

CS-302 Problem Set 1

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Problem 1-1

Testing values for the key, with the value 22 we get ARENA, and with value 13 we get RIVER. Since both are valid keys, Antony does not know where to meet Caesar.

Problem 1-2

The decrypted letters can be found by $Decrypted(x) = a^{-1}(x - b) \% c$, where a^{-1} is the modular multiplicative inverse of modulo m

We can find this by multiplying a with increasing values and taking its modulo 26, till we get remainder 1.

In this case, the result is 3 ($9 * 3 \% 26 = 27$)

$$U = 20$$

$$C = 2$$

$$R = 17$$

Using the decryption formula, we get:

$$U = 2 = C$$

$$C = 0 = A$$

$$R = 19 = T$$

Thus the decrypted text is CAT

Problem 1-3

(a)

$$\begin{bmatrix} 7 & 13 \\ 2 & 5 \end{bmatrix}$$

(b) No, as the determinant is 26, which is a common factor with the modular base.

Problem 1-4

(a)

Keys : 0, 1, 2

Message : 5, 6, 7, 8, 9

Join Probability Distribution of m and k:

$m \backslash k$	0	1	2
5	$\frac{1}{9}$	$\frac{1}{9}$	$\frac{1}{9}$
6	$\frac{1}{9}$	$\frac{1}{9}$	$\frac{1}{9}$
7	$\frac{1}{18}$	$\frac{1}{18}$	$\frac{1}{18}$
8	$\frac{1}{36}$	$\frac{1}{36}$	$\frac{1}{36}$
9	$\frac{1}{36}$	$\frac{1}{36}$	$\frac{1}{36}$

We shall take $Pr[m = 5|c = 6]$:

$$Pr[c] = 1/9 + 1/9 = 2/9$$

$$Pr[m = 5|c = 6] = \frac{1/9}{2/9} = 1/2 \neq Pr[m = 5] \text{ which is } (1/3)$$

Thus Alice won't be able to reach perfect security.

(b)

$m \backslash k$	0	1	2
5	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$
6	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$
7	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$
8	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$
9	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$	$\frac{1}{15}$

We shall take $Pr[m = 5|c = 6]$:

$$Pr[c] = 1/15 + 1/15 = 2/15$$

$$Pr[m = 5|c = 6] = \frac{1/15}{2/15} = 1/2 \neq Pr[m = 5] \text{ which is } (1/5)$$

Thus this is still not perfectly secure. However, increasing the key space to be equal to the message space will allow this to be perfectly secure.

(c)

$m k$	0	1	2	3	4
5	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$
5	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$
5	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$
5	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$
5	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$	$\frac{1}{25}$

We shall take $Pr[m = 5|c = 6]$:

$$Pr[c] = 1/25 + 1/25 + 1/25 + 1/25 + 1/25 = 1/5$$

$$Pr[m = 5|c = 6] = \frac{1/25}{1/5} = 1/5 = P[m = 5] \text{ which is } (1/5)$$

From this question, we can see that the key space should be either equal to, or greater than the message space for perfect security.

Problem 1-5

(a) Zark will notice that it is a repeating letter as the message will just be another set of repeating letters, depending on the key value of the shift. Zark will not, however, be able to deduce the key or the message.

(b) Again, Zark will notice that it is a repeating letter, as the message will just be another set of repeating letters. He will not be able to deduce the letter or the keys.

(c) Zark will notice that it is one repeated letter as the cipher text will literally be the same as the plaintext, as the value of 'a' when being multiplied by the matrix is 0. As a result, he will also be able to realise that the initial message is the same as the cipher text, as all the characters are the same, and are the letter 'a'. He will not, however, get the key.

Problem 1-6

(a) HELP ME IM TRAPPED INSIDE A CAESAR CIPHER AND CANT GET OUT

(b) YOU MUST BE SPEED OF LIGHT BECAUSE TIME STOPS WHEN I LOOK AT YOU HAPPY VALENTINES DAY

(c) I HOPE YOU INTERCEPT THIS SECRET TRANSMISSION WITHOUT ANY ERROR THIS TRANSMISSION HAS TRAVELLED A MILLION LIGHT YEARS TO INFORM YOU THAT WE ARE COMING SOON

(d) OLD DEBAYAN IS A GOOD ONE EXCEPT FOR MELON MELON MELON MELON MELON

Problem 1-7

(a)

nevergonnagiveyouupnevergonnaletyoudownnevergonnarunaroundanddesertyounevergonna makeyoucrynevergonnasaygoodbyenevergonnatellyouliesandhurtyouwerenostrangerstoloveyou knowtherulesandsodoiacommitmentiswhatimlookingforyou wontgetthisfromanyotherguyijustwannatellyouhowimfeelingwannamakeyouunderstandnevergonnagiveyouupnevergonnaletyoudown

(b)

everyinchofwallspaceiscoveredbyabookcaseeachbookcasehassixshelvesgoingalmosttothecellingsomebookshelvesarestackedtothebrimwithhardbackbookssciencemathshistoryandeverthingelseothershelveshavetwolayersofpaperbacksciencefictionwiththebacklayerofbooksproppeduponoldtissueboxesorlengthsofwoodsothatyoucanseethebacklayerofbooksabovethebooksinfrontanditstillisntenoughbooksareoverflowingontothetablesandthesofasandmakinglittleheapsunderthewindowsthisisthelivingroomofthehouseoccupiedbytheeminentprofessormichaelverresandhiswifemrspetuniaevansverresandtheiradoptedsonharryjamespotterevansverresthereisaletterlyingonthelivingroomtableandanunstampedenvelopeofyellowishparchmentaddressedtomrhpotterinemeraldgreeninktheprofessorandhiswifearespeakingsharplyateachotherbuttheyarenotshoutingtheprofessorconsidersshoutingtobeuncivilisedyoure jokingmichaelsaidtopetuniahistoneindicatedthathewasverymuchafraidthatshewasseriousmysisterwasawitchpetunia repeatedshelookedfrightenedbutstoodhergroundherhusbandwasawizardthisisabsurdmichaelsaidsharplytheywereatourweddingtheyvisitedforchristmasitoldtheyouwerenttoknowpetuniawhisperedbutitstrueive seen things the professor rolled his eyes deari understand that you are not familiar with the sceptical literature you may not realise how easy it is for a trained magician to fake these things impossible remember how i taught harry to bend spoons if it seemed like they could always guess what you were thinking that scalded cold reading it wasnt bending spoons what was it then petunia bit the rlipicant just tell you youll think im shes swallowed listen michael i wasnt always like this he gestured at herself as though to indicate her lithe form lily did this because i because i begged her for years i begged her lily had always been prettier than me and i did been meant to her because of that and then she got magic can you imagine how i felt and i begged her to use some of that magic on me so that i could be pretty too even if i couldnt have her magic at least i could be pretty tears were gathering in petunia's eyes and lily would tell me no and make up the most ridiculous excuses like the world would end if she were nice to her sister or a centaur told her not to the most ridiculous things and i hated her for it and when i had just graduated from university i was going out with this boy vernon dursley he was fat and he was the only boy who would talk to me and he said he wanted children and that his first son would be named dudley and i thought to myself what kind of parent names their child dudley dursley it was like i saw my whole future life

ching out in front of me and i couldnt stand it and i wrote to my sister and told her that if she didnt help me i'd rather just pet uni as stopped anyway pet uni said her voice is small she gave in she told me it was dangerous and i said i didnt care anymore and i drank this potion and i was sick for weeks but when i got better my skin cleared up and i finally filled out and i was beautiful people were nice to me her voice broke and after that i couldn't hate my sister anymore especially when i learned what her magic brought her in the end darling michael said gently you got sick you gained some weight while resting in bed and your skin cleared up on its own nor being sick made you change your diet she was a witch pet uni repeated i saw pet uni michael said the annoyance was creeping into his voice you know that cant be true do i really have to explain why pet uni awrung her hand she seemed to be on the verge of tears my love i know i cant win arguments with you but please you have to trust me on this dad mum the two of them stopped and looked at harry although they'd forgotten there was a third person in the room harry took a deep breath mum your parents didnt have magic did they no pet uni said looking puzzled then no one in your family knew about magic when Lily got her letter how did they get convinced ah pet uni said they didnt just send a letter they sent a professor from hogwarts he pet uni said yes flicked to michael he showed us some magic then you dont have to fight over this harry said firmly hoping against hope that this time just this once they would listen to him if it's true we can just get a hogwarts professor here and see the magic for ourselves and dad will admit that it's true and if not then mum will admit that it's false that's what the experimental method is for so that we dont have to resolve things just by arguing the professor turned and looked down at him dismissive as usual oh come now harry really magic i thought you'd know better than to take this seriously so even if you're only ten magic is just about the most unscientific thing there is harry's mouth twisted bitterly he was treated well probably better than most genetic fathers treated their own child ren harry had been sent to the best primary schools and when that didnt work out he was provided with tutors from the endless pool of starving students always harry had been encouraged to study whatever caught his attention bought all the books that caught his fancy sponsored in whatever maths or science competitions he entered he was given anything reasonable that he wanted except maybe the slightest shred of respect a doctor teaching biochemistry at oxford could hardly be expected to listen to the advice of a little boy you would listen to show interest of course that's what a good parent would do and so if you conceived of yourself as a good parent you would do it but take a ten year old seriously hardly sometimes harry wanted to scream at his father mum harry said if you want to win this argument with dad look in chapter two of the first book of the feynman lectures on physics there's a quote here about how philosophers say a great deal about what science absolutely requires and it is all wrong because the only rule in science is that the final arbiter is observation that you just have to look at the world and report what you see um off the top of my head i cant think of where to find something about how it's an ideal of science to settle things by experiment instead of arguments his mother looked down at him and smiled thank you harry but her head rose back up to stare at her husband i dont want to win an argument with your father i want my husband to listen to his wife who loves him and trust her just this once harry closed his eyes briefly hopeless both of his parents were just hopeless now his parents were getting into one of those arguments again now where his mother tried to make his father feel guilty and his father tried to make his mother feel stupid i'm going to go to my room harry announced his voice trembled a little please try not to fight too much about this mum dad well know soon enough how it comes out right of course harry said his father and his mother gave him a reassuring kiss and then they went on fighting while harry climbed the stairs to his bedroom he shut the door behind him and tried to think the funny thing was he should have

e agreed with dad no one had ever seen any evidence of magic and according to mum there was a whole magical world out there how could anyone keep something like that a secret more magic that seemed like a rather suspicious sort of excuse it should have been a clean case for mum jokingly in or being insane in ascending order of awfulness if mum had sent the letter herself that would explain how it arrived at the letter box without a stamp a little insanity was far far less improbable than the universe really working like that except that some part of Harry was utterly convinced that magic was real and had been since the instant he saw the putative letter from the Hogwarts school of witchcraft and wizardry Harry rubbed his forehead grimacing don't believe everything you think one of his books had said but this bizarre certainty Harry was finding himself just expecting that yes a Hogwarts professor would show up and wave a wand and magic would come out the strange certainty was making no effort to guard itself against falsification wasn't making excuses in advance for why there wouldn't be a professor or the professor would only be able to bend spoons where do you come from strange little prediction Harry directed the though that his brain why do I believe what I believe usually Harry was pretty good at answering that question but in this particular case he had no clue what his brain was thinking Harry mentally shrugged a flat metal plate on a door affords pushing and a handle on a door affords pulling and the thing to do with a testable hypothesis is to go and test it he took a piece of lined paper from his desk and started writing dear deputy headmistress Harry paused reflecting then discarded the paper for another tapping another millimetre of graphite from his mechanical pencil this is called for careful calligraphy dear deputy headmistress Minerva McGonagall or whomsoever it may concern I recently received your letter of acceptance to Hogwarts addressed to Mr. Potter you may not be aware that my genetic parents James Potter and Lily Potter formerly Lily Evans are dead I was adopted by Lily's sister Petunia Evans Verres and her husband Michael Verres Evans I am extremely interested in attending Hogwarts conditional on such a place actually existing only my mother Petunia says she knows about magic and she can't use it herself my father is highly sceptical I myself am uncertain I also don't know where to obtain any of the books or equipment listed in your acceptance letter mother mentioned that you sent a Hogwarts representative to Lily Potter the Lily Evans in order to demonstrate to her family that magic was real and I presume help Lily obtain her school materials if you could do this for my own family it would be extremely helpful sincerely Harry James Potter Evans Verres Harry added their current address then folded up the letter and put it in an envelope which he addressed to Hogwarts further consideration led him to obtain a candle and drip wax on to the flap of the envelope into which using a pen knife he impressed the initials HJPEV if he was going to descend into this madness he was going to do it with style then he opened his door and went back down stairs his father was sitting in the living room and reading a book of higher mathematics to show how smart he was and his mother was in the kitchen preparing one of his father's favourite meals to show how loving she was as it didn't look like they were talking to one another at all as scary as arguments could be not arguing was somehow much worse mum Harry said into the unnerving silence I'm going to test the hypothesis according to your theory how do I send an owl to Hogwarts his mother turned from the kitchen sink to stare at him looking shocked I don't know I think you just have to own a magic owl that should've sounded highly suspicious so there's now a way to test your theory then but the peculiar certainty in Harry seemed willing to stick its neck out even further well the letter goes there somehow Harry said so ill just wave it around outside and call the letter for Hogwarts and see if an owl picks it up do you want to come and watch his father shook his head minutely and kept on reading of course Harry thought to himself magic was a disgraceful thing that only stupid people believed in if his father went so far as to test the hypothesis or even wat

chit being tested that would feel like associating himself with that only as Harry stumped out the back door into the back garden did it occur to him that if a nowl did come down and snatch the letter he was going to have some trouble telling dad about it but well that can't really happen can it no matter what my brain seems to believe if a nowl really comes down and grabsthis envelope im going to have worries a lot more important than what dad thinks Harry took a deep breath and raised the envelope into the air hes swallowed calling out letter for hogwarts while holding an envelope high in the air in the middle of your own back garden was actually pretty embarrassing now that he thought about it no im better than dad i will use the scientific method even if it makes me feel stupid letter Harry said but it actually came out as more of a whispered croak Harry steeled his will and shouted into the empty sky letter for hogwarts can i get a nowl Harry asked a bemused woman's voice one of the neighbours Harry pulled down his hand like it was on fire and hid the envelope behind his back like it was drug money his whole face was hot with shame an old woman's face peered out from above the neighbouring fence grizzled grey hairs escaping from her hair net Mrs Figgs the occasional babysitter what are you doing Harry nothing Harry said in a strangled voice just testing a really silly theory did you get your acceptance letter from hogwarts Harry froze in place eyes Harry slipped a little while later i got a letter from hogwarts they say they want my owl by the thirty first of July but but you don't have a nowl poor dear can't imagine what someone must have been thinking sending you just the standard letter a wrinkled arm stretched out over the fence and opened an expectant hand hardly even thinking at this point Harry gave over his envelope just leave it to me dearsaid Mrs Figgs and in a jiffy or two ill have someone over and her face disappeared from over the fence there was a long silence in the garden then a boys voice said calmly and quietly what

(c)

upon this basis i am going to show you how a bunch of bright young folks did find a champion a man with boys and girls of his own a man of so dominating and happy individuality that youth is drawn to him as safely to a sugar bowl it is a story about a small town it is not a gossip yarn nor is it a dry monotonous account full of such customary fillins as romantic moonlight casting murky shadows down a long winding country road