The 432.

VOLUME EIGHTEEN ISSUE ONE

7th SEPTEMBER 2004

"Survey says: the Internet never lies!"

-The Internet

Little Blue Cow Stripped Of Medal In Olympic Drug Scandal

Traces of bovine growth hormone detected

In a historic shocker, the Olympic debut of the 100m milk curdles event has been marred by yet another Olympic athlete doping scandal. In an IOC press conference held Tuesday, Commissioner Johann Ferguson announced the Committee's decision to strip the Canadian athlete of her gold medal due to a controversial doping violation. "We take drugs seriously. I mean, we don't take the drugs ourselves, but we do take them, er, seriously that is."

Before the announcement, the Little Blue Cow denied ever using bovine growth hormone. "I would never do anything like that at all! I honestly don't know how this happened! Maybe it was my trainer, or my dairy farmer! I mean, they could have put it in my food without me knowing it! I'll bet it was Monsanto!"

The Little Blue Cow finished first in the 100m milk curdle event on Saturday, setting a new personal best and shattering previous records. Trouble came after the event when the American athlete, who finished well out of the medal rankings, made vehement accusations of doping infringements. Rebecca Fernolive from the Candian Olympic Comittee denied these accusations. "I don't know why the Americans always have beef with us. We've gone through the drug testing already and The Little Blue Cow came out clean. All of our athletes compete fairly and these ungrounded accusations by the American Olympic Team are just angry attempts to damage our reputation and integrity. If you ask me, they're the ones with a mad cow problem, not us."

Unfortunately, this substance-abuse incident is not the first for the burgeoning Canadian milk curdler. Two years ago at the International Milk Curdling Championships, The Little Blue Cow was investigated for using banned substances. Anti-doping officials at the time cited that "blue was simply not natural" and demanded that the Little Blue Cow be subject to drug tests. The tests failed to detect any performance enhancers and Canada went on to win gold at that competition.

With Canada losing the gold medal, India moves to first place in the event, followed by Sweden and Brazil. Reaction from these athletes was mixed.

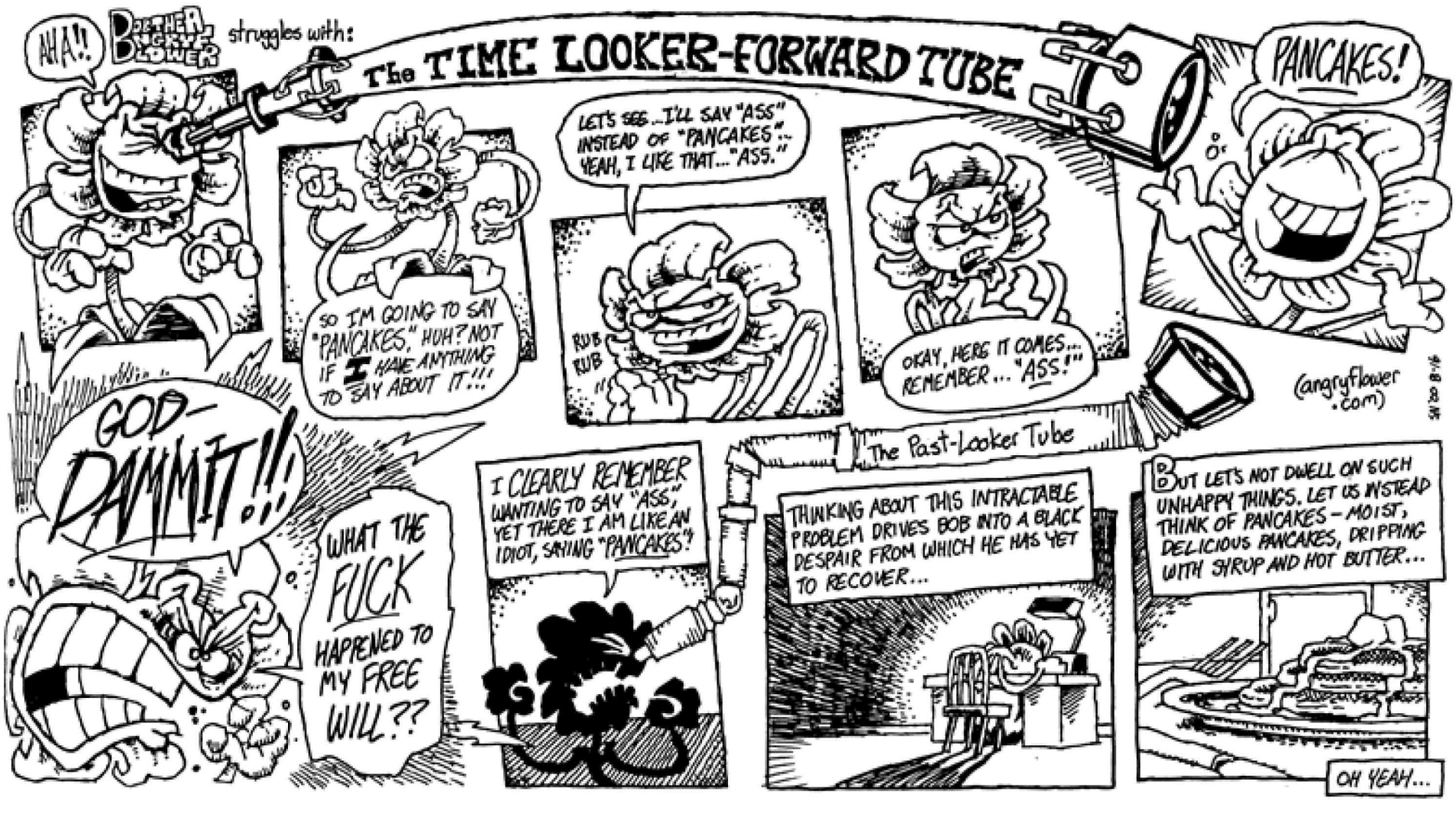
"I feel bad for The Little Blue Cow," said the Brazillian bronze medalist. "I know Canada really deserved the medal.

"It's always sad to hear about these kinds of things. World-class athletes, people who you look up to, associated with drug scandals... sad."

When asked about her new gold medal, the Indian athlete replied, "Of course I am happy. It's sad to hear what happened to Canada, but I'd like to think I earned this medal myself. Of course, it helps when your country isn't trying to eat you all the time."

With this recent controversy surrounding the Little Blue Cow, The Dairy Farmers of Canada have released a statement today withdrawing their endorsement and sponsorship support from The Little Blue Cow. A senior official with the association told us, "Our organization is committed to excellence. We didn't feel that it was appropriate, given the recent events, to continue supporting this individual."

The association is currently making plans to recruit other Little Blue animals for their promotional campaigns.



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Legal Information

The editors of the 432 would like to encourage reader feedback. If you have something to say, say it. If you have something to whine about, whine about it. If you have something to slobber about, slobber about it. Just don't slobber on us. Lame e-slobber e-cards will not be e-appreciated.

Contact us at: *the432@gmail.com*

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

Paperwork: Hazardous to Your Health

Jonathan Lam

For Great Justice

Now sit right back and I'll tell you a tale,
A tale that I want you to hear...
It all began, yesterday
In quest of a Garden of Beer...
In quest of a Garden of Beer...

With Jonathan...
... and no one else...
No millionaires... nor their wives...
Jon forgets... How this last line goes...
~HERE ON GILLIGAN'S ISLE~

So basically I've been running around the last couple days trying to deliver forms to the appropriate people so that SUS can run its Second Class Bash Beer Garden.

Tuesday evening, I get an email asking for somebody to deliver - just deliver - some forms. I hate forms, really. Especially filling them out. I HATE FILLING OUT FORMS. But since I only had to deliver them and not fill them out, I stupidly volunteered to be the delivery boy.

Wednesday morning, I drop by the RCMP office on campus. They say our forms were good. But not good enough. Apparently we need *more* forms. Forms of the Classroom-Services-Authorization variety.

So I kind of panic.

God damned forms, always trying to cause me more trouble. Anyway, I try calling Dan and Patricia, because they're the ones who actually know what's going on. Unfortunately I can't get a hold of them... or anybody else who might be able to get a hold of them. So I went home. And by home, I mean the IFPO.

I see Patricia later that day and she tells me I can just drop by Classroom Services (CRS) and pick up the forms because they should be ready there. "And if they're not ready yet, just try to see if you can get them to fill out the approval forms on the spot. You seem to have something about you that makes people want to be nice to you... just use your good looks and charm."

Hah. I don't know what the heck she was talking about because I know for a fact that I don't have charm.

But CRS was already closed for the day... so I came in today and expected to pick up the forms. Wrong.

I went up to the Registrar's Office where the CRS mailbox is and after flipping through the various papers, was distraught to find no SUS papers.

So I left to park my car properly, since it was parked illegally outside Brock Hall. What? I was expecting a quick in and out and then a short drive to the RCMP Office...

So I parked at C2 Lot, walked all the way back to Brock Hall, and asked where the CRS Office was. The guy at the counter was like, "Well, they don't have a counter service, so you can't see them." Fuck that. I told him it was important and that I needed to physically talk to someone from CRS, so he got me a phone number to their office and I phoned, they told me to fill out a form and bring it down to their new office which is in some restricted access zone underneath Brock Hall. Funky.

Anyway, I went down and the lady there, Karen, was um, quite attractive. But in any case, she was there trying to look up the code for our event space. Apparently, nobody knows what the outdoor area between Hebb and Chem/Phys is actually called. Not even CRS. Karen calls Patti, and her other co-worker. They try looking it up in the system and when that fails, they try looking up old bookings - to no avail. This takes about 20 minutes of searching. Really, all they want is the carrying capacity of the space, so they end up pulling out this binder of maps and they physically try to measure the area to find out how many people we are allowed to host... only they can't do it.

I hate it when people try to tell me how to do my job. That's why I normally don't try to tell other people how to do theirs. But this was kinda ridiculous and I was being impatient. Apparently, the map of the space was "different" than what they were used to. Usually, the bottom of the maps had "1in:30ft" scale. But this map had "1:400". The office people were stumped. They were about to call the people who made the map when I asked if I could take a look at it. I told them the scale was 1:400, so if you measured the map in cm, you'd just multiply it by 400 to get the actual distance. "But what units would it be in?"

After a quick run through on scale conversion, we were ready to start measuring. We managed to find out the area was 5m x 8m when they realized that they needed the measurements in feet.

Well damn. I was screwed. I couldn't measure a foot if you took one and shoved it--er, anyway. Luckily they knew more about British units than I did. Eventually, success: the area holds 220 people. They could finally sign our forms. They could finally sign our forms... if the forms had the Dean's signature on it. Oops.

"We can fax the form to the Dean's Office, but that might take a couple days for them to get back to us." Um, how about no.

"Well, couldn't I just take the form to the Dean's Office right now and see if I can get them to sign it?"

"Oh that's a really good idea." Hah! Newfangled facsimilation is no match for the age-old art of walking places.

When I arrive at the Dean's office, I ring the bell for service. (The sign at the desk said "Ring bell for service.")

A lady comes out of the back room and asks if she can help me, so I give her the forms and try to explain what I need. Unfortunately, I am told, it may take a couple days. I tell her that I don't really have that kind of time, and I start rambling about how I've been running around all day and that the RCMP office closes at 3PM and how we need the papers so we can hold the event because it takes 7-10 bussiness days and blah blah blah blah blah... Just then, Dr. Harrison walks in. Dr. Harrison is the guy who signs the forms. I try convey the sense of urgency in the matter to him and the secretary, but I was still in rambling mode, and I'm pretty damp and unkempt from running around outside in the light rain. I get is a dirty look from Dr. Harrison, who probably thinks I am some fratboy hooligan demanding a liquor license. It wasn't so much that I was demanding, I was just graciously requesting... except, replace "graciously" with "aggressively and with desperation." I also try to name-drop "Patricia Lau, President of SUS" but the attempt does not impress.

After calming down a bit and slipping out of Rambling Mode, I go into Get Sympathy Mode, and play up the part about how sorry I am about the confusion and chaos, and how I'm just the messenger and I'm trying my best to make everyone happy and deliver the forms to the right people. That does the trick, at least for the secretary who exhibits a visible (positive) change in her demeanor. Dr. Harrison just gives me a new pink form to fill out and sends me on my way.

So I head back to CRS and see if they can do anything without the Dean's signature, maybe give a preliminary okay just so I can deliver the RCMP forms - the ones I've been trying deliver all along. Of course not. They tell me the best thing is to come back on Monday or Tuesday.

Argh.

Well, at least I got Hot Karen's phone number... though, only so I can call her back on Tuesday to see if the forms have been approved.

Start the year off drunk...
Just like Mother Nature intended!

SUS SECOND CLASS BASH!

Heed the call of the wild
September 8, 2004, 5-9pm
Between Hebb & Chem/Phys

Top Seven Ways To Commit Suicide: A Guide For First Years!

Jumping off the Cliffs at Tower Beach

Pros: A dramatic way to end it all, the salt water will also ensure your body decomposes quickly.

Cons: A long, slow death. A bruised and decomposed body ensures there is no open casket funeral for people to laugh in *your face one last* time.

Eating Monkshood (Wolfsbane) from UBC Botanical Garden

Pros: A "natural" way to die, *Aconitum Napellus* is a very poisonous plant that grows quite well in the Physick Garden down at the Botanical Gardens. Simply slip a few leaves, flowers or a piece of the root into your sandwich, and alchemy-works.com assures you that you will be quickly "investigating that realm" of the Underworld.

Cons: Despite Middle Ages claims to the contrary, Monkshood will not allow you to fly. Additionally, as with all natural toxins, dosages can not be guaranteed.

Bonus: Admission to the gardens is free with your student card.

Jumping off the Cliffs at Tower Beach after eating Monkshood

Pros: Two deaths for the price of one.

Cons: Monkshood will still not allow you to fly.

Spray Paint Martha Piper's Car

Pros: Relieve your built-up stress and bitterness by decorating Piper's car with your favourite vulgarities and phallic symbols. Not technically considered suicide, your silencing by UBC's Campus Cowboys is sure to be swift and painless.

Cons: You will disappear in the middle of the night and all records of you ever existing will be quickly erased, making it impossible to leave any sort of legacy.

Stand In The Last Parking Space of B-Lot

Pros: With parking at such a prime around campus these days, you can be assured that you will be run over by a student late for class with no delay.

Cons: You may not be able to find a B-Lot spot before the bulldozers beat you to it, a la A. Dent.

Pros, Take II: Bulldozers still kill.

Make A Pass At Holly Foxcroft

Pros: Death by ritual cannibalism may be painful, but is highly effective.

Cons: If unsuccessful, how do you explain the bite marks to your parents.

Go Cow Tipping At UBC Farm

Pros: Until he hits you with a well-aimed rock chipped from the pacifist arch, you can laugh at the new-age eco-hippy who is wailing laments at your "uncaring, corporate, capitalist actions."

Cons: Some hippies have bad aim.

Hit .6% Blood Alcohol Level after Visiting Totem Forest

Pros: You'll be so happy, you won't even remember dying.

Cons: If they get you to the hospital before you're dead, a stomach pump is really uncomfortable. Also, you'll blend in with the rest of the Totem crowd.

Nothing Special or Unique: Not Everybody Gets To Be An Astronaut Or A Pediatrician

Hey You! Yeah, you. The Nalgene-toting, Donne-quoting, Artsie-poking fresh new UBC student. You think you're pretty cool now, don't you? I mean, you graduated top of your class and were voted "Most Likely to _____" by your peers, not to mention the couple thousand dollars in scholarship money you won. And now you're at UBC and you just know you're going to take the campus by storm.

Guess what? See the person sitting beside you in lecture? And the one beside him? Yup, that's right: they graduated the top of their classes and were voted "Most Likely to..." as well. And they got a thousand more than you did in scholarships.

UBC Lesson Number One: You are nothing special.

"But wait!" you cry, "I am something special. I got a certificate from the MP of Sometown telling me so. It had my name on it. My very own name. Unique to me, and me alone!"

UBC Lesson Number Two: You are not unique. The only thing unique about you is your student number - and it was only assigned to you so there would be a "unique identifier" to make sure you got charged enough money, because there are not only three, but four Jane L. Doe's at this school.

You are probably thinking at this moment that this cannot possibly be true. Besides, how can this nameless, faceless writer at some campus newspaper I picked up for free in the SUB possibly know what life at UBC will be like for me? It isn't like this nameless, faceless writer could have possibly been like me when she was in first year. There is no way someone working as a mindless unpaid hack occupying the penultimate position at some unacclaimed publication could possibly have once been a real person.

UBC Lesson Number Three: Everyone at UBC was the creme de la creme in their lowly high schools. You are nothing different.

Now, for the good news. Yes, you are nothing special. Yes, you are not unique. Yes, you are nothing different. But being a nobody can be freeing.

When you are a nobody, you can do whatever you want and no one is going to care. Your profs don't care what grade you get - they don't even care if you show up to class. People don't care if you show up to their party or not; people won't get you down if you're studying or not. You can start to live your life by your own standards, and not worry about anything else.

UBC Lesson Number Four: Thank (insert religious deity her) for lessons one, two and three.

[Insert something here] Like a title, you sicko.

"It makes me feel like a brand new man
When you look at my weiner and say hot damn.
I place it inside your toasty bun
And voila, our hotdog is done."

Howard Choy

Likes to cock food

You're all sick bastards! Every last one of you! Can't a guy write about a BBQ without someone making penis jokes? I mean seriously! I'm just trying to flex my vocabularic skills and here you are jumping to conclusions. Well let me tell you a thing or two about jumping to conclusions... I once had a buddy who jumped to a conclusion and then he got hit by a fucking bus! So back off!

Don't be a test-monkey!

You can give feedback without sacrificing your dignity! Join a committee!

The Faculty of Science's Curriculum Committee is looking for two science students to help shape current and future science curriculum. Students must be available Tuesdays from 11-12:30pm between September 14 and October 19 for meetings on campus.

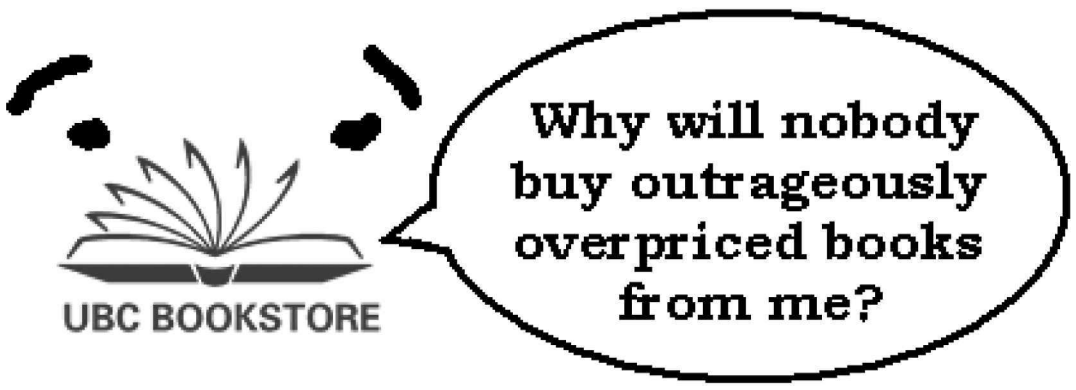
Skylight (the Science Centre for Learning and Teaching) is looking for students to participate in focus groups and give feedback about education and technology here at UBC. The focus group is a one-time commitment, lasting a few hours at the most, and will be happening some time in September.

If you're interested, please contact sus@interchange.ubc.ca immediately

95 Things To Do Before You Graduate

(except these ones are actually worth doing)

1. Go to a Pit night.
2. Go to a Mellow Monday at the Pit.
3. Get booed at Karaoke at the Gallery.
4. Hit all of UBC's bars in one night. There are 6 or 7, depending on how you count.
5. Stay up all night because you're too bored to sleep.
6. Live in Rez. (If in Vanier, mock the Robson boys while being secretly jealous)
7. Play Ultimate hung over.
8. Join an intramurals team that has no chance of ever winning a game.
9. Join an intramurals team that makes the semifinals.
10. Play Insomniac Softball.
11. Laugh at the partizan articles in the Ubyssey.
12. Laugh at the attempts at humour of the Underground.
13. Laugh at The 432, the Cavalier, and the nEUSpaper for printing intentionally humourous material.
14. Discover that bouncy bushes are more fun than, and yet as good a workout as, a stairmaster.
15. Go into a class that's not yours in your underwear.
16. Skip every class on ACF day on the pretext that "nobody else will be there."
17. Go to every class on ACF day, and drink one (and only one!) beer in each.
18. Rock out at Cold Fusion.
19. Explore the endowment lands right after a downpour, when the sun's just come out.
20. Storm the wall.
21. Go to a Canadian Club, a Mustache Club, a Pride, a Ski/Board Club, and a FilmSoc BZZR (translation: beer) garden.
22. Get into a frat party through the back door. If caught, explain that someone said that's what the "greek" in "greek system" meant.
23. Shave your head for cancer.
24. Wake up in a rez lounge you've never seen before.
25. Wake up in a rez room you've never seen before.
26. Ask a rez front desk for those wall-mount sticky square things - when you don't live there.
27. Run a beer garden.
28. Drunkenly work security at a beer garden that you have no affiliation with.
29. Vote for the Radical Beer Faction.
30. Be a designated driver.
31. Visit the UBC farm, and come back zucchini-less.
32. Wake up after closing in a library, and desperately try to find an unalarmed exit in the dark.
33. Have sex in the stacks. (If you are a no-sex-before-marriage type, get married first.)
34. Swim, drunk and naked, in the outdoor UBC pool before it gets demolished.
35. Sit naked on a Campus Patrol vehicle.
36. Climb a tree, just because - hey, tree!
37. Eat a meal that is entirely orange.
38. Go to an Engineering Oktoberfest, and borrow a "red."
39. Paint the cairn.
40. Help with a bug stunt.
41. Participate in Skulk Night.
42. Pull a sober all-nighter.
43. Be late for an exam.
44. Explore at least one of: the steam tunnels, the clock tower, BuTo's roof.
45. Make a suggestion that gets used at UBC improv.
46. Come to a deeper understanding of yourself, your relationship with others, and the nature of existence, all before sobering up.
47. Read a book you don't understand.
48. Attend a lecture you don't understand.
49. Attend a lecture that's not in a language you understand (neither Math nor C++ counts as a language).
50. Play with dry ice.
51. Ask a TA out.
52. Fall in love, fall out of love, fondly recall being in love, realize that you should graduate sometime soon.
53. Write a letter home that isn't motivated by hunger, lack of alcohol, or hoping for money.
54. Go to the AMS Whistler lodge and jump back and forth between the snow and the hot tub.
55. Watch a movie at the Norm.
56. Be someplace you really, really shouldn't be, and don't get caught.
57. Eat a UBC cinnamon bun; be full, but eat another.
58. Write a 432 article or draw a 432 comic.
59. Answer an exam question with "Just because."
60. Get below 30% in a class.
61. Get above 90% in a class.
62. Talk to a faculty advisor.
63. Talk to a hobo.
64. Contemplate the merits of advisor vs. hobo discourse in modern society.
65. Sleep from midnight-8am.
66. Sleep from 8am-4pm.
67. Sleep from 4pm-midnight.
68. Look up from your computer and realize that not only do you not know what time it is, but you don't know what day it is.
69. Hold down a job.
70. Hold down a prairie fire.
71. Hold down your lunch while riding a mechanical bull.
72. Eat a vegetable.
73. Eat a vegetable in a sensual manner.
74. Get up the courage to ask out that cute guy/girl when all you really want to do is run and hide in a closet and dream of how great it would be if he/she came up to you and asked you out.
75. Gracefully accept defeat.
76. Refuse to give up - and eventually win.
77. Go to a rock show at the Anza Club.
78. Go to a rave.
79. Shake your booty.
80. Make a pirate joke.
81. Say 'arr' all day on Talk Like A Pirate Day.
82. Treat people with respect.
83. Have a well thought-out opinion on at least one politically active subject.
84. Walk backwards between classes for a day.
85. Discover one of the Medicine Cabinet, PKUBC, or the Empty Bottles club.
86. Meet one of Jay Garcia, Yo Thornton, and Chris Eaton, and shake the hand of a legend.
87. Have a 'necessity' meal entirely comprised of food that will go bad by the next day.
88. Break some glassware or equipment in one of your labs.
89. Have your food stolen by seagulls.
90. Visit Lower Mall in March, when all the cherry blossoms are in full bloom.
91. Take a walk down to Wreck Beach, and then see if you can walk all the way back up without stopping.
92. Catch a UBC squirrel with your bare hands. Roadkill doesn't count.
93. Ask for your prof's phone number - during a lecture.
94. Write a list of things to do while at UBC
95. Remember to actually submit an application to graduate.



You feel sorry for the Bookstore?
That's because you are crazy.

Expensive First/Second Year textbooks can be bought for less at the CSPA Booksale:

Wednesday, September 1
1:00 -3:00pm
SUB 212A

Tuesday, September 7
10:00am-12:00pm, 3:00-5:00pm
LSK 462 (CSP Workshop Room)

Wednesday, September 8
11:00am - 1:00pm
LSK 462 (CSP Workshop Room)

This random and awkward content-less space has been brought to you by:

YOUR OWN DAMN LACK OF CONTRIBUTION!

Please help us. We're always looking for new people who can do one or more of the following:

- write
- draw
- photograph
- edit

We'd do it ourselves, but quite frankly, we already do and this is what happens.

Moo! Martha, The Undergrads Are At It Again!

Martin W

100% Beef

Any of you get the USP this year? Well, if you did, then along with that warm, wet feeling that comes with knowing that $2500 dollars less are coming out of your own pocket, you also got a nice mustard-brown letter. The skinny of it: the USP is being phased out over 6 years, and being replaced by the UBC Trek scholarship. After all, with the tuition increases, you'd expect an increase in the amount of scholarship money. All our cash couldn't have gone to build those multi-million dollar condos outside of Gage and Fairview? Wrong. The new Trek Scholarship will only be $1500, and non-renewable. You get it once and that's it. Oh, and getting it isn't as easy as it used to be; now you'll have to work harder to get even less. Only the top 5% of students per faculty or school are going to be honoured with this prize. Personally, I know that an average of 85% is a struggle – especially if you're in Engineering Physics, or Honours Biochemistry (like some poor saps), and top 5% just sounds cruel. Some of us need to eat, and sleep, and copulate.

I've been here since 2001 – I'm ancient – a four year veteran of the UBC machine. For that gloriously mind-numbing and (retrospectively) unproductive first year I spent $2433.10 (31 credits); now, in my fourth year, I'm spending $4544.15 for 30 credits. Multiply Number A by 2 and you'll find that it's pretty close to Number B – you don't need an economist or a scientician to tell you that we're getting milked. Yes, I'm sorry to break it to you all, but officially we undergrads are the cash-cow of the university.

We were initially promised smaller classes and more effective instruction as recompense for the near doubling of tuition fees. I haven't seen either. All I've read of is an increase in the average salaries of our President and her Executives, while TA salaries remain grossly below national averages.

Furthermore, if any of you are considering summer laboratory work at UBC as a means to loosen the tuition noose, let me provide this caveat: if you want money then go work in a McDonald's, or a Burger King, or whichever other deep-fried-animal-fat French fry establishment you prefer. For my three and a half months of laboratory work, I was paid an average of $6.32 net per hour. If one considers that you almost always (as anyone working in a lab will tell you) work for over 40 hours a week, the pay is pathetic and unsatisfactory. I'm not complaining about my job, I loved it; that summer job was the first time I actually learned some of the 'real and applicable' skills that the University so loudly touts as being learned in lectures and classrooms. And, just in case I've discouraged some first years from lab-rat work, let me tell you that if nothing else, you can tell your friends (and that hot chick in lecture) that you work with butt bacteria.

It's easy to lay out a problem, but much more difficult to find a solution. We are not getting our monies worth here at UBC. We don't need any fancy brochures, or more housing for the top 10% of society. What we need is for the UBC administration to make education their business, and not a business out of education.

Small and lonely box
Too small for great ideas
Only this haiku

AMS FIRSTWEEK PRESENTS

YOUR FIRST WEEK

SEPTEMBER SIX THROUGH TEN

AN EXTRAVAGANZA

FEATURING A PERPETUAL PANOPLY OF PREMIER PRECIPITATIONS OVER A WEEK-LONG PERIOD.

TUESDAY

Improv Show. UBC Improv performs from 7-9 at Totem Park.

Stand-up Comedy. Eight of Vancouver's top young comics do their best stuff in the Norm Movie Theatre in the SUB. 10pm. $2.

WEDNESDAY

Jazz Night. Two hours of laid back jazz from a local group. Meekison Arts Space, in the bottom of Buchanan D. 7-9pm. By donation to Shinerama.

Pool Party. The name says it all. Aquatic Centre/Empire Pool. 9-12pm. $1.

THURSDAY

Rec Fest. Dodgeball, volleyball, and prizes, put on by UBC Rec. SRC. Noon-4pm. By donation to Shinerama.

THURSDAY, CON'T.

Guest Speaker. Dr. Richard Heinzl, founder of Doctors Without Borders Canada. Discussion & Q&A. 5pm. SUB Ballroom. By donation to Shinerama.

Improv Show. Neville Scarfe Theatre. 7-9pm. By donation to Shinerama.

Candlelight Sessions. The Weakerthans perform an intimate show in the Pit Pub. 9pm. $5.

FRIDAY

The Festival. Sloan and Pilate headline the show. 3-9pm. McInnes field. $8.

SATURDAY

Shinerama. A day of volunteering downtown to help raise money for cystic fibrosis, with free breakfast. Meet at SUB Partyroom at 10am.

ALL EVENTS FREE WITH WRISTBAND!!!

Wristbands sold for $10 at the tent outside the SUB or at any Firstweek Event

There are also club events — Visit the website for a detailed schedule.

WWW.AMS.UBC.CA/FIRSTWEEK

"YOU NEVER FORGET YOUR FIRST."

CAN'T FIND NEMO?

COME TO OUR CSP ALUMNI SUSHI NIGHT. ALL YOU CAN EAT FOR UNDER $15.

IT'S CHEAPER THAN AN INFLATABLE GIRLFRIEND, AND IT WILL SATISFY YOU ALL NIGHT.

WHEN: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9
WHERE: JIRO SUSHI, #208-333 E. BROADWAY

MEET UBC BUS LOOP AT 5:15PM.

WAITING FOR THE PORN TO FINISH DOWNLOADING? VISIT US AT HTTP://MEMBERS.SHAW.CA/CSPA

Of Course I Want To Marry Someone Uglier, Don't You?

Kiran Bisra

Too sexy for her shirt

Dave told be me about this popular, attractive, girl that he knows. She is dating this ugly, rich, med school student, and plans to get married to him. He asks me, "Why does someone that hot want to go out with someone that ugly." My reply, "I want to marry someone uglier than me, don't you?"

Yes ladies, gentlemen, and assorted others, I want to marry someone uglier than me. Not butt-ugly (unless you consider me ugly, in which case, then yes butt-ugly), just uglier. I'm not talking about dating. Dating is about fun, happiness, bliss, fulfillment, sex, and laughter. I'm talking about the opposite - marriage.

Long term relationships are hard to develop and maintain. This usually requires one person to take the lead, and the other person to follow. Why does the parent-child, teacher-student, employer-employee relationship work so well? It's because you can't implement two differing opinions. One person must sacrifice more.

Sacrifice is the glue that holds relationships together, much like how the greed for oil holds Bush's administration from nuking the whole Middle East. One person must be the one who travels that extra two hours just to drop by and say hi. One person must be the one who calls first after a fight, or calls first thing in the morning, or calls first thing after lunch, or calls first thing after going to the little Jon (or Katie)'s room. They are the people who cry at the mention of a break-up. They are the ones who "don't care what we do as long as we are together." They are the ones who attend all of your dance practices, basketball games, poetry readings, AA meetings, gynecological appointments, and court appearances. They are the ugly.

"When two people start going out, it doesn't matter who is hotter and who isn't." Sure, I agree. After a while, it becomes about obligation. But, before that, when the foundation of the relationship is being laid down, attractiveness does play a role.

Looks matter. What is the first thing that you notice about a person when they walk into a room? Their smile, their eyes, or the way the light accents their ass in just that special way. In has been proven that mothers look at their babies for longer periods of time if they are cuter. This is just one of the many examples of how hot people get treated differently from the rest. From the time they are born until the time they look like Harrison Ford, they are revered.

Hot people automatically make better public speakers, models, actors, baseball players, defendants, and Viagra salesmen. They are always the class president, the most likely to succeed, and the most successful hooker of the year. All this success does have an impact on their confidence, their attitude, and most importantly their ego. Their personalities are ones which need constant reassurance, attention, and stroking.

When someone gives an average looking person a compliment, two things happen. The person either profusely thanks the complimentor on their unwarranted kindness, or profusely denies the compliment suggesting the complimentor get his/her eyes checked. "Yes, my black hair is the best quality about me. Thank you so much for noticing. God, you are the most observant person I've ever met. I will always remember what you've said today. It meant the world to me." Or "Shut-up, you are just saying that. My hair is barely black. If you weren't my friend, you would never say something like that. Stop with the lies!" However, when a hot person is complimented, only one thing is said. "Duh."

"But, aren't you your own worse critic. Aren't you always going to think you are uglier?" No, not necessarily. When Tom Cruise walks into a room, he knows that everyone isn't turning their heads to see a famous actor, they are turning their heads to catch a glimpse of his ass. Britney Spears knows she can't sing, she doesn't even try anymore - she just moans and grunts while sweating on stage. She knows what she is selling: her body. "But these are actors and singers; they aren't like people walking down the street." I'm sorry, but that reasoning makes as much sense as my bio prof's lectures. If these dumb wits can figure out their god given talents, my organic chemistry professor with a PhD can definitely figure out why he gets such a good "Rate-your-prof" score. If everyone can figure out what is wrong with them, then everyone can figure out what is right with them. You know when you are beautiful, and if you don't, the world tells you.

This isn't to say that hot people aren't insecure, because they are. They are under the most amount of stress. As they age, they know that they have to remain attractive. This whole "having an interesting personality" thing has already passed them by, so they have to maintain what got them into the game in the first place, their looks. Why else would actors and actresses get face lifts, face peels, face shifts, and liposuction on their face? To remain looking the way they need to be in order to get attention. Average looking people can't use their looks as a "hook". They have to rely on their (get this) personality.

Average looking people have learned how to attract people using their words and their actions. These are the non-threatening, the non-intimidating, the non-judgmental (because no one throws bricks when they live in bubbles), always going to be ready with Kleenexes when your girlfriend dumps you on Valentines Day, first friend to introduce to your hot new boyfriend friends. We know who they are. These are the friends who sit and watch you drink just so that they can be sober enough to hold your hair back later when you puke. These are the friends who plan your birthday months in advance. The ones who you can have an MSN conversation with for hours about Herring's hands. The ones who can say the most outrageously offensive thing, but still manage to bring a smile to your face (no offense to me and my people). The ones who have the best Clinton jokes, the best Bush jokes, the best penis jokes: the ones with personality! When I speak of personality, I don't mean the most charismatic (that has to do with looks), I mean interesting people with compassion, humour, and consideration.

Besides basic qualities of a person with a good personality, what do compassion, humour, and consideration have in common? Sacrifice! A compassionate person gives up their time, their energy, their milk to go Cappuccinos for the people they care about. They sacrifice. What is the best way to get a laugh? Self-degradation. "Sure, I live in a cardboard box on East Hastings with Halpern, his space ship, and his chalk." Comedians know the best way to get a cheap laugh is to make racial jokes. But, they always pick their own race, never someone else's. Dignity, self-respect, and pride are all sacrificed just to bring a smile to someone's face. Consideration is a synonym for sacrifice. Be considerate of someone's feelings = sacrifice your tongue by biting it. Be considerate of someone's space = move out of their way. Be considerate of your partner's needs = sacrifice your taste buds and give them head. Sacrifice and a good personality go together like Francois and Lance. One without the other is just silly.

What is the test to see if your lover will make a great life partner? See if they sacrifice for you. Not stupid mind games, just take note of their commitment to you. Are they willing to spend Thanksgiving with your family, are they willing to watch a sappy chick flick with you just to make you content, are they willing to give head in the back seat of a 1987 Camry while waiting for the traffic light to change. All of these day-to-day choices measure how readily your partner is to sacrifice. The question is who is willing to sacrifice more to keep the relationship together. Who is willing to degrade themselves? Who is willing to watch movies that they don't want to see? who is willing to give head? The ugly!

The ugly person is always thinking, "Jeez, you could do so much better than me, why are you with me. Ohhh, it must be because of my great compassionate, humorous, and considerate personality. I will never let you regret your decision." So, what does the ugly person do? They give in. They go along with weekend plans the pretty person makes (hell, its better than spending Friday night staring outside my window), they change their wardrobe to suit the prettier person's desires, they allow the pretty person to spend Saturday night sleeping over at their body-building male friend's house with nothing to wear but a cowboy hat. They give in to make the prettier person forget that they could have someone "better".

"So, is the only way to make a relationship work is to have one ugly person, and one beautiful person?" No. There is always money. If there are two beautiful people (or two ugly people), then the one without money becomes the one who sacrifices. Money helps to dictate the power in the relationship. "Sure, I'll do anything you want me to do with my tits, just give me your credit card." "Sure, I'll do anything you want me to do with your tits, just give me your credit card." All long as you have a credit card, anything you desire is at your fingertips.

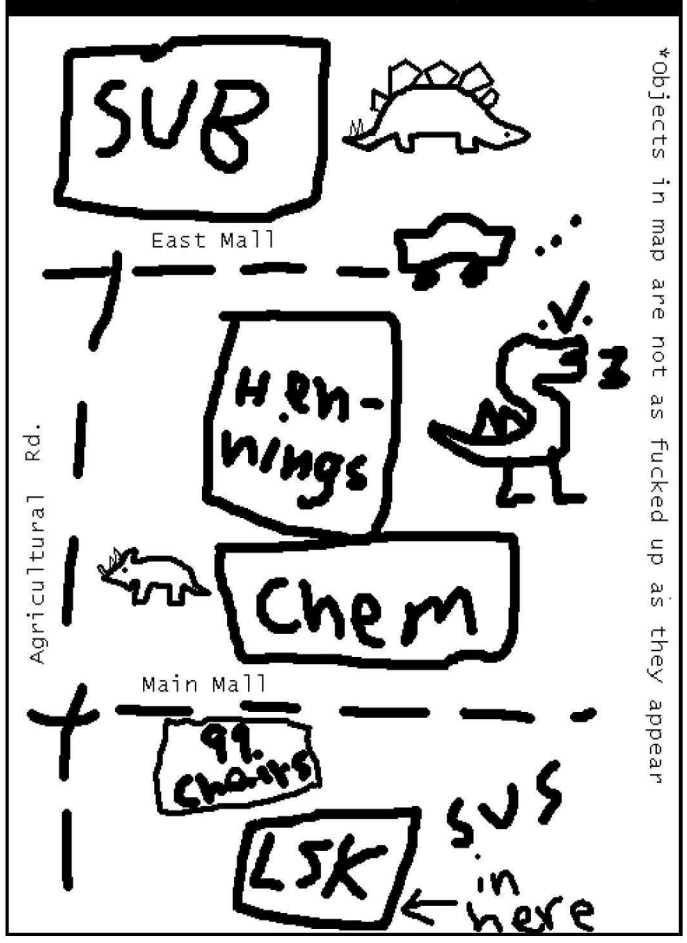
Still not convinced? Look at Jennifer Lopez and Chris Judd. She was better looking and the one with all the money. One must wonder what Judd contributed to the relationship besides estrogen. It is sad (and a good reason for himself to consider removing himself from the gene pool) that he was surprised by the fact that she left him for Affleck. Do you honestly believe that Bill Gates could have gotten anyone with that mundane face and that "put me to sleep in a strip club" personality if it hadn't been for his multi-billion dollar enterprise? I'm sure Melinda Gates goes to bed every night still asking herself, "Really, I'm going to have to satisfy that lump of white pale man who wouldn't know how to pleasure a woman if Sue Johanson came down here and coached him through every move herself-yuck! Well, at least I'll feel like I deserve those gold toothpicks I keep breaking. Here I go-weee." Smart people plan ahead; they know exactly what is important: power.

Next time you see a hot chick with an ugly dude, don't think that the girl is lowering her standards. Quite the contrary, she could have any guy that she wants, but she picked someone who was nice (or in med school). Again, next time you see a hot chick with an older man, don't feel bad for the chick. She knows exactly what she is doing, she is getting all the power in the relationship by being the prettier one. The Anna Nicole Smiths, Catherine Zeta Jones Douglas, Ashton Kuchers and Celine Dions of the world have it all figured out. They pick older partners who no longer can have sex (thereby absolving the prettier person from allowing ugliness to touch them), and they get the perfect power skewed relationships that are in such high demand. The uglier partner will have only their "undying" love to offer. They will sacrifice everything to make it work. One of the two must sacrifice.

One person has to be the one to give a little more of themselves up. One person has to be the one who feels a little worse when plans to get together fail. One person has to be the one who buys that red rose for no reason. I just don't want to be that person. Always want to be needed more that I want to need. I don't have money, so I'll settle on being the prettier one. Not pretty, just prettier. I'd rather be treated well than have an ornament clutching on to my arm. I'd rather he give me his coat when I'm cold than me watch him take off his clothes to reveal his tight, toned, Zeus-like body. I'd rather be with someone who is compassionate, humorous, and considerate than be with someone who makes all my friends jealous.

I'd rather be with someone ugly!

Looking for the SUS Office and Lounge? We're in LSK 202 (See map)



XUX FILES

Dave Riendl
Xenator

Hey. So schools on again. Woohoo! And that is not an entirely sarcastic 'woohoo' either. I'm sure my name is somewhere close by, and I'm sure you already know whose report you are reading but even still: I'm David Riendl, and I'm the Faculty of Science Student Senator. Possibly a bit of a verbose title; normally I'm just referred to as the 'Science Senator'. So if you have the information that I'm a Senator, and you have the fact that there are UBC Senate meetings, you might be inclined to guess that I attend the UBC Senate meetings. Well, although some might consider this a 'bad' guess, your guess would be correct. I go to senate meetings and then report back to SUS council with what is happening in the UBC Senate. This way the Science Undergrad Society will stay informed with the decisions made at UBC. I hold my position to represent the science community. If you feel there is something that you think a Senator can help change, let me know. That's why I ran for this position. I'd like to change, or at least improve, the things that science students need changed. Contact me at riendl@chem.ubc.ca or if you see me around (is there a picture of me somewhere here?) you can talk to me then.

Jonathan Lam
D. of Publicationx

Well, it's another year. You know what that means, right? Good, because I'm not going to tell you. What I ***am*** going to tell you is that you should really consider writing for us. Write for The 432, or for more sophisticated writers, try writing for the Paradigm.

Most people have no clue what The Paradigm is, but we're looking to change that. The Paradigm is a non-imaginary SUS publication. It doesn't come out that often which is probably why you might not have heard of it before, but it has a lot of serious science stuff in it. Well, maybe not that serious, but still, if you're interested let me know: txm@interchange.ubc.ca

And then there's the 432... this thing. If you you like what you see in this issue and you want to get involved, submit your work (articles, cartoons, photographs) to the432@gmail.com.

If you don't like what you see in this issue, well, you didn't help make it, so you can't complain. Indignation is an even better reason to submit content to us.

Well that's about all I have to say right now. Come back in 2 weeks: same SUS time, same SUS channel.

Andrew Thamboo
VP Internal

Waazzzuupp! Its that time of the year again...woohoo! I'll make my message to the point:

1) Run for a position on SUS: check out this issue of the 432 for more details and for available positions.

2) Are you a first year?! Then join the First Year Committee. Its a committee run by first years for first years. Its an awesome way to get to do things for your peers, get to know people and be a part of SUS. First meeting is Sept. 22 at 4:32 in LSK 202.

3) Come to the Welcome Back BBQ on Sept. 17 on the grass between Chemistry and Angus. If you're a First Year, SUS will hook you up with free food!

If you have any questions, give me a shout at avthambo@interchange.ubc.ca or look for me on campus. I am a 21 year old male, slightly built with forming love handles. I have black hair and I think my eyes are black as well. Most days I look like I just got out of bed unless I'm trying to impress someone, then I'll pull out some nice clothes. I hope you guys can find me! If not...email works.

Mike Long
VP External

Sup All! Welcome back to a brand new school year! My name is Mike Long, and I'm your VP External. You may be wondering, what exactly does SUS have in store for me this year? Well… since what we have planned is so uber cool, I can't even explain it in words. This means that you must get involved with us right away so we can fill you in with all of the details! Everyone reading this, starting right now, should be sending droves of emails to Andrew Thamboo (avthambo@interchange.ubc.ca) for information on getting involved with SUS. Don't worry, Andrew loves getting tons of emails…it makes him all tingly inside!

As far as I go, my main duty within SUS is Science Week. This year Science Week is being held January 25 th – 29 th , and I hope that all of you guys and gals reading this right now will take on the challenge of joining our awesome (not to mention sexy) Science Week team. For more details on Science Week or other 'external' related thingies, give me a shout at mjlong@interchange.ubc.ca . I don't bite, and if I do, it will be one of those playful/teasing nibbles, not a full on chomp. Other than that, good luck with your academic ventures in September!

OFFICIAL SCIENCE WEEK COUNTDOWN: 138 DAYS

Patricia Lau
Prexident

Hi everyone! Hopefully everyone is a bit excited to be back to either go to school, see friends or enjoy campus life. I thought I would first tell you a little about myself. I am currently in Biochemistry, entering my third year. I have been involved with SUS for two years, in my first year I was the Science One Department Rep and last year I was your VP External. Anyway, I hope that all of you get involved on campus this year, whether that is joining a club, playing intramural sports, getting involved with SUS or anything else on campus. Extracurricular activities are lots of fun and help you feel part of a community.

SUS has lots of new upcoming things happening this year as we are working on expanding the number of events we put on as well as their diversity. We are also working towards creating a better system for communicating information to you as well as getting your opinions and suggestions. Keep reading the 432 to find out as these issues and events pop up during the year. You can also check out our newly revamped website at www.sus.ubc.ca.

On the social space front we have hit quite a few setbacks. Unfortunately the construction that was slated to begin in mid July was delayed. Read the next issue of the 432 for a detailed explanation brought to you by the Science Student Social Space Steering Committee.

Otherwise, hopefully some of you have decided to run in the SUS elections later this month and/or have decided to join a SUS Committee (see the Guide for a full list)! If you would like to get involved with some other committees or groups outside of SUS but within the Faculty of Science there are currently two that you could join! They are the Faculty of Science Curriculum Committee and Skylight's Education and Technology focus group. Look for details elsewhere in this issue.

And, don't forget to drop by LSK 202 and check out the SUS lounge where there is a microwave, fridge, free phone, cooler, cheap pop and more. If you have any questions, comments or anything else feel free to email me at: pwlau@interchange.ubc.ca or drop by the lounge!

Courtney Campbell
Executive Xecretary

Why hello Science peeps! You may be thinking that the Secretary job is pretty straightforward - sit at a cozy desk and photocopy, lick envelopes and stamps, sharpen pencils, etc. But let me assure you that it is so much more. Plus I don't have a desk. tee hee. I guess I am responsible for all that office work kind of stuff, but I also organize the agendas for weekly meetings, all meeting minutes, and liase with all council members and constituencies. I am also the chair of the Code and Policy committee, which you are invited to join by the way if you enjoy infrequent meetings and food. And last but not least, I seem to have random tasks and jobs imposed upon me by other SUS executives - and I accept these responsibilities not because I am the Secretary, but because I am a push over and I am just too nice. tee hee.

So my suggestion to you, the keener Science student that you are, is to join SUS, sit on the Code and Policy committee, and maybe as a councilor you can hook me up with some random task requests of your own. Good times :o)

~ Courtney

Justine Chan
Public Relationx

Hi everyone! Welcome (back) to UBC! Hope everyone's had an awesome summer...my name is Justine Chan & I'm SUS's Public Relation person for the year. My duty is basically to put together the annual charity event, get SUS out there, and just try to involve you Science kids with SUS as much as possible. I look forward to hearing from y'all regarding anything that may be on your minds (within reason, of course)...so email me > chanpfa@interchange.ubc.ca

Have a wicked year everyone & I'll see you soon!

- Justine

Vanessa Ho
D. of Xportx

It's that time of year again, time to go back to school. I hope you all enjoyed your summer, but if you didn't youcan still have lots of fun here at UBC.

Fun at school? But how?

Well it's easy! One way is to play some sports! Find some friends, or make some new ones and form a team. And guess what. Science teams get a rebate from SUS on registration fees!

But you should really hurry, registration ends soon for many fall sports, so what are you waiting for?

Have an awesome year. Go get 'em tiger!

SUS Council Fall Elections Open Positions

The basic responsibilities of all members of council, according to the SUS constitution, include "i. Be[ing] responsible for the promotion of all Science events... ii. Post[ing] and maintain[ing] no less than one office hour per week ... iii. Regularly attend[ing] all Council meetings ... iv. Be[ing] a member of a minimum of one committee... and v. Know[ing] and uphold[ing] the Constitution of the Society."

Social Coordinator (1 position)

The position of Social Coordinator is actually not a council position, but rather an executive position within the society. This position requires significantly more commitment and responsibility.

According to the SUS Constitution, "the Social Coordinator shall: a. Organize, coordinate, and promote all social functions of the Society; b. Coordinate the sale and distribution of tickets for the Society's functions; and c. Coordinate advertising for the Society's social events."

General Officer (4 positions)

General Officers do represent any specific group of science students, but rather the entire body of science students as a whole. In addition to the basic council member responsibilities, GOs "shall i. Submit a Year-End report to the Executive Secretary by the end of the School Year; and ii. Attend Faculty of Science Meetings."

First Year Representatives (2 positions)

The position of First Year Rep is open only to first year science students who are not enrolled in CSP or Science One. This is a great way for all you first years to get involved with SUS Council, run for the position! First Year Reps generally work closely with the VP Internal and First Year Committee.

Department Representatives (15 Positions)

There are fifteen Department Representatives that are elected by students from various programs within the Faculty of Science. Students are elected to represent the Departments of: Biochem, Biology, Chemistry, Computer Science, Earth and Ocean Sciences, General Science, Geography, Math and Stats, Microbi, Pharmacology and Physiology, Physics and Astronomy, Psychology; as well as the Coordinated Science Program, the Integrated Science Program, and the Science One Program.

In addition to the basic council-member responsibilities, Department Reps "shall: i. Attend Faculty of Science meetings; and ii. Liaise between the Department or Program administration and the Society by meeting with administration and providing monthly reports to council."

Questions? Contact Andrew Thamboo
avthambo@interchange.ubc.ca

SUS COUNCIL ELECTIONS:

See page 7 for available positions and descriptions

NOMINATION FORM FOR THE

Science Undergraduate Society 2004 Council Elections

Name of Candidate: _____

Year: _____ Department: _____

Email Address: _____

Telephone: _____ Student #: _____

I am aware of my nomination and am willing to run of the position of:

_____

DATE: _____ SIGNED: _____

We, the undersigned, 15 *bona-fide* members of the Science Undergraduate Society, nominate the above for the position of _____.

	NAME (PRINT)	SIGNATURE	STD.#
1			
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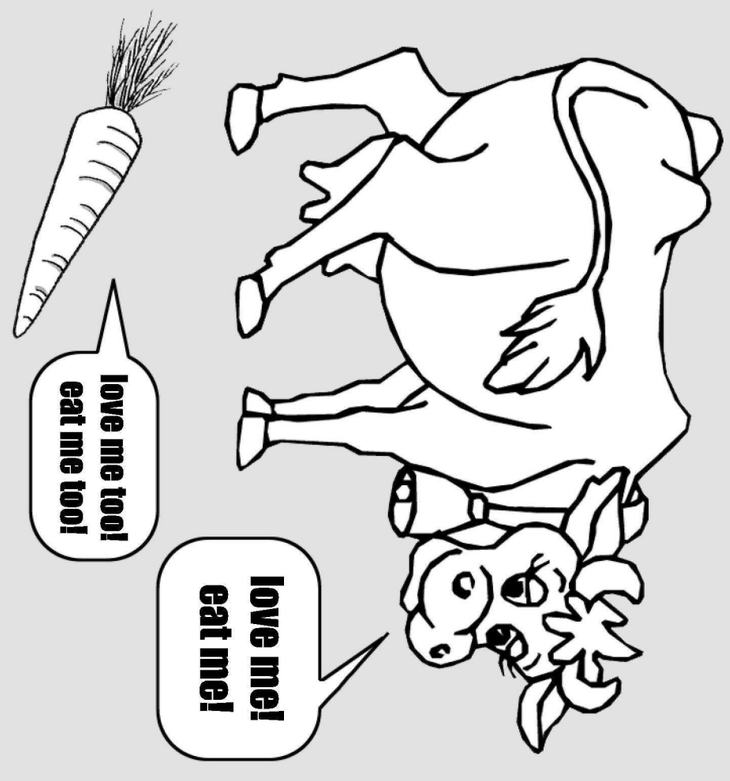
Deadline for nominations is Friday, September 24 @ 4:32 pm in LSK 202.
A mandatory-attendance all-candidates meeting will be held September 24 @ 4:32 in SUS
Questions? Contact Andrew Thamboo at andrewth83@hotmail.com

FREE For First Years!

$1 Burgers, $1 Pop for everyone else!

The SUS Welcome Back BBQ!

Fri, Sept 17, Noon, between Chem and Angus