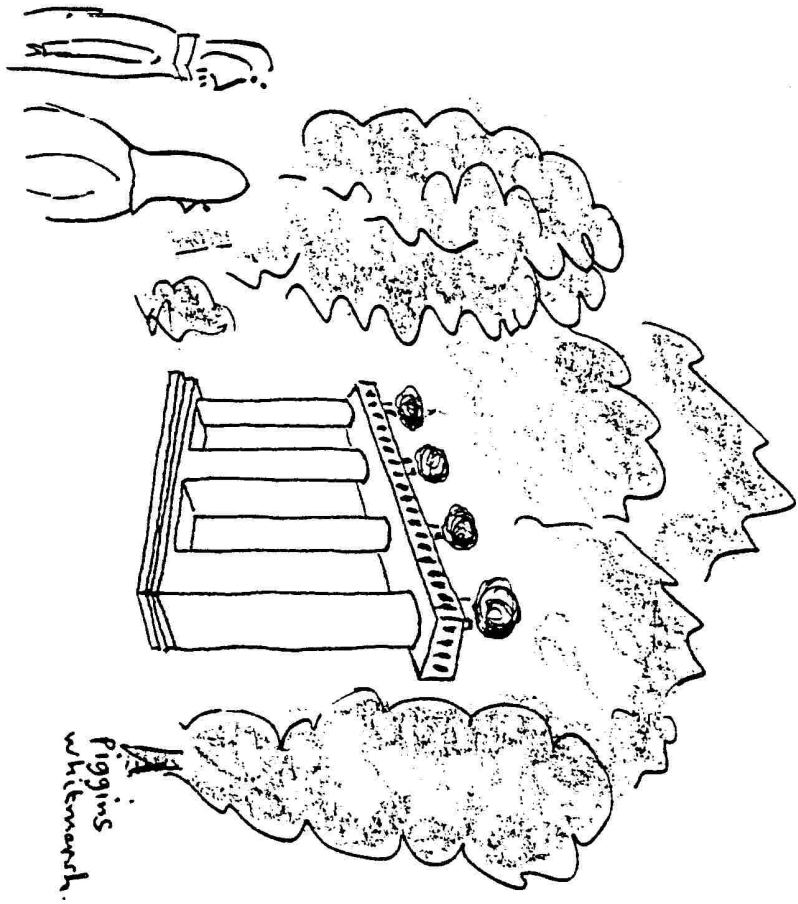
—Headline humor—



"I hear that it's a real gender-bender."

(U of G begins to recognize and avoid gender-biased forms of communication.)

"Just stand in
the middle
while i take a
photo."



Piggins
Whitmarsh.

David Piggins was a polymath and a true original. Initially trained as an ophthalmic optician at what is now City University in London, his interest in visual perception enticed him to leave private practice to complete an MA in experimental psychology at the University of Waterloo, Canada. Subsequently he took up a lecturing post in psychology at the University of Guelph, Southern Ontario, where he worked from 1966 until his retirement in 1997. His research took him from the Amazon to the Arctic, and he published many papers in a wide variety of learned journals. He was a visiting researcher at a number of universities, including, latterly, the University of Wales at Bangor. Throughout his rich intellectual life, he developed keen interests in a wide variety of topics, ranging from vision in aquatic mammals to game theory to the portrayal of perspective in the prints of Hogarth. He was also a gifted cartoonist, his work appearing in many scientific magazines. More recently, David developed his love of traditional Irish music, and, self-taught, became a skilled bodhran player. Playing with a number of groups, he was a regular at sessions in Toronto and North Wales. In the last few years, David revealed yet another talent as an introspective poet, and had poems published in a number of books and poetry magazines. He was a loving father and selflessly raised his three 'lads' following the death of his wife Susan in 1971. A wonderful, compassionate man, erudite, with a tremendous sense of humour and love of life, he touched many peoples' lives and will be greatly missed. He is survived by sons Alun of Toronto, Ontario, Chris of Montreal, Quebec, and Hugh of Manchester, England and his dearest friend, Yvonne of North Wales.

Order of Service

Welcome Address - *Hugh Piggins*

Tributes – *Mark Witrylak* (Psychology Bangor)

Clive Phillips (Cambridge)

MUSIC - Traditional*

Tributes – *Jen Whalley*

Christopher Piggins

MUSIC - Traditional

Tributes - *Alun Piggins*

Yvonne Griffiths

MUSIC - Traditional*

Tribute - *Hugh Piggins*

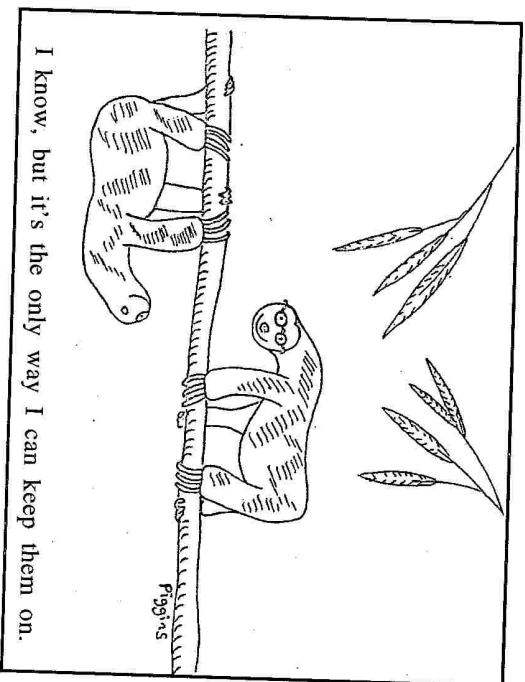
Committal

Close of Service

MUSIC – De Dannan (Ballroom): *The Sweet Forget-me-not*

Vocals: Dolores Keane

You are warmly invited to join David's family, immediately following the service, for light refreshments at the Eryl Mor Hotel, Upper Garth Road, Bangor (Opposite Bangor Pier).



TALWRN

A lone seagull

rose from the field

on the wind,

the same wind

soon to bear me

across the ocean

on different wings.

D.Piggins (1992)

* Many thanks to David's friends for providing the music for the service:
Meg Browning (Melodeon), Neil Browning (Melodeon/Bazuki), Jen Whalley
(hammer dulcimer).

A Celebration of the Life of David John Piggins

(17 Jan 1933 - 21 Jan 2000)

