

In this issue:

Royalty

Rogues

Clichés

and the whole nine yards...

**"The trouble with being punctual is that nobody's there to appreciate it."**

**-Franklin P. Jones**

# Alma Mater Society sues American Meteorological Society

**"They stole our acronym," -Kristen Harvey**

(Vancouver, Reuters)

While in the midst of a lawsuit over alleged violations of students' rights relating to the prevention of a Genocide Awareness Project display being placed in the Student Union Building, the Alma Mater Society of UBC has launched its own lawsuit against the American Meteorological Society for fraudulent abuse of an acronym.

"When Gray *et al* sued us over that GAP thing, we thought, 'Hey, this suing stuff is pretty cool. We should do it too.'" said AMS president Kristen Harvey. "We could stand to make a fair chunk of cash. Wouldn't that be great?"

After this questionable decision had been made, the AMS had to find someone to sue.

"We figured that the most money was in trademark infringement, so we looked for someone who might have maliciously stolen our good name and used it to misrepresent themselves, thereby harming our reputation," said Director of Finance, Nick Seddon.

After briefly contemplating a suit against AMS - Global Business and IT Consultants, the AMS decided it wasn't in the AMS's

best interests to sue the AMS.

"They were like a company that had like money, and probably lawyers and stuff," explained Harvey. "Also, I was confused."

The next potential target was the American Mathematical Society. The charge was that the society had deliberately chosen its name to have the same acronym as the Alma Mater Society.

"It was a deliberate attempt to trade on our good name. We had to drop the suit, though, because they know calculus, and we were intimidated," Seddon interjected.

"Besides, we couldn't figure out when the society was founded. It would have been embarrassing if we showed up to court only to find out that they had the acronym first."

Disillusioned for a time, the Alma Mater Society stumbled upon the website for the American Meteorological Society.

"Here was a society, using our acronym, having been founded in 1919. The Alma Mater Society's constitution was accepted on October 15, 1915, four years before," continued Seddon. "We had our target."

In the official lawsuit, the Alma Mater Society of UBC alleges that the American Meteorological Society has been misrepres-

enting themselves as being a student organization in Canada.

"It may have resulted in some people standing outside in the rain instead of attending class at the University of British Columbia," noted Harvey.

"Though at UBC, it is pretty much the same thing," clarified Seddon.

The American Meteorological Society is also being cited for fraudulent misrepresentation of the weather.

"I am seeking damages," claimed Harvey. "I once had a picnic ruined because it rained even though the weather guy said it wouldn't."

"If we can't get money for the acronym, we can always fall back on this second charge," continued Seddon. "I mean, who has ever heard of a weatherman being right? It's a sure deal."

When asked if the AMS shouldn't wait for the resolution of one legal battle before starting another, Seddon replied, "We were hoping to distract other people from the GAP lawsuit by launching this one. Then it doesn't matter so much if we win or lose."

"Shh, you weren't supposed to tell them that," interrupted Harvey.

"Oh yeah, umm, we are very confident in

both lawsuits, and saw no reason not to pursue the second at this time."

The Alma Mater Society of Queen's University is also watching this lawsuit with great interest.

"We want to see what kind of precedent is set," said Queens University AMS president Mike Lindsay. "We were established in 1858, and thus predate UBC's AMS by a good margin. If they are able to beat the American Meteorological Society then we should really be able to take them to the cleaners. I mean, they are trying to take on a completely different type of organization over an acronym, but they are the same type of organization as us, and they stole our whole name, not just three letters."

When asked if Queens University AMS intended to pursue legal action against UBC AMS, Lindsay replied, "Money, money, money. Papa wants a new car."

"Shit," commented Harvey on the possibility of a third lawsuit. "Shit, shit, shit."

"Shit," added Seddon.

When reached for comment on what they thought of the Alma Mater Society's lawsuit, an American Meteorological Society spokesman said, "Gap? We don't sell clothes."

## Weather Cloudy Terrorism Feared

(AP, UBC, Vancouver)

After yesterday's cloudy weather during the Queen's visit to UBC, some observers are suggesting that there may be a link to terrorism.

"It's not like it is ever cloudy in London, but when the Queen shows up here, suddenly there are clouds everywhere," said noted conspiracy theorist, Barney Glotz.

"With all the terrorism going on in the world, I can't believe there is no connection. I'll bet that it's Osama Hussein, or Saddam bin Laden, or Al'Qaeda, or Al'Jazzerra, or something. They now have a fiendish weather control device; I just know it. I'll bet they set off one of those nuclear weapons or something, and now we're having a nuclear winter. I bet them Afghani-Iraqi's are in my basement right now."

Others are not nearly so paranoid.

"Terrorists cannot possibly control the weather," stated third year Arts student, Kenneth Farthing. "Some people just give them too much credit. The Queen was

about ten minutes late though, what's up with that? I'll bet it's the terrorists. You know, a terrorist took my parking spot the other day. It was like he was trying to say, 'We're going to take all your parking spots, you filthy American dog,' and I'm not even American. I'm like Canadian."

Officials in Washington are saying that it is too early to tell if the cloudy weather was connected to terrorism, but they are launching an investigation to find out who knew that the terrorists had a weather control device and when they learned this information.

"If there has been a failure of the American intelligence machine, we will find an appropriate scapegoat and publicly draw and quarter him," said President Bush.

When asked for a comment, Canadian Security Intelligence Services said that they would wait to see who the CIA told them to arrest. Then, they will send the RCMP to arrest that individual, and get Immigration Canada to hand him over to American authorities. They will then use every diplomatic method to get him released.



Queen Declares *the 432* "Jolly Good"  
Prince Philip Chuckles Thrice

# The 432.

**VOLUME SIXTEEN**

**ISSUE THREE**

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## Did Some Work

**Benjamin Warrington**  
[the432@hotmail.com](mailto:the432@hotmail.com)

## Sorta Helped

**Fiend (Dan Anderson)**  
[josander@interchange.ubc.ca](mailto:josander@interchange.ubc.ca)

## People Who Sent Stuff

**Dan Anderson**  
**Albert Chen**  
**Death**  
**Gillian Gunson**  
**Graeme Kennedy**  
**Jo Krack**  
**Kristin Lyons**  
**Johnny McIntyre**  
**Angelique Myles**  
**Brad Pyke**  
**Ben Tippett**  
**Sameer Wahid**  
**Benjamin Warrington**  
**Frank Yang**  
**Eggy Yuh**  
**Chris Zappavigna**

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**The editors of the 432 would like to encourage reader feedback. If you have something bad to say, disregard your mother and say it (If you have something good to say you may also say it)!**

**Contact us at: [the432@hotmail.com](mailto:the432@hotmail.com)**

**The Queen's comments on the 432 may have been misrepresented or fabricated in whole or in part.**

**God Save the Queen!**

# Hand Waving Behaviour Baffles Class

**Frank Yang**

*Dazed and Confused*

A mere month after commencement of the academic year, students in professor Dutton McKray's philosophy 120 class are already baffled by his lecturing habits.

Since the beginning of the course, professor McKray has regularly waved his hands and arms around in rapid, chaotic motion during every lecture, much to the confusion of his students.

Initially, a majority of students attributed the waving motions to attempts at clarifying the course notes. But after two weeks of consistent hand waving with no noticeable increase to student understanding of the lecture material, this original hypothesis was largely discarded.

Since that time, class opinions have been

divided. Theories as to the purpose behind the mysterious activity are as diverse as they are numerous. Examples range from sign language for the short sighted, hearing impaired students, to a reflexive muscle condition, to even more controversial ideas such as an elaborate personal insult of the average class intelligence. At least one student claims she is confident the actions are religiously significant.

"I still think it is a dramatic reinterpretation of the medieval Christian mentality and the tower of Babylon," commented third year arts student Anne Weedon, "By using only his hands to narrate the confusion that befell the builders of the tower, while he speaks on in an unintelligible – and presumably unrelated – oration, [professor McKray] is vividly contrasting the further fall from paradise depicted in the bible, to the more immediate tragedy of our inability to discover the so called 'true' meaning of any 'text'. He achieves this by framing these contrasting dualities in the motions of interpretive dance."

Nicholas Saim, second year engineering student, disagrees. "You can tell from the way he lectures that he knows engineers are taking the course. Since he knows we're here, he's trying to make it easier for us to understand him. You know, by showing his ideas as something we'd be familiar with. Well, like points on a bridge and how much stress they can tolerate; or in this class, how much a philosopher's point might 'weigh' in an argument. I feel like every time he makes an arc or a line with his hands, I'm getting one step closer to figuring out what he's talking about."

Many who are taking the course are also perplexed by the lack of explanation found in the reading material. "There's only half a page on hand waving in the entire [text]book," lamented fellow student Lee Fu Cheng, "I don't know why he made me waste thirty bucks on that [useless book]."

Despite the rampant speculation, professor McKray himself could not be reached for comment.

# God Save the Queen (from Gordon Campbell)

**Sameer Wahid**

*Perennially Pissed*

Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth II, came to visit the UBC Campus today. Now while this article is going to be a rant, I'd like to make three things extremely clear: I fully support the monarchy, I think we have a great Queen, and I am quite thrilled about the Irving K. Barber Learning Center. To start off, I will outline exactly what happened for those of you who were living in a cave when Her Majesty visited UBC.

The Queen arrived, a few minutes late, and greeted some of the students who were awaiting her arrival. After the typical handshakes and waving, the Queen was escorted by Gordon Campbell (the subject of this rant), to see four displays put on to show the cultural diversity of the province. Finally, the Queen took a seat on the main stage, along with Campbell, UBC President Martha Piper, and other VIP's. Martha Piper then gave a very warming welcome

to Her Majesty, accompanied by much clapping. The tone of the event then changed, as Premier Campbell was welcomed to the stage by some minor booing from the crowd. And this is where the rant starts...

There was no need to boo our Premier when he got up to speak at the podium. While many students dislike the actions the Premier has taken (I personally support the tuition increase - but that's another article), we should left our internal politics for another occasion. The Queen was present, and she did not deserve to hear a single boo (even if it wasn't directed at her). Boos notwithstanding, Premier Campbell started his speech by welcoming the Queen, and discussing the Queen's support of cultural diversity, education, and literacy. Ironically, the Premier brought the literacy problem to light during his speech, by saying African-American instead of African-Canadian. Ignoring the Premier's faux pas, the speech was progressing well, until the Premier decided to enhance his public image by politicking during his speech. Campbell started to talk about the new Irving K. Barber Center, and how it would greatly benefit the Universi-

ty in the coming years. This center, which was announced last week, is being funded in part by the government (they are going to fund a mere one-sixth of the project), but Campbell used the new center to chew up three minutes of the Queen's time. For quite some time, many students wondered why the hell he talking about this, and why the new center would be so important to the Queen. Finally, Campbell mentioned that there would be a Golden Jubilee Room in the new Barber Center (commemorating the Queen's fiftieth year as our monarch), and asked the Queen to unveil a plaque for the room. Finally, Campbell stepped down (having talked for long enough), the procession continued along the courtyard, and the ceremony was soon over.

In closing, I'd like to thank Gordon Campbell for being a greedy leader. Instead of speaking about the wonderful accomplishments of the university, touting the natural beauty of our province, or mentioning the possibility of the Olympics coming to Vancouver/Whistler, he used his time to try to make himself look better and drone on about a new learning center which the Liberals are partially funding. Gordon, you'd make a great *American* politician.

# Mutterings on Warped Brain Functions



**Ben Warrington**

*Schrödinger's Bitch*

This past week, I came to two realizations about one of my classes. First of all, I can be late to the second class in a row in the same room, having attended the first in its entirety. Secondly, watching Kevin Nottle tie his boot is more interesting than going to said class.

University does that to you. It changes your priorities. It doesn't matter how important you think something is, your subconscious will set its own priorities, and it may or may not tell you about them.

In the case of this class, my subconscious really doesn't seem to care that I need it to graduate. It tells me that the class is uninteresting and that it *shouldn't* be required for me to graduate.

University also does other, far more insidious things to you. For one, you start using words like, "insidious." Also, university makes you think about things in a different way. As I was pushing a shopping cart towards my car across Stong's rather hilly parking lot, I began thinking of pavement's topography in terms of its geodesics. Later, I caught myself considering the space-time curve of my PHYS 407 prof pacing at the front of the classroom. If you haven't done General Relativity, and I think it is a safe

bet that 98% of you haven't, you don't know what I am talking about. And that's what's scary. I have begun thinking about everyday things in a way that wouldn't make sense to the majority of people. Of course, any fourth (or fifth or sixth) year student knows and thinks about things that don't make any sense to me.

Without even thinking about it, I can utterly confuse nearly any human being. My normal thought processes have been rendered incomprehensible to anyone but another senior undergraduate student (not that they were terribly normal or comprehensible to anyone before). Perhaps this means I am now fit to have a degree bestowed upon me.

# How to Use a Calculator

Angelique Myles

## Standard Deviant

I open the package and place its contents on the table. I am wearing comfy clothes, hair tied back and I have made a fresh pot of coffee. I do a few stretches, grab the scrap paper and take a seat. I am now ready, yes indeed, ready to teach myself how to use my new calculator.

It is now sitting in its case, and I have turned it on. I have found the operational manual, and I have unfolded it into one monstrous sheet of instructions and information. I skim over the operational notes; don't carry the calculator in the back pocket of trousers, clean only with a soft, dry cloth, blah, blah, blah.

So I need to figure out how to do standard deviation. This is my goal for the evening. Got a stats assignment due tomorrow, and I really don't feel like doing the calculations out by hand. After flipping the papers back and forth, upside down, right side up, I finally find the Statistical Calculations instructions. Here they are, Los cálculos estadísticos son realizados...wait a tick (turn page over), statistical calcula-

tions are performed in the statistics mode, much better.

First thing that I must do is change the setting to Stats MODE. Instructions read: Press 2ndF, MODE, 3, easy-peasy. So I press 2ndF, but can't seem to find MODE. Where is MODE? I seem to be missing the MODE function. Too much writing, blue orange where am I supposed to be looking? Don't panic it has to be here somewhere. I am blind, my eyes blur, brain gone fuzzy, must look away, must look away. "Blink, blink." Oh wait here, found it, no need to call the company, things are under control. I have now made it to Stats MODE, let's get started.

I have to do to do a Single Variable Statistical calculation. I have some irrelevant data about the effect of parasitism by the cestode worm (*Schistocephalus solidus*) on the feeding behaviour of adult minnows (*hoxinus phoxinus*), which is arranged in a nice table. Time to find the mean. Now finding the mean isn't the hard part because I can do that without even being in Stats mode, or using a calculator for that matter. However standard deviation, now that is a calculation I would rather not have to put pencil to paper to figure out. Especially when I have 10 or so data points. After actually reading the instructions, I have figured out that I not only have to be

in Stats MODE but it has to be Stats 0 MODE, for Single-Variable Statistics. You know it's a good thing I am not in Stats 2, because that would mean I would be doing quadratic regression calculation and that is a whole other pool of numbers, not something I really want to get into just yet. Baby steps folks, baby steps.

Let's enter some data now, time for action. All I have to do is enter the number and then hit the DATA key. Here it goes: 5.3 DATA, 6.7 DATA, 10.6 DATA, 16.2 DATA, 9.8 DATA, \*&%"\$ skipped over a number. Still haven't quite figured out the multi-line play back function, must re-enter data. All data now entered, hit the RCL key and then X (gives me the mean). Then hit RCL and the sx key. Woo-hoo! I now have a number for standard deviation. Just to check that it is correct, I am going to calculate it by hand. As masochistic as that seems, I just want to be certain the number is correct. (15 minutes later, a trip to the bathroom, coffee refill).....I calculate 0.640, same as the calculator. Victory dance in front of the dog, victory dance, okay he doesn't look impressed and is starting to whimper. Plus someone just walked by and they are now staring at me. Time to sit back down. Next question.

Random mental thoughts are passing through my head as I calculate and re-cal-

culate the mean, standard deviation, standard error of the mean, coefficient of variation, etc...These questions are always the same; why can't we calculate the probability of something interesting? Like say, the chances of turning over one of the mini tables attached to the chairs in the lecture halls and touching a piece of chewed bubble gum. Now wouldn't you like to know the likelihood of that? And what are the chances of it being green?

Last question done, and I now believe that I can say I have mastered the standard deviation calculation. I am still no expert at how my calculator works. Therefore, please don't ask me to do binary, octal, decimal and hexadecimal operations or simultaneous linear equations with three unknowns. Can't do them, at least not yet, and definitely not tonight. It is late, and hopefully after three cups of coffee I will be able to sink into slumber. Assignment is complete, and the very helpful manuals have been re-folded. \*\*Note to self, put in special place that I will be able to remember and then put it in a place that isn't special because I can never seem to remember these special places.

Time for bed, and remember antes de usar la calculadora tiene leer el manual de manejo.

# Summer Ramblings

Brad Pyke

## Not a Fish

Since it is now the third real week of school, summer almost feels like a distant hallucination. Did it really happen? Did I actually see any sun? What would I have been doing if it was still summer? Apparently, summer did actually happen. In fact, it says so right on my calendar. All four months of it. Lucky for me, three of those months were wisely spent here at UBC, inside some select buildings, listening to teachers, taking notes, and writing exams. Sounds like the rest of the year, only much more condensed. In order to cope, I've learned how to write faster (albeit messier), use a multi-coloured pen (They're great!), and have saved money by not buying sun screen (I didn't need it).

I've heard some grumbings from people in my Math class like "He's going too fast! I can't keep up!" Whatever. Try four weeks of Physics. When the class started, we took

breaks. By the second week, nobody left the room during the 3hour lectures. Some even arrived as much as two hours earlier and still did not leave the room. Normal human existence was next to impossible... We were like cockroaches! Our lives were limited to eating, sleeping, and Physics. Well, that's not entirely true as some of us did go AWOL and found fountains of bzzr somewhere, but you get the idea.

So, that left me with four weeks of summer condensed into August, and what did I do? I slept. Shit, I must've caught up on all the sleep that I had lost over the previous three terms. It was great. Except, waking up during normal hours of the first week back was rough. Everybody thought I was tired from partying too much (let this prove them wrong).

I also found a job half way through July as a delivery driver for a well known pizza company in the WestEnd. The plusses were driving along Beach avenue, meeting lots of girls, making money, and working on my Bike. The minuses were starving (there's never any time to take a break), gay people hitting on me, and tourists who can't drive.

I'm sure that many of you have had the experience of following some car with Alberta plates. It seems that their attitude must be tainted by the fact that they own the Canadian Oil industry because they drive as if the own the road while the rest of us rent it. I saw one such vehicle straddle two lanes on Nelson while driving at 30 km/h, and then stopping at a green light before turing onto Seymour, again straddling two lanes. Now, I grew up on Ontario farmland, so I understand that driving in the middle of the road is the safest place to be, but only in the country when there's no other traffic! It's odd how some Albertans can be really smart [*the editor knows that Brad only wrote this because Brad knows that the editor is Albertan -ed.*], and others have no idea how to drive in a densely populated area. Maybe they spent too much time driving tractors through herds of cattle.

This brings me to driver safety. There's a lot of cars out there with N's and L's, so listen up: roadways are a dynamic environment. If you must stop in order to feel in control a situation, get off the road so that you don't inhibit the natural flow of traffic.

Slow drivers are usually the primary cause of road rage. If you can't handle speed, either burn a tank of gas and cruise around for practice, get someone else to chauffeur, or take the bus. (Ignorance is the second cause of road rage) Too many people drive like cattle walking to the slaughter house, so remember that driving is a lot like walking around campus but with bigger dimensions. I'm a pro-driver, so I must be right. 'Nuff said.

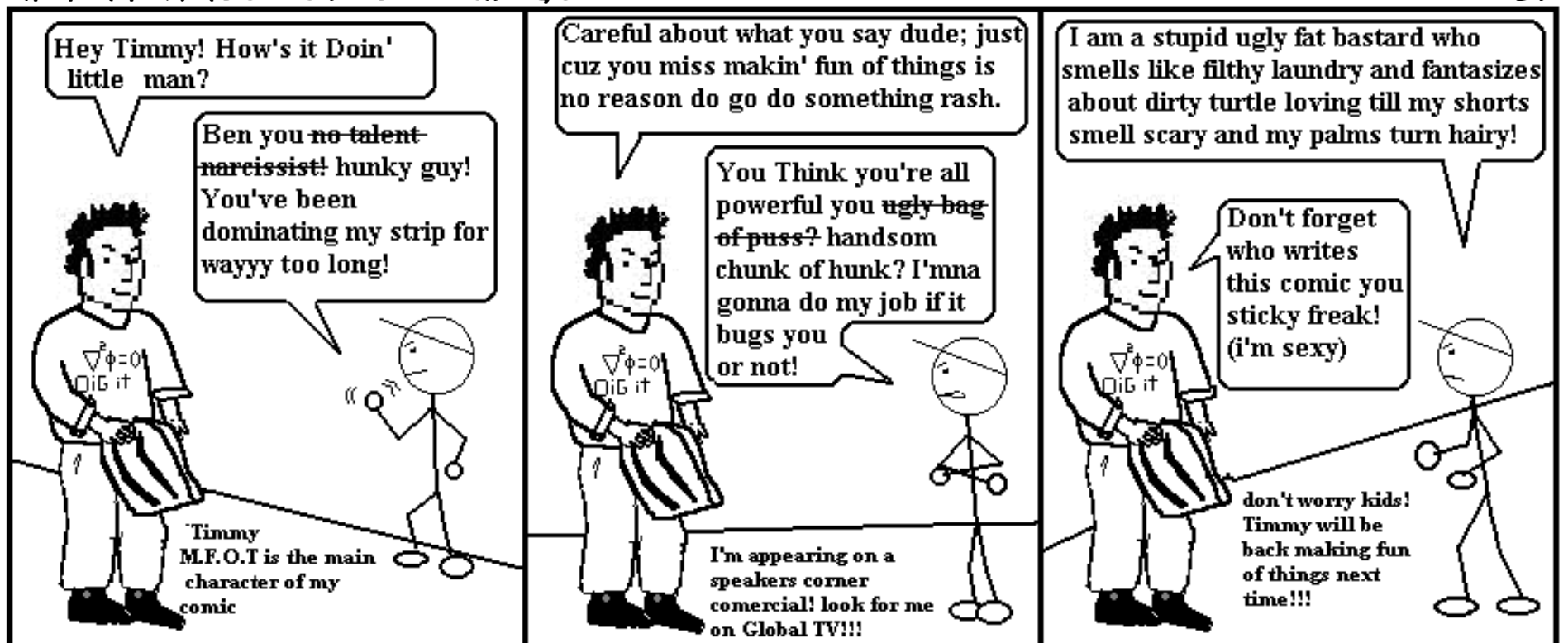
Getting back to the topic of summer, I actually did get around to having some fun. A weekend in Invermere, organizing a show for my bands, a few beach parties, watching summer weather patterns, wearing less clothing than normal, and getting to know who my friends really are. That last point is especially important.

*Fair enough. It is reasonable that Alberta drivers who aren't used to narrow lanes and curvy roads drive slowly when they encounter such. What about the B.C. drivers that can't make it up to the speed limit on a straight road?*

-ed.

## TIMMY MAKES FUN OF THINGS

-BN



# When In College

A Turgid, Torrid Romance Novel of Reckless Youth

**Dan Anderson**  
*Harleqwhat?*

Mike touched the inviting stomach, firm but tender his hands roved over the satin skin, teasingly moving upwards, so soft as to almost tickle. His face relaxed with a look of pure bliss, his other hand swept to the neck, caressing and probing.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. Mike quickly pulled his shirt down and turned his monitor off before leaping to the portal. "Yeah? Hey Rob, what's going on?"

"Hey, man, we're going to hit Hubbard's. Uh, you busy? I mean, if you just got back from a workout or something, it's no big deal. I mean, uh, yeah. I'm just gonna go."

"No, no, that's all right," said Mike, flipping his hair back out of his face, the tousled mass framing his devilish face. "I was just surfing the net, you know, not really doing much. I could go for an ice cream bar."

The two men - if boys, still inexperienced and exploring their selves and those around them can be called men - strolled down the Vanier hallway, and a few minutes later met their companion for the trip to the store; Rob's friend Sarah, Sarah Bonfield. Her face was as lovely as her name, with a pale complexion and a touch of asian ancestry, high cheekbones and clear brown eyes. The strongest feeling of recognition he'd had in a long time came over him - the strongest since he'd noticed that the cafeteria's pork pies tasted exactly the same as the vegetarian lasagne. Mike was instantly struck the moment he saw her, drawn inexorably towards her as if a string on his guts had twanged and jerked his insides directly towards her. She, unaware of the impending visceral flood, demurely closed her door behind her, shutting off view of the sparse room. Mike's fleeting peek at her innermost sanctum only revealed a posterless wall and a computer, running but with the monitor off, drawn blinds, and a wilting begonia, obviously dismayed by it's position underneath her broken salt shaker.

The trip to Hubbard's was at once sickening and enticing, as Mike contrived to find

conversation that would keep her interested, and she quietly answered occasional queries. His stomach lurched every time he said something silly - "so, where do you live," "you're in a double room? How's the view?", and "are you excited about midterms?" all made him flinch as he realized what he'd said. The trip back was equally frightening, though quieter, but he was certain he caught her looking at him sideways once or twice.

When, trembling at his memories of her, Mike shakily let himself back into his room, he could only think of one thing. "Where, where have I seen her before? Surely not at the caf. Neither could it have been in class; I haven't gone since first week, and besides, she's in mostly Engineering classes, and I'm in Science." He turned his monitor back on, relaxing as he sat down into the well-worn, yet still somehow uncannily uncomfortable chair. The scent of pine and freshly mixed cement swept in the window on a gust of cool air, joined by the voices of girls outside on the grass, chatting while "studying." He turned from the monitor as it flickered to life, and gently lifted one of the blinds a centimeter so he could see out. His eyes passed over the chatting girls, and dismissed them as beneath him, although he decided that if he met the one in the red tube top she might be worth talking to. He turned back to his computer, and felt like his pulse would drive tap dancers mad with envy; could that - could that be Sarah on the monitor? Different hair, yes, but still...

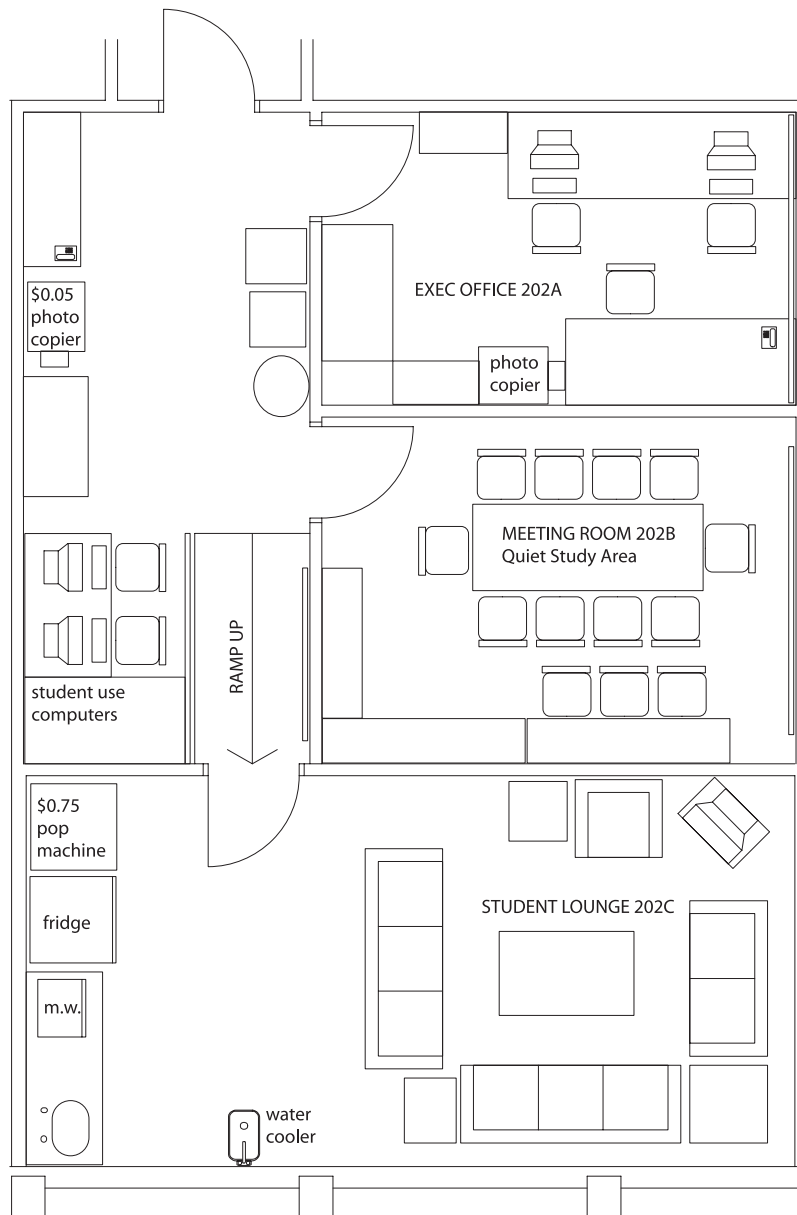
Will Mike talk to Sarah again, or will he just stare at her from across the caf after memorizing her class schedule? Was that really her on that website? Does anyone ever actually use ResNet for anything except porn? Will William ever love again? Just who is William, anyways, and why do we care about him? Is Rob just a plot device, or will he actually have any depth past stumbling over his own embarrassment? Why did the topic of William come up? Do you know something I don't about William? Is Sarah actually going to have a personality, or will she just be a woman to lust after? Is Mike actually going to have a personality, or will he just be a man to lust after? Why am I asking all these questions? Shouldn't I be doing something more productive with my time?

# The SUS Lounge

Come Visit Us

Tired of the same old dreary day to day life? Want to explore new countries, or experience new cultures, art, food, and lifestyles? Well, have we got a deal for you. Come to Klinck (also called LSK) 202, and you can sit and absorb strange cultures in our lounge, learn about faraway civilizations on our free internet, mass-produce your art on our cheap five-cent photocopier, and try odd new foods-like free water, or cheap 75-cent pepsi-brand beverages from our pop machine, you anti-Coke-brand-name rebel, you. [Well, we stock Coke stuff too but we are not limited by the university's Coke deal, so it is one of the few places you can get Dr. Pepper.- ed.] And if you feel like getting involved, break away from the flock and join our herd of rampaging undergrads, trying to make life better for Science students by campaigning, being a student voice, cleaning and maintaining our lounge, and getting really drunk for no apparent reason. Well, at least the last two.

Not into exploring the world? Prefer to explore your navel? Well, our lounge (that's Klinck 202) has a limited-time offer: come by and sit down and navel gaze, free! Offer good while supplies of oxygen in the atmosphere last.



## Supersize yourself with New ViagraCoke!



Classic Coke



Now in biggest format ever!



New ViagraCoke!

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\* Not recommended for people with heart disease. Please consult your doctor before use. Available at all good pharmacies and soda halls. Do not ingest if pregnant, if there is a history of low blood pressure, or if vasovagal responses are common. Can cause death if taken in excess. Two Litre size can not always be guaranteed. "Big Gulp" size may induce choking.

# 2002 SUS Council Elections

The Science Undergraduate Society council elections are being held this week from October 9 through October 11. This is your opportunity to vote for a representative for your department or program as well as for four General Officers. Additionally, due to a resignation, there is one executive position open (executive elections are normally held in March).

Polling booths will be located at the Student Union building and at high traffic locations in various science buildings around campus (see the schedule below). To help you make your decision, we have included information on this page and the two following from each candidate running in the election. Please come out to vote.

You must bring your student card to vote. Note that you are only an eligible voter for the department or program in which you are enrolled. All undergraduate Science students are eligible to vote for the Social Coordinator and the General Officer positions.

Good luck to all of the Candidates.

## Poll Booth Schedule

Wed, Oct 9th		Thurs, Oct 10th		Fri, Oct 11th	
9:30 - 12:30	12:30 - 3:30	9:30 - 12:00	12:00 - 3:30	9:30 - 12:00	12:00 - 2:30
SUB	SUB	SUB	SUB	SUB	SUB
Westbrook	Westbrook	Woodward	Math	Woodward	LSK
Hebb Theater	Biological Sciences	Chemistry	Chemistry	Biological Sciences	Hennings
Chemistry	Woodward	Hebb Theater	Westbrook	Chemistry	Chemistry
LSK	Chemistry	Hennings	Hennings	Westbrook	Westbrook

## Social Coordinator

**Paul Steeves**

## Science One

**Kristy Chu**

Hi! My name is Kristy Chu and I am running for Science One Rep. I love to play ultimate, swim in the ocean, and laugh! If I sound like the kind of person that you think would make a good representative for our class, then VOTE FOR ME! Thanks and see you in LSK 460 (where else would I be?)

**Katrina Jensen**

Uh, apparently the Science One Rep doesn't really do anything, so I can't make any big promises about the magic things that I will accomplish. All I have to say is that you should vote for me if you like me, and for someone else if for some strange reason you are not so fond of me. Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries, now vote for me or I shall taunt you a second time. (If you don't understand that then you should watch Monty Python.)

**Patricia Lau**

Hi everyone, I guess it is pretty obvious that I'm running for Science One rep. Over the last few weeks I have had a chance to talk to most of you and hopefully you're getting to know me. I have been on student council before and this job sounds like so much fun. I would really like to represent you all! Remember, I know all your names! => That's all for now. Cheers.

**Reka Pataky**

Seeing as a blurb is used to sell something, this is like a glorified 99 word personal ad to attract Science One votes instead of a guy who shares my passion for piña coladas and getting caught in the rain. Firstly, I know I could do a great job of being Science One rep. You are an absolutely awesome group of people (Bamfield was sooooo much fun!) and I would enthusiastically represent your interests in the SUS. Secondly, it just occurred to me that my initials are REP so it's like some kind of manifest destiny thing's going on.

## General Officer (elect four)

**Natasha Ahluwalia**

**Abigail Asirvatham**

Hey everyone, I'm Abigail and I'm running for the position of general officer. So, I thought I'd tell you about myself -just so you know who you're voting for:)

A- Affable

B- Bargain hunter

I- Interested in Science

G- Goal: To do my best

A- Artistic

I- Imaginative

L- Let's make this year the Best Yet!

Vote Abi for General Officer

**Kim Barber**

**Harpreet Brar**

Hi! I am Harpreet Brar and I am running for the position of General Officer. Being a first year science student I am aware of the difficulties and hardships faced by new students. I will work to assure that your voices are heard and your concerns looked into. My previous experiences of volunteering with the Cancer Society as a Zone Captain, the Heart and Stroke Foundation, Surrey Memorial Hospital and Youth Options as a tutor prove my leadership qualities and the commitment that I put into my work. **You can be sure: when I speak it's your voice that's heard.**

**William Chao**

Hi everyone!

My name is William Chao and I am running to be your general officer in SUS.

To everyone out there who already knows me, I'd like to say "hi". ^^

To everyone who I've yet to meet, I look forward to meeting you.

Good luck to all my fellow students who are running for SUS!

**Gerald Li**



Does it ever seem like SUS is some mysterious entity that conjures up Science Week and the occasional bzzzz garden from nowhere? My name is Gerald Li and I'm running for General Officer. I've had experience working with SUS last year as a member of the First Year Committee. This year, I hope to serve as your voice at SUS Council. Have great suggestions for an event? Just let me know. Finally, you, the science student, can get involved. Together, we will make this an excellent year for all!

**John Park**



Wanted for General Officer

**Brian Shen**

**Anthony Tran**

Hey guys, what's up? First off, I'd like to encourage everyone to come out and vote this year. Secondly, I am looking forward to being your G.O. rep. I have experience as an academic and sports instructor and other leadership roles. I will represent the students' voice in SUS & hopefully bring out new ideas. So now it's up to you to vote and make a difference!!! And lastly, good luck with the school year, you will need it!!!

# 2002 SUS COUNCIL

## First Year (elect two)

**Juliana Caon**

**Shaun Carson**

**Ed Cheung**

Hey there! I'm Ed Cheung and I'm running for First Year Rep. I'm looking forward to making this an awesome year, so make sure to check my name on your ballot.

Well, a bit about myself... I'm from North Vancouver but staying at Vanier this year. In high school, I was treasurer and social coordinator of Student Council, was on Grad Council, and was elected by my grad class as valedictorian. Currently, I'm chairing the SUS First Year Committee and organizing some cool stuff for first year science.

So in brief: Join Team Eddie - it's going to be a blast!

**James Cummins**

If elected to become first year rep, I'll be sure to represent all types of year students fairly, as I have an excellent appreciation of all types of lifestyles and cultures! Having grown up in a small town, I have the compassion and the sentimentality that is so endearing of small town people. When these skills are combined with the wilder, more entertaining, more accepting multicultural attitude I have gained from staying in downtown Toronto and Vancouver during the summers, I can tower above the competition. While the other candidates are also intelligent, powerful people, it is my skills in immersing myself into many different cultures and volunteering experiences that make me a strong vote. I can see the views of many different cultures; many different belief groups, and use them to make valid decisions regarding campus life. I pledge to keep what's good in the SUS, but also find some fun, new approaches to life as a member of the "brightest and strongest" faculty at UBC - the science faculty. Only your vote can make a difference! Vote James Cummins for 1st year rep!

**Tom Dang**

*Okay, 'tis my blurb. The guy's name is **TOM**; he runs for First Year Rep and likes microbiology n' chem n' math; you shouldn't vote for him as*

*✓ He's **NOT** even a politician (good reason)*

*✓ He spends less time on speeches (in order for the things to make sense)*

*✓ He likes good grades more than booze!*

*✓ His philosophy? Happy report-cards make happy a freshman*

**Gina Eom**

Hello fellow first years!

I'm Gina from Coquitlam. Besides running for first year rep to the SUS Council, I've been elected chair of the >First Year Committee (YOUR committee). But let me tell you a little about myself: I like to dance (ballet and >jazz), draw, and paint. I love horses!!! After spending this summer in cancer research, I've decided to do it for >a living. Last year I served as VP of Red Cross, initiated environmental projects, and was a mentor for younger students. With your help and support, I hope to do much more. Come out and vote!

## Biology

**Kim Louie**



## Chemistry

**Mark Chen**



Hi, my name is Mark Chen and I would like to represent the Department of Chemistry on the SUS council. Representing the students of this department is not simply something that I would like to do, but it is my responsibility as president of the Undergraduate Chemistry Society. I have regular contact with the faculty as well as close relations with the students. I offer myself in service to you, and I hope you will keep me in mind when you encounter a problem.

**Nabeela Khan**

I lived in Brunei most of my life. I studied at the Jerudong International School where I was exposed to different people and their traditions while honouring each for its uniqueness. I was the head of the Environment and Community Committee, one of the heads in the Student Council and the student editor for the local newspaper. I am also a sports maniac and am at the moment participating in the Soccer Intramurals. This is the first time I have been to Canada and thought that running in these elections would be the best way to get to know as many of you as possible. In this huge campus I feel as though my views go unheard, my pain unfelt and my joy unnoted. Vote for me as your First Year Rep and let's change this.

**Lik Hang Lee**

- Lower transit fares?
- Improve health care coverage?
- Cut UBC tuition fees?

These are not promises attainable by SUS Council so I will make no such promises. But if you elect me, I do promise to:

- ✓ Be approachable
- ✓ Listen to you concerns and needs
- ✓ Be your voice
- ✓ Make 1st year Science fun and the best that it can be!



**VOTE for me!**  
**LIK HANG LEE!**  
**I'm the best**  
**for 1st year rep!**

**Lisa Liang**



Who am I? I am Lisa. But from Bob Richards' view - "You are what you think. You are what you go for. You are what you do!" - then I am positive, efficient and passionate for achieving great things. With leadership skills developed through activities such as student council and youth group, I'd like to provide my best service for the first year science students. As you remember, total energy is always conserved. So, the energy you put into voting for Lisa = the energy I will put in solving your concerns!

**Anthony So**



You probably have seen me walking around campus with a bright yellow sign on my backpack. And I'd guess you would look at it like my sister's pet hamster (above). Dumbfounded, you would probably ask, "why him?" Well, representatives have to represent; they do things such as carrying signs on their backs and being vocal about the issues of the science undergrad community. Your voice will be heard! ; ) Vote Anthony So for SUS 1st year REP!! There will be no regrets!

**Natalie Tran**



Am I a science geek? Hell no. I bet you don't even care about these elections, but let me introduce myself to all you friendly 1st year science students anyways...© My name is Natalie Tran and I'm from a town called Sidney (near Victoria). I am running for this position, because I like working with different groups (**not just** with the super geniuses or **only with** those rare science students who wish they were in ARTS). I'd describe myself as approachable, outgoing, polite, conservative, and genuine. You guys deserve only the **BEST**-give me a chance and let me represent you.

## Mathematics and Statistics

**Collin Chan**



As "brevity is the wit of soul" (Hamlet), I will get straight to the point. Please vote Collin for Math/Stats rep! Why? He has experience working with SUS (as a member of FYC) and that makes him a great candidate to vote for!

That's all!

**Chigusa Torres**

Hey, Math and Stats students! My name is Chigusa Torres and I am running to be your representative in the Science Undergraduate Society! Being a third year student majoring in math (and taking some stats courses), I have had my share of experiences in these departments. So this year, let me be your representative. I am a caring and responsible person who will listen to your concerns and will actively take down your suggestions. Let me make this a good year for you! So on voting days, vote for Chigusa Torres to be your voice. Thanks and have an awesome year!

# Council Elections

## Biochemistry

**Tiffany Chong**

**Hedy Lam**

Hi, my name is Hedy and I am running for biochem rep... I am supposed to write about why people out there should vote for me but I figure e**V**ery **O**ne will wri**T**e about th**E** same boring t**H**ings so you would b**E** tired of rea**D**ing about them b**Y** now.

Now **L**et's talk **A**bout subliminal **M**essages. I think they are so wrong and people who use them are manipulative and are invading our freedom to choose... Oops my little blurb is too long for our editors, maybe next time.

**May Tee**

### BECOMING AN INFORMED VOTER

**Fact:** A Biochemistry curriculum change that resulted in the termination of a program option was made without consultation of the student body. Where was the student voice in this decision?

**Fact:** SUS used to sponsor a scholarship/bursary program for Science students-this program has ceased to exist. Tuition fees are increasing but scholarship opportunities are not paralleling this rate of increase.

**Fact:** It's good to vote for positive change and for the experienced candidate. As Biochemistry Rep., I'll work hard to represent Biochemistry students and re-implement this scholarship/bursary program.

VOTE MAY TEE FOR BIOCHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT REP.!

**Marsha Tung**



Great Biochemists! I would really appreciate it if you vote me as your biochemistry representative!

I have experience in servicing people from university clubs, the workplace, and in high school student councils. Plus, my flexible schedule this year allows me to devote my time to you.

Once I get elected, I will voice your ideas and concerns at the weekly SUS meetings, and on the monthly reports to the council. I will provide you with up-to-date info about science events and be on the lookout for any injustice done to our fellow Biochemistry students by distributing surveys. I will also try to network with people by making yearbooklets & arranging social events such as BBQs! Let me make your year in biochemistry worthwhile!

I will provide you with up-to-date info about science events and be on the lookout for any injustice done to our fellow Biochemistry students by distributing surveys. I will also try to network with people by making yearbooklets & arranging social events such as BBQs! Let me make your year in biochemistry worthwhile!

## Microbiology and Immunology

**Howard Chu**

I guessed everyone has been sick of the promises that candidates make during elections because we NEVER see any of them happening! But **HOWARD CHU** is here today to make the promises come true. As the representative for Microbiology and Immunology, I will work closely with the Microbiology and Immunology Student Association (MISA) and make your opinions heard! **HOWARD CHU** will be **your** active voice in SUS so make a right choice and **VOTE for HOWARD!!**

**Ambrose Wong**

Hey everyone! My name's Ambrose and I am running for Microbiology and Immunology Department Representative. The rep's responsibility is to be a liaison between SUS and the department. Now in my fourth year, I have worked in several labs in Microbiology and I am in contact with many faculty members there. I also keep in touch with the students, as I am an executive of MISA, Microbiology and Immunology Student Association. Therefore, I will provide a strong connection between the two groups so that students will stay informed. Please vote for me October 9 to 11!

## Pharmacology

**Juliana Lam**



**Vote**

**Juliana Lam**

For  
Pharmacology Rep

## Coordinated Science Program

**Gabriel Hung**

Hey everyone, my name is Gabriel Hung and I am running for CSP Representative. I am a responsible and organized person who puts in the greatest effort to complete every task to the finest detail. Moreover, I am open-minded, patient and make the most out of everything I do. I have experience with forming successful study groups as a peer tutor and planning formal events in grad council at my high school. I also participate in volunteering programs in various places such as summer camps, hospitals and parks. Furthermore, I enjoy playing basketball, tennis and badminton, and I am an avid skier as well.

**Hana Kolac**

CSP READ THIS:

Do you want to ace all of your courses? Then vote for Hana Kolac for CSP Rep.

It's mathematically proven!

lim

Hana -> CSP Rep. = A's for everyone

**Christina Wong**

**R E P**

**C S P**

**Christina Wong**  
I am running for the position of Coordinated Science Program Representative. Being in a wonderful program like CSP, I can hesitate no more to make CSP into an even better environment. My goal is to satisfy the needs of my peers and I am confident that I will be a reliable and hard-working representative for Coordinated Science Program.

**Jensen Wong**

Fellow CSPers,

No time aside from school? Well, be glad if you're not running for SUS Council CSP Representative. But please take a few minutes from your busy schedule to select a representative. If you don't have time to represent yourself, you should find someone to represent you. And shall this person be me, **Jensen Wong**, I thank you for your vote. Please drop by a poll booth October 9th-11th to vote for **Jensen Wong** for your CSP Rep. You'll be glad you did! Don't forget your student card. Best of luck with your studies. You'll need it!

**Cindy Yung**

I'm Cindy Yung and I'm running for CSP Rep. I value contribution to the school and community through active involvement and service. Currently, I'm the Co-Treasurer of the SUS First-Year Committee. In high school I was President of the Music Council, member of the Student Council and Coquitlam Youth Council, teaching assistant, summer camp assistant, and volunteer music tutor. I've also participated in provincial and national youth conferences. I learned from my experiences what it takes to be a cooperative team member, a successful event-organizer, an effective listener, and a capable leader. Fellow CSP students: Let me voice your minds!

## Psychology

**Jennifer Bustard**

I am a third year Biopsych student and I am running for the position of Psychology Representative. If elected I will put in the necessary time to ensure that our department is well represented on SUS. I believe that we have a great program. And, in reference to life, or to the brain's unconscious control of behaviour (smile):

"Do. Or do not. There is no try."

-Yoda, the Great Jedi Master

**Sandy Chuang**



**Vote SANDY Chuang for Psychology Rep**

She is responsible, energetic, approachable, open-minded, caring...(and the list goes on)  
-VP of the CSP Council 2002-

**She will SHOUT and make sure that YOUR VOICE is heard in SUS.**

**Vivian Pan**

# Of Birthdays and Einstein



**Eggy Yuh**

**Getting Older**

Remember when you were a kid and birthdays were great? They meant cake and presents and ice cream and being the life of the party for one precious afternoon. And then everyone went home and you still got to wear the silly pointy hat (which really, if you think about it, resembles a dunce cap...) and you couldn't wait for next year's birthday? So when does it stop being such a great party? Usually I love birthdays, even without the cake, ice cream, and even (sigh) presents.

I've become somewhat notorious for complex birthdays. Two years ago, I held a scavenger hunt, plus trivia questions that bordered on close to impossible to answer. Last year I had a polaroid scavenger hunt, asking participants questions about precious me and getting them to gather clues that lead them to the restaurant where we ended up having dinner. And this year...well, this year, I didn't care. I waffled between wanting to have a huge house party complete with raunchy theme (naughty schoolgirls and dirty construction workers, part II? And yes, there was

indeed a part I a few months ago...), or dinner and drinks with a small select group of friends, or the increasingly enticing option of melding into the couch with a stiff gin & tonic, Ben & Jerry's, and Bring it On ("I'm sexy, I'm cute, I'm popular to boot!").

I blame society, actually. It's like you feel obligated to make everything a big deal—birthdays, weekends, Tuesday afternoons—when sometimes you just want to take a nap. In the end, I buckled and combined the best of both worlds. A small select group of friends came over with buckets and buckets of ice cream while I provided sprinkles, chocolate sauce and whipped cream. Sundaes galore, and now a freezer full of ice cream goodness. Sucks to the lactose intolerance, but whatever.

So there you have it. I'm officially 22, and it's kind of strange. 22 is not a real number, exactly. Turning 20 was a milestone: a signal that I was fully out of my teen years. And 21 was kind of cool, despite the fact that this is Canada and we have a reasonable drinking age that no one abides by anyway. 21 has a nice ring to it; it's a good age to be. But 22—what's 22? It doesn't have any sort of social, legal or even psychological significance. It's just this weird number between 21 and 25 (next big milestone—the

day I turn 25 will be the worst day of my life, aside from turning 30, then 40, then...oh my god...). Even worse, it cements the feeling of being an actual twenty-something. I can't plead anymore that I'm in my early twenties, even though I still am; somehow this feels different.

Next thing you know, I'll be a strange combination of Carrie from Sex and the City, and Bridget Jones from...well, from Bridget Jones. I already have the whole abrupt writing style going on, rife with rhetorical questions. All of a sudden, I'll be 40, single and living with cats who will eat my face off when I die old and alone. (But hey—if I turn out to be a Carrie-type, at least I'll have great shoes.) I'll be that cougar in college bars who dresses inappropriately and tries to pick up idiotic kids as some sort of pathetic clutching at lost youth. It occurs to me that I'm older than roughly 60% of the people on campus, which is kind of disappointing considering that some of that 60% is pretty cute. So what does that leave me with? My pick of the still-single grad students? I'm pretty sure that there's a reason they're still single.

And, the slower I want time to move (whether for silly things like midterms and school, or fun things like sunny days and ice cream) the faster it goes. This brings me

to my theory of special relativity, but not the Einstein kind. It's an explanation for why it always seems to take so long to get somewhere, but almost no time to get home from said place. I had always ascribed it to an excitement at getting home, but that's not always true. Sometimes I dread going home, but it still seems like a faster trip than going away from it. The thing is, it's all about the relative nature of time. For example: when you're 6, summer vacation is two months long but seems endless. When you're 16, summer vacation is still two months long but goes by way too fast. Why? It isn't that you're older and busier and up to no good, even though that would seem to make sense. Look—when you're 6, two months out of your 72 months of existence is a pretty big chunk of your life. But when you're 16 and have been around for...um...184 months, it's proportionally less time and will therefore feel like less time. This works on smaller scales as well, such as how the five minute walk to a restaurant seems longer than the five minute walk back to wherever you came from. If you follow this to its logical conclusion, it's perfectly logical that old people forget everything, given that anything is insignificant compared to their age. Special relativity. Makes complete sense to me.

## Dead Pool VII Entry Sheet

Your name: \_\_\_\_\_

Your e-mail address: \_\_\_\_\_

Your phone number: \_\_\_\_\_

Your entries: \_\_\_\_\_



Drop off your form in SUS or e-mail  
your picks to the432@hotmail.com

## Dead Pool VII



**Death**

**Terrorism's Best Friend**

Prince Claus von Amsberg, husband of Queen Beatrix of the Netherlands, died in hospital on Sunday, aged 76. I don't believe anyone had this poor soul on his list, however, so I don't think there are any point winners yet. It is still early in the competition, though. Hamid Karzai is bound to be killed sooner or later. How many attempts have there been? Two? Three?

Anyway, it is never too late to get in. As long as I receive your list before someone on it dies, you can be in the competition.

Look to issue one for the rules, or send an email to the432@hotmail.com.

Briefly, though, list fifteen people who you think are likely to kick off before April 1. Someone dies; you get the points. The order in which you list your lucky unlucky's matters. The first person on your list is worth fifteen points when he or she croaks. The second person is worth 14, and so on. Whoever has the most points when the contest closes will win two tickets to Arts County Fair. Crappier prizes will be given to second and third place.

Fill out the form on the left and drop it off in SUS (LSK 202), or email your list to the432@hotmail.com.

And remember: don't fear the reaper.

BIOSOC Presents...



UBC'S CHEAPEST

## HALLOWEEN BZZR GARDEN

Location: Biol2449

Date: Friday, October 25  
5:30 - 8:00 pm



And don't forget  
your costumes..

Email biosoc@shaw.ca



# Will They or Won't They

**Johnny McIntyre**

*New Guy*

Turning on a television of late has meant listening to the war cries of the Emperor of the free world, that highly educated Texas redneck named George. Georgy has been busy trying to win the game of cops and robbers with good friend of the family, uncle Saddam.

The Hussein family must really enjoy being in the spotlight again, and this time the younger George Bush is the man shining the light. And viola, Saddam is seen on TV guffawing with his friends, kissing the little kids; even Saddam's son, Uday, is being mentioned on TV. The story between the two families is the same old one, Saddam has the juice, Georgy wants it, he has whined and complained about it to the elders ( the UN ) and they haven't done much about it, but Georgy is adamant that he will get the juice no matter what. So he comes up with this fool-proof idea: find something that uncle Saddam won't do, like open up his country to Georgy's snooping weapons inspectors, and if he doesn't give in to Georgy's tactics, then Georgy and his good friend Tony ( not Tony Soprano, the other Tony ) will go and throw bricks at Saddam's house and country. That way, Georgy will get what ever juice remains.

So most of the world probably wants uncle Saddam to retire, they just don't want to be seen as wanting that, at least publicly. It is absurd to hold an M-16 to Saddam's head and say gee you better drop that Kalashnikov or else I will tell your mummy about how bad you are... and then I will beat you up. What happened to the grand stories from the past of spies poisoning others to kill them? The CIA should take a lesson from the Israeli Mossad on how to knock out someone that bothers them.

What is a wonder today is that the media seems to go along with it all, and so too does Congress, all in the name of this new fangled threat called terrorism. It used to

be that if you talked a little too much about public welfare and workers rights, you were called a Commie Pinko and hunted down by nuts like those great Americans: Senator Joseph McCarthy and Henry Kissinger. Kissinger is probably no worse than Saddam or Sloba or Augusto; in fact, Kissinger and his boys at the CIA were responsible for unleashing Augusto onto the people of Chile by killing a democratically elected leader named Salvador Allende on September 11, 1973. They toppled his government as well, because Kissinger thought that the people of Chile were stupid enough to vote in a Socialist party. Those stupid people in Chile, what the hell do they know eh? Electing a socialist, when they could have been ruled by a good guy like a military General, I mean, the nerve of those silly children!

Me thinks the Congress is going along with Georgy's game because they all want to be re-elected again in November. You see, after they are elected, they can lobby the government to give their patrons ( and election campaign donators ) like Raytheon and whoever else a good deal on weapons that will be needed to go after uncle Saddam. And also, if they aren't patriotic enough before the election they will lose out all their privileges of being a Congressman/woman for will have no hope in hell of being elected again. I mean who would want to give up screwing with young college interns voluntarily? Which brings me to the other President, the one that was there before this current nut, called William J Clinton. He was something else, he screwed with an intern, just like the others, and he started a couple of wars, and all that, but he was cool. When he spoke, people listened. I wish he was back in power, I think the world would have been a different place. He was a lot more interested in looking good for the history text books, so he would have tried some things in the Middle-East unlike the current President.

The strong tradition of American democracy deems it necessary that the leaders of the world who have something America wants tow a line that Washington draws in the sand. For if they don't, well, all of a sudden they are terrorists, harbouring

fugitives, killing their own citizens, and just plain crazy. Then the sanctions will follow, and then the ballistic missiles, finally followed by the 101 Airborne and the M-1s.

Could we be next on the list? We have the same juice in Alberta, we have public health care, and we don't always agree with the Emperor; our Prime Minister better be careful not to incur the wrath of the Emperor. This may seem like an over-statement but, the fact that Canada has ( for now at least ) stood up to the clown in Washington does put us on the world stage once more, although not as prominently as our good friend Gerhard of Deutschland. He's on record saying that he will take no part in this war against Saddam, and his former justice minister Herta Daeubler-Gmelin went a step further and compared Georgy to Hitler. But then again Gerhard was probably saying all that because he was in an election campaign as well, and he won by the seat of his pants...

At any rate, taking a stance such as that of Mrs Daeubler-Gmelin is going a bit too far, after all, Hitler did kill a lot of people and did start a war. Georgy's actions could start a war and will likely kill a lot of people, but don't hold your breath and hope that he will be tried for war crimes like Sloba is, Georgy and his government refuse to recognise the ICC because as they put it, innocent Americans will be tried for crimes against humanity, I am guessing innocent ones like Kissinger.

So, here's what I think one should do in order not to incur the wrath of the Emperor of the free world: don't think of getting rich through crude oil or any other resource, don't think about trying to create nuclear weapon unless Georgy likes you at the time ( translation, he needs you services ), don't think of arguing with the Emperor's regime, don't think of doing anything that pisses the Emperor off; in short, don't think, or else the Empire will strike and you shall be dealt with, because you may pose a threat to them by just thinking. If you beg to differ, you might be a terrorist, as simple as that, and we all know what happens to them right? They are given a free vacation to Cuba.

So now boys and girls, you've been

warned about Emperor George, don't try and piss his people off okay? Oh yeah, wait for the Emperor to try on his new clothes this fall... but don't try and be the little boy who pointed out that the Emperor wasn't wearing anything or you shall be dealt with. Also, for those of you in the business of shedding tears at anniversaries, on next September 11, do shed a tear or two for Dr. Salvador Allende, for he was killed on September 11th too, only 28 years before September 11, 2001.

**A glossary of sorts:**

Georgy: President George Walker Bush, President of the United States of America

uncle Saddam: President Saddam Hussein, President of the Republic of Iraq

Emperor: same as Georgy for now.

Sloba: Slobodan Milosevic, Former President of the Federal Republic of Yugoslavia, accused of crimes against humanity.

Augusto: General Augusto Pinochet, former "leader" of Chile, an Army General by trade, and accused of crimes against humanity.

Gerhard: Chancellor Gerhard Schroeder of Germany

Deutschland: Germany

CIA: Central Intelligence Agency, a United States security agency

Mossad: Israeli security Agency, like the CIA of the United States

Commie Pinko: Ask Senator McCarthy or any other American [aka Canadian -ed.]

ICC: International Criminal Court ( a permanent United Nations court set up to tackle crimes against humanity)

M-1: American Main Battle Tank like the Russian T-90

101 Airborne: US Army Airborne division

M-16: Assault rifle that can fire 650-700 rounds per minute, 5.56mm calibre. US Army standard issue

Kalashnikov: Assault rifle that can fire 600-650 rounds per minute; 7.62mm calibre. Most famous of the lot are the AK 47s, 74s and so on, standard issue with a lot of militaries, obviously from Russia. Created by Mikhail Timofeevich Kalashnikov.

## Google Never Forgets

a decade's worth of newsgroup messages miraculously preserved for your embarrassment.

This was all pointed out to me by a friend, who had, after first meeting me, looked up my dirt in such a manner. After being informed of this, I informed him that I didn't believe his "nothing much" answer on his search results.

I looked myself up. Oh, what have I done: "Need a penpal? Life's fun over here too, in Vancouver, Canada. Out here in the Pacific Northwest we're all having one big group orgy, so if you wanna join, gimme a ring!"

"Sorry, don't know your friend. I'm probably weirder than her, because nobody is weirder or hornier than me!"

Now, these quotes are from messages I wrote on or around March 1993. I was 15 years old, and using the now-defunct EDNET bulletin board that Vancouver School Board set up back in the good old days of BBSs.

EDNET banned me from the system, I recall, within days of my membership.

From reading these messages, I can see why. Actually, like many people, I got booted off for swearing. EDNET had a no-cussing, no-nothing policy. Back in the day when they thought that the Internet could be controlled. Ha!

Anyway, after reading these messages, I had these thoughts:

1. How I could have written such things, not thinking about whether they were appropriate for a public newsgroup,
2. How I could have written such things, not thinking how they might haunt me later in life, and
3. How in 9 years I really haven't changed all that much.

As far as I can remember, we weren't all having a mass orgy of the Vancouver-Washington-Oregon region back in 1993, but I'm sure for some people it was a lot of fun. And though I don't think now that I'm all that weird compared to the average person (though this article may dispute that), I have and probably always will be "horny". Though now I have better reason than I did at 15, if only because I'm less confused about why.

As for how things have changed since 1993, here's another quotation from my Newsgroup-Messages-of-Shame:

"...where I live can hardly be called suburban but it is, but I'm sure it won't be in 10 years."

I was living in the Oakridge area of Vancouver at the time. As for what a decade has done to Oakridge, it's still as urban/suburban/whatever as it ever was. 9 years really isn't all that long. Boy, do I feel old.

On the other hand, 9 years ago I'd look really odd sitting here typing this article, as until 1995 my quad at Thunderbird was a parking lot. Boy, would I look silly in my dressing gown, unable to extricate myself from my ergonomic chair and move so that someone might park between my dresser drawers and mini-fridge.

In any case, if you do find yourself bored at a computer (any more than usual, that is) go ahead and look somebody up. I even managed to discover that one of my profs from last term was once a Deadhead; but too late to reap the benefits of blackmail. Waste no time, my friends. Waste no time.

**Gillian Gunson**

*\$200 Winner*

Many of us, at one time or another and out of sheer boredom, have sat at a computer and typed our own name into an Internet search engine. We may have also run searches on our parents, our friends, even people we don't like (especially people we don't like). We do this, if only because ergonomic computer chairs are built so that getting out of them requires much more effort overall than does remaining in them for umpteen hours playing minesweeper.

In any case, I have been known to look people up online from time to time, although most of the hits include their names on class lists and long-abandoned homepages from the mid-1990s. It recently came to my attention, however, that I was searching the wrong way.

Go to the Google website (google.ca). Click on the "Groups" tab. Here you have

**You're a blithering idiot who wouldn't know a clue if it appeared on your screen in a GUI interface with a button labelled "I'm a clue - click here to acquire me."**

**- Seth Finkelstein**

# News from Japan



**Jo Krack**

*In a Strange Land*

Foreign Correspondent Jo Krack signing in from Osaka, Japan! I'm afraid my insight into Japanese culture is not quite developed yet, seeing as how I've only been here for just under a week so far. Even so, this is quite the funky place. I think I'm already experiencing culture shock. Of course it could just be that I am both living on my own (rather than just travelling, which I'm more used to) and experiencing Life With A Roommate for the first time. Throw in my lack of cooking skills, and my newfound illiteracy, and you've got a recipe for either disaster, or at the very least the grand potential for misunderstandings!

There are a few other foreign students here. OK, actually just two more. One I'm living with, the other lives next door. Thank God I'm not living with the other Canadian girl: she's a hardcore Christian and quite judgmental about people like me who actually enjoy and seek out sex. She's only met me twice and I think she's already shocked that I have actually had sex AND consumed alcohol. Straight-edge, that one! Luckily my roommate is much more open-minded so I think the two of us will have a lot of fun together.

Anyway. That was just to set the scene. I'm sure you're much more interested in the Japanese people around me!! Well, I've only been to one class so far, and I managed to look lost and helpless enough to convince one of my classmates to come home with me and help me make sushi rice. UBC students: be nice to the exchange students! It is so lonely when you don't speak the language and no one talks to you. At least at UBC there's a huge foreign student population though... much better than the 3 foreigners here!

Anyway, after helping us make dinner, my new Japanese friend (Kayo) offered to take my roommate and I to Namba (a funky part of downtown Osaka) the next day. We were really psyched, and with good reason: it was tons of fun! We met her at a train station and took an expensive train to Namba. Imagine paying six or seven bucks to ride the Skytrain for four or five stops! And that's one-way. We've learned that travelling anywhere in Japan is expensive with a capital E.

But Namba was tons of fun. We spent hours inside a mall (weird, yet fun). We found a market in the basement that had SO much yummy stuff!! There were tons of samples, so my roommate and I basically scored a free lunch. Then we found a stationery store so I could overdose on cute animated notepaper. Finally we ventured outside.

There's some store of competition for the most interesting sign, so we saw a giant mechanical crab and a huge blowfish! We even saw a homeless man with a bunch of dogs, including some newborn puppies. The funny thing was that there was another man helping the homeless man beg for change: he would announce things to

passersby and many people gave some change. We also saw a few makeshift amateur bands performing their hits right on the street. Sort of like busking but to sell CDs. One guy was hilarious: wearing a military uniform and a helmet with a mohawk glued to it! We took pictures of him...

Then we passed by a talent show, and the organizers asked if we wanted to help judge. We decided to go for it, and soon realized we should have just run away! It was more like a no-talent show, and everyone who participated got a t-shirt so it wasn't much of a contest at all! First there was an old guy who danced with a fan for about 10 minutes (seemed like half an hour at least!), then four guys who sang songs about sumo, and then a guy who came out in a WWII uniform and yelled at us through a microphone for awhile. Finally, a guy told a story about the evils of smoking, nicely illustrated with big picture-cards. All we had to do, along with the other judges, was to toss a ball into a box after the performance if we liked it! Rather boring, and kind of strange! When we escaped, they first made us answer some questions in Japanese. Perhaps we'll be on TV!

The other strange thing about Japan is all the dyed hair. Yes, I know, I've seen it at UBC too, but here it's as if some sort of law has been passed and everyone in dutifully following it. The Japanese like to do things in groups, but this is ridiculous! I've seen a granny with orange hair, and what's much more disturbing, a three-year old girl with peroxide-blond hair! I mean, aren't kids' heads rather soft and permeable at that age? Seems rather dangerous to use all those heavy-duty chemicals on it! I would not be surprised if the Japanese discover that in the next few decades, cases of cancer dramatically increase. Or at the very least, this will be a nation of Very Damaged Hair.

And of course, what tale of Japan would be complete without a few examples of weird English? I've seen words that aren't words and sentences that aren't sentences, but the stuff that sort of makes sense is more fun. For example, there's a store called WonderGOO. Haven't been in there yet... And on a minivan, I saw a bumper sticker that read "Yes! We are FREAKS!" Kind of cute to think of a mom driving her kids to school in that... Oh, and you can also buy God coffee here. Somewhat sacrilegious to be drinking God, but hey, when in Rome...

No news yet on whether or not I can expect to get any action in this land of everyone-wants-someone-Japanese. Last night a bunch of young Japanese guys in a car drove by and complimented me with "Oneeesan!" which basically means "older sister" and is an inoffensive pickup line/catcall. The funny thing was that traffic was moving rather slow, so I kept catching up to the car, at which point the embarrassed boys had to decide whether to say a little more, wave, or roll up the tinted windows and hide (they finally seemed to decide on a variety of all three!).

Well, I have to go now, so until next time, sayonara!

# A Long Perilous Exploration Into The Depths of My Soul and the Inexhaustible Cruelty Others Place on Aberrance in Our Society

one bad burrito and its consequences



**Graeme Kennedy**

*Lord of Verbose Titles*

**It came on me suddenly**

Now, granted, I should have suspected something was up. I had a rough sleep the night before, mostly due to stomach ache. But this is normal for me when I eat right before going to bed; normal for most people, I think. And when I woke up with an aching stomach, I just figured I was hungry.

So when a wave of nausea overwhelmed me on the shop floor, it was quite a surprise. In fact, I didn't recognize it for what it was. It's been so long since I've been sick. And I mean a long time.

And yet, this incident drew me backward to the past, into a humble reintroduction of what it's like to be naive and dependent. A journey back to the demanding, uncertain, era in everybody's life, where illness is the arbitrary and cruel imposition from an unjust world, and the lives of loved ones must revolve around our needs and complaints. And sometimes this happens, and sometimes... sometimes we're told that our situation is not their problem right now, that we should deal with it ourselves. The world does not stop for sniffles.

**Not a Merry Christmas**

My friends bitterly resent my health record. I haven't had an infectious disease, such as flu or cold, since I was eight years old. I don't have an explanation for this: genetics, I guess. But apparently when I get sick, I *really* get sick. And pictures attest to this.

There's this picture of Christmas when I was eight. I got a lego truck as a gift, and spent the morning building it. When it came time to pose for pictures with the family, I brought my truck along, started to say 'cheese', but suddenly felt something terribly wrong with my insides. The resulting photo was horrifying, and I don't envy the London Drugs clerk who had to proof that one.

To this day, I can't build lego trucks. Now, that was definitely the flu. I was out for days. I sat on the couch downstairs, with a bucket, trying to keep soup down. Eventually, I woke up and wanted Kraft Dinner. So, to this day, I love eating KD while watching Star Trek reruns. Original series, for extra campiness.

The other thing about this episode was my companion, Bunky. Bunky is a stuffed monkey, and one of the ugliest stuffed toys you'll ever see. But the majority of this toy is rubber, and mom felt he was an easier wipe in case things went horribly wrong, which they did.

Now, like all childhood memories, even some traumatic ones, this brief period of discomfort faded away, and Bunky went

into storage somewhere. And I stopped eating KD years ago, progressing to more sophisticated foods. All this illusion of maturity ended when I ejected stomach contents in front of my workmates, and made the poor judgement of trying to drive back home before the second act.

**Waves**

The thing about food poisoning - and this was definitely food poisoning - is that the nausea can come in waves, because the bowels have to back up maybe two meals worth, and this comes in stages. This deception leads to the dangerous situation where one makes commitments while feeling fine that are utterly unfulfillable moments later when suddenly overwhelmed by abdominal spasms. Not always a jam, if you're located near a privvy, but I was driving down Boundary at the time.

Any port in a storm, they say, and I figured that nobody would mind too much if I used their lawn. Nevertheless, the absolute spectacle was going to be hard to avoid, so I made some quick judgements: I picked a yard that had high bushes so the occupants couldn't see, and, for the sake of passersby, I pretended to be sitting on the sidewalk, waiting for a pickup. Passersby were not fooled, though.

Well, that's not exactly true. Passersby were suspicious. Pretty much without exception, they stopped in their tracks on the sidewalk, no closer than twenty feet away, and examined me cautiously. But not *obviously*. They hid their inspection by finding some excuse to stop: examining a heel, looking at their watch, fussing with an umbrella... something they thought would convince me that they weren't actually evaluating my mental condition, laying there on the side of the pavement as I was. Then, again without exception, they would cross the road and proceed past me six lanes of traffic away. And cross back again later. So much for the Good Samaritanis.

**Finding solace in Storage**

I did make it home, finally, with one more incident outside my apartment, probably in front of my neighbours, who will never invite me to barbeques I guess. Frankly, at this point, I wasn't interested in subterfuge; I just didn't give a shit about appearances anymore and anyway, I reasoned, who's to know it wasn't a dog that left that there? I crawled into bed with an empty ice cream pail and slept for about twelve hours. I still felt like crap when I woke up and told work not to expect me for a few more days.

Sometime during my convalescence, I shuffled downstairs into storage and pulled an old friend out of retirement. The next day, I felt well enough to walk around and do some shopping, and Bunky and I settled in for a marathon of Star Trek DVDs and KD.

## Little Known UBC Factoid #7:

**Out of toilet paper? There's free single-ply scattered throughout UBC. Just go for a quick walk and come back with a few issues of the Underground, and make sure you bring a good novel to read.**

# The Drawers of SUS

## Kristin Lyons Director of Sports

Hey All. Well, leagues have gotten going, and the first intramural events have started. I would like to send out a special congratulations to the science broom ball team that one the broomball championships-way to go BOB! As for upcoming events, innertube water-polo registration closes Friday, October 11, while Day of the Longboat registration closes Wednesday, October 16. There are sign up sheets available for both of these teams in the science undergraduate society office as well as on the web at [www.legacygames.ubc.ca](http://www.legacygames.ubc.ca). The Gladiator Team Challenge is also coming up with its registration closing Tuesday, October 29. All intramural registrations should be handed in to the SRC by 5pm on the last day of registration.

As for rebates, the science term 1 rebate deadline will be Friday, November 22 at 5pm. To receive your rebates, hand in your team roster, your intramural receipt, and the name, phone number, and email address of the person I am to write the rebate to. Remember, to get your rebates, you do have to be classified as a science team-not as a club or any other unit. Good luck with all your sports endeavors, until next time!

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## Chris Zappavigna Senator

Hello, from your friendly Science Senator. Midterm season is approaching us, and I hope all of you are studying feverishly for your exams. I'm sure all of you will do fine on your exams and keep up in all your other

classes.

Yeah, right.

As for senate, a number of interesting issues were raised at the last meeting. First, as I am sure many of you know, on Oct. 7th the Queen visited our campus. More importantly, however, she also dropped the puck at a Vancouver Canucks game.

## Sameer Wahid Public Relations

Well, this is my first Exec report, ever! Guess I probably should report on a few things now that we are one month into the school year!

### SUS Events

The First Year BBQ on Sept. 11th raised \$200 for the 9/11 Neediest Fund, and was a great event for all. Also, SUS held an Open House on Sept. 26th, and I hope that you all came by for doughnuts and coffee. If you missed it, there will be another Open House early in first term.

Also, nominations for the Faculty of Science Killam Teaching Awards are due this Friday. If you know an outstanding teacher that you would like to recognize, please e-mail me at:

[wahid@interchange.ubc.ca](mailto:wahid@interchange.ubc.ca).

Winning teachers will receive an award at congregation.

### Grad Events

The Grad Class Council (which decided the graduating class gift on behalf of all faculties) will be meeting sometime this month. If you have any questions about Grad Class Council or grad events, please e-mail me at [wahid@interchange.ubc.ca](mailto:wahid@interchange.ubc.ca) and I will try to answer your question or put you in touch with someone who can.

### Personal Stuff

You've probably read my tirade on our lovely Premier earlier in the paper. So, I won't talk about that any more. However, I will discuss one more thing. To the people who can't follow elections guidelines, and especially to those who complain about the elections administrators - #@\$\*%!



## Albert Chen

### Doesn't Give a Damn

#### ♈ Aries

March 21 to April 20

Chances are people will try to give you career-oriented advice within the next two weeks. Be aware, though they might sound as if they know what the hell they are talking about, the truth of the matter is, they don't. Trust me, I've had people telling me that selling door to door is the best way to sell doors (I ain't jokin'.) (*He ain't got good grammar, neither.* -Fiend)

#### ♉ Taurus

April 21 to May 21

A few days from now a flying pig will come to your room, hide itself in your closet, and eat your homework when it's done. Sure, explain that to your TA.

#### ♊ Gemini

May 22 to June 21

You will choke on a piece of carbohydrate-based material, much like our southern neighbor Dubya. Your pet will try to rescue you. Wait, what if you have no pet, or if your pet simultaneously drops dead right at that moment...well, good luck, I guess.

#### ♋ Cancer

June 22 to July 21

The only advice I can give you this week is what my grandfather kept on telling me before he croaked: get a job!

#### ♌ Leo

July 23 to August 23

Try to get plenty of rest this month, for it's an action-pack month. (*It was a raw-pack weekend for me, but let's not talk about canning pears.* -Fiend) Honestly, I don't know what kind of action you shall get, and I shall not use my psychic energy to specify what I meant...what? You want more evidence? Hey, I work for free!

#### ♍ Virgo

August 24 to September 23

I can't believe this, but your lucky drink this week shall be the Virgin Mary! It's basically a Bloody Mary minus the alcohol...wait, wouldn't that be just a blob of tomato paste mixed with Tabasco sauce? Well, it's a simple concept, but not an easy concept to swallow.

#### ♎ Libra

September 24 to October 23

Learn something new; try something fun. Don't regret what you've said and try to look at life in a fresh perspective. And don't you dare use stupid clichés - do you know how seldom I use them? Geez, they would totally, like, drop your IQ by 20 points, ya know...there, the best advice since sliced bread!

#### ♏ Scorpio

October 23 to November 22

You shall dedicate your energy to be an animal rights advocate for a flock of ugly peacocks, only to find out they have really bad luck. Before you eventually find out their evil scheme, however, they shall trade you for a case of beer.

#### ♐ Sagittarius

November 23 to December 21

In the past you've always taken pride in the fact that you've partied *really* hard. Now that theory shall be tested, for you will party like you've *never* partied before! Just imagine, drinking beer out of leather boots, throwing up while smooth-talking to chicks, and doing the bunny dance while getting your tongue pierced...pretty cool, eh?

#### ♑ Capricorn

December 22 to January 20

The only thing that you can do well this month shall be dry-cleaning your underwear. Sorry, that's all I can say before I charge you \$40/hr for this consultation session. (I used to work for Ms. Cleo...hard to tell, eh?)

#### ♒ Aquarius

January 21 to February 19

Don't even think about giving money to the usual charities. Try something new this month. How about the "Saving Dolphin's Privates Foundation" or "Sexed Up Teddy Bear Drive"? C'mon, everyone else is doing it. Don't you want to be Kool<sup>(tm)</sup> by doing what everyone else is doing?

#### ♓ Pisces

February 20 to March 20

This month you shall try to concentrate your efforts on inhaling helium from children's balloons instead of your usual staples, such as pot and cocaine. Sure, nice change of pace I suppose, just don't sound too nasal when you get... high.

If you think my copy-editing sucks, come out and help on the next issue of *the 432*. Drop me a line at [the432@hotmail.com](mailto:the432@hotmail.com). New Editors and Helpers are always wanted.

Dawson and Georox clubs present

## Earth Science Careers Fair

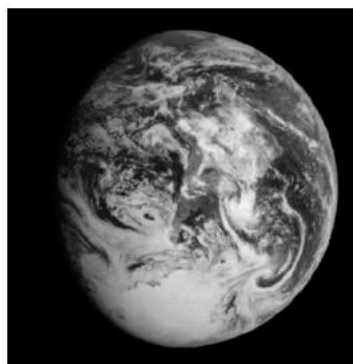
### Get A Job On Planet Earth

• Many opportunities: mineral and petroleum exploration, hydrogeology / hydrology, oceanographers, geologists, geophysicists, meteorologists, climate change and pollution impact assessment, natural hazard assessment and prevention, education, geological engineering (geotechnical, environmental, mining), software developers, research and field work in numerous fields and disciplines (in many unusual and exotic locations) and MANY MANY MORE!!!!!!

• Visitors from various industries and government organizations including our own profs and program advisors

• Come and explore your options for a fulfilling exciting career AND eat **FREE PIZZA!**

• Tuesday October 22<sup>nd</sup> in EOS Main. 12:30 - 2:30pm. Pizza at 1pm.



Earth and Ocean Sciences



For more information and how to find us: [www.eos.ubc.ca/careersfair](http://www.eos.ubc.ca/careersfair)

## Don't know what to do for your future? How about making people smile?

The Pre-Dental Society is a great way for students to familiarize themselves with the profession.

Oct 10 - UBC Admission in Chem 170.

Oct 17 - DAT tutorial I

Oct 24 - DAT tutorial II

Oct 26 - mock DAT

All meeting is on Thursday 12pm ~ 1pm at Wesbrook rm 201 except Oct 10th.

DAT resources are available for FREE to all members!

Looking for a solid foundation for your journey toward dentistry? Look no further, the Pre-Dental Society is here to help!

Come to our office in SUB 71 or email us at [ubcpredental@yahoo.com](mailto:ubcpredental@yahoo.com).

# An Incomplete Glossary of the University Experience

Frank Yang

Eruditious

It was roughly one year ago that I, then a wide eyed and more or less emotionally stable first year (perhaps not much unlike yourselves), initially decided to write for the fine publication you now hold before you. At the time, I had just begun to take my first tentative steps toward the cloudy quagmire of higher education that laid ahead. I still had the security blanket of ignorance about me then. But, to borrow an anecdote from a hiker friend, it was not long before I stepped on something rotten and had that blanket blown away—by a gust of hypocrisy carrying the scent of a thousand year old mummy fart.

I would have many more mummy farts blown in my direction before the year was through. And now that I have returned for seconds, can I truly say the experience has been worth it? To that question, I answer with a hearty "Yes!". For were it otherwise, what little semblance of emotional stability I still possess will surely escape me like the fitting simile that I presently lack.

Which brings me to the aim of this glossary of terms. I am among the first to say this fine university should have its fair share of excellence. My intention is to give you the opportunity to recognize the dark clouds early, so you may sooner begin to see for yourselves the silver lining which you have yet to discover. Besides, some of the following terms you may already be familiar with, like recognition of the uncle at a family gathering who always ate too much, broke wind too loudly and told jokes so crude they could make a hardened criminal cringe. Well, you are in a bigger family now. Let the good times roll.

**Academic Freedom:** The open tolerance of all inferior points of view voiced by students during course discussions.

**Alumni:** Certain persons once enrolled in the university whom, with their superior intellect and work ethic, have managed to evade any further economic burden stemming from their education.

**Apathy:** The result of physical and mental behaviour in accordance with the general principle, "A motionless body will remain motionless unless alcohol and/or chocolate bars are included as an incentive for the completion of any referendum ballot."

**Arcade, the:** A truly pointless place of congregation where certain students spend the majority of their time and available money acquiring difficult to master but commercially worthless skills through endless repetition, often with the sole purpose of surpassing their peers and coming out on top of the game.

*Especially, Dance Dance Revolution*  
-ed.

**Bzzr:** An over the counter liquid antidepressant freely available to students under traumatic stress. Often mistaken for "Beer," a banned narcotic substance of which advertisement on campus grounds is punishable by death. See also Cyder.

**Campus:** A place of higher education with different centres of gravity depending on one's social and intellectual upbringing. Despite this, the campus proper is one of the few remaining locations of urban activity where the government appointed task of segregating minority peoples remains largely unfinished.

**Careerist:** (Archaic) Practicing lecturer or professor of any upstanding university. Careerists are the living embodiment of capitalist virtues and the very epitome of a successful educator.

**Class Average:** Percentile value between 63% and 69% assigned to a particular exam. Used as a point of reference for students to gauge their performance as compared to their peers. See also Mark Scaling

**Coffee:** Common beverage of distilled wakefulness. Praised for its ability to convert hours otherwise spent resting into periods of industrious activity. See also Daylight Savings.

**Computer:** A complex apparatus of exuberant price designed to break down when one attempts to access vital academic information stored in itself or on a network of similar devices.

**Date Rape:** A form of sexual misconduct carried out in the past by certain social deviants, of which the greater academic ramifications were minimal. Occurrences of date rape, along with sexual discrimination and campus violence have all been fully eradicated and warrant discussion only in passing.

*See also Golden Gate for Sale.*

-ed

**Deadline:** The day of commencement for any given assignment. See also Extension.

**Denial:** The psychological stage most often associated with the time between periods of "enthusiasm" to the "disillusionment" or "purgatory" phase of academic life. The time a student dwells in this stage varies from several weeks to more than half a decade following first commencing studies at the university.

**Discrimination:** The inability to divide one's misgivings equally among all concerned parties.

**Dissertation:** A lengthy and meticulously crafted essay used by course instructors as evidence of one's ineptitude. See also Thesis.

**Dye:** The practice of radically altering the color of one's hair. A hallmark of many Asian youth activists and their ongoing effort to counter the common discrimination against the intellectual capacity of blondes.

**Extension:** Period of time allotted by the instructor for the completion of an academic essay or research project, often wholly unreasonable due to the instructor's own lack of understanding for the average undergraduate's time management abilities.

**Fart:** A public declaration of one's presence. The modern day pub equivalent to the "I sing" performative of ancient poets. See also Introduction.

**Fraternity/Sorority:** The alteration of one's personal identity from a specific

number of eight or fourteen digits to a specific set of two or three Greek letters.

**Grade Point Average:** The measure of a student's academic performance, intelligence quotient, emotional quotient, adaptability, character, moral integrity, leadership/teamwork skills, creativity, sensitivity to stimuli, hand eye coordination, endurance, sanity and general career potential, among other things.

**Indulgence:** Any device whereby the user may secure a temporary release from purgatory. See also Denial

**Insomnia:** The delicate state of mental equilibrium between insanity and critical cerebral failure or "brain death". Signs of Insomnia are most prominent in students from 9 pm to 8 pm on any given weekday.

**International Student:** Either a potential terrorist, or what is known in administrative circles as a "cash cow". The probability of such a student remaining on campus depends primarily on whether or not the former takes precedence over the latter.

**Kafkaesque:** The condition of any poorly ventilated washroom as described by an aspiring English major. See also Camus-esque, Thoreau-esque, Alcott-esque, Emerson-esque, Faulkner-esque, Hemingway-esque et al.

**Lecture Hall:** Stage for the highly competitive performance art of customized mobile phone ring tones.

**Marijuana:** A source of constant joy and entertainment for the chemically inclined due to its capability of offering a milder, smoother alternative to nicotine.

**Mark Scaling:** A mathematical process designed to throw off all previous assumptions of the student's own performance, creating dramatic suspense and rampant speculation before the conclusion of every biannual season.

**Mediocre:** Common name given to students with extensive knowledge in the field of popular media. The word itself stems from Mediocrates, the most well known pseudonym of Anon, a famous Greek scholar of esoteric knowledge and historical forerunner of the contemporary movie trivia enthusiast.

**Midterm:** The halfway point in the mental thought process of a student coming to terms with imminent failure.

**Part Time Job:** Temporary employment for the sake of repaying one's student loans and textbook expenses; as opposed to permanent employment for the sake of repaying one's bank loans and living expenses.

**Phat:** A reflexive defence invoked often by male students when they inadvertently allow their own vanities to take precedence over those of their significant other.

**Plagiarize:** To revitalize the writings of forgotten authors whose past works have become neglected through obscurity.

**Review:** That which was not done, shall remain undone. See also Homework

**rote:** The correct understanding of a previously taught concept. Past tense of "Right."

**Satire:** A crude form of expression on par with the "pamphlet bombs" of the second world war. This practice is typical of sever-

al campus dissident groups lacking the lobbying experience and political efficiency of well funded student governing bodies such as the Alma Mater Society and the Canadian Alliance of Student Associations. Fortunately, the harmful effects of satire can be easily avoided by a rigid personal adherence to the soothing mantra, "Ignorance is Strength". See also Student Politics.

**School Spirit:** A freely distributed intoxicant for those unable to afford the more expensive "alcoholic spirit". See also Bzzr

**Scientific Calculator:** A device required in calculations of complex arithmetic operations typically found on the final examination of science related classes. Frequently banned due to their inclination for turning said examination into a test of the student's understanding of course materials instead of an assessment of their dexterity and multitasking abilities.

**Social Activism:** A popular hobby of the 20something undergraduate.

**Social Intercourse:** An interaction between two or more persons carried out in the upright position. Care must be taken between participants to prevent the spread of dangerously infectious ideas. This is usually remedied by using protective censorship and only performing safe dialogue.

**Statistics:** The study of how any set of naturally generated numbers will fit on a bell curve.

**Student Politics:** A faithful miniaturized reproduction of provincial politics, with its economic policies and operational procedures accurate down to the smallest detail.

**Teaching Assistant:** Post undergraduate sufferer of Stockholm syndrome.

**Thesis:** A foregone conclusion that is nevertheless argued for the sake of convention. Often bluntly stated and lacking all the persuasive subtleties of a well written pamphlet.

**Tuition Freeze:** Nonsensical but popular urban myth since thoroughly dismissed by the Liberal Government.

**Underground, the:** A place of mythical reputation comparable to the elephant's graveyard. It has long been speculated that The Underground is the place where bad jokes go to die.

**Ulcer:** The desperate cry of attention from one's stomach to cease further dining at McDonald's and instead begin a rigorous regiment of the Subway diet.

**Ubyyssey, the:** A student funded newspaper for the promotion of equal opportunity by offering politically biased opinions on a diverse range of campus related topics.

**Verbosity:** The superfluous introduction of unnecessary linguistic complexities within one's own vocabulary to reinforce extrapolations toward a facade of erudition. Such occurrences of tautological repetition are commonplace to all manner of university publications. See also University Writing.

Well, this ends the first installment of "An Incomplete Glossary of the University Experience". Will there be any more terms and definitions in upcoming issues? Who knows, ask me in a year's time.

# Write for us. Please.

The Next Deadline is October 16 at 4:32pm.