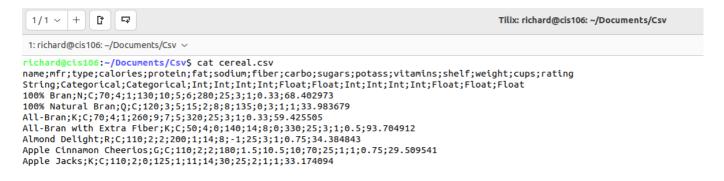
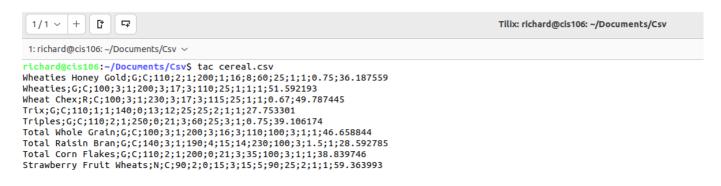
## Lab 7

## Question 1

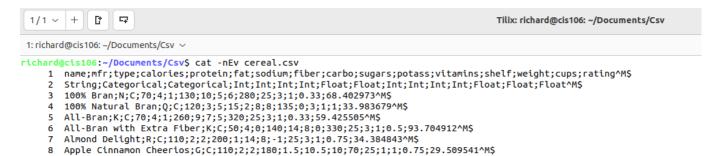
#### #1



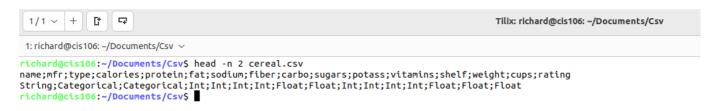
#### #2



## #3



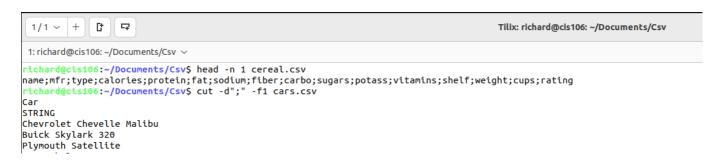
## 9 Apple Jacks;K;C;110;2;0;125;1;11;14;30;25;2;1;1;33.174094^M\$



```
richard@cis106:~/Documents/Csv$ tail -n 2 cereal.csv
Wheaties;G;C;100;3;1;200;3;17;3;110;25;1;1;51.592193
Wheaties Honey Gold;G;C;110;2;1;200;1;16;8;60;25;1;1;0.75;36.187559
richard@cis106:~/Documents/Csv$
```

# Question 2

## #1



## #2

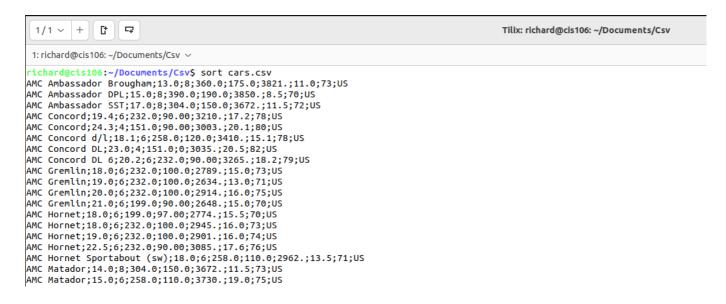


## #3

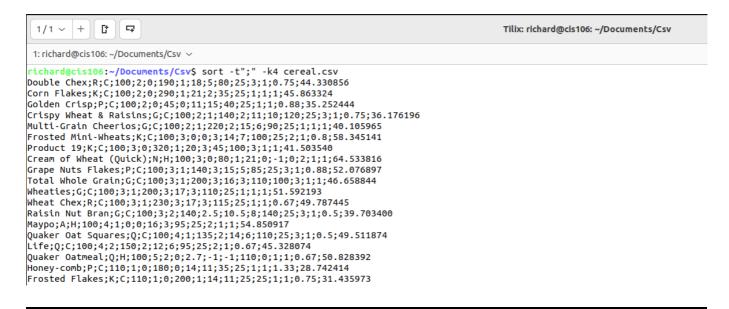
```
Tilix: richard@cis106: ~/Documents/Csv

1: richard@cis106: ~/Documents/Csv \

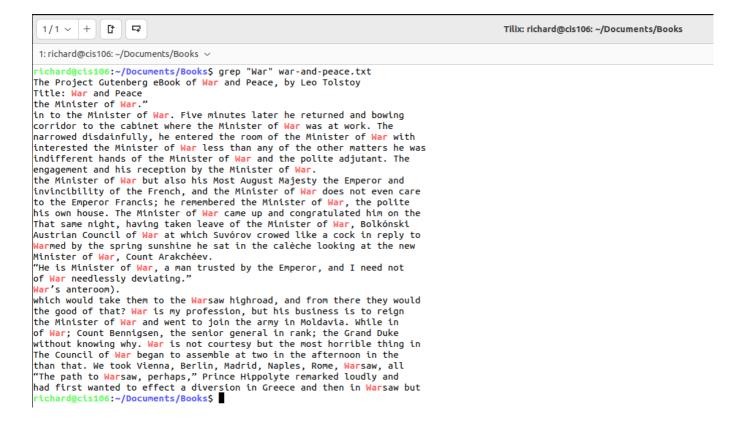
richard@
```



## #5



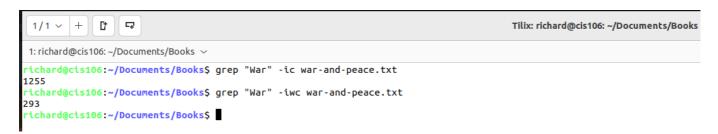
# Question 3



#### #2

```
1: richard@cis106: ~/Documents/Books ~
richard@cis106:~/Documents/Books$ grep "War" -i war-and-peace.txt
The Project Gutenberg eBook of War and Peace, by Leo Tolstoy
Title: War and Peace
*** START OF THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK WAR AND PEACE ***
WAR AND PEACE
Buonapartes. But I warn you, if you don't tell me that this means war,
things, but Austria never has wished, and does not wish, for war. She
Pávlovna's hand and for some reason drawing it downwards. "Arrange
to get himself killed. Tell me what this wretched war is for?" she
she moved toward Anna Pávlovna. Hélène was so lovely that not only
"You are off to the war, Prince?" said Anna Pávlovna.
* God has given it to me, let him who touches it beware!
more animated. "And believe me, they are reaping the reward of their
through his lorgnette, suddenly turned completely round toward the
Prince Andrew, who had evidently wished to tone down the awkwardness of
his kindly, simple, and modest expression. Anna Pávlovna turned toward
awkwardness or intentionally (no one could have said which) after the
to tell you. There is a war now against Napoleon. If it were a war for
wars," he said.
```

## #3 & 4



```
richard@cis106:~/Documents/Books$ grep -in "^peace" war-and-peace.txt
5542:peace. The old man was beside himself: moved the chair on which he was
20046:peace."
26471:peace." But however much they left her in peace she could not now be
33900:peace so long as a single armed enemy remained on Russian soil and told
34397:peace with you. As for the Swedes-it is their fate to be governed by
35057:peace nor war, neither an advance nor a defensive camp at the Drissa
36617:peace and the abolition of war, and secondly, by the fact that when he
44768:peaceful, and glorious fatherland, I should have proclaimed
51593:peace arising from consciousness of having stifled those personal dreams
58824:peace, he said: There can be no peace, for such is the people's will. He
59768:peaceful refuge where he could recover himself, rest, and think over
richard@cis106:~/Documents/Books$
```

#### #6

```
richard@cis106:~/Documents/Books$ grep -nw "^The" war-and-peace.txt
972: The prince was silent and looked indifferent. But, with the womanly and
982:The prince bowed to signify his respect and gratitude.
1004:The prince answered nothing, but she looked at him significantly,
1081: The Abbé Morio and many others had also come.
1102:The young Princess Bolkónskaya had brought some work in a
1118:The little princess went round the table with quick, short, swaying
1221:The third group was gathered round Mortemart and Anna Pávlovna.
1223:The vicomte was a nice-looking young man with soft features and polished
1240: The vicomte bowed and smiled courteously in token of his willingness to
1251:The vicomte wished to begin his story and gave a subtle smile.
1257:The princess smiled. She rose with the same unchanging smile with which
1279:The princess rested her bare round arm on a little table and considered
1289:The little princess had also left the tea table and followed Hélène.
1332:The vicomte told his tale very neatly. It was an anecdote, then current,
1340:The story was very pretty and interesting, especially at the point
1351:The vicomte appreciated this silent praise and smiling gratefully
```

#### #7

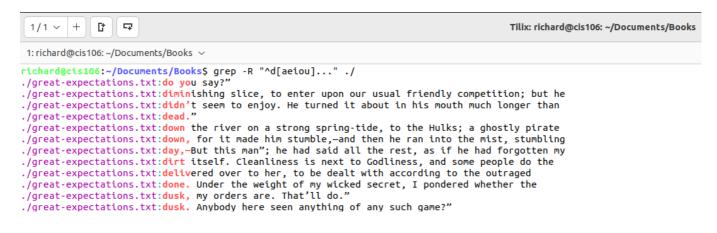
```
Tilix: richard@cis106: ~/Documents/Books \

1: richard@cis106: ~/Documents/Books \

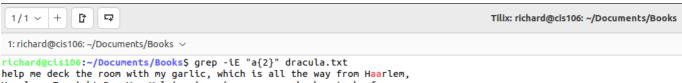
r
```

## #8

```
1/1 ~ +
              Ľt
                   다
                                                                                              Tilix: richard@cis106: ~/Documents/Books
 1: richard@cis106: ~/Documents/Books ~
richard@cis106:~/Documents/Books$ grep -nR "^l...d" ./
./great-expectations.txt:153:lamed by stones, and cut by flints, and stung by nettles, and torn by
./great-expectations.txt:1696:loved Joe,-perhaps for no better reason in those early days than
./great-expectations.txt:2141:lived in a large and dismal house barricaded against robbers, and who
./great-expectations.txt:3109:liked sometimes to smoke his pipe there. I had received strict orders
./great-expectations.txt:9750:loved her none the less because I knew it, and it had no more influence
./great-expectations.txt:14039:laundress or her niece, he was to keep himself out of their view until
./great-expectations.txt:14327:lived, before going up the stairs, Garden Court was as still and
./great-expectations.txt:14639:lived at the top of Compeyson's house (over nigh Brentford it was),
./great-expectations.txt:16620:lived in the supplementary house across the back courtyard, opened the
./great-expectations.txt:16969:liked about informing the rest. This I did next day, through Herbert,
//great-expectations.txt:17777:lay directly in my way, and had been worked that day, as I saw by the ./pride-and-prejudice.txt:1748:liked a red coat myself very well--and, indeed, so I do still at my
```



### #10



Haarlem. To-night Dr. Van Helsing is going away, as he has to be for a richard@cis106:~/Documents/Books\$