

In this issue:

Council!

Departmental!

Elections!

and so much more...

"Technological progress in like an axe in the hands of a pathological criminal."

--Albert Einstein

South Campus Vapourized in TRIUMF Nuclear Accident

No more ACFs for 14,000 years. SOTW signed for 1409th ACF.

CP, Vancouver

The campus of the university of British Columbia was halved late Sunday night as a suspected nuclear accident in TRIUMF has obliterated the entire Southern half of campus. The blast, felt as far away as the barrens of the Yukon, obliterated everything in the blast radius, which reached as far north as room 155 in the Macmillian Building.

UBC administration has now admitted that there was a secret nuclear weaponry testing laboratory in the basement of the facility that remained hidden from student eyes under the guise of a particle physics research laboratory.

The secretive nuclear testing lab had reportedly been operating for 6 years without incident. However, this impeccable safety record ended with a blast that destroyed billions of dollars worth of research and equipment. The death toll from South Campus is still climbing and, at press time, had reached over 1,200 frosh and frosh-like students in the Totem Residences; 900 non-frosh students in the Thunderbird Residences; roughly 10 miscellaneous nuclear technicians, evil mastermind Fidel Goldfeld; his henchman Jorgie, and British secret agent James Bond.

UBC President Martha Piper, trying in vain to distract attention away from the devastating

blast with stories about her early-life bed wetting problems, finally conceded that, "It turns out that we never had a cyclotron under all those blocks after all. Maybe we should have been tipped off by the fact that [the scientists in TRIUMF] were able to turn a \$400 million profit per year from theoretical research. To prevent a similar accident, all research on the UBC campus, practical and theoretical, will cease immediately."

The Arts Undergraduate Society, completely unaware of the blast due to the large distance between the Arts section of the campus and TRIUMF, and the large amount of acid they were dropping at the time, were informed by UBC Administration that they would be unable to hold another Arts County Fair for the next 14,000 years. Local band Spirit of the West has signed an exclusivity contract to be cryogenically frozen until the year 16001, when they will be thawed and headline the upcoming festival with as of yet unannounced special guests. Tickets for the spectacular event are now available at Ticketmaster.

In a surprising turn of events, Irish rock band U2 has flown into Vancouver International Airport to do a benefit concert for the survivors of the blast. "It's our responsibility as human beings to help the poor children of West Point Grey," said Bono, lead singer of

the band and leather pants model. "Seeing the devastation of the vast, windswept plains of Russia makes it even more worthwhile." When asked by 432 staff if he was not confusing the UBC nuclear explosion with that in Chernobyl Russia in the 1980's, Bono was hustled out of the press conference by his handlers.

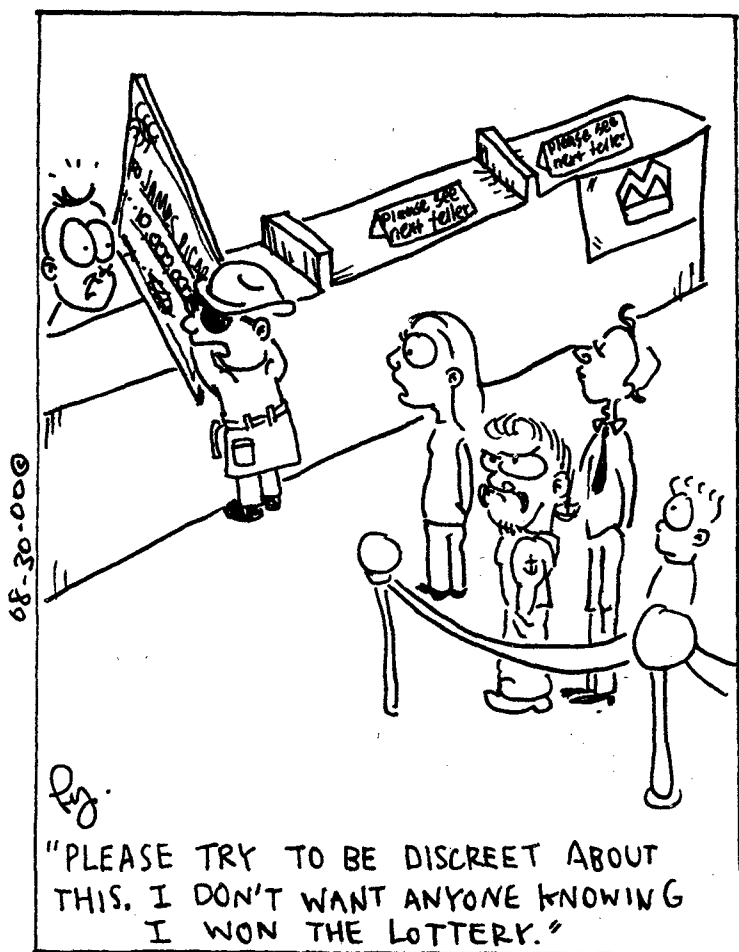
Reaction has been mixed to the news that the province's academic and research hub had been blown to its constituent atoms and the surrounding land, air and water poisoned with nuclear waste. Erich Vogt, former head of the TRIUMF facility, was spending some time in Montreal when reached for comment. "It is indeed unfortunate that the whole building exploded, taking UBC with it. Such a thing would never have happened when I was the director of the program. Now, of course, this opens up the way for my new cyclotron program in McGill to flourish, and get those 'government' dollars that UBC kept getting, riding on my laurels. Construction on the cyclotron under the old Montreal Expo site beings next Tuesday."

Prime Minister Jean Chretien was apparently 'annoyed' that the investment of so many federal tax dollars had been lost in the explosion. "Ere we 're, in the twenty-first century, an' all of dos' neutrons and electrions 'ave blow

all over de Vancouver, poison de land and de air. 'Ow can we 'ave our Liberal fundraising dinners anymore?" Prime Minister Chretien asked at a recent press conference in Ottawa, far away from the desolation and anarchy that has swept the streets of Vancouver. "Aye guess aye will 'ave to go to de home of dat water-ski riding freak, Stockwell Day instead. Aye 'ope aye an not allergic to da cows."

Professors in the field of nuclear science across the globe are quite excited about the prospect of studying the effects of the blast on local vegetation and animals. "With the news of wheat in Russia being mutated from the nuclear blast of Chernobyl, this is great!" exclaimed Professor George Chapman of the University of Calgary. "We've always wanted to see the effects of such a huge nuclear explosion, but weren't allowed due some stupid health and safety regulations. Now we get to see what happens, and plus the money doesn't get taken out of my research grant! It's a safety thing!"

Simon Fraser University is expected to take in the now-schoolless UBC students who were not irradiated by the TRIUMF blast. "Now you see why SFU is built from three feet thick concrete," said newly appointed SFU head architect Michael Kingsmill, formerly of the AMS. "Nothing gets through concrete, baby."



GM Tomato Eats Scientist

Reuters, Stanford, CA

The rapidly expanding field of genetic modification of commercial foods was turned on its ear late last Friday night. Dr. Irving P. Holly, a renowned leader in GM research, was eaten by a tomato he had been working on.

The results of genetic manipulation of foods often have unpredictable results. In this case the results were fatal as a batch of common tomatoes which Dr. Holly had reportedly transfected with African Lion (*Panthera leo*) DNA, took on the carnivorous characteristics of the alien DNA.

Dr. Holly was working late in the lab when the tomatoes became motile and communally hunted and killed their creator.

Const. Jeff Mall issued an official press statement today, "Blood and ketchup were everywhere. We'll have to do a DNA test to figure out which is which, or we can just taste."

Several of the tomatoes escaped through an open window into the nearby Stanford university fair, where sweet and unassuming children were playing on the many rides. The

joyful scene quickly became one of carnage and destruction as the marauding herd of fruits attacked nearly at will until campus police arrived and promptly squashed the tomato uprising.

"He really loved tomatoes," his grad student Denise Kilarney cried in front of the camera.

Dr. Mort Feildman, Holly's fellow Stanford faculty member, reacted to the death with initial shock, but then brightened at the opportunity for a unique research opportunity. "This is so interesting. There is so much research that should be done on these Tomato Lions. Are they animal, vegetable, or slime-mold? Is there a communal structure, did the Alphatomato feed first? Can they be domesticated? What traits do they use as basis for sexual selection? How much CK One could they consume before half the subjects die? We must create more and study them for the betterment of human-kind."

Dr. Fieldman is rumoured to be building research complex on an island off of Costa Rica. to study the new fruit-beasts in a contained environment.

The 432.

VOLUME FOURTEEN

ISSUE THREE

11 OKTOBER 2000

Head Bitch

Bree Baxter

bmonique@interchange.ubc.ca

Demi Bitch

Andy Martin

Bitchettes (ate the pizza)

Dan Anderson

The Pizza Guy

Miykao Hewett

Andy Martin

Carol Radford

Kat Scotton

Ben Warrington

Printed by

College Printers, Vancouver, BC

Minor Whiners

Dan Anderson

Bree Baxter

Byron Bussey

Timothy Chan

Andy Martin

mmmmmm

Ajay Puri

Kat Scotton

Sara Stamm

Reka Sztopa

Ben Warrington

Web Sites

<http://www.ams.ubc.ca/sus/>

<http://seercom.com/sus/432/>

Legal Information

The 432 is published too fucking often from the basement of the Chemistry Building, soon to be the basement of the Hennings building. The 432 is the official publication of the Science Undergraduate Society.

All views expressed in this issue are strictly those of the individual writers, and as such are not the responsibility of The 432, The Science Undergraduate Society, or the Faculty of Science. Writers and cartoonists are encouraged to submit their material to The 432. Submissions must meet the requirements of making the editor chuckle thrice, and contain the author's name and contact information.

God bless Andy Martin and his ill-timed comments about Poland.

Have a fun day, people! I know I am!

Go play outside!

Fold the paper up and burn it!

Fire good!

Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Roq!

Dan Anderson

Scary Like Cheddar!

The artsies are gaining. Seriously. Look at the AUS - they actually organized (and that means they had conscious thought!) a campaign and referendum to get more social space. Now, I'm all for more social space. It's right front and centre in Trek 2000 as a priority to get more social space for all UBC students. Heck, the Cheese is getting old (and green?) and I'm sure they wouldn't mind the money (or materials, they are geers, after all) for a new pop/beer/vodka/moonshine/handi-nap dispenser, and maybe some form of cleaning supply. Please, for those of us who aren't used to it. A lot of clubs would love furniture that didn't come from the reject bin out back of Value Village¹. AUS, well, for as many students as they have, I'll admit that they could use a bigger office, though A260 (that lounge thing, where they have their beer gardens - I think its 260) is huge enough as it is, especially with the coffee/snack/strip bar they have set up there. Education has decent space, nothing special that I've seen mind you, but it's nice. I'm sure they'd love some more, though. As a matter of fact, I think the only faculty with enough social space is commerce - but if you (or your overpowering, all-seeing and all paying parents) were shelling out \$265 in student fees a year, you'd damn well want someplace to figure out your net worth during the ten minutes between Micro and Macroeconomics² too. And then there's Science. But more on that wonderful subject later.

So, what are we all doing about this woeful state of existence, where social space for a faculty of 6000 is the size of a broom closet, give or take a mop and bucket or two? Sitting on our asses, for the most part. Arts, "legions of

sloth and woebegotten mindlessness"³ that they may be, still got around to holding a referendum that will cost them a whopping \$6 a year per student ("oh, no!" cry the frosh, "That's a night's worth of Dance Dance Revolution! What will I do on Thursday, November 19, from 4:29 to 6:12? I'd better mark that in pink highlighter as study time in my agenda!!"). And how much will this \$27,000 a year get them? A whole shitload. Gee, just the main floor of Buchanan D, after all. It only cost a few million to build that building, after all. Actually, this could lead to good results - "Hey guys, we want to put this 16 meter by 8 meter expressionist painting of a duck standing on it's head in here. We think it should go... riiiiiiight... here. Perfect. So, can you help us take out those ugly beams and walls and pipes and stuff? They're, like, totally in the way." The engineers never took into account the possibility of the artsies removing the walls and support beams, did they? Huh? Still, arts is one up on us. SUS is moving, for all those of you who haven't been reading the 432 or dropping by enough. Sucks to be us. You know we're moving into a closet? What's more, a closet between two bathrooms. I'd suggest against using either one - odds are there will be peep cams in both by the time a week has gone by with us next door. We're 'friendly' neighbours, is all. Trek 2000 - more space, remember? Uh-uh. Closets and solvents and soap suds, oh my!

So where the hell is this going? (*I just asked that! -paraphrased Carol R*) Well, it is clear that there are only three options. One: kill the artsies. All the artsies. Then take their buchanan buildings and use them as pool halls, pubs, and jacuzzi rooms. This would be great, except that we should really be happy for the artsies and try not to despise them for their good fortune (and/or candy bribery). Two: kill the administration in a bloody mass eradication and run amok scattering add/drop forms and

opt out sheets everywhere. (mmm, blood... oh, yeah...) Oh, wait... sorry about letting the daydream slip in there. Third (and most likely to occur because of the squeamishness of the general population here - hey guys, gonna be a doctor? Get used to slipping - aka fucking up - with your scalpel and killing people already! Start soon, practice often!) - uh, but yeah, third: we could basically do the same thing as the artsies.⁴ Come, revolt! If we get a majority vote, we can pull an Arts, and take over math and math annex. No-one really uses them. (*fuckdamnthell - Ben W.*) The math classes are mostly in Buchanan anyways. Just because the math buildings are old and decrepit and ignored doesn't mean that we don't want them! Our couches are old and decrepit too, and we still love them dearly (though we try not to sit in the off-coloured parts). Get off your collective asses and... oh, who am I trying to kid. Keep on being apathetic sheep. It'll get you exactly where you're destined to go - you'll have a suburban house with 2.42 kids, an SUV and no soul. And all because you had nowhere to sit and down a brew between classes! Of course, there's always option one... mmm, dead artsies...

And above all, when in doubt, fishie.

1) THIS IS NOT INTENDED TO CAUSE PEOPLE TO LOOK DOWN UPON PHYSSOC, GEOGRAPHY CLUB, OR ANY OTHER CLUB THAT GOT IT'S COUCHES FROM BESIDE THE DUMPSTER OUTSIDE VALUE VILLAGE. OK, MAYBE IT IS. NO HARD FEELINGS, RIGHT? PLEASE DON'T MAKE GRAVITY AND

2) "HEY! IT TOOK ME 12 MINUTES! ARE YOU MAKING FUN OF ME FOR BEING SLOW? IT'S NOT MY FAULT MY PARENTS ARE FORCING ME INTO A PROGRAM I DETEST!" - JOHN CHU

3) THE NEUSPAPER, VOLUME 6, ISSUE 2, PAGE 4, PARAGRAPH 2 OF ARTICLE 2 ON SAID PAGE, SENTENCE 1, WORDS 6 TO 15.

4) NO, NOT HAVE OUR BRAINS TURN TO MUSH. I MEANT THE REFERENDUM BIT. THOUGH WE ARE GETTING DUMBER AND DUMBER ALL THE TIME... ASK BREE IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

Lost Her Computer

Bree Baxter

Bitter Woman

Hi everyone! How are you? Good! Shoot me. I'm not sure why this time of year gets me down so much. Probably with the massive amount of school work, the stupid cold I've been fighting off

For the past weeks, and the insane schedule that is mine. You've noticed that my spelling & spelling sucks for this editorial. (It's a gimick job course). But that's ok! No sleep, no apartment certainty, 10 hours of work per week, a full class load... I wish to either kill small paper animals or to go home and sleep for ever and ever...

Love, Bree.

Hey, are you sick of paying \$1.45 for eight measly ounces of coffee goodness? You're in luck! SUS is once again having it's cheap cheap coffee! 50¢ will net you a cup of coffee. You bring the cup, you pay the money, and everyone is happy.

Starting Wednesday, September 27th at 8:30 am in SUS. That morning and every morning!

(please bring quarters, we like quarters)

(all proceeds to charity)

We may eventually come to realize that chastity is no more a virtue than malnutrition.

-Alex Comfort

Number of the Ben Beast



Ben Warrington

Crazy Bible Thumper

On Saturday, I put in a good day of homework. On Sunday, my brain rebelled, and I accomplished nothing. It is the law of statistics; in the end everything averages out. For everything wise that is written or spoken, a tonne of crap like this is churned out. What does it really matter anyway-pulp sells. People do not want to have to think all of the time. I don't blame them; there is a certain attraction in mindlessness from time to time. That is probably why mind altering drugs-especially alcohol-are so popular. That and the increased tendency of drunk people to have sex.

I have often wondered about the phrase, "mind-altering drugs." Isn't that the definition of "drug?" A mind altering substance? Ah, screw it; what's the point?

It is midterm time already. In fact, I will have already written (and quite possibly failed judging by the way my homework is going) two of them by the time this goes to print. A long

time ago there used to be only one midterm in each class. This, of course, resulted in everybody having to write five major tests all at the same time. Then, some generous professor took a look at this state of affairs and said, "Lo, I will have two tests, one before and one after the midterm period, to spread the stress around a little." And so now, we each have twice as many tests split into two sets of four with one lonely test stuck in the middle by the traditional prof just to prevent any hope of regaining sanity between the two rounds. It is great to be a student.

I mean it. It really is great to be a student. I am having the time of my life. (Isn't that a song from Dirty Dancing? I have never seen the movie, but I used to have the soundtrack-probably still do.) Okay, so I fail a test, or I don't do my homework on time. What are they going to do; fire me? It's not like real work. Of course, nobody pays me for it either, but I get to learn all sorts of cool stuff. I have found that university is a place where my warped mind actually pays off.

I don't know why, but this reminds me of a conversation I once had with my grandmother. She asked me if I were going to go into a research for a living. I said that I really didn't

know, but I guessed it was a possibility. My grandmother just cringed, and didn't say anything.

This brings up the question of what the hell am I going to with my life? Some people I know seem to agonize over this all of the time. I cannot understand it myself. I have no clue what I am going to do when (or if) I graduate. I don't care. When I tell people that I am taking Astronomy, they look thoughtful and say that it is interesting, and then they say, "What's that good for?" I don't know. I don't care. I find it interesting. In case you missed the brochure, I am here to learn and to expand my horizons and all that rot-not just to get a good high paying job. Lots of money is nice, but I would be just as happy getting a little money for something that I would have done anyway just for fun.

What about paying for my education? Isn't that expensive as hell? Won't I need a high paying job to pay for it? Well, I think those things are a little peripheral to the point, but I will say that it is only expensive if you have a goddamn cell phone for which you have to pay, a car that you have to maintain, a huge honking stereo, and a big screen TV. You know what? I don't own those things, and I am

not in debt. My TV cost me ten bucks at a garage sale. That's right I actually have money in the bank. Down with the tuition freeze. Bring on the increases. I am happy to pay more money if it means I get more options in the classes I choose, and cooler toys to play with in my labs. Hell, my tuition is already \$1000 less than my brother's, but I am beginning to think he might be attending the better university. Sorry, I have insert my little right wing political messages wherever I can.

Okay, I just checked the word count and it was at 666. Of course, I have edited my article and added a lot, so that number will no longer be correct, but it reminds me of one night shift that I worked at CanAmerica Foods. The number 666 was showing up everywhere. Fatty acid content of 0.0666g. Solids at 6.66%. You get the idea. It showed up about five times over a twelve hour shift. Pure evil.

Speaking of evil, the SUS office is supposedly moving. We only sort of know where and we only sort of know when, but it might happen yet.

Damn it, I'm out.

And how!

-ed.

Random black bar for no real reason other than to fill this awkward space.

R-E-S-P...Damn! Line?!

Sara Stamm

Gimp

Respect is running rampant through campus this year. For the first time ever, I am seeing great respect and helpfulness from my fellow students. In fact it's not just on campus that people are being so nice, it's everywhere! I just don't get it.

When I was in first year, I was consistently lost while looking for some obscure classroom in Room F in Wing U of building C of department P of, etc. Anyway, nobody would give me two minutes to point me in the right direction. And there's no way anyone would ever show me the way unless they were at gunpoint. Not a single person. Now people are offering to walk me there, carry my bags, open the door for me AND pull out my seat! I love it, but I just don't get it.

You know how the Skytrain and the bus get so crowded during peak hours? Well, in second year, I used to take transit, and when I would step onto a crowded car or bus I would get the nastiest glares all because I was crowding someone's space. I mean, get a life - we all are just as cramped as you are. But I digress; since the start of this school year I have never had to stand on any transit, because people are giving me their seats left and right. I even got two seats once - one for me and one for my backpack! Not only are people giving me their seats, but I don't even have to push to get to the door when it's my stop because people are making way for me! Some will even hold the door if they think it's going to close before I get to it.

On those awful crowded escalators at malls and skytrain stops, the hurriers will say excuse

me before barreling by, and even slow down sometimes too! Those grumpy old men and young mothers who never have the time for anyone but themselves will hold doors and elevators for me. A guy in a wheelchair even plowed a path through some crowd for me once.

You know how everybody seems to find any excuse they can to cut in front of you in a long line up? I seem to have a sign on my front that says VIP or something, because I seem to be able to pick any spot in line that I like, and people in front of me are trying to get me ahead of them too! Tellers are patient when I'm digging through my pack, as well as the people in line behind me, and they're all saying 'please', 'thank you', and 'if you like'.

I can't get any peace! All of a sudden human beings are remembering the meaning of helpfulness and respect. They're all too freaking nice! You see, it's never been like this before and it all comes as a surprise. It's hard to get used to.

My boyfriend even is doing it. Every night he cooks me dinner and fetches and carries for me. He does an abhorrently large portion of the housework (for a male), drives me anywhere I'd like to go, and accommodates his schedule for me! Guests in my house won't let me offer them a drink, but instead insist on pouring one for me - in my house!

If I go anywhere at all, at any time, people are giving way for me and making time and room for me. They're smiling, nodding, and starting civil conversations.

It's kind of funny though, how every conversation is started off with, "So, how come you're on crutches?"

Don't worry Sara. I'll be a bastard to you any day if it'll make you feel better.

-Andy

Byron Bussey

Channeling Jerry Seinfeld

Being the 1st year transfer student that I am I must take this space up to lament about various things I've noticed around UBC. To the guy who rides the unicycle COME ON! It's a unicycle for Pete's sake it's gotta be hard enough to ride around with everyone looking at you going "Hey look a unicycle guy... let's wait to see if he falls." If you want attention dye your hair red, get one of those lying down bikes, and I think we have a compromise.

On the topic of bikes there is a hilarious bike attached to the Koerner Library bike rack. It has no wheels, and it's all bent and rusted but is still locked to the rack. I just know some moron lost his bikelock key one day and had to take the wheels off to make a little money back. If you think about the story surrounding this it's really funny.

I was walking by Koerner and I gotta ask what's the deal with the hotdog guy? I see a 20 person line waiting to pay four dollars for a hotdog. This doesn't make one iota of sense... yeah I'm forking out four dollars for a tube of intestines wrapped in a bun... oh wait you get onions with it?!?!? Well then, that changes everything!!

I'm very picky with my toilets, I really need a good solid toilet one that doesn't fall over when you sit on it... trust me I've been to Surrey. What I wanna know is what's with the graffiti in the stalls? How OLD ARE WE ANYWAYS? I mean I thought this would be left behind at High School which I thought would of been left behind in Elementary School. How long does this go on for?? I mean if I go take a dump at Microsoft perched on top of one of their gold plated toilets am I gonna read about "Bill Gates sucking cock for wooden nickels???"

Okay to all you aspiring Steigligz's (Dennis Miller reference made to make me look smarter than I really am), I think you need some photography lessons. Please do not take the vertical picture of the clock tower with you standing in front of it, I've seen people do this over ten times in the first 4 weeks of school!! If you want to get a great picture load you car up with friends, hammer a "Fuck the Police" sign on the back, and go ripping by a photo radar van with all your asses hanging out the window! Pulitzer Prize material I'm telling you!!

To tell you the truth I've never been a huge fan of excessive "holding the door open" for other people, if it convinces both people then fine. But the other day this girl held it open for me and I was 20 feet away!!!! Now I've got to waste more energy running to get to the door than I would of used up opening it myself. I'm not crippled, I don't have a walker or a Frankenstein foot dragging limp, I might look like the Hunchback of Notre Dame but I can run a ten forty flat in the wink of an eye. (I have no idea what that means).

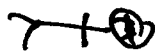
Good night everybody! I'll be here all week... tell you friends!!

And a big round of applause for our last guest, all the way here from Newark Numavat! Next up at the Coconut Grove, welcome Martha Piper, a wonderful comedian out from those windy hills and cow-choked streets of Calgary!

Martha's only with us for a short time before she has to go back to her regular gig at the UBC Board of Governors! Have you heard the tuition policy shtick? What a hoot!

-ed.

Can you draw? At all? Any better than this?



Draw for the

**The
432.**

Fulfill your Dream of Becoming a Physician

Your Future is in Your Hands

Southern California University of Health Sciences, (SCU), internationally recognized as the leader in scientifically-based health care education with its **Los Angeles College of Chiropractic**, now plans to bring the same innovative curriculum style and dedication to excellence with its new **College of Acupuncture and Oriental Medicine** starting January, 2001.

Los Angeles College of Chiropractic

- the *leader in scientifically-based and evidence-based approach* to patient care
- the only chiropractic college accredited by the **Western Association of Schools and Colleges (WASC)**
- a leader in **sports medicine** programs with emphasis in **sports injuries, nutrition, radiology, pediatrics and pain management**
- **state-of-the-art audio/visual and computer-assisted learning resources**

College of Acupuncture and Oriental Medicine

Curriculum abilities include:

- Effective Communication
- Reason-Based Use of Science and Evidence
- Patient-Centered Disease Management
- Illness Prevention and Wellness Focus
- Diagnostic Skills

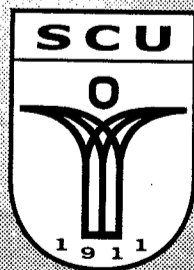
Programs Offered:

- Acupuncture
- Traditional Oriental Medicine
- Western Sciences and Orthopedics
- Herbal Studies
- Ethics and Practice Management
- Clinical Training

We're coming to see you Oct 23!

Dr. Joshua Samanta of SCU will meet with UBC students to share information and answer questions at the Vancouver College Fair at the Delta Pacific Resort & Conference Centre on Monday, Oct 23, from 6 pm to 9 pm.

Southern California University
of Health Sciences



Los Angeles College of Chiropractic
College of Acupuncture & Oriental Medicine

1-877-434-7757
www.lacc.edu

Canadian Tuition Discount Available

**Applications
being accepted
ONLINE NOW!**

Wild World of Departmental Elections!

Every year, SUS and it's constituent members (being you) elect several departmental and year reps to represent you and your various interests. There are first year reps for various programs, and departmental reps for all of you in second year or higher. Make your way to a voting booth and vote! You will need your (valid) student card to vote. Take part in democracy! Don't be so damn apathetic! Rock on!

First Year

Ted Lai

Congratulations, First Year Science Students!!! Feel proud to be a member of the group of 1st year Science students to step into the new millenium from 2000 to 2001 ~!!! It will be my greatest hon-

our to serve YOU, the Millenium UBC SCIENCE Group, as your First Year Rep. This year will be a blast. I will assure you a best freshman experience that you will never forget ~!! However, in order (for me) to do that, I will NEED YOUR HELP!! Vote for me, Ted Lai!!!

Juliana Lam

Math 109, Homework Ass. #1

1. For the function:

$$f(x) = [\text{Juliana}/(\text{Hardworking})^3] - (\text{creative})^2 - (\text{experienced})^2$$

a) Solve for Juliana where $f(x)$ equals

One Responsible First Year Rep.

Answer: Juliana = $H^3(R + C^2 + E^2)$

where H=hardworking C=creative

R=responsible E=experienced

b) Using your observation above, who will you vote for as First Year Rep. on election days? Answer: JULIANA LAM!!!

May Tee

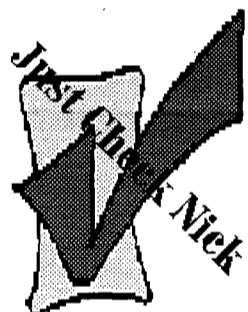
SCIENCE: THE SPICE OF LIFE? Of course! Well, at least we all like to think so (I don't exactly get turned on by evaluating derivatives or memorizing formulas, though :)). I do, however, enjoy volunteering and helping students of the finest fac-

ulty at UBC-the faculty of science.

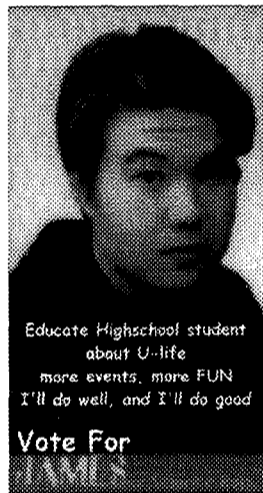
I'm running for First Year Rep and if I am elected, I will voice YOUR ideas and concerns at SUS meetings and ensure that they are heard and addressed.

Take a step in the right direction my fellow friends and classmates, and VOTE May Tee for your First Year Representative!

Nick Hsu 1st Year Rep



What you want
is what you get



Science One

Theresa (Yu Huan) Liao

Goals: To enable the opinions of Science One Students to be heard by the SUS Council.

-To coordinate Science One and SUS activities.

-To strive for the benefits of Science One Students.

Coordinated Science

Chris Weston

Are you a Coordinated Science student? Make sure your voice is heard on the Science Undergraduate Society, by voting for your CSP Representative. Because

it is a small group of first year students, it is important that CSP views and concerns be heard on council, and that it is well represented. Vote "yes" to being well represented on SUS by voting for Chris Weston for CSP Representative.

General Officer

Janel Casey

Hil! My name is Janel Casey and I am a third year student majoring in biochemistry. I'm originally from Nova Scotia, but now consider Vancouver to be my

home. More specifically, Totem Park is my real home and I'm having a great time advising on 6th Dene this year. As for Science Council, I'm thrilled to be acclaimed as General Officer for the second year in a row. Make sure you come and vote in the elections!

Jaisun Garcha

Hi, my name is Jaisun Garcha and I am running for the position of General Officer for the Science Undergraduate Society. As science students you deserve to be represented by people who care about your

needs and concerns. As General Officer my goal will be to provide a strong supportive role in all S.U.S. activities and make sure that science students have a year filled with fun and excitement. The Science Undergraduate Society makes an effort to provide for science students and I am ready to help take on that task.

Scarlett Yim

HHEY, all you hotties and smarties in SCIENCE! How are you enjoying being back or being new to UBC? If everything is peachy, I'm here to make it even better for you to be in the BEST and

LARGEST faculty in UBC. Vote for me as your Science GENERAL OFFICER. Bring your student card and Vote YES to Scarlett Yim during Oct. 11-13. If you have any questions or just feeling lonely, email me at scarletta@canada.com

Please, no personal ads.

Biochemistry

Jason Elliott

Hey Biochem students, listen up! It's time for to help re-elect me, Jason Elliott to the position of Biochemistry Rep on SUS Council. I've held the position for the last two years, and will continue to work

hard for biochem students from my behind-the-scenes position. Just a quick bio: I'm in a 4th year major that lives in Gage and knows the in-and-out of the Department.

Look for my posters and my presentations in your classes. Vote for experience - vote Jason.

Kristin Lyons

Hi, I'm Kristin Lyons, I'm a second year biochemistry student and I'm running for the position of Biochemistry Rep in SUS. I was a member of First Year Committee last year, and I was a Mug

Leader this year. As Biochemistry Rep, I plan to promote science and science events, and I plan to keep biochemistry students informed about what is going on in the department. Hope to see you all come out and vote Wednesday, October 11th to Friday, October 13th.

Biology

Paul Dhillon

Waasssup y'all! pd throwin' it down for a deuce on SUS council. They just suck ya in after first year and don't let you go. I don't know what to write because the only person I was gonna run

against is too nice of a person to run against me, thanks Miyako. I'll finish it up wit a little quote cuz I'm outa room. "I do not know what you destiny will be. But one thing I do know. The only ones among you who will be truly happy are those who have sought and learned to serve others." Tru Dat.

Chemistry

Sameer Wahid

Hi there! You're probably bored from reading election blurbs by now, so I'll make mine short! My name is Sameer Wahid and I'm running for Chemistry Rep. I'm a third year chem. rep, so I'm not exactly

new to the department, and I spend a lot of time in SUS where I'm Sales Manager. So if you want to buy cool Science T-Shirts, come in to SUS!! No one ran against me, so come on out and vote YES for Sameer Wahid on election day.

Computer Science

Mike White

awwwbjyeah. word to the department of computer science, without which this position would not be acclaimed. i promise to show up to sus meetings. i promise to hang out in the sus office and yell at people.

i promise to try to sabotage the slow slide of cs and the university in general into a job-training obsessed technical school. come out and vote yes for me. or not, i mean, what good would it do? look around, do you think the other 600 people in cicsr 208 care? you bet they don't. oh well.

General Science



Adam Wright
General Science
Representative

SCIENCE
elections

More Departmental Elections

Geography

Dan Anderson

Hi. Dan might break out of his institute and hunt you down.

Yay, white space...

All done! Bear in mind that I am not in geography. I never have been in geography, and never will be in geography.

[white space that Bree hates]

Vote Dan?

Integrated Science

Corisande Baldwin

I am Corisande Baldwin and I am running for Integrated Science Representative on SUS Council. My goal is to ensure that ISP students are represented fairly on science council and to ensure that ISP students are made aware of the dire issues affecting us.

Because Integrated Science is a new program, now is the time to ensure that our department is full of enthusiasm! I hope to encourage all ISP students to participate in science events such as Science Week, Cold Fusion, and Bzzr Gardens. Participate and enjoy life at UBC! You pay \$12 per year to SUS, so let your voice be heard!

Valerie Wong

I want to be hands-on involved as your ISCI rep! My name is **VALERIE WONG**, and although I'm aware that the chances you know me personally are teeny tiny, I just want

you to know that I'll be dedicated to making sure you and everyone else in our department will be informed, and hopefully, involved, in all of the science events which will be occurring throughout this year. Make 2000/01 an exciting one with YOU as the centre!

Pharmacology/Physiology

Rajesh Pachchigar

VOTE YES TO RAJESH PACHCHIGAR FOR PHARMACOLOGY AND PHYSIOLOGY DEPARTMENT

REP.
now go and vote!

Physics and Astronomy

Benjamin Warrington

As the representative of the Department of Physics and Astronomy on the Science Undergraduate Society Council, I promise to do my utmost to curtail the ambi-

tions of the ambitious, the officiousness of the officious, and the abuse of the abusive. Most importantly: vote for me because I am a Physics and Astronomy student, and no one else wants the job.

Half-Page o' Dictatorship

Social Coordinator

Katharine Scotton

Well, Oktoberfest should be done with by now. I hope it went well. I really really hope it went well. If you showed up, thanks! Come again.

The next event planed is on November 3rd in

the SUB partyroom. The event is called Nothing Ever Happens In November, because nothing ever happens in November. Yeah, so come on out and join us! Once again, I still need to help with the social committee, so if you want to help, contact me at kscotton@interchange.ubc.ca

I'm also usually in the office from 10:30 to 1:30. Come by and visit! Thanks to everyone who helped out with Oktoberfest, you all rock!

Senate

Timothy Chan

Aw man, another one:)?! Hey all! Looks like it's elections time again so make sure you get out there and vote for your friends (or against your enemies). Other than that, I hope everybody is surviving

the midterm blitz. You know what the best way to relieve the midterm stress is? By having a big long needle stuck in your arm. You get to lie on a bed and have people serve you milk and cookies too! If this issue comes out on time (Oct. 11), Golden Key is hosting a blood donor clinic as you're reading this right now! So hurry over to the SUB and save a life! And eat a cookie!

Sports

Sara Stamm

Okay everybody. Register now for Day of the Longboat, Innertube Water Polo, 3-on-3 Volleyball, and something called the Halloween Hash Run. They're fun and if you're a Science Team, you get money back after you're done!

Speaking of money, I am giving, money pro-

vided, 60% rebates for all science teams who give me sufficient proof. I will also give money back for team uniforms. If there are too many sports fanatics asking for money, I will cut the rebate to 50%. The proof that I need is a copy of your registration fee receipt and your uniform purchasing receipt, a team roster, and the full name and email of the person who will receive the money on behalf of the team. So, go and register now! (*goddamnit!*) Over-and-out!

Internal Vice-Prez

Reka Sztopa

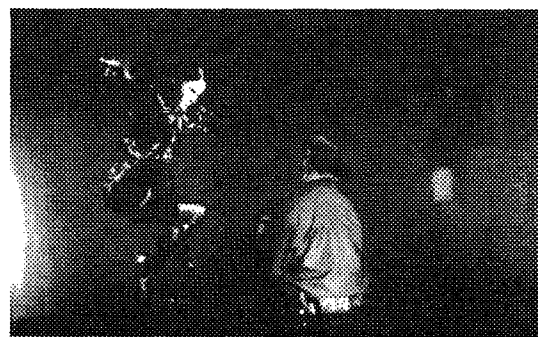
ELECTIONS. ELECTIONS. ELECTIONS. Yes, Science Council Year and Department Rep Elections are underway. Please come out and vote from Wednesday, October 11th through to Friday, October 13th. Poll booths will be alternating throughout most Science buildings and will be open 9:30-2:30pm.

Each candidate has a blurb in this issue of *the*

432 as well as posters up around campus so you know who they are and can make an educated decision. You have the right to vote, so use it! Remember to bring your student card.

On another note, FYC is going really well. There are 10-15 people who meet every week, and we are planning an awesome event for November so stay tuned. If you still want to join, come to our meetings on Monday at 3:30pm.

Until two weeks from now, have a good one and good luck with your midterms.



Your Internal Vice President hard at work.

External Vice-Prez

Ajay Puri

Hey there porn watchers sup. Not much new to report in the world of external news except that the Science Week

Committee meeting will be October 24 (Tuesday) sometime after 4pm for about an hour in the BioSci bldg. For details email me at apuri112@yahoo.com. Also if you would like to get involved please do get involved!

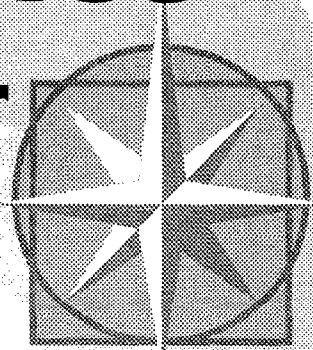
Hmm. what else? not much really. Your SUS pornstar is now getting horny and must stop writing and get down to business.

Give Blood!

Wednesday, October 11th, 2000
SUB Ballroom
10 am - 4 pm

Bring photo ID with your signature.
Call 707-3438/9 for eligibility requirements

Science Gear



- | | | | |
|-------------|--------------|----------|------|
| BZZR Mugs | \$4 | | |
| Coffee Mugs | \$15 | T-Shirts | \$12 |
| | sale! | Toques | \$15 |

Coffee mugs are on sale for \$15 for a limited time. Come into SUS or e-mail wahid@interchange.ubc.ca to buy yours today!

Oh GREat...



Andy Martin

Comfortably Hung

So, you just got your first midterm grades back, and they aren't exactly that great this year. Okay, they make your ex-girlfriend's final evaluation of your intelligence as that of a termite's look a few genera of evolution higher than what grad school's gonna think when they look at your transcript. But you have an out. You know that you're smarter than a termite, even though a termite can build huge intricate structures out of spit and fungus, can follow directions perfectly, and could probably remember where they left the goddamn car keys...but that's not the point, the point is, you get one last chance to prove it: the GRE.

The GRE is basically a test that acts as a measuring stick by which grad schools measure your actual mental ability. Your grades alone aren't exactly the best representatives of how smart you are. We all know that, and we've all argued it in front of many a potential employer who raised an eyebrow to our Math 101 mark. The news flash is that profs actually know this too, and got together to put a standardized test together to select grad school applicants. This test tells them if your A's are due to long nights studying, or long nights giving your profs blowjobs. This screws Karen up pretty bad, eh?

Now say you're going to Yokel U. in Trailerparkopolis, Montana. So long as your family tree branches a few times, you're a Chancellor's List shoo-in, right? But come on down and be plunked into UBC Biol 303, and it's a different story. So graduate schools came up with a wonderful multiple choice test they charge you \$90 to whose very odd scoring system lets profs know exactly how good you are at English, Quantitative Reasoning, and Problem Solving. It sounds like the next thing they'll have you do is see if you can use the crate to get the banana, but it has to be better than that...right?

So anyways, to the morning of...the first morning in over a month I am up before 2pm:

At 6am, I bound out of bed, realize my body's only half awake and uncontrollably fall back to whack my head on the bedpost. Stemming the blood flow, I turn on the radio and rummage through the closet to find my lucky T-shirt. My trusty, lucky shirt that has seen me through so many battles and has earned me so many an A. It's mere presence worth a good extra 15% on any test. If only the regis-

trar's office knew about you, they'd knock my average down a few GPAses.

"...and there's a stall in the tunnel that they're just clearing out now."

Shit. Get the shirt on quick! There. Well, I left myself lots of time, I'll be able to get through the traffic and arrive with enough time for a good staring contest or two with the SAT writers.

"But what's not clearing up is that accident just beyond that, expect a thirty minute delay if you're heading East."

Ick! That'll be cutting it close, but I trust in the shirt to get me there in time.

"And we just got a report of a stall on the Loughheed..."

"Oh Lord! Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me!"

"Andy? Why are you yelling at your shirt?"

"...No reason. Gotta go."

Thank the good Lord for the lazy tow truck drivers that sit on either side of the North Shore bridges. Though they make more than most of us and sleep for their eight hour shift, they do come in handy every once in a while. I made good time despite the specific bylaws of Murphy's that apply to me in traffic.

Then I hit Coquitlam...

You know, someone has got to be really, really stupid to plan a city and decide to put in two Lincoln Avenues in the same city, without any physical connection between them. Someone would have to be really, really stupid...yessiree.

Needless to say, I arrived at the testing centre twenty minutes late, out of breath (did I also mention my hate of important buildings that don't display their address numbers?) and left the very pleasant exam supervisor a little shaken by my constant repetition of the term 'ass-cramping city planner'.

I was able to convince her to let me take the test, locked my stuff in the complimentary locker. Then she stopped me...

"Please put ALL your belongings away."

"Huh?"

"Your calculator, please put it away."

"But there's a math section."

"Yes."

"A very hard math section."

"Yes."

"I didn't read nothing about no calculators."

"It was right here in this brochure."

"Boy, I wish I had been shown that brochure about three months ago, when I started studying the math section WITH MY CALCULA-

TOR."

"Please put your calculator away, sir."

Visibly shaken by the following string of partisan evaluations of the heritage of the faceless guilty who neglected to inform me that calculators weren't allowed, she led me to my test station.

During the test intro, I broke the silence code, laughing at the directions including 'How to Use a Mouse' and 'How to Answer a Multiple Choice Test'. By the end, I was expecting 'How to Not Kill Yourself on Your Scratch Paper', but nonetheless appreciated the breather.

Then the test started.

The GRE is kinda funny in a really unfunny way. If you do well on the first questions, the next ones get harder, and are worth more. Ha ha. I started.

1. Boy this is easy.

2. Real easy.

3. I am so gonna blast through this.

4. Heh, I actually had to think on that one.

5. Hm, let's work on that.

6. Uh-oh.

7. Oh Man.

8. Fuck.

9. Oh Fuck.

10. Fuck. (you get the picture)

By the time I hit the final English section, I was contemplating just putting my head through the screen, thereby ending both of our miserable existences.

Why couldn't I be one of the cute ones? Why must I watch wave after wave of cute girls get marks by batting their eyelashes, or genetic freaks stay up all night Internet gaming and get straight A's, while I have to work my ass off for every mark? Why must I be the Stevie Ray Vaughn of the academic circle, working away for hours to perfect my trade, while countless teenyboppers get their path beaten out for them, their music written, their awful singing fixed by Digitone ProTools and they end up getting paid more per concert. And we all remember what happened to SRV just as he was beginning to peak? Even he didn't suffer this much before going down in flames.

There is no God.

You know, I wish I was religious. God would have to help me, or I could take comfort in the Lord's invisible yet all encompassing love, or at least I could release some frustration with a carbomb in His name. I wish I were Christian, or at least Catholic. But I don't want that many kids. There's enough piss in the gene pool

already, thank you.

Oh Shit! Where did the last five minutes go?! Oh SHIT, I've only got five minutes left to do the last ten questions. Lousy fucking complaitivitory brain! You little fuck. There's a bottle of white-out in the car with your name on it. We're gonna have ourselves a right brain cell genocide tonite if you don't get off your cerebellic ass! But until then...FUCK-FUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCK

Ahhhhhhhh! Only four minutes left. Maybe I should clean up my mouth. Damn it! Patron Saint of Those Whose Profs. Gave Them Tests Way Harder Than They Should Have, don't fail me now! Uh, 'D' feels lucky to me, so I'll mark C. E, A, B, 'F' feels lucky...no F...okay E, B, D minor, A#, E5. Done! Darn, I had twelve seconds left, I coulda thought about one of them. Hey the test's over!

"All done then?"

"Yeah, but I think the computer screwed up. It gave me 4 sections. I thought the test only had three."

"Oh, an extra random section is put in to try out new questions, you don't get a mark for that."

[akward stillness, broken by an almost indecipherable twitch of the left eyebrow as the blown out brain comprehends that the test was 1/3 longer than it had to be]

"You SON OF A D- [Whoa, even I won't write that down - Andy] -SLIMEMOLDSO-DO- [Hmm, hmm, hmm. Da, da, da. I'm aaaalmost done...]-UUUUUUUCER!!!"

The supervisor, cringing in fear and crossing herself frantically, hits the key to show me my marks.

"Oh...say, that isn't that bad, is it?"

"Uh...no sir, that's quite good."

"Heh, sma-arter than the average bear."

"Uh, yes sir."

"Well, thank you. I'll get the marks in two weeks then?"

"We'll mail them to you."

"That's perfect! Thanks again, and have a nice day."

I walk out into the noon sunshine. Man, it's a wonderful day to be alive. Two weeks of laid-back researching for possible grad schools, followed by a two week road trip down the West coast to visit some profs and I'm sure that there's relevant research to be done on spatial distribution of humanoid-animals in Disneyland or the average crab density in Vegas.

It's a beautiful day.

SUS Council Elections

Your last, best chance for democracy.

Have your voice represented on SUS Council.

Vote for your General Officers, First Year Reps, Coordinated Science Rep, Science One Rep, Biochemistry Rep, Biology Rep, Chemistry Rep, Computer Science Rep, Geography Rep, Integrated Science Rep, Pharmacology and Physiology Rep and Physics Rep.

Poll booths will be alternating between Hebb, SUB, CICSUR, Westbrook, Angus, Chem, Hebb Theatre, Hennings, Buchanan A, Biology, Leonard S. Klinck and Woodward/IRC.

Wednesday October
11th-Friday October
13th

Poll booths are open
9:30-3:30pm.

Bring your student
card to vote.

SCIENCE
elections