

## **Foreword**

This issue contains papers presented at Quantum Structures'98, held in Liptovský Ján, Slovakia, August 30–September 5, 1998, the fourth in a series of biannual conferences held by the International Quantum Structures Association. The conference was organized by the Mathematical Institute of the Slovak Academy of Sciences, Bratislava, the Military Academy, Liptovský Mikuláš, the Faculty of Electrical Engineering and Informatics of the Slovak Technical University, Bratislava, and the Slovak Union of Mathematicians and Physicists. We thank the IQSA, especially its president, M. L. Dalla Chiara, the Scientific Committee, and local organizers, as well as those who worked as referees, for their help.

At Quantum Structures'98, two IQSA awards were made: one to Roberto Giuntini and one jointly to František Kôpka and Ferdinand Chovanec for their scientific achievements.

David Foulis has been elected as the new president of the International Quantum Structures Association.

Finally, we present a song, the “Lattice Love Song,” composed by Dirk Aerts in cooperation with Marisa Dalla Chiara, Robin Hudson, and Beloslav Riečan, as the IQSA Hymn.

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*Guest Editors*

## Lattice love song

1 Once u - pon a time we saw a char - ming lat - tice hi - ding in the sun hi - ding in the sun,  
 Flo - wers all a - round beau - ti - ful with trea - sure. Lat - tice, lat - tice, sweet, why aren't you com - plete.  
 Or - tho - mo - du - la - ri - ty, or - tho - mo - du - la - ri - ty, or - tho - mo - du - la - ri - ty, or - tho - mo - du - la - ri - ty  
 2 Games are played and won; some - times they are lo - ost. Lat - tice, lat - tice, sweet, why weren't you com - plete  
 A - tons in your hair co - vered up with dia - monds joi - ning all the meets and mee - ting all the joints.  
 O - pe - ra - tio - na - li - ty, o - pe - ra - tio - na - li - ty, o - pe - ra - tio - na - li - ty, o - pe - ra - tio - na - li - ty.  
 3. Lat - tice, lat - tice, sweet, why are you sad no - ow? you were so crisp and sharp; now you are so un - sharp  
 But don't be a - fraid soon the sky will clear up, fog - gy rain will stop, the ef - fect will be al - ge - bra.  
 Fuz - zy, fuz - zy, fuz - zy - ness, fuz - zy, fuz - zy, fuz - zy - ness, fuz - zy, fuz - zy, fuz - zy - ness, fuz - zy, fuz - zy, fuz - zy - ness.