

D. School 29

Chapter 29 - Be my graduate student

The salary of the NCAA head coach is not low. Although the Thompson coach is not as good as the big-name coaches such as Pinotti and the old K, the annual salary is also around one million dollars. How can he be an assistant coach for two or three hundred thousand a year; and the United States The average annual salary of university professors is less than 110,000 US dollars. I have to admit that Thompson's invitation is a rare opportunity for ordinary people.

But if Lv Qiujian chose, he would rather be a professor than a head coach. The millions of dollars of the head coach are almost useless for his plan, and the resources available to become a professor are not the same. After returning from Vegas, there is no shortage of pocket money in a short time.

Let me talk about his time right now. If it is not a headache, even the basketball team will not join, let alone spend a lot of time to complete various data collection, tactical analysis and other tasks.

Politely rejected Thompson's proposal, but only promised to make his own suggestions in a timely manner during the game.

Professor Hu held a cup of soaked tea and straightened his waist. He walked into the reading room of Princeton. He finally won the opportunity to have a short-term exchange with this world's top institution before retirement. Slightly immortal, waiting to go back or brag about the students and apprentices, teacher, what kind of master have I not seen? Do you know there is a Wiles in America? When I was in Princeton, I talked to him and laughed ...

Looking at the piles of new journals on the bookshelf, Professor Hu felt a sigh of emotion, which was much more than the library of his school. The letterman took the latest "Journal of Mathematics" and found a seat to look down. .

Turning the catalog first, Professor Hu frowned and turned to the middle article on topology to carefully taste it. The development of modern mathematics is getting deeper and deeper, and the research direction is becoming more and more scattered. The general direction is just number theory and topology. Studies, projective geometry, ordinary differential equations, partial differential equations, non-Euclidean geometry, Riemannian geometry, abstract algebra, computational mathematics, co-ordination, fractal geometry, catastrophe theory, fuzzy mathematics, algebraic geometry, differential geometry, mathematical logic, probability and Dozens of branches such as mathematical statistics, mathematical physics, functional analysis, and numerical analysis.

With so many branches, it is already remarkable that a scholar can make achievements in one direction. Others who have nothing to do with his own direction can't even do in-depth understanding. This topology article is probably the only certainty in Professor Hu's heart. You can see a little fur.

Ten minutes later, he sighed and put down the magazine. Hey, could it be that he was really old, how could he feel too hard to read such an article?

Rubbed some swollen temples, Professor Hu planned to pick up the magazine and nibble; hey, the opposite is a yellow-skinned, black-haired student, do not know whether it is Japan or Li Jiapo?

It happened that he also raised his head and met Professor Hu's eyes. The older couple became more and more loved. Seeing the same skin color in a foreign country, Professor Hu felt a touch of kindness and quickly took the opportunity to ask quietly, "You are an international student? From which country?"

"I am an exchange student from China! Are you a professor at the school or come to exchange visits?", Lu Qiuqian heard something from his accent, it seems to be the accent of a large southern city.

"Nong also came from China!", Professor Hu immediately changed into Chinese, and was excited to bring home accent, "I also come for a short visit, which school do you come from?", And then draw Zhang from his pocket The business card was handed over.

"Beijing Normal University!", Lu Qiuqian took Professor Hu's business card in both hands and looked at it. It turned out to be a professor in the Mathematics Department of a certain college in Modu, and it was also half of his peers. "Chapterly, I am also in the Mathematics Department!"

"Oh ~", Professor Hu lengthened his voice, "Is the director of your department Professor Zhang? I only met at a meeting in Beijing in the past year!"

"Professor Hu!" Lu Qiuqian looked around. The voices of the two were relatively low, which did not affect the students around him; the college where Professor Hu is located ranked first in the country, and it still has some influence. There may be opportunities for cooperation, and there are many ways to know more about individuals, so Lu Qiuqian lowered his posture and slowly began to talk.

From the depths of memory, I read out some of the journals that the body read when I was in China. Finally, I found a paper by Professor Hu. I started to talk about the topic a little, and Professor Hu's face broke into a smile.

"Don't dare to be, don't dare to be, I am also a fool." Professor Hu has faced the spring breeze and has begun to fantasize to say to those disciples after returning to school, you know, no, the senior students of the Mathematics Department of Princeton all respect my research.

"You are too humble, the formula you put forward in the second paragraph of the article is very inspiring to me!", Lu Qiuqian is more humble. As far as China is concerned, Professor Hu's article is indeed quite good.

"Little Lu.", Clever and sensible, Professor Hu looked at Lu Qiuqian more and more smoothly, why didn't he have such a good disciple under his door? For a moment he was a little emotional, "Where is your home? What do your parents do?"

"My family is from the northeast, and my parents are ordinary workers!", Lu Qiuqian sweated a little. It seems that he has not called the parents of this body after he came to the United States. Go back and make up quickly.

"Oh ~", ordinary workers in the Northeast, I'm afraid it's not easy to live these years? Professor Hu had thoughts in his mind, "Xiao Lu, are you junior this year? What do you plan to do when the exchange student's time is up? Do you want to stay in the country?"

"I don't have this plan for now!", Lu Qiuqian shook his head. It was enough to study mathematics in Princeton for a year. Then it was time to go to Europe to try it.

"That's your plan to return to China? What are your plans after graduation? Do you still plan to continue studying? Hey, it's a pity not to read with your talents." I am interested in studying at my graduate school? I will give you an interview. Although our school is a little worse than yours in the rankings, but it is not much less invested. If you want to come, I will give you the tuition and accommodation fees. It's free, and I will give you three times the subsidy every month, so that you can also make up for your household expenses! "

Well, Lu Qiuqian had a headache for a while. I refused it as if I offended some people. If I didn't refuse, I didn't meet my plan. I was hesitantly slamming an envelope on the table. Alphonse excitedly heard it in my ear. Voice, "Lu! The letter of" Annual Mathematics "has arrived! Let's see if your article is accepted!"

“Annual Mathematics”? Hearing this name, Professor Hu’s eyebrows didn’t seem to raise his eyebrows. The look of Lu Qiujian suddenly changed!