The 432.

VOLUME SEVENTEEN ISSUE EIGHT 09 March 2004

"Army: A body of men assembled to rectify the mistakes of the diplomats."

-Josephus Daniels

Leprachaun Liver Trade Booming

Tiny cries not heard by Irish Prime Minister

With Saint Patrick's Day fast approaching, CITES (Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species) is rushing to protect a newly endangered species: leprechauns. "50 years ago, there were over twenty thousand leprechauns living across the world; today, that number has dropped to less than 1200," reported CITES spokesperson James O'Malley. "If we don't act soon, leprechauns could be extinct as soon as 2007."

According to Irish mythology, leprechauns have magical livers containing the enzyme "guinnessase," which allows them to drink up to fifty times their body weight without suffering the effects of hangovers or alcohol poisoning. When ingested by humans, these magical livers provide up to seven days of binge-drinking protection, in addition to a side-effect termed "one helluva buzz."

For centuries, the Irish have eaten leprechaun livers in preparation for elaborate drinking rituals, thereby gaining the superhuman alcohol tolerance for which they are internationally renowned. After the rapid technological improvements of the Industrial Revolution, however, leprechaun-harvesting techniques were also refined, leading to a massive increase in the number of leprechauns caught and a corresponding decline in wild leprechaun populations. Today, the Irish economy is largely dependent on leprechaun liver exports, which bring in over 13 billion dollars annually.

Irish Prime Minister Bertie Ahern expressed concern that if the leprechaun becomes endangered, Ireland will be bankrupt within the year: "Already the shortage has led to a booming black market in leprechaun livers, which is undercutting our economy. We are asking for international support in developing methods of sustainable leprechaun harvesting."

Ahern's remarks sparked an angry response from CITES spokesperson O'Malley: "The leprechaun population cannot withstand any further harvesting, sustainable or not! Ireland is just going to have to find another cash crop to export!" Current CITES leprechaun-preservation initiatives include a little-people reserve disguised as a bar, heavier fines for poaching, fundraising through sales of green hats and four-leaf clovers, educational campaigns tailored to alcoholics and Irish children, and pharmaceutical research aimed at synthesizing the enzyme guinnessase. A captive breeding program has been developed at the University of Dublin, but biologists admit to confusion as to how to distinguish between the sexes, both of which sport full beards. CITES went on to report that attempts to fit leprechauns with radio telemetry collars and release them into the wild have so far proved unsuccessful, commenting, "They may be small, but they're mean little buggers when they're drunk."

Ending the consumption of leprechaun livers may not be so easy, however. According to local lush Billy O'Toole, leprechaun livers have been an integral part of Irish culture since time immemorial: "I had me first taste o' the wee liver when I was a mere babe, and it made me a man! Me ma's recipe for deep-fried leprechaun liver has been in the family for generations; we call 'em Kitty O'Scotton patties."

Many small businesses also depend on the availability of leprechaun livers. Bartender Seamus O'Riley credits his pub's success to the free leprechaun-liver-rinds he offers in place of beer nuts. "With beer nuts, the boys can only drink so much before they pass out cold," says O'Riley. "But since I started stocking the bar with magical liver-rinds, they drink me dry every single night. I practically have to fight them just to close down the bar at 4 AM!"

To show their support for the ban on leprechaun-harvesting proposed by CITES, assorted animal rights organizations have mounted spirited campaigns. Waving placards with slogans such as "Shame on Lucky Charms" and "Leprechauns are People Too, Kind of," protesters worldwide marched on Irish embassies over the weekend. They have also called for a boycott of both Guinness beer and Irish pubs. Bartenders remain unconcerned, stating that "those hippies can't afford Guinness anyway."

Martha Stewart Suicide Scandal

Megabitch ends it with Macrame

New York, New York (Reuters)

In a shocking twist to the Martha Stewart trial and conviction story, New York Celebrity Penitentiary and Spa officials announced yesterday that the homemaking mogul had been discovered dead in her tasteless and drab cell.

The first lady of decor and tastefully ornamented evil was found dangling from an expertly crafted macrame noose.

A beautifully penned and hand embellished suicide note was carefully placed near a stunning centerpiece crafted entirely out of the intestines of those who opposed her.

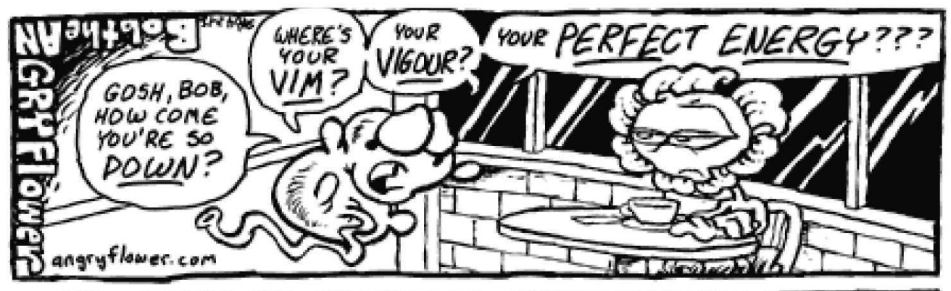
Among helpful tips for blood stain removal and polite instructions for her funeral's flower arrangements were detailed commands to her "SaveMartha.com" disciples on how to exact revenge on the tyrannical dictatorship of the US justice system and its unfair laws discriminating against the right of the rich to exploit everyone else.

Prison officials were at a loss to explain how Stewart was able to construct a macrame noose using only bellybutton lint, cigarette butts, and stray hairs from a fellow inmate identified only as "Martha's bitch." Rumours that the noose is being offered for sale on Ebay were unconfirmed at time of press.

At the ensuing press conference, mourning reporters came to ask the prison director how she was found, what the funeral arrangements were, and how they could make tea cosies out of sea shells, a spare toque, and old buttons.

FOX TV announced that they will soon air an exclusive biography mini-series entitled "Martha's War on Tasteless Morons." The series will begin with an in-depth examination of baby Martha's nursery decor, and move into a dramatization of her oft-violent power struggles with her mother for creative control of the household, which ended with Martha's triumph (and her mother's subsequent demotion from "Mother" to "Ma") at the age of 13. The final episode details Martha's brief spell in prison and concludes with a reenactment of her suicide so graphic that it has been compared to Gibson's "The Passion of the Christ."

MarthaLovers.com have organized a candlelight vigil. Donations of spare parrafin wax and string would be appreciated.



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Editors

Lana Rupp
lerupp@interchange.ubc.ca
Dan Anderson
Jo Krack
Kat Scotton

Contributors

Kat Scotton
Lana Rupp
Jo Krack
Dan Anderson
Dave Tsang
Howard Choy
Stephen Naphegyi
Rob Cross

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Legal Information

The 432 **is produced by a bunch of wacky twenty-somethings whose antics are guaranteed to entertain you every week for a half hour. Episodes are filmed in the Inter-Faculty Publications Office downstairs in the SUB. All views expressed in this issue are strictly those of the individual writers, and as such are not the responsibility of *the 432*, The Science Undergraduate Society, or the Faculty of Science. Writers, editors and cartoonists are encouraged to submit their material to *the 432*. Submissions must meet the requirements of making the editor chuckle at least thrice and contain the author's name and contact information.**

Contact us at: *the432@hotmail.com*

I used to be a farmer and I made a living fine. I had a little patch of land along the CB line. But time went by, and thought I tried, the money wasn't there, so the bankers came and took my land and told me fair is fair. I looked for every kind of job, the answer always no. "Hire you now?" they'd always laugh, "We just let twenty go!" The government, they promised me a measly little sum, but I've got too much pride to end up just another bum. So I said "who gives a damn! If all the jobs are gone, I'm gonna be a pirate on the river Saskatchewan!"

Y'arr. We loves the Arrogant Worms, landlubbers though they be.

When I was just a little girl..

Lana Rupp

A child once more

When I was about nine I grew breasts and tried my hardest to conceal them until I was about thirteen. Picture my mom's shock when she bought me a training bra and discovered that it lacked the fabric necessary to cover my blossoming chest. I was an early bloomer and not at all fond of the idea of being a 'sexual being' or any such crap like that. This of course is a far cry from today's prepubescent 10 year olds with their thongs stretching up beyond their jeans and their mini skirts about as wide as the fabric I hemmed out of my jeans at that age. There was no Britney Spears 'innocent whore' fashion trend back in my day. I believe I worshiped Kurt Cobain to the point of dressing like and often strongly resembling him.

Eventually, I grudgingly accepted my inevitable womanhood and felt fortunate enough to at least resemble my peer group in basic anatomy (although let's face it, I was still a freak of the highest order).

Then something horrible happened, or rather, failed to continue happening. My body was halted in early adolescence. My limbs failed to extend to adult height and my face became frozen in a grotesquely youthful phase. Grandparents thought me adorable and pink sweaters continued to flood my way. I had become a monster!

The girls around me got gigantic knockers and boyfriends who had cars and yet didn't need to be called 'Daddy'. They got into clubs and R rated movies and flaunted their adult appearances. I, however, did math homework on Friday nights. I was miserable. I'd lost those years where I would have been able to attract boys my age and as time passed my suitors just kept getting younger. Fortunately for me, and the juidicial system, I've never really been attracted to boys not yet able to grow body hair.

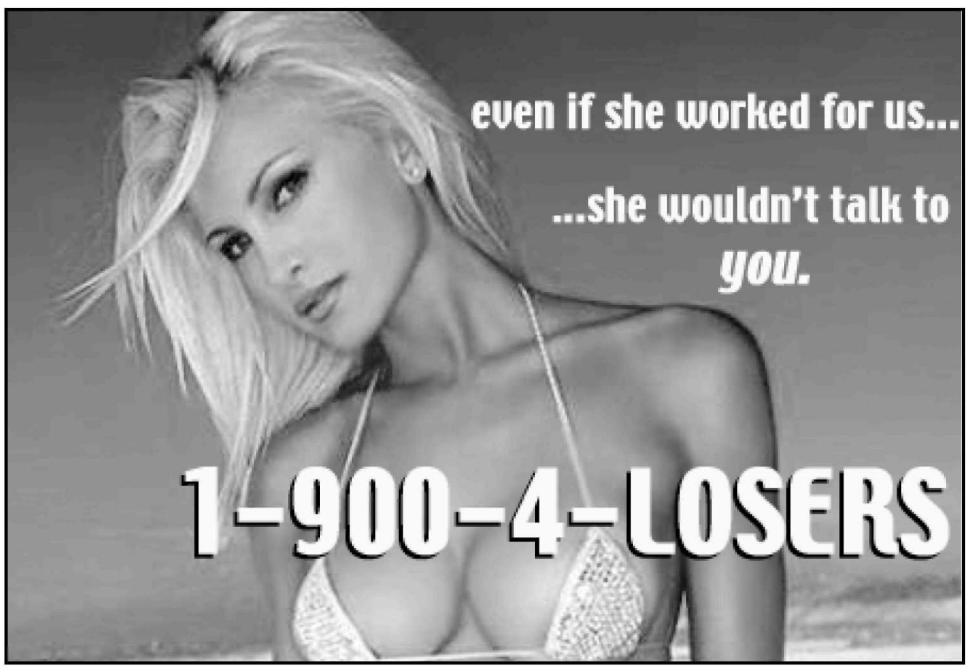
While embarrassing and pathetic, my predicament eventually began to bring forth interesting advantages. At age 16, as a babysitter, I got the same rates at the fair as my posse of rugrats. They giggled and I bought chocolate with my slightly illgotten profit to console myself. I suppose I could have corrected the lady at the till or slammed her face into the plexiglass for mistaking me for 'age 11 and under', but I guess I felt the world owed me a break after the somewhat lacking hand I'd been dealt.

At the theatre and in restaurants, I realized that the same advantages presented themselves. Shortly after I turned 21 I was offered the kids menu in a chinese restaurant by a girl likely 4 or 5 years younger than I. That was the cheapest motherf*cking smorfasboard ever! If only I'd been able to order from the booze menu. It would have made the hysterical giggling from my dinning partners a tad more bearable.

I still get clothing tax free on occasion, but while it pads my thin wallet, it doesn't make up for the hole in my soul.

I've decided that I'm probably stuck this way at least until I become truly happy with myself (which of course is the resolution to all horrible teenage films about people who wind up in the wrong person's body). So here's what I'm going to do: Sell my body. Not so much as a hot pre-teen virgin in a seedy downtown neighborhood, but more as a friend to the young losers who don't have them.

Moms: Got a son who can't get a date? I'll take him to the senior prom (as long as he doesn't touch me below or above the waist). Dads: Got a daughter who reads in the cafeteria because no one will sit with her? I'll chat her up about girl things so you don't have to! If your son or daughter is a bit of a pathetic social reject, call now and I'll falsely boost their self esteem. Now, "Mom thinks I'm cool", can mean something to your child (as long as they don't see you passing me the cheque)!



Getting you Down, not Off

Jo Krack

On a serious note

I'm going to start this article with a public service announcement: write for your frickin' paper, people! "Oh Jo, I had this idea for an article!" does not count. Neither does "hey, remember that anecdote I told you last week? Why didn't you write it up and put it in?" What counts is at least 500 words of the funny, emailed to the432@hotmail.com. If it sucks, we won't embarrass you by printing it. If it's too short or needs fine-tuning, we might punch it up a little. And if it's just right, BOOM! There's your name in print. Looks good, doesn't it? So what have you got to lose?

Last issue was all about Valentine's, so of course I wrote about sex toys and the Everything To Do With Sex show. Hopefully my consumer hints were of help to some of you (you can thank me with condoms). Now, however, it's March: only a month of school remains, and if you're like me you're trying frantically to catch up after the slacker month of February (engineering week, reading week, Valentine's... how are we supposed to get anything done with so many excuses to party?). Fortunately the weather is finally improving, although I wish Mother Nature would stop showing off with the sudden cold snaps and freezing rain storms. Bitch must have PMS.

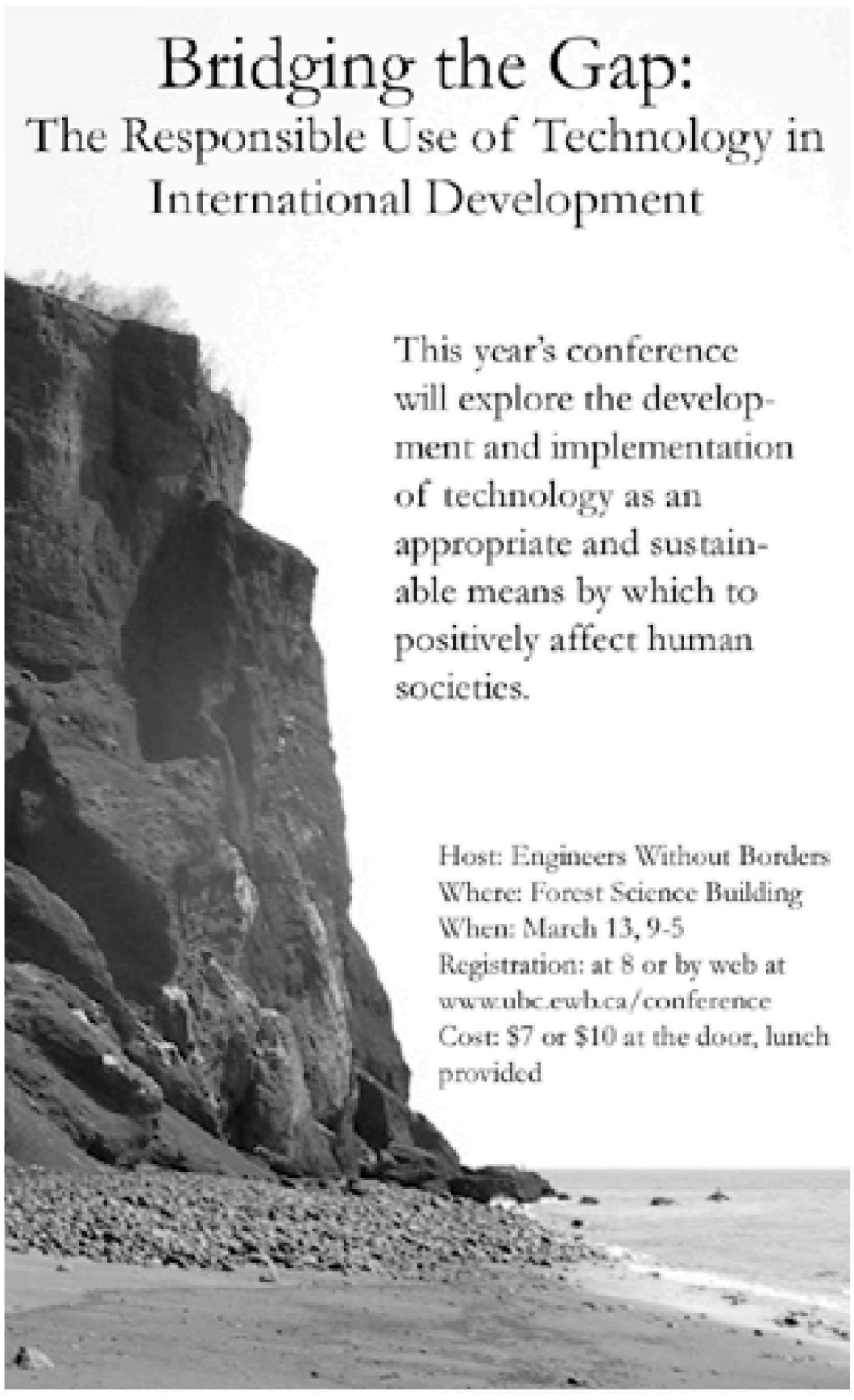
Anyway, since March is mainly about stress and change, I thought I'd depart from my usual themes of love, sex, relationships, and squirrels, and focus on something suitably depressing instead: death. Why is death on my mind, you ask? Well, besides the obvious student-life melodrama ("if I don't [finish my thesis/start going to classes/get laid soon/recover from mono] I'm going to die!"), my grandfather recently ended up in the hospital emergency room with pneumonia and something wrong with his heart. I'm no doctor, but I do know that heart = necessary and lungs-filled-with-fluid = bad. So I went to go see him. He was incredibly stoic, just as he has been for most of his life. He was a typical 1950s man: started his own architecture firm (he's designed some of the buildings on campus), brought home the bacon, never learned to cook or clean or parent or talk about his feelings, and has probably never cried except in private. Until the last few years, when his hands began to shake slightly, he was an incredible sculptor (he prefers working with bronze, jade, wood). He's now 87 and doesn't like being an old man: he regards feebleness as an embarrassing failure, and was disgusted with himself for not having the strength to sit up when I visited him in the hospital.

He's also not great at small talk, but luckily he made an effort and there were few awkward silences as he told me about hospital food and the nurses and I surreptitiously glanced at all the machines he was hooked up to. I told him he'd be better soon; he replied that after he recovered, he'd just end up back in the hospital with something else wrong. "This is just a band-aid; I'm falling apart," he told me matter-of-factly. "You can't recover from old age." He didn't seem depressed, or bitter, or afraid... just tired. It made me think of Timothy Leary: when Leary was diagnosed with a terminal illness, he began to write a firsthand account of the dying process. He recorded his growing fatigue and apathy, along with his mood changes and eventual acceptance of the inevitable. Leary was always interested in the processes of the body (he experimented with psychedelics mainly in order to write about it; read The Doors of Perception), and he tuned into his own approaching demise with equal interest. I guess the other alternatives are despair/fear and denial, and I'd much prefer to be philosophical. Personally, I hope to be lucky enough to avoid a drawn-out, painful dying process, but in the end you're dead and all that pain is over and done with, right?

Which brings me to the point: death is hardest for those who survive. A bible-thumping acquaintance of mine disagrees, insisting that death can be hardest for the one who dies if they end up in hell, but I subscribe to the you-die-you-rot philosophy. To me, afterlife theories seem to be little more than attempts to come to terms with life's injustices by believing that everyone will get what they deserve, in the next world if not in this one. Believing that living well will save you from an unfortunate post-death fate (hell, reincarnation as a cockroach/telemarketer/Blind Date contestant, etc.) can be comforting, as can believing that assholes will eventually reap what they sow. Unfortunately, life's not really fair and sometimes good things happen to bad people and vice versa. On the other hand, there are usually non-financial benefits that come naturally with treating those around you nicely; after all, behaving like a selfish asshole might help you become rich, but it probably won't lead to fulfilling relationships with other people, and your money won't comfort you when you're on your deathbed (though hey, it'll probably secure you a better bed and better palliative care!).

But I digress. Death is hardest for those who survive, because they have to deal with the loneliness and helplessness that comes with not being able to see or talk to someone with whom you used to have regular contact. Although it might seem insulting to compare the death of a family member or friend to that of a beloved pet, that's the only personal experience with death that I have so far. When my dog died last year, it took me months to stop thinking I saw him out of the corner of my eye, or to remember that it was OK if I left the front door open because he wasn't around to make a dash for it. He appeared in my dreams doing typical doggie things: walking around the house, bugging me to pet him. Even though waking up was bittersweet, I appreciated the brief nocturnal reunion. Until he died, I didn't realize just how much I took his presence for granted. I assume that losing a person you love is different. For one thing, there's a lot more guilt and regret involved: why didn't I spend more time with him/her? Why didn't I apologize when I was wrong? Why didn't I say I loved him/her? And so on. But in the end, you can't bring them back or tie up all the loose ends; the only thing left to do is come to terms with the grief and move on. After all, even if you did hurt them once, they're no longer alive to dwell on it.

I realize this column has been a little low on laughs (I probably should've at least touched on necrophilia if I was going to talk about death), but I'm sure you'll forgive me. Besides, it's finally spring, the season of rebirth, so wh dwell on mortality when you could dwell on the return of your solar-powered libido instead? Come on... the birds and bees are doin' it...



SUS Executive Elections:

It's election time again folks!

Read on and pick your new executive!

Vote online at: www.sus.ubc.ca

from March 10th to the 17th.

President

Patricia Lau

Hi Everyone! I'm really excited to be your SUS President next year and here's what I want to do: 1) find a better way to communicate with the 6500 Science students and hear what's important to all of you (ie. 24 hour study space, PRS system usage), 2) advocate these issues on your behalf to the University, 3) diversify/ increase SUS events and 4) keep you updated about the Science Social Space. The experience I gained as SUS VP External, Organizer of Science Week, AMS Councilor and Science One Club President will make me a strong President of your representative body.

Lana Rupp

I have been heavily involved with SUS for four years (as exec, SUS and AMS rep, 432 editor and more) and have learned the day to day details. As well, I have developed a sense for what SUS needs more of and should do better in the future. I would like to make those changes for Science students. Next year I plan to partake in an extensive tuition consultation process with our Dean, strengthen ties between UBC Undergrad Societies and create new initiatives to make your Undergrad Society more than worthwhile.

Please consider Lana Rupp for SUS president!

Internal Vice President

Gabriel Hung

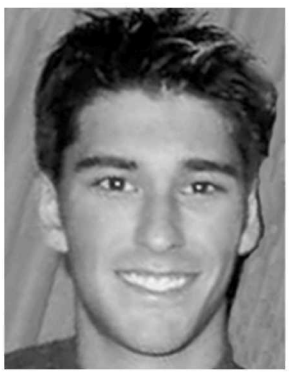
Hi my name is Gabriel Hung. This year, as General Officer, I am on the Science Week and SUS improvements committees promoting SUS events and improving SUS services to science students. Last year, as CSP representative, I was on the academic committee and co-treasurer on the first year committee, which gave me the required experiences to become a good VP internal. My goals are to further develop the services that SUS provides in order to make them more applicable to science students, and to make SUS council in general, more accessible and available for science students as well.

Andrew Thamboo

My name is ANDREW THAMBOO and I am running for VP INTERNAL. I have been an active member on SUS for the past 3 years. I do have a lot of leadership experience, but the question is what will I do for YOU? First, we need to figure out what our general academic concern is so that we can dictate where our tuition money will spent. I will follow through with the initiative of increasing student hardship from 24 hours to 36 hours. These are just a few of my initiatives for next year if I am voted in as your VP Internal!

External Vice President

Mike Long



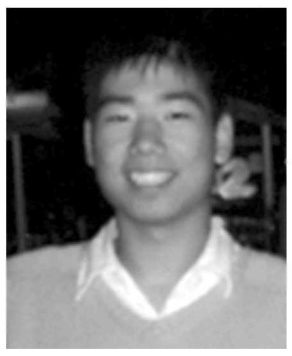
Hi, my name is Mike Long, and I'm a 3rd year Cell Biology and Genetics major! I am running for the position of VP External in SUS. I am greatly involved with SUS, as I'm currently a General Officer, and I've held positions on the Science Week Committee as Vice-Chair of Planning, and on the Social Committee as a general member. I have a genuine interest in promoting pride and enthusiasm amongst all Science undergraduates, and I will do my best to help make this reality! Please vote 'YES' for Mike Long!!

Director of Finance

Chris Baitz

My name is Chris Baitz. I am a third year Biophysics Student and I'm running for Director of Finance because I want everyone to play a part in where their money is going. If you look for experience, I have been treasurer of the Biophysics Student Society for one year and I have worked at a bank for two years. If you're looking for good looks... well... I hope you're looking for experience.

Francis Moon



As this year's microbiology and immunology department representative for SUS I have been involved in many science activities including academic, sports, and science week committee.

Should I be elected as director of finance, I will work hard to bring science students an open budget with a frequent updates through a report during the council meeting, which will be available to everyone.

I will also do my best to allocate funds in the best interest of the science students in the most effective and efficient manner to make your SUS fee worthwhile to you.

So vote Francis for Director of Finance!

Reka Pataky

I have had much experience working with SUS as a councilor for two years, and I know I could serve the Society and you, the Science students, even better as your Director of Finance. I have been extremely involved in many of SUS' major initiatives, including finding sponsorship for Science Week and sitting on the Science Social Space Committee. I also have experience with fiscal matters on campus: I was my House Treasurer for the PVRA, and as SUS Sales Manager I have had experience working with the AMS' Financial Commission. I have the organization, diligence and qualifications to be an excellent Director of Finance. Vote for me!

Executive Secretary

Courtney Campbell

Howdie. My name is Courtney and I'm in third year Animal Biology. Why would I make a fine Secretary…Well as you may know, the Secretarial role involves keeping an orderly record of SUS proceedings and correspondence, as well as communicating effectively with councilors and Science students. I consider myself to be a pretty organized individual, who is friendly, outgoing, and approachable, so I have these responsibilities covered. I would also have a lot of fun with this position because it suits my personality. And at the end of the day, it's all about the good times isn't it? teehee :o)

Kenneth Ng

Hi, my name is Kenneth Ng and I'm running for Secretary. Originally, I thought that EXEC positions are daunting. But as this year's Room Manager and getting involved with SUS through the Elections Committee (Winter 2003), Codes and Policy Committee, Improvements Committee, and helping out with this year's Secretary, I've come to realize that it's not as impossible as it looks. I've gained invaluable experience this year and hope that I can apply it back to SUS through my position next year as the Secretary.

VOTE!!!!!!!!!!!!!

2004 Nominees

Public Relations Officer

Alexis Braun

I am running for Public Relations Officer on SUS and am excited to get science students involved in volunteering and charity opportunities within both our UBC and greater Vancouver communities. It is essential for science students to realize that we can make a difference when we take the initiative to lend a helping hand. I plan to organize countless of volunteering events where science students can network with each other as well as professionals within the community while providing them with excellent volunteering experience. Soon we will all learn how great it feels to give back to the community.

Justine Chan

Hey all! I'm JUSTINE and I love to laugh =D The dirty lowdown: I appreciate eccentricity, crave Jell-O, and yearn to kiss pigs. Oh, and I have heart. Seriously…it's really BIG!!! Moreover, I've had the opportunity to work on SUS council – particularly the PR committee. I have an active role in drafting the proposal for the SUS Volunteers Steering Committee, which serves to help YOU fulfill whatever brilliant fundraising/volunteering ideas you may have, and hope that I may play a key role in implementing this committee successfully in the new year. Vote JUSTINE – the girl with the BIG (GIGANTO-NORMOUS) heart!

Social Coordinator

Amrit Dhaliwal

Hey all you science folks!! My name is Amrit Dhaliwal and I'm running for the position of Social Coordinator. I'd love for all you stellar people to get involved and vote for next years SUS Council. All I really want to do is do a little dance, make a little fun, and get voted in!! So check out www.sus.ubc.ca and vote yes for Amrit!

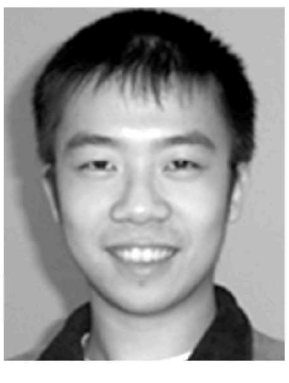
Director of Publications

Jon Lam

Why should you vote for me? It's a simple question with an equally simple answer: because I can outpublicate each and every one of my competitors hands down! ...While blindfolded... with BOTH arms behind my back!!! As Director of Publications, it's my job to ensure that every science student receives the highest quality propaganda as well as their fair share of slightly distasteful yet mildly amusing graphic literature. Pertinent information and useful documents will also probably be an inevitable outcome of my diabolical, yet progressive aims.

Director of Sports

Siu Him Chan



Hi! I am a third year Microbiology student who loves ball hockey. Sports can not only help you smell good and relieve stress, but moreover, improve your studying and grades. Sure we are all young and immunologically invincible, but those all-nighters you employed to defeat <insert weeder course(s)> will take their tolls! I will help you keep in shape easier by organizing teams for legacy games and other sporting events-all you have to do is tell me what you want to play and show up to have fun (and maybe bzzr)! Vote Siu Him for SPORTS!

Edward Cheung

Hey! My name is Edward Cheung and I'm running for Director of Sports. I am currently involved with both SUS and Legacy Games (intramurals), and I think I am an excellent candidate to lead Science to the top of the intramural rankings in 2004-05.

Experience:

¥ Current sports committee member

¥ Legacy Games sports rep

¥ Former 1st year rep, SUS Council

¥ Former co-chair, SUS First Year Committee

¥ Board of Directors, UBC Student Legal Fund Society

¥ Treasurer, Place Vanier Residence Association

So join TEAM EDDIE in making next year a triumph for Science and our intramural teams!

Vanessa Ho

HI! I'm Vanessa Ho! I'm an approachable, fun loving, 3rd year biopsyc major who loves laughing, having a good time, ultimate and musicals. I have a genuine interest in promoting pride and enthusiasm among science students, and together with your support, I will try my best to create more teams and involvement. I've got plenty of experience from being on SUS Council '03, ScienceWeek Committee, Science Olympics Organizer, UBC Legacy Games Assistant Director, Imagine and ISO leader, Premed society and PSA Execs. Feel free to email vanniepants@hotmail.com. So, if you want a memorable year…VANESSA HO'S THE WAY TO GO!!!

Hedy Lam

Previous involvements with SUS: CSP Department Representative (2001-2002), Director of Sports (2002-2003), Biochemistry, Pharmacology, Physiology Club Representative (2003-2004)

A committee member of the following committees: Sports (01-04), Social (01-04), Academic (01-03), Finance (03-04), Science Week (03-04)

What I have planned for 2004-2005: Distribute SUS funding fairly (40 ~ 60% rebate for science teams; Promote club rivalry and continue working on a "science cup"; Change the Science Olympics format to include more teams, and spectator; Inform single (as in don't belong to a team already) science students what science sports teams are available.

Science Senator

David Riendl

Guten Tag! My two years experience on SUS council has put me in a position where I know what issues are pertinent to science students. This knowledge will allow me to represent science students in the best possible way as a Senator. I really enjoy being a member of SUS council, and I am an outspoken individual who is and will be vocal about the needs of science students. My involvement in the science community over the past three years includes 2x MUG Leader, SUS Department Rep and Undergraduate Chemistry Society club president.

I will represent as Science Senator.

Alan Warkentin
Mariko Welch

Make your vote count:
March 10th-17th

Your Horoscopes

Dan Anderson

Scaaaawy

Aries

Your deep belief in a greater meaning to life will keep you strong and provide you with much comfort in the long, painful, difficult decades before you die.

Taurus

Your childlike zest for life is only partially offset by the fact that, as most of your exes have put it, "you act so fucking petty and childlike."

Gemini

No amount of contemplation or research will allow you to deny the fact that yes, that one time, your shit *was* green.

Cancer

In a stunning twist of fate, you won't be humiliated in front of that cute server at the coffee shop today. Back to our regularly scheduled slapstick tomorrow, though. Here's a hint: wear some boiling-water-proof underwear.

Leo

Your invention is innovative, ahead of its time, and remarkably well implemented. Unfortunately, the world just isn't ready for your astounding Bread Un-Slicer yet. So, tell us - how *do* you get the pieces back together so perfectly? What if we put cheese in between first? We know the instructions say not to, but, just, what if?

Virgo

Your image as an out of shape couch potato will be demolished next weekend at the finish of the half-marathon, after which everyone will know you as "that runner who had that massive coronary right after coming in first."

Libra

Your position as chair of the committee will be usurped when Susan sits on Kim's lap instead when everyone's voting on where to eat at lunch.

Scorpio

Nothin' says lovin' like molten chocolate body paint. Nothin' says "court ordered restraining order" like jail time, either, but hey - molten chocolate body paint! Everybody loves it!

Sagittarius

It's "navel" oranges, not "naval" oranges, which has nothing to do with why you tried to kill the clown with a cucumber.

Capricorn

Your attempt to defrock Atkin's claim to the original low-carb diet with the quote "man cannot live on bread alone" will be largely unsuccessful due to the total of 3 hits to your website, all of which were you checking to see if the hit counter had gone up.

Aquarius

The winning lotto numbers for last week are: 16 27 29 32 34 35 36. Too bad we got those stuck on Bob's desk and were a week too late getting those to you, huh?

Pisces

Your frenzied pitch and eloquent delivery, worthy of a TV infomercial, will be completely wasted on the stray cats.

All About My Cock

Howard Choy

Vroom vroom!

I don't feel that my car is an extention of my penis. That's probably becuse it isn't really that nice... My car, that is. Then again, if I had a nice car, would I really want to associate my penis with something I'm proud that is fast? I guess I understand men who buy Hummers (the car). I mean, they're big and they can run through a brick wall, a la 'The Rock'. What I'm wondering then, is why people have these imported cars that are fast and small? Do they really want people to associate a small fast car with their penis? On a side note, those cars are generally from Asia aren't they?... oh I won't get into that. Also, is there a correlation between the amount of horsepower you have in your car and the saying 'hung like a horse'? I guess it is possible that when measuring penises with cars, it's not what the car is physically, but how many horses the person claims his car has. Person A. may be hung like 193 horses while person B. is only hung like about 140. Person A and person B would race it out fast and furiously to prove who has the bigger wanger. Person Me, however, would stand in the corner criticizing how trivial it all seems while denying that his 84 Pinto has anything to do with his penis.

partial proceeds to Canadian Cancer Society

UBC PLS Presents...

hypnotic seduce your soul...

March 19, 2004
Crush Champagne Lounge
1180 Granville St.

doors open @ 7, close at 9.30

Members $6
Non-members $8
@ door $10 until 9.30

tix include cover, door prizes & more!

tix on sale in the SUB
March 10-18

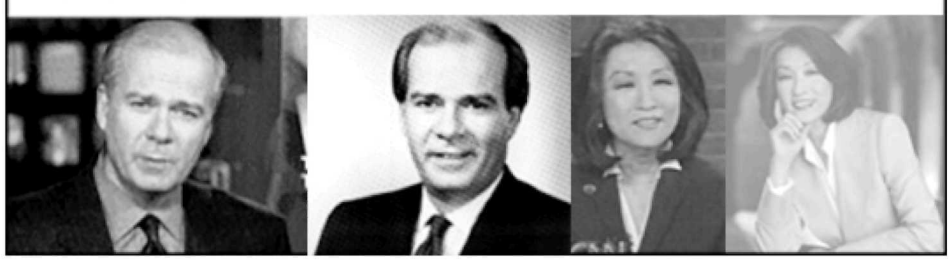
for tix info: ubc_prelaw@hotmail.com

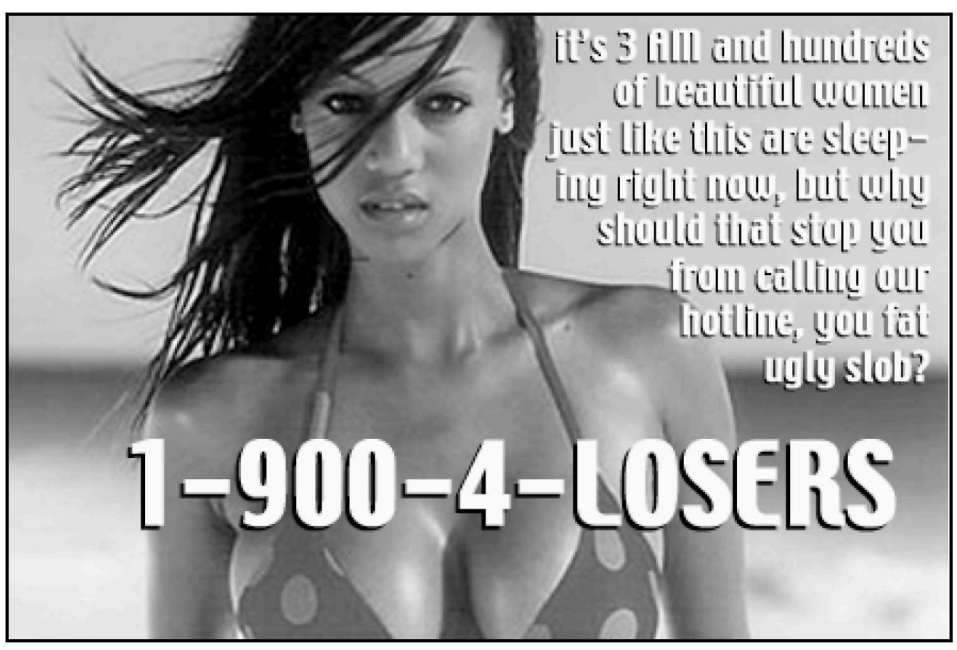
hard hitting exposés?
in-depth and accurate coverage?
first on the scene?

You won't get that crap from the 432 news team. We care about real reporting and the things that truly matter, like bathroom antics, drunken frolics, personal rant forums, and yellow hippopotamus sightings.

We know what spells "Qualitee" when it comes to non-investigative journalism; join our (probably) award-winning team.

Become the Connie Chungs and Peter Mansbridges of the non-audio, non-video medium of your SUS: write for the 432, damnit!





The Drawers of SUS

Dan Yokom
President

Social Space

Our new social space design is almost finalized. We will be going to the UBC Board of Governors for approval of the general design idea next week. This is the third of five approval steps from BoG. With their blessings we will finalize the design and send it out for tendering in late April or May. This means that construction should be underway in July 2004 and occupancy in February-March 2005!! We're almost there!!

Undergraduate Educational Experience Evaluations (UEEE)

I've been working with VP Internal Gina Eom as well as Executive members of the Arts Undergraduate Society, Assoc. Dean of Science, Paul Harrison and Assoc Dean of Arts, Margery Fee, towards developing new methods of assessing the quality of education at UBC. The format is to be along the lines of McLean's but with more emphasis on what is really important to undergraduate students. This will hopefully refocus UBC's attention, money, and efforts away from what McLean's says are important and towards what students want.

Dean's Advisory Committee

For the first time ever students will have representation on a Faculty of Science, Dean's Advisory Committee. The mandate of this committee is to address all academic aspects of the undergraduate education including curriculum, course resources, admissions, and class size. If you are interested in being a part of this committee then please email sus@interchange.ubc.ca for more information or attend our SUS Council meeting on 18 March 2004 at 1pm in SUB 206.

Elections

Whether you like it or not, SUS has a major impact on your campus life at UBC. I really encourage you all to take fifteen minutes to read up on our candidates, their goals and experiences, to make an educated vote in the SUS Executive Elections, March 10-17.

Patricia Lau
VP External

This VP External is lost without Science Week... If you won a Canadian Medical School Guide during the week, please contact me at pwlau@interchange.ubc.ca to find out how to trade in your blue ticket for the actual book (sorry for the delay). Also, Science Week raised several hundred dollars for our charity, Science World's Super Science Club so thank you to all that donated and supported this extremely worthy charity.

Oh it's so sad, firstly, I was informed earlier this week that it's time for my quarter-life crisis, and secondly, it's my last VP External exec report.... I hope you all had fun reading me ramble and go on about Science Week in all its glory! I had a fantastic time with SUS this year and in particular, working on the week and meeting many of you who were involved as volunteers or participants.

Good luck to everyone with their midterms, exams and so on. Have a wonderful summer everyone!

Serena Siow
Secretary

Howdy! Well it's spring now. And what's new? Not much actually. The code & policy commmitee has been working hard to finalize changes to the constitution before the end of the year. Can you believe it's already March? I sure can't. Wow all these random topics, this is how people easily lose track of me when I'm talking. And yay it's sunny outside. Which totally doesn't relate to anything SUS, except that sunshine makes me happy. What would make me happier actually is funshine! hehe..

Other sus-tainability related news: in light of spring and spring cleaning, endtheclutter.org is organizing a "de-clutter" session organized on April 24 to dispose of all the junk you have. for info go to: http://endtheclutter.org/

For all those interested in sustability issues, there will be a Sustainability and Higher Education Conference October 21-23 2004 at the University of Portland in Portland, Oregon. Further information and a registration form can be found on the conference website, accessed from EFS West's home page at http://www.efswest.org

Biology Grad 2004

"A Time To Shine"

May 1, 2004
Pan Pacific Hotel

Buffer Dinner & a Classy Evening of Fun

Look for Upcoming Posters or email biosoc@shaw.ca for more information

Mariko Welch
Public Relations

Wow! I can't believe the year's winding down already! I feel like I need a break, "a reading break". This one I'll actually use to catch up on my reading. Sigh. Anyway, enough of this whining from me! The year still isn't over yet and the new Volunteers Connections Ad-Hoc committee has tons of stuff left to get organized and bring to the table before the semester is called to an end! This committee was recently formed to serve science students by highlighting volunteer opportunities and developing protocol for new student charity initiatives. So far, we've been working hard to brainstorm ideas on how to make these ideas work and materialize, and we've got our first 'testrun' charity chosen: BC Cancer!!

The idea is to enable science students with a passion for a cause to amplify their charity efforts by having SUS assistance and backing(manpower, money, and world domination (or maybe just SUS lounge domination, but you get the point!). Meetings are Wednesdays at 3pm in the humble SUS abode (Room 202 LSK), so come drop by and check things out!

Lana Rupp
D. of Publications

The end is nigh! Well the end of my term as D. of P anyway. One more issue for me and then I'm outta here (well I assume that it won't be that easy, but the necessity of sacrificing my weekends will be done with).

In publications news:

We have a clear winner in the deadpool of 2003/2004. With a whooping 32 points, Jen Ross is rewarded for her pessimism, morbidity and perversion with a spiffy 432 t-shirt and a new SUS beer mug... imagine 22 ounces of cup, filled gleefully at any SUS beer garden! Ms. Ross, please come by the SUS office and claim your prizes!

The Paradigm is now out! Please look for it around campus. I'm very impressed with the quality and breadth of content in this year's edition and would like to thank and congratulate the editors, Siu Him and Jenny for their hard work and success!

The last issue of the 432 will be published in two weeks time. If you would like to submit articles, ads, pictures or anything else to the 432, please do so on or before March 18th. The last 432 writer's meeting of the year will be held at 4:32pm in the IFPO on March 16th (tuesday). Please come out and enjoy drinks and food on SUS.

I would like to thank all of you who have submitted or helped with the editing process this year. Please continue reading and writing in the years to come.

Kristin Lyons
D. of Sports

Hi All! So, the time has come to get ready for Storm the Wall! Please get your teams in as soon as possible as registration is already open! This is the highlight of intramurals for the year-no one can graduate without doing Storm the Wall! Also watch out for Storm Cage running the week of Storm the Wall-our version of Survivor where a trip for two to Europe can be won! If you're looking for some extra cash, you can sign up to help out at Storm the Wall-go to the Student Recreation Centre for details. Lastly, the rebate deadline is coming up Friday March 27! To get your rebates, hand in your receipts, team rosters, and the name, phone number and email address of the person I am to write the rebate to into my box in the Science Undergraduate Society Office! Good luck in all your league playoffs and get those Storm the Wall teams out there for science so that we can remain number one in sports points this year!!!

AMS Happenings

Daniel Yokom
AMS-hole

The AMS Executive have gone through their turnover and Amina Rai is now officially the AMS President. Good luck to all the new Exec's this year, we expect many great things. SUS will not be turning over for a month or so yet.

Last meeting the AMS Council voted in favour of banning slates in the AMS Executive Elections. This means that next year, no two candidates may campaign for mutual benefit. It was decided that slates have an unfair monopoly of independent candidates, and thus banning slates will make the AMS Executive positions more accessible to all students.

In the last meeting a hot debate arose about CASA, our external lobbying group. In future, watch for consultation on this matter as it has been proposed that we look at alternative lobbying groups or even the possibility of going without a lobbying group for a while.

SUS Open Positions

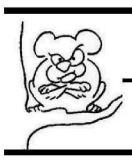
Get involved in your education

Faculty of Science Dean's Advisory Committee (4 positions)

Duties:
Attend monthly meetings to discuss improvements and direction to the undergraduate education in Science at UBC (i.e. Curriculum, Admissions.) Give and receive feedback from Science students regarding education.

More information:
sus@interchange.ubc.ca

Last Chance to Tell off UBC this Year



Stephen Naphegyi

Starving Student

Well, I'm back. After nearly a whole term's hiatus when I was actually (gasp!) putting time and effort into my courses, I am returning my ranting and cynicism services to you (this being my last chance to do so before some of you inevitably graduate or, more likely, go insane from stress, drop out, and raise sheep in Utah). I've held in a lot of bitching so far, and now I don't know where to start. I guess I'll go from the top: I hate all of your motherfucking cell phones! I know this has nothing to do with how UBC's going down the shitter, but I had to get it off of my chest. I'm all right with cell phones that don't make any noise; it's the bloody ring tones that drive me crazy. People set their phones to play REALLY annoying versions of classical and pop music REALLY loud, and then get REALLY embarrassed when they go off. It's interesting to watch a really small, timid-looking person with a phone that's blaring "Fur Elise" answer it really quickly and quietly as to not draw any more attention to themself. It's just setting yourself up for embarrassment, simply set the phone to vibrate and the problem solves itself; if you miss a call because the phone is in your bag, who cares? Is it really urgent? Are you a doctor? Probably not, if you're reading this. Another small cell-phone issue I have is with couples that just walk beside each other, or sit across from each other at a restaurant, both talking on cell phones. Way to kill the romance people. Nothing's quite so big a turn on as staring into the eyes of someone you love (or, in many cases, are trying to sleep with) and having a conversation with somebody else.

Anyways, on to the real rant. God damn UBC and their University Town! I have this flyer that says they want to increase the number of people living on campus from roughly 10,000 to 21,000 in the next 15 or so years, not too bad. Then it goes on to allot the housing to various groups: student residences and graduate housing will increase from 8,100 people to about 10,200 people. That leaves an extra 9,000 people to make up this forecast population. The propaganda tries to go on and say that 50 percent of new housing (for the extra 9,000) is for people who work and live on campus. So let's see, if students and grad housing is already accounted for, who does that leave us with? Faculty, shopkeepers, Plant-Ops, and cleaning staff. Do you think that the people who are cleaning the Bio Sciences building can afford to move into the million dollar condos they are building right now, and if they could, would they be the ones cleaning the Bio-Sciences building? I don't think that there are 4,500 faculty members working on campus who do not already own houses in other areas of the city. Why would they want to move to campus? It would be like never leaving work, and when the university forces them to retire at 65 (farewell Ed Piers, you king of hexagon artistry) not only are they out of a job, but they're out of a home as well. They're probably content to live where they do and pay off the house they own rather than take out another mortgage the day they retire.

So who, then, will be occupying these glorious new million dollar abominations? That's right, yuppies. Condescending, Starbucks-drinking, BMW-driving yuppies. So to make room for the yuppie housing, we need to make room for yuppie parking; how better to do this than to mow down Pacific Spirit Park to make more B-lots? Look, it will even create more jobs on campus: the engineers can figure out how to remove all the trees without damaging the roads, arts students can design pretty metal plants that look almost like real plants to adorn the entrance to the lots, and the humble science students will have to figure out a way to get rid of all the pollution the cars are going to make in order to pull the UBC Planning and Development fuckheads out of the festering cesspool they've created for themselves.

Then, just when you think it's at it's lowest point, the pedestrian only areas on campus are reopened to traffic overnight without warning, and the next day, as you're running to 'Help the Fuckheads 305' or HFKH 305, you get run down by a beamer on Main Mall. Then a white guy in khakis and a black turtleneck sweater with chrome, square rimmed glasses gets out of his car holding a Starbucks cup, turns off his cell phone, and says to you as you're writhing on the ground in anguish, "It looks like you've broken your hip and you'll probably need a new kidney judging by the colouration of the liquids you're emitting. I would know, before I made my first million selling sweatshop children on Ebay, I was a pre-med drop-out." Then he'll look up and flash his laser-whitened teeth at a first-year girl who saw the whole incident, and say "Listen, going to court's really blasé, so if you don't mind, I'm late for my affair with my marriage counselor."

And that will be it, you'll be spending your time getting dialysis and looking for kidneys, and old relatives who may still have kidneys, on Ebay with a plastic hip that locks up whenever it rains. UBC will become the next downtown, with high-priced condos whenever you look up, students (now homeless) begging for food and textbooks whenever you look down.

So how do we fight this prediction of what is obviously going to happen? We fight it like Canadians. No, I do not mean democratically or by making apologetic yet true passive-aggressive comments to those we wish to pacify. Not with guns either. Guns are for fat, lazy, and stupid people who have to kill things from far away because they are too afraid to get close enough to their enemies to actually reason with them (on a side note, to George Bush: the only thing that having a large gun says about a man is that he has a really small penis). I mean fight like real Canadians, with hockey sticks and pepper spray! I say we march down to the University Town planning headquarters and jersey those bastards! Tell them what we think of their yuppies, and Starbucks, and BMW's we can't afford!

Well, that's it. I guess the crux of what I'm saying is that we should be investing more money into UBC students and student resources like classroom facilities, labs, and TA wages, rather than pouring it into something that's not even the least bit education-related. Don't be fooled by the propaganda, no one who goes to school here will be able to afford the new housing they are building. I have to go now, I think I can hear "Fur Elise" playing somewhere in my apartment, somebody's probably trying to get a hold of me.

ISSA

INTEGRATED SCIENCES STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

PRESENTS

PROFESSIONAL

&

LIFE SKILLS CONFERENCE

Building a Community of Leaders and Learners

Saturday,
March 13th
Woodward IRC
9 am - 4 pm

Free Admission
&
Open to All
UBC Students

A conference to educate students in professional and life skills that will enable them to develop and strengthen their ability to be proactive in taking charge of their future.
Participants will hear speakers from the BC Centre for Disease Control, Inflazyme Pharmaceuticals, the Faculty of Eductaion and more. Networking sessions and workshops will also take place.

For more information and to register, please contact:
issa@clubs.ams.ubc.ca, or www.clubs.ams.ubc.ca