

University of Nevada, Reno

YOUR TITLE GOES HERE

A Thesis Submitted in Partial Fulfillment
of the Requirements for the Degree of Master of Science in
Computer Science and Engineering

by

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May 2014

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**UNIVERSITY
OF NEVADA
RENO**

THE GRADUATE SCHOOL

We recommend that the thesis prepared
under our supervision by

JOHN DOE

entitled

YOUR TITLE GOES HERE

be accepted in partial fulfillment of the
requirements for the degree of

MASTER OF SCIENCE

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May 2014

ABSTRACT

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This document is dedicated to those graduate students everywhere who are
trudging through the black abyss that is thesis/dissertation writing.

May peace be with you.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Nam dui ligula, fringilla a, euismod sodales, sollicitudin vel, wisi. Morbi auctor lorem non justo. Nam lacus libero, pretium at, lobortis vitae, ultricies et, tellus. Donec aliquet, tortor sed accumsan bibendum, erat ligula aliquet magna, vitae ornare odio metus a mi. Morbi ac orci et nisl hendrerit mollis. Suspendisse ut massa. Cras nec ante. Pellentesque a nulla. Cum sociis natoque penatibus et magnis dis parturient montes, nascetur ridiculus mus. Aliquam tincidunt urna. Nulla ullamcorper vestibulum turpis. Pellentesque cursus luctus mauris.

Oh, and of course, I would like to thank the academy...

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CHAPTER 1

INTRODUCTION TO FASTER-THAN-LIGHT TRAVEL

1.1 Relativity? Who Cares?

This section, while highly provocative, is quite small, and leaves something to be desired. Importantly, you can see that sections run together and do not cause page breaks like chapters do.

1.2 Algorithms for Attempting the Leap Outside

There are many ways to divide your paper down into a logical structure. Lets take a look at this in depth.

1.2.1 No, Really, It's Totally Possible

"In depth" was intended quite literally actually. The depth increases as we move into subsections like this one. Surprisingly we aren't done yet, though.

Some Fine Details

Do people really need sub-sub-sections? Well if you do, then here is how it will look.

1.3 Math and Figures Look Nice

Did you know math could look so fun? The dielectric constant at the air-metal interface determines the resonance shift as absorption or capture occurs.

$$k_1 = \frac{\omega}{c(1/\varepsilon_m + 1/\varepsilon_i)^{1/2}} = k_2 = \frac{\omega \sin(\theta) \varepsilon_{air}^{1/2}}{c} \quad (1.1)$$

where ω is the frequency of the plasmon, c is the speed of light, ε_m is the dielectric constant of the metal, ε_i is the dielectric constant of neighboring insulator, and ε_{air} is the dielectric constant of air.

| Column One | Column Two | Column Three |
|------------|------------|--------------|
| a | b | c |
| 1 | 2 | 3 |
| x | y | z |

Table 1.1: Some Interesting Data Set

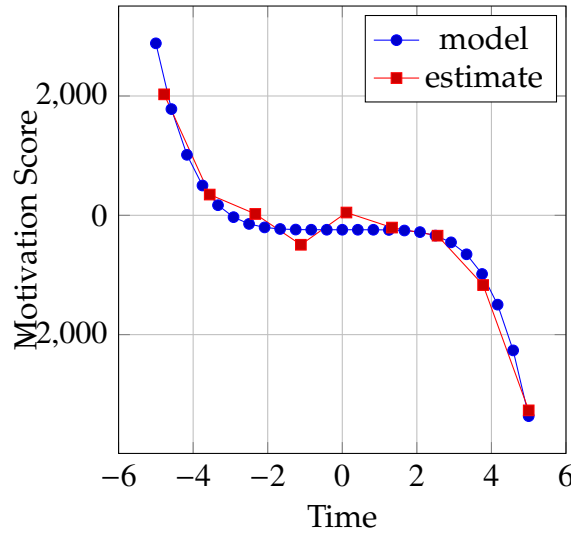


Figure 1.1: Thesis Writing Motivation Over Time

CHAPTER 2

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

2.1 The Black Kitten

One thing was certain, that the WHITE kitten had had nothing to do with it:—it was the black kitten's fault entirely [1]. For the white kitten had been having its face washed by the old cat for the last quarter of an hour (and bearing it pretty well, considering); so you see that it COULDN'T have had any hand in the mischief.

The way Dinah washed her children's faces was this: first she held the poor thing down by its ear with one paw, and then with the other paw she rubbed its face all over, the wrong way, beginning at the nose: and just now, as I said, she was hard at work on the white kitten, which was lying quite still and trying to purr—no doubt feeling that it was all meant for its good.

But the black kitten had been finished with earlier in the afternoon, and so, while Alice was sitting curled up in a corner of the great arm-chair, half talking to herself and half asleep, the kitten had been having a grand game of romps with the ball of worsted Alice had been trying to wind up, and had been rolling it up and down till it had all come undone again; and there it was, spread over the hearth-rug, all knots and tangles, with the kitten running after its own tail in the middle.

2.2 The Reproach

‘Oh, you wicked little thing!’ cried Alice, catching up the kitten, and giving it a little kiss to make it understand that it was in disgrace. ‘Really, Dinah ought to have taught you better manners! You OUGHT, Dinah, you know you ought!’ she added, looking reproachfully at the old cat, and speaking in as cross a voice as she could manage—and then she scrambled back into the arm-chair, taking the kitten and the worsted with her, and began winding up the ball again. But she didn’t get on very fast, as she was talking all the time, sometimes to the kitten, and sometimes to herself. Kitty sat very demurely on her knee, pretending to watch the progress of the winding, and now and then putting out one paw and gently touching the ball, as if it would be glad to help, if it might.

‘Do you know what to-morrow is, Kitty?’ Alice began. ‘You’d have guessed if you’d been up in the window with me—only Dinah was making you tidy, so you couldn’t. I was watching the boys getting in stick for the bonfire—and it wants plenty of sticks, Kitty! Only it got so cold, and it snowed so, they had to leave off. Never mind, Kitty, we’ll go and see the bonfire to-morrow.’ Here Alice wound two or three turns of the worsted round the kitten’s neck, just to see how it would look: this led to a scramble, in which the ball rolled down upon the floor, and yards and yards of it got unwound again.

‘Do you know, I was so angry, Kitty,’ Alice went on as soon as they were comfortably settled again, ‘when I saw all the mischief you had been doing, I was very nearly opening the window, and putting you out into the snow! And you’d have deserved it, you little mischievous darling! What have you got to say for yourself? Now don’t interrupt me!’ she went on, holding up one finger. ‘I’m going to tell

you all your faults. Number one: you squeaked twice while Dinah was washing your face this morning. Now you can't deny it, Kitty: I heard you! What that you say?' (pretending that the kitten was speaking.) 'Her paw went into your eye? Well, that's YOUR fault, for keeping your eyes open—if you'd shut them tight up, it wouldn't have happened. Now don't make any more excuses, but listen! Number two: you pulled Snowdrop away by the tail just as I had put down the saucer of milk before her! What, you were thirsty, were you?

APPENDIX A

PROOF OF THE SSL (STUPID SILLY LEMMA)

Don't you just love writing proofs? Maybe this proof requires an algorithm. Lets take a look at an algorithm. Clearly there are some formatting issues in the algorithm/algorithmic environment. I'm still working on fixing these issues...

Algorithm 1: Euclid's algorithm

```

1: procedure EUCLID( $a, b$ )                                ▶ The g.c.d. of  $a$  and  $b$ 
2:    $r \leftarrow a \bmod b$ 
3:   while  $r \neq 0$  do                                     ▶ We have the answer if  $r$  is 0
4:      $a \leftarrow b$ 
5:      $b \leftarrow r$ 
6:      $r \leftarrow a \bmod b$ 
7:   end while
8:   return  $b$                                              ▶ The gcd is  $b$ 
9: end procedure

```

BIBLIOGRAPHY

- [1] Lewis Carroll (Charles L. Dodgson). *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*. George MacDonald, 1865.