

Thesis Title

Thesis Subtitle

Author Name

A thesis presented for the degree of
Doctor of Philosophy

Department Name
University Name
Country
Date

Chapter 1

Introduction

1.1 doodle

$$f(x) = x^2 + \sin(x) \tag{1.1}$$

$$f(x) = x^2 + \sin(x) \tag{1.2}$$

Now, when I say that I am in the habit of going to sea whenever I begin to grow hazy about the eyes, and begin to be over conscious of my lungs, I do not mean to have it inferred that I ever go to sea as a passenger. For to go as a passenger you must needs have a purse, and a purse is but a rag unless you have something in it. Besides, passengers get sea-sickgrow quarrelsome don't sleep of nightsdo not enjoy themselves much, as a general thing;no, I never go as a passenger; nor, though I am something of a salt, do I ever go to sea as a Commodore, or a Captain, or a Cook. I abandon the glory and distinction of such offices to those who like them. For my part, I abominate all honourable respectable toils, trials, and tribulations of every kind whatsoever. It is quite as much as I can do to take care of myself, without taking care of ships, barques, brigs, schooners, and what not. And as for going as cook,though I confess there is considerable glory in that, a cook being a sort of officer on ship-boardyet, somehow, I never fancied broiling fowls;though once broiled, judiciously buttered, and judgmatically salted and peppered, there is no one who will speak more respectfully, not to say reverentially, of a broiled fowl than I will. It is out of the idolatrous dotings of the old Egyptians upon broiled ibis and roasted river horse, that you see the mummies of those creatures in their huge bake-houses the pyramids.

No, when I go to sea, I go as a simple sailor, right before the mast, plumb down into the forecastle, aloft there to the royal mast-head.

Chapter 2

Post facto

$$f(x) = x^2 + \sin(x) \tag{2.1}$$