

"All the News That's Fit
to Train Your Coyote"



It's Back!

Duck Soup



INGREDIENTS:

OVER 95% OF CONTENTS CONSIST OF SODIUM HYPOCHLORITE, GRAPHITE, POLYMERIZED HYDROCARBONS, AND TREES. LESS THAN 5% CONSIST OF AN EDMONTON RANT (PAGE 2), THE RAISINS OF WRATH, MIND GAMES (PAGE 3), ANGRY DUCK (PAGE 4), DIK MILLER - CAMPUS ENFORCER (PAGE 5), SHAMELESS CONSUMERISM (PAGE 6), ROGER WATT'S WAITS 'TIL THE LAST MINUTE, MUNDANE DUMPSTER (PAGE 7), ELECTIONS INFO (PAGE 8).

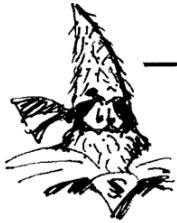
"WELL, THEY LOWERED THE ENTRANCE REQUIREMENT, WHILE THEY RAISED THE TUITION FEE. SO THE UNIVERSITY HAS A LOT MORE ROOM FOR STUPID RICH KIDS LIKE ME."

THREE DEAD TROLLS IN A BAGGIE

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My August in Exile...



Ryan
McCuaig

The last few weeks have yielded an interesting and somewhat terrifying observation for our young, dashing editor:

The onset of panic and the abatement of writer's block do not necessarily coincide.

Uh oh.

A bit of background: I'm Ryan McCuaig, young dashing editor. I've been living in Edmonton, Alberta for the past seven weeks. Understandably, I'm chuckled out, and I don't think the English language could capture the true essence of my wild, raucous time spent in the Gateway to the North. Hence my dilemma.

I'm trying not to sound too bitter or sarcastic, but it really pisses me off to have snow dumped on me in August. It happened. Really.

Anyway, this is the first issue in The 432's sixth year. As you've hopefully begun to suspect, this isn't your average campus rag. Officially, we're the news publication of the Science Undergraduate Society. Every undergrad society has one (some more notorious than others), but The 432 is the first to have gained a wide readership among students in other faculties. The reason is, our mandate is entertainment first, news somewhere much later.

Well, back to our story...

An exasperated yell! A violent crash! Our hero is found slumped at his desk, devoid of consciousness, with a cryptic message imprinted on his forehead in mirror writing:

Q U E R T Y U
A S D F G H
Z C V B N

Some kind of cipher, perhaps? Where did it come from? And why is there a curl of smoke coming from his keyboard?

Wait! He's coming to! He shakes his head, and looks back towards the glowing screen. He rereads his latest attempt at an editorial for The 432. He looks at his watch. Twenty hours to deadline. No turning back now. This one had better fly.

He sets his manly jaw and begins to type. Slowly, at first, then with increasing speed and enthusiasm as the ideas and words begin to flow.

This might actually work.

The 432 is wholly produced by students like yourself. (Well, perhaps eighth-year unclassified isn't your profile, but you know what I mean). Ask not what your paper can do for you, but — oh, fuck the cliché. You get my point. If you like the way we're putting this together (it is with your ten bucks, after all), come on in and I'll find some way for you help out. If you think we're a bunch of juvenile assholes who shouldn't have access to the presses of this too damned lib-

eral country, come on in and do something about it. I don't require that anyone have prior experience in writing or drawing for a newspaper, so if you think you've got talent, this could be your big break.

"Ironically, West Edmonton Mall is something those of us who've lived here don't understand. With the exception of the last year, I've lived in Edmonton for the entire decade of its existence, and I feel no closer to an answer. Really, think about it. What the hell would possess a man to pack his chain-smoking wife and their brood into a Winnebago, drive anywhere from several hundred to several thousand clicks, park outside the doors, and spend the evening discussing tactics and resting up for the next day's assault. On a mall. It's a mall, for crissake. I don't understand what's so awe-inspiring about a Zellers. The Winnebago was probably paid off with Club Z points, so you know they've seen at least one in their lifetimes.

People actually videotape this mall, affectionately known as "WEM". Your average voice annotation: "Here's Martha and Tommy and Jimmy in front of Entrance 97. Here we are walking through Woodward's. Boy, isn't 'WEMming' fun?" Buddy. Buuuuudie! It's a mall. It's not goin' anywhere. It's not doin' anything. If you must have something to cherish in later years, take a photo. Showing this tape to your kids will 1) cause developmental and

learning problems, 2) make them resent you throughout their adolescence, 3) encourage them to experiment with LSD and paregoric, and 4) instill in them a paralyzing phobia of coin-op foot massagers. Proven facts all.

I used to think Hell just contained a infinitely big room, full of an infinite number of Japanese tourists, each with two full carousels of vacation slides of Banff. The goal is to get through every slide show before the end of time. That's pretty harsh, but Banff is nice. It's conceivable that one might actually enjoy photo after photo of that scenery. Now I think there are two rooms. The first still contains the Nikon brigade, and you get that if you haven't been too bad. The second contains Vern after Vern after Vern, each one with a T-160 videotape containing a full eight hours of WEM footage. People like Dahmer and Manson will know Zellers pretty intimately someday — feel like they've almost been there."

The young dashing editor read over the last paragraphs, nodded and smiled to himself. One last sentence, though. It was to be the best sentence yet, which, in a witty and poignant manner, would sum up his first editorial masterpiece. He poised to type it, and ... nothing.

An exasperated yell! A violent crash! Our hero is found slumped at his desk ...

Enjoy the rest of the issue. Later, eh?



"Well, don't look at me! I told him those things had a kick to 'em!"

A Message From The Dean of Science Office

The wicket at the Dean of Science Office is open to assist students as follows:

Monday—Thursday
8:30am — 12:00pm
1:00pm — 4:00pm

Friday
8:30am — 12:00pm

Faculty advisors are available here on a drop-in basis. Their schedule is posted each week (because it DOES change!) in the hallway outside the office. Advisors for the 1992/93 academic year are:

Dr. Terry Crawford
Mr. Carlo Giovannella
Dr. Donald McGreer
Dr. Charles Schwerdtfeger
Dr. James Whittaker.

Academic or personal problems are screened at the front desk, or by phone, and are then referred to a Faculty Advisor.

Registration Deadlines

8 Sept 92

TELEREG open for late registration and course changes.

22 Sept 92

Last date for withdrawal from a Term 1 course without withdrawal standing of "W" recorded on transcript.

25 Sept 92

Last date for withdrawal from a two-term course without withdrawal standing of "W" recorded on transcript.

TELEREG closes for courses starting in September. After this date all course changes must be completed through faculty/departamental office using "Change of Registration" form. TELEREG remains open for Term 2 registration.

16 Oct 92

Last date for withdrawal from a Term 1 course with a withdrawal standing of "W" recorded on transcript.

27 Nov 92

Last date for withdrawal from a two-term course with a withdrawal standing of "W" recorded on transcript.

1 Jan 93

TELEREG unavailable.

2 Jan 93

TELEREG open for Term 2 late registration and course changes.

18 Jan 93

Last date for withdrawal from a Term 2 course without a withdrawal standing of "W" recorded on transcript. TELEREG closes for late registration and Term 2 course changes.

12 Feb 93

Last date for withdrawal from a Term 1 course with a withdrawal standing of "W" recorded on transcript.

Why Not...

Call the following number in Virginia and request to speak to the Chairman of the Manuel Noriega Legal Defense Fund?

(703) 482-1100

The pleasant and helpful operator at the other end will answer any questions you may have.

The Raisins of Wrath

Patrick Redding
Columnist

Canadians are fond of replaying history in new and disturbing ways. Take, for instance, our modern-day Dust Bowl migration westward. The unemployment rate having gone ballistic with the appearance of the snake-headed Recession Monster, all of our sturdy proletariat friends in Ontario are scrambling to find work. These folks, most of them from the much maligned Starving-Law-Graduate class, pack up their CD players, their Italian sectionals, extra battery packs for their Motorolas, and pile these meager belongings onto the roofs of their Suzuki Sidelips before striking out for greener pastures in Vancouver. Where the sun is warm (all three weeks of it), the people are friendly (until you put them behind the wheel), and the economy is recession-proof.

Wrong!!

From where are these middle class refugees from The Big Stinky Toe getting these deranged ideas about the employment situation in our beloved little fishing village? Do they think that all of the young-ish people living in the Jericho Youth Hostel are here visiting from Australia? Funny, they don't have Australian accents. What do they infer from the mysterious lack of postings on the Employment Office placement

boards? "Ah, these nutty Vancouverites. Clearly one of their colourful schizophrenic street persons has a penchant for entering government offices and removing important pieces of information from bulletin boards. Ha ha. No, really, where are all the little cards?" Or perhaps our Neo-Oakies dismiss the mobs of well-educated UI recipients as typical lazy, hedonistic West Coasters, coasting through another indian summer down on Kits Beach, indulging in the popular summertime activity known as Dumpster Diving so that Terry David Mulligan will show them on MuchMusic.

Ah ha! Yes...television may be a clue to comprehending this cruel spate of misinformation. It seems completely plausible to suggest that the ever-responsible Holy Order of Toronto Media Czars has decided to have a little fun with their brothers and sisters out west, and to this end have perpetrated a gross LIE upon the jobless of Ontario in the manner: "...And finally in the news tonight, the new employment statistics reveal that British Columbia, which is quite a ways west along the TransCanada Highway from here, is recession-proof. There are plenty of jobs to be had for anyone in Eastern Canada who wishes to pack up all of their belongings and leave immediately without delaying to conduct unnecessary research. B.C., by the way, is completely utopian in every way.

People living there do not age or suffer from disease. You do not have to be bilingual, and stores stay open on Sundays. Everyone there skis in the morning and windsurfs in the afternoon. It's the law. Thank you and good night."

There is clearly only one recourse that we Vancouverites have available to us in the face of this blatant conspiracy to undermine our way of life. We obtain sponsorship from some absurdly rich Pacific Rim country and/or group of countries and apply to the newly-formed United Nations OverNite Sovereignty and Border Modification Registry™. This is the entity that is responsible for maintaining up-to-the-minute records of who's seceded from whom in the former communist bloc. By virtue of an obscure sequence of legal technicalities, it is within this body's power to bestow upon individual cities of merit (such as Vancouver), the status of Autonomous Free Trade Zone, a title that brings with it all the privileges of nation-status, including the decision of whether or not to establish relations with the PLO, but excluding such insignificant duties as enforcing copywrite and child labour laws. Thus isolated from the rest of Canada, we may impose draconian immigration laws on our former compatriots, thereby hoarding our utopian trappings...

How I Spent My Summer Vacation

Leona Adams
Imperfectionist

As I drove around this summer, dropping off my resumé hither, thither and yon, I was truly delighted to note that some UN committee of which I had never heard had selected Canada as the best country in the world with respect to its progress in this, that and the other thing. The first time I heard it, that is.

The next twenty times I heard the same ad, I pondered the concept that taxes on my textbooks could well be funding such advertisements, as opposed to something else. Nothing in particular. A job creation program or two might be nice, but how could I underestimate the importance of telling me how lucky I am to live here?

Don't get me wrong. I do love living here, and that's exactly my point. I don't need someone to tell me that I love it, especially someone who gets paid unholy amounts of money to do so. To paraphrase my favourite philosopher, it's pointless to publicize concepts which are already common knowledge. I mean, when was the last time you heard of someone raising money to promote the theory that the sun will rise tomorrow? People love to support the underdog, the improbable. This explains the existence of a lot of things that we don't generally take into consideration. Stuff like the Flat Earth Society. Infomercials. For that matter, advertising in general. Political campaigns. Tabloids. The Wimmin's Issue of The Ubsysey. Religious fanaticism. Television shows devoted to sightings of UFOs and Elvis. And the list goes on.

However, being too analytical can be scary. When the

manufacturer lists the ingredients of his product on the side of the package, is that a list of what's inside, or what he hopes is inside? Are there actually people who can't grasp the general concept behind shampoo? If so, are the manufacturers really helping by using big words like "apply" and "lather" in their instructions?

Sometimes it's necessary to state the obvious, though, because people have an inherent reluctance to protect themselves. For instance, take my biking helmet (please!). Most of the excuses that I use for not wearing it are the same ones people use for not wearing lifejackets, seatbelts, or condoms: 1) it's uncomfortable/too tight, 2) it reduces my enjoyment, and 3) I've been ___ing (insert appropriate activity) for years without an accident. The only excuse that's unique to my helmet is the fact that it messes up my hair.

I think humans are naturally lazy, wondering how little we can get away with, as opposed to how much we can do. That is unless you're one of those keeners who's upset if he/she doesn't get an A+ in every course. Not that I have anything against keeners; I used to be one. Then I came to university and ... well, does the phrase "throw caution to the wind" mean anything to you? But seriously, priorities are fine on paper, but in practical usage, they get you into lose-lose situations: you're always missing out on something. So, my philosophy, in thirty words or less: If you have something to do, do it. If you get sidetracked along the way, relax and enjoy the ride. You'll end up in the right place, eventually.

A Neat-o Mondo-keen Sports Plug!

David Way
Columnist

A new year at UBC, possibly your first, and you want to get into the thick of things. Well, look no further than Intramural Sports! This is the program for those of us who aren't jocks or for those of us who are jocks and want to socialize and try a variety of activities. This is a great way to meet people, get in shape and have a blast. Co-rec (mixed) volleyball, softball tournament, broomball (if you haven't tried this one before, you've just got to), noon-hour runs and team ultimate frisbee are just a few of the possibilities. A variety of league sports are starting up and you can join an already-forming team or start your own. There are often several levels of competition starting with purely recreational.

Participation in Intramurals with Science as your 'unit' earns us points in the campus-wide Intramurals competition (so we can whup the Engineers again; right, Grover?) and earns you points towards Science 'letters' (as in letter jackets; see the Science Sales manager about ordering a varsity jacket to put your letters, etc. on). Acting as a road marshal, etc. for intramurals also earns both you and Science points.

There are other branches of athletics on campus, too. Thunderbird Athletics caters to those who are serious about their sports and want to compete at the varsity level. Like getting up at 4am on a school day and working out in the rain? Join the rowing team. This may be your ticket to the Olympics! How about golf? There are ski teams, soccer, fencing, rugby, swimming and many others.

Want to learn new sports or skills? Campus Recreation offers courses in various fields, from over 10 martial arts to classical Chinese ribbon dance and first aid. There are also weight facilities and a pool on campus. Apply early for a weight room pass as the popular times go fast (yes, you buy passes good for certain times of the day).

Pick up a purple Athletics guide at the Intramurals office (room 66, downstairs in the SUB building) or in the SUS office in Chem 160. Ask our sports people about getting onto teams. Come give athletics a try, it can add another dimension to campus life for you.

Submission Guidelines

Writers:

- 1) If you must submit something handwritten, keep it legible, and bear in mind that I'm not a fan of purple ink.
- 2) If you go to the trouble of typing it up, try to submit on disk. Mac users can save it as a TeachText-format file, and MS-DOS users should submit in DOS text format. 3.5" disks only, please.

Artists:

- 1) For art, I'm not very crazy about either purple or blue ink. Black is best.
- 2) Do your work roughly double the size you'd like it printed.

Everyone should include their full name and phone number on everything they submit.

If you'd like to bounce some ideas around, I can be reached at 822-4235.



Ryan McCuaig
Editor and Executive Scapegoat

X

EDITORIAL

Contributing Writers **Leona Adams, Janice Boyle, Aaron Drake, Carmen McKnight, Derek Miller, Patrick Redding, Roger Watts, David Way.**

X

ART AND DESIGN

Layout **Ryan McCuaig**
Contributing Artists **Aaron Drake, Roger Watts.**

X

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The 432 is published biweekly by the Science Undergraduate Society of UBC. Somewhere close to Main Mall and University Blvd. We generally make cute hats out of our mail, especially the politically correct stuff, so don't bother sending any.

Quack Shots



Angry
DUCK

I'd welcome you to UBC, but I'm not all that sure I should.

After all, no one welcomed me to UBC.

Instead, I think I'll warn you. Up to this point, you have only been told the good stuff. There are a lot of things the University, the AMS, and SUS will tell you about, but you can bet that you won't hear about the bad things from those booger-picking buttheads (I mean all that in a good way, of course).

For instance, no one is going to tell you about English 100. Not only does your English 100 prof encourage you to develop and explore your opinions about James Joyce, but he also believes that your opinions are

- a) in need of fine-tuning to bring out the subtle points in your arguments, and
- b) wrong.

So here's my first warning. Don't identify yourself to a professor. After all, the only people that they can vent their wrath on will be the ones whose names they know. For that matter, it would be best to forego attending classes altogether, lest an angry professor springs a malicious quiz on you. I learned all that the hard way, from a long string of "friendly" professors upon whom, if you shaved all their hair, you would find The Mark Of The Beast.

Second, you probably feel that the Science Undergraduate Society is a place where not only can learn valuable insights in the political process of give and take, in a society that works diligently towards providing the very best for their constituents.

Hah. I laugh hard. Two years on the SUS Council certainly educated me!

The Honourable SUS

President: Next to speak, on the subject of the fee levy will be Aaron Drake

ME: Madame Chairman I would agree with the Vice President that while the extraneous fee levied on the constituents is notwithstanding such provisions as could be outlined and -

(spills beer)

The Honourable Vice

President of External Affairs: *Spillage!!*

The Honourable Physics Society Representative: *Spillage!*

The Not-So-Honourable Math Department Representative: *Chug! Chug! Chug-a-lug!*

Third, you probably believe that the best way to savour the journalistic experience is to write for the 432. I admit you do savour it, but in much the same way you savour scratching your butt. However, if you are stupid enough to aspire to the rank of editor of the 432 (as I was, many years back), you are in for a surprise. Editors of the 432 will tell you that there are some unspoken journalistic 432 rules:

- 1) Deadline is Swedish for "I'll have it finished tomorrow."
- 2) Everything is much funnier at 4am, two hours before the paper must be at the printers, and you are desperately trying to fill two pages. Yet, mysteriously, the next day, after the newspaper is printed, it seems much less funny.
- 3) In the same vein, as editor, you will spend far too much time trying to find a word that rhymes with booger (or at least I did).
- 4) Columnists hate you.

Finally, I will warn you not to listen to the so-called experts who tell you never to cram the night before exams. This, of course, is a communist pinko plot to ruin your university life.

Keep in mind that not only should you study all night before an important exam, but you should also make a concerted effort to ignore your notes for the entire term until that night. In that way, you will have gained the leverage necessary to make yourself study all night. Finally, there are two other essential items to an all-nighter.

The first of these is coffee, and preferably chocolate covered coffee beans, because you will eat these like candy. At about Midnight, you will start to resonate with the 60MHz AC current in the walls.

The second essential item is more people, preferably ones who aren't studying the same thing as you. This lessens the chance that you will ask one of them for advice when you are stumped. Instead, you will discuss whether or not God would need a cosigner for a

loan, because he has no credit rating.

It is only during these all-night sessions, that you can truly discover yourself, and when you discover yourself, you will discover that you are a babbling slob with coffee-stained teeth. Upon this discovery, you will be unable to study any further, and will feel a chocolate-covered coffee bean induced urge to race your friends around the halls of the Hennings building at 3am. After exhausting yourself, but still chattering with caffeine, you will race around the halls backwards, then blindfolded, and finally stark-raving naked, while your quote-loyal trustworthy friends-unquote stuff your clothes into the Physics Department Mail Slot.

Um, not like that kind of thing has ever happened to me.



Chemistry Society of Canada
UBC Student Chapter

LOCKER RENTALS

Want to rent a locker in CHEM? All renewals & rentals are done through the CSC in CHEM D228. Renewals are handled from Sept 8-15. Chemistry, Biochemistry and First Year Science students can start renting new lockers on Sept 16. Rentals to the general public begin on Sept 22. Rental cost for the 92/93 academic year is \$10.

LABORATORY MANUAL SALES

All second, third and fourth year lab manuals, as well as the CHEM 103 lab manual, are being sold through the CSC in CHEM D228. First year lab manuals (other than CHEM 103) are being sold at the Bookstore.

SPECIAL BULLETIN!

Due to the intervention of various higher powers over the summer, the SUS Exec positions of **Internal VP** and **Director of Sports** are once again up for grabs!

Social climbers, please come to CHEM 160 for a nomination form. Nominations close at noon on Thursday, September 10.



A slow day at the Animal Sciences Lab.



University of British Columbia
Science Undergraduate Society

The U.B.C. Science Undergraduate Society is now accepting nominations for the following positions:

- Science Sales - Special Orders
- Science Sales - Bookkeeper
- Science Sales - Sales Booth Co-ordinator

These positions will last for the 1992-1993 Winter Session. A minimum of only 1 office hour per week is required. Payment is commission based on items sold.

If you have any questions, please contact Michael Chow, Sales Manager, in the S.U.S. office in room CHEM 160, phone number 822-4235.

Please leave a message for him if he's not available. Feel free to leave a message on the answering machine, or attend any of our scheduled S.U.S. Council meetings.

Dik Miller, Campus Enforcer



Derek K. MILLER

A quick update: When we last left our intrepid hero, Dik Miller, he was working as Engineering Political Correctness Enforcer for UBC. Previous to that he had made his fame as Dik Miller, Private Eye; Dik Miller, Campus Cowboy; Dik Miller, Physical Plant; Dik Miller, Gulf War Correspondent; Dik Miller, Food Services; Dik Miller, Unemployed Bum; Dik Miller, Arts Faculty Advisor; and Dik Miller, Commercial Sellout to the Pit Pub (see your Inside UBC for details). Needless to say, he's been around.

One day, while disguised as a janitor in the Electrical Engineering building, he convinced a visiting Vancouver Sun reporter that the Electricals were constructing an Inter-Building Ballistic Missile (IBBM) and aiming it at the AMS Women's Centre in the Student Union Building. Thinking that true mayhem was to ensue, even though Miller was lying his face off (and saying he was Dean of Applied Science while at it), the reporter blew the whistle in a news story and was subsequently kidnapped by the Electrical Engineers, who were now threatening to stick a 9-volt battery to his tongue, then to move on to other body parts from there.

The last thing Miller said when we left him was:

"I know how to handle this. I'm coming in!"

I stormed the door to the Electrical Engineering club room and kicked it open with my Dik Miller™ door kicker boots/emergency pontoons.

I was immediately snared by a huge nylon net and hoisted high into the air by an ingenious catapult mechanism which, while bundling me into an inescapable tangle, also banged my head on the ceiling.

"Ow," I said, hanging several metres off the ground. "That hurt."

I looked down to see a large throng of red-jacketed engineers pointing up at me, laughing, and saying "geek" a lot.

"Oh sure," I sneered, "you may chortle now, but you'll pay for this sooner or later. You really will."

One of them looked up at me. "Say hello to the geek!" he cried.

"HELLO DIK MILLER!" the rest yelled in unison.

The first one looked smug.

"Say hello to Dik Miller, Campus Enforcer!" he cried.

"HELLO, GEEK!" the rest yelled in unison.

"Very funny," I replied, trying to look imperious. That wasn't too easy while I was twisted into an awkward variation of the fetal position in a net hanging from the ceiling, but at least I made the effort. "Where's the reporter?"

"WHAT REPORTER?!" they all asked in unison.

"Look," I said. "I know you're holding the reporter from the Vancouver Sun hostage because he wrote a story about you guys building an IBBM to blow up the Women's Centre."

"You call him a reporter?" the first 'geer sniffed. "Tabloid hack, maybe, but not a reporter."

"He was working on poor information," I said.

"YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!" the 'geers said in unison.

"He was working on poor information," I repeated.

"DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND RHETORICAL DEVICES, YOU GEEK?!" they bellowed back at me.

"Sorry. But I know that he was writing on the basis of information given to him by an unreliable source, and that none of his accusations were true."

"How do you know that?" the first engineer asked.

"Ummm...er...uh, top secret," I mumbled.

He gave the rope which held up my net a quick tug, and my head whacked into the ceiling again.

"Ow!" I yelled.

He looked steely-eyed. "How do you know that?"

"Uh, 'cause...er...a little birdy told him. A stupid little birdy."

Pull. Whack. "Ow!"

"How do you know that?" he asked.

"Uh, well. Damn. Okay. I told him."

"WHAT?!" the geers all shouted in unison.

"He pissed me off the day before and I figured I'd get him back when he asked me about you guys. So I lied about the IBBM and told him I was Axel Meisen."

There was silence and deadly stares.

"But I didn't mean to get you guys in trouble! Really! I didn't think anyone would believe me!" I was getting desperate, wishing that I hadn't left my Dik Miller™ net cutter/chestnut screw/pogo stick in my other pants.

"Okay," said the first engineer. "Let the reporter go."

One of the other EE's walked over to a side door and opened it, revealing the Sun reporter just finishing the last of a chugged pint of beer.

"Hey man!" said the reporter. "What's happening?"

"You can leave."

The reporter's face fell. "Oh man, why? I was havin' a great time. And that battery on the tongue trick was really cool!"

"Get the hell out." With that, the reporter was picked up bodily by a number of engineers and pitched over the main door, knocking over the crack RCMP SWAT team who had been poring over a freshly-delivered case of Tim Horton donuts. The door was shut again.

"Well, Miller," said the first 'geer, "I think you know what happens now."

"No!" I cried. "Anything but that!"

"Yes, we have no choice."

The entire bunch let out a monstrous chant. "ROSE-BOWL!"

Rosebowling involves being carried to a toilet and having one's head flushed. Repeatedly. It's very cold and more than slightly humiliating. Nevertheless, it's better than being stripped, tarred, and feathered, which is what I figured would happen.

I was drying myself with my Dik Miller™ hankie when one of the engineers came up to me.

"We had to do that, you realize," he said.

"Yeah, yeah, I guess." I wrung out the hankie.

"I hate it when those reporters get wrong information."

"I promise I won't do it again."

"Good. 'Cause next time we actually might aim our IBBM at the Women's Centre."

I did a double take. "You actually have an Inter-Building Ballistic Missile?"

"Yeah. And nobody knew about it until you leaked it."

"But I made it up!"

"You did?"

"Yeah."

"You mean it was all just a rumour, but it happened to be true, and nobody really knew we had an IBBM aimed at The Ubysey offices?"

"No."

He turned around. "TAR AND FEATHER TANKING!" he shouted.

Uh oh.

Write humorous/satirical/stupid article here, clip, and return to: Ryan McCuaig, SUS Director of Publications, CHEM 160.

Name _____

Preferred title _____

Complete the following ONLY if female

Preferred height of date: _____

(I'm 6'4" and I think fuzzy bunnies are cute.)

AMS
FROSH WEEK.
All next week. SUB South Plaza.

THE AD PAGE

Long live the glorious capitalist empire!

We are in the Chemistry Building, room 160. Please feel free to phone us at 822-4235. Ask for Michael Chow, Sales Manager.

If you purchased:
One dozen 100%-cotton Fruit of the Loom white T-shirts
Full-front two-colour logo (with camera-ready artwork)
Each shirt would cost only \$12.65 (all taxes included!)



If you register under SCIENCE, you are eligible for a 50% rebate. Simply fill out our rebate form, and we'll pay half of your sign-up cost!

Your team needs uniforms? We deal directly with manufacturers and wholesalers for the lowest prices on T-shirts, jerseys, sweatshirts, and much more!

HEALTHY MIND, HEALTHY BODY?

The UBC Science Undergraduate Society wants to help you maintain an active lifestyle. Intramural sports are a great way to meet new people and to have fun! Events are scheduled outside of class time, so you don't have any excuses!

AMS USED BOOKSTORE

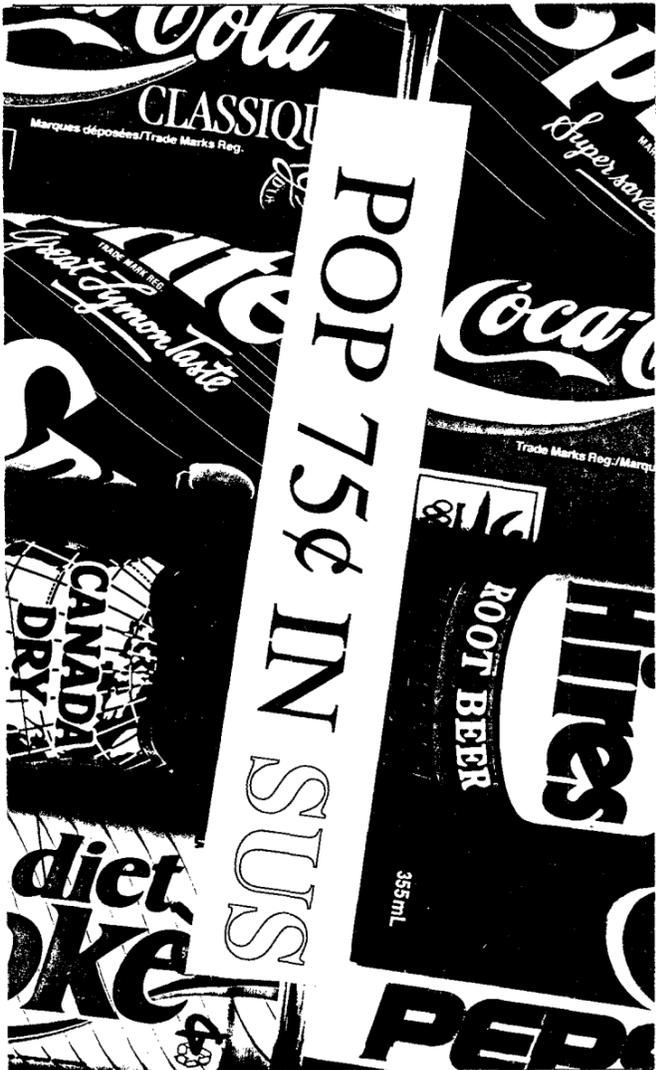
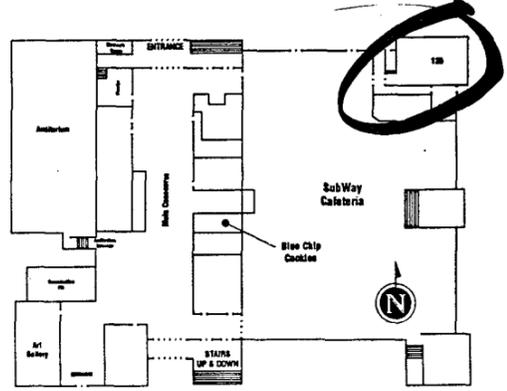
Buy and sell used books cheap!
Bring in your books and assign your price.

Sell your books:
September 3 to 18**
8:30 am to 6:30 pm***
SUB 119

Retrieve your unsold books:
September 28 to 29
8:30 am to 6:30***
SUB 119 and 125

Buy your books:
September 8 to 25**
8:30 am to 6:30 pm***
SUB 125

The AMS charges a 20% handling fee on all books sold.
** Closed Labour Day and weekends.
*** Hours are subject to change without notice.



Duck Soup



"Article? For when? Whadd'you mean TODAY?!"



Well, here we are again. Another gleeful year of self-inflicted torture that we all worked four back-breaking months to earn. (Sorry if I sound a little pessimistic. School just doesn't leave me with that shiny-new feeling anymore like it used to. It's a bit like that seventh or eighth beer - you can't really taste it anymore, and you know it's just gonna give you a big headache in the end.)

But, hey, who among us can actually say that we're here for the sole reason of going to

school? After all, as Mark Twain said, "A good student never lets studying interfere with his education." And so, on that note, I thought it would be appropriate to kick off this year with a short guide to the finer things on campus to see. We'll even throw in a note or two on how to avoid the things around here that would just make you want to chew your own foot off.

THE GOOD STUFF

1. The 432. (Hey, I have a job to keep.) Without doubt the finest little bit of paper for miles around. Always full of interesting things to read between classes, and the ideal place to leave messages for your friends and/or

trash the Ubyssy. Also makes useful and attractive items such as placemats, rain hats, wallpaper and oven mitts. (And don't come crying to me with no hands if you actually believe that last one.)

2. Free parking. That's right, folks. I parked my truck on Westbrook Mall opposite the Winter Sports Centre all last year and didn't pay a red cent. The catch is, it's a bit of a walk, but not much more than walking to B-Lot, which costs a lot to park in. You'll have to be quick for the freebie, though - it fills up fast in the morning.
3. Bzzr gardens. There's always one going on somewhere. And you won't find cheaper hooch anywhere.

There's even a club dedicated to hitting bzzr gardens as they happen. Check it out.

4. Intramural sports. Play 'em. They're great fun, and a good way to get exercise if you're not a jogging freak. (I'll just take this opportunity to tell all you hockey players out there that the Science Div. 1 team needs talent. Come leave me a message in SUS.)
5. Pie R Squared. A good place to get great pizza for the right price. In SUB.
6. The Observatory. Located in the Astronomy building. Good for seeing stars. (Then again, so is falling down the stairs onto the dance floor at the Pit.)
7. SUB Films. Good movies

cheap. Nuff said.

8. AMS Barbecue. This week. Plenty of all the good things in life (eg. beverage, babes, bands, burgers, and balloons for the kids.)

A couple of evil things to watch for:

1. The Ubyssy. One scary bit of newsprint. Articles about such pertinent issues as sex with vegetables. Whatever you do, don't line your cat box with it. Your cat will consider it redundant to crap in there.
2. UBC Food Services. The cinnamon buns are a little overrated, and everything else is downright scary. That's about it, really.

mundane dumpster

Editor's Note: This year we had some difficulty deciding on an undergarment-related title for the President's column. While not as obvious as Gio's "G-strings" from last year, we feel that this new title could, depending on one's mental state, bring underwear to mind. So, without further ado, The 432 presents:

Carmen Geddit!

Carmen McKnight

Welcome back! There have been a few additions at the Science Undergraduate Society since last year. Drop by and check out our new pop machine (only 75¢ per can!). We've also upgraded the photocopier to a more modern model. Copies are still only 5¢, though!

If you are new to SUS, we have a lot of other stuff to offer, including laser printing services, darts, a refrigerator and microwave, cheap coffee (25¢), sofas to hang/pass out on, and lots of friendly SUS types (who might recruit you to do something really interesting). If you would like to get involved, ask us about helping with Science Week, our dances, or the 432.

If you are really want to get involved, our year and department rep elections are coming up soon. Nominations open this week. As well, the Exec positions of Internal VP and Director of Sports are now up for grabs, since Lica was revealed to be a double agent for Pharmacy and Jon was captured by saucer aliens over the summer. Not sure what these jobs entail? Drop by our council meetings, Thursdays at 1:30pm in SUB 206.

Visit us in CHEM 160 during our Open House in the first week of classes, from 11:30am to 1:30pm every day. There will be free food, drinks, and loads of good conversation.

AMS Briefs

Janice Boyle

I was politely informed, only minutes before the publication deadline (*Ed: 20 000 of them, to be exact*), that I, Janice Boyle, esteemed AMS rep for SUS, needed to write about what I did this summer. I was also told that I could only talk about the AMS (or else we would have had to print ten pages instead of eight). As I sat down to write, I realized that I couldn't remember any business-like stuff I did for the AMS. I remember stopping in for some free cookies and pop every three weeks, though. This would have been a pretty short column if I hadn't just found all of my past minutes. Well, I'll try to piece together what I did as best as I can, through the spilt coffee rings and smeared chocolate...

March 31: Two things happened that would evoke a kind of dispirited "Oh, neat" on the scale of interesting AMS moments. We had one big, long motion regarding the strike that was amended into oblivion, and we hired the AMS Executives for the summer. I don't think a year goes by when someone doesn't try to have the Exec wages dropped below minimum wage. I also don't think it ever matters how capable they are, someone always has to complain. Mind you, if we didn't have any complainers to bitch about, Council would be too dull and people would stop coming to watch us all make fools of ourselves.

April 15: The muffins were better than usual.

May 6: We appointed several people to some different committees. The coffee was too strong.

June 3: Now, I could have sold tickets to that meeting. It was then that the

Coordinator of External Affairs, Marya McVicar, tried to get AMS funding for a film dealing with the issue of date rape. I realized going into this meeting that it was a sensitive issue, but I hadn't realized quite how sensitive. We yelled at each other for a couple of hours, and finally passed the motion to provide funding (by one vote). We needed a meeting like that just to get the adrenaline flowing again. We also saw the highest attendance in ages. It's funny how when people hear that a "controversial" issue will be discussed, they actually show up. As an aside, the finished film will be shown at a special AMS meeting on September 9. It'll be at 6:30 in the Council Chambers.

July 8: we appointed more people to more committees. A bit anticlimactic, considering the recent fracas.

August 19: I wasn't there. I was at home in Edmonton worshipping the sun god. (*Ed: She's lying. I was in Edmonton for August, too. It snowed and dropped to around zero for a week.*) I did find out that Council volunteered to give money to a film about AMS past prez Kurt Preinsperg. I couldn't believe it. We wrangled for most of an evening over giving money to a film on date rape — a fairly important issue — and they open your wallets to someone who wants to do a biography on a past member? What happened to "We have better places to spend the AMS' money, like the Women's Centre or the Global Development Centre. We should spend it on our service organizations instead of on film about date rape."? Did someone spike the coffee while I was gone?

CRRC Shorts

Patrick Lum

Those of you with a good memory from last year will remember something about a curriculum renewal and review committee making some changes to the Science curriculum. Well, that time has come and the "Special meeting of the Faculty" has been arranged for Sept. 17, at 12:30 in (room) Math 100. The general purpose of these changes is to update the BSc degree to provide more flexibility in the first and second years, and to mandate more breadth in the third and fourth years. Below are the recommendations; you can decide for yourself whether or not the objectives are being met.... Any (useful) comments can be left for me at the SUS, Chem B160.

Recommendations on First Year Requirements

- 1) That all students in the Faculty of Science be required to complete six credits of 100 level English, of which at least three credits must be taken in First Year.
- 2) That all students in the Faculty of Science be required to complete, in First Year, Mathematics 100 and 101 (or 120 and 121).
- 3) That all students in the Faculty of Science be required to complete six credits each of 100 level Chemistry and Physics.
- 4) That all students in the Faculty of Science with Grade.12 credit in either Chem or Physics may defer that subject until Second Year. However, no more than six credits in total of first-year Chemistry, English, or Physics may be deferred.
- 5) That the Departments of Chemistry and Physics give serious consideration to splitting each of Physics 120 and the 099 Section of Chemistry 120 into two three credit courses, and that all departments in the Faculty of Science be encouraged to develop three-credit First Year courses.

Recommendations on Graduation Requirements

- 6) That in the last three years of any Major program the total requirements that may be specified shall not exceed 57 credits,

and in any one of these years shall not exceed 21 credits.

- 7) That the number of credits numbered 300 or higher required for the B.Sc. degree be increased from 42 to 48, and that of these, at least 30 credits must be in Science courses.
- 8) That all Major students be required to complete a minimum of 24 credits outside the Faculty of Science; of these at least 18 credits must be in the Faculty of Arts (including six credits of first-year English), and the remaining six credits may be taken in any Faculty other than Science.
- 9) That of the remaining elective credits (15 or more) at least nine credits must be in Science electives outside the field of the Major, or in Arts; the remaining electives may be taken in any courses in Arts or in Science, including the field of the Major.
- 10) That the Department(s) responsible for each B.Sc. Major program in the Faculty be asked to submit a list of subjects and/or courses they consider to be in the "field" of that Major, keeping in mind the breadth mandated in 9).
- 11) That all Major students in the Faculty of Science be required to complete at least three credits of Life Science and to complete at least three credits of either Earth Science or Computer Science for the B.Sc. degree; and that the departments concerned be encouraged to develop suitable courses, preferably at the Third Year level, if none are now available.

Other Recommendations

- 12) That each department offering a B.Sc. program examine and critically re-evaluate co- and pre-requisite statements for all its undergraduate courses, with a view to eliminating all such non-essential statements.
- 13) That supplemental examinations in the Faculty of Science be abolished.
- 14) That this Final Report be referred at an early date to a special meeting of the Faculty of Science for ratification and approval.

Note: this proposal does not affect the Honours program, and will not affect students presently enrolled in the B.Sc.

“essentially ubc...”

A chance to find out everything you've ever wondered about UBC, but *never got around to asking.*

wednesday, september 9 Shrum Lounge, Place Vanier
4:00 pm to 6:00 pm

thursday, september 10 Totem Park Ballroom
4:30 pm to 6:30 pm

Door prizes! Free pizza, pop & chips! Ooo!

Special thanks to Pizza Hut, Coca-Cola, and Old Dutch.

HUNGRY FOR POWER?

SUS Year/Department Rep Elections

nominations for sus year/department rep positions

open wednesday september 9 1992

close 6pm wednesday september 23 1992

first year x 2	geophys	astro
second year x 3	math	
third year x 3	microbi	
fourth year x 3	oceanography	
biochem	pharmacology	
biology	physics	
chemistry	physiology	
comp sci	biopsych	
geography	general	
geology		

GUIDELINES FOR CANDIDATES IN THE S.U.S. YEAR AND DEPARTMENT REP. ELECTIONS

DATES:

**Nominations open from Wednesday, September 9, 1992 to 6:00 p.m. Wednesday, September 23, 1992.

**Voting will take place on Wednesday, October 7 & Friday, October 9, 1992 from 10:30 a.m. - 2:30 p.m. in CHEMISTRY, COMPUTER SCIENCE, HEBB THEATRE, WESBROOK, & WOODWARD. On Thursday, October 8, in CHEMISTRY and HEBB THEATRE only.

CAMPAIGNING:

1. Campaigning is defined as the addressing of classes, the posting of campaign materials and any other form of advertising for the candidate.
2. Every candidate for a contested position must publicize his or her candidacy.
3. Campaigning will be limited to the day after nominations close, Thursday, September 24, 1992 to 9:00 p.m. Tuesday, October 6, 1992.
4. Posters in their full size may not be larger than 11" x 17". Every poster must display the "Science Elections" logo, no smaller than provided by the Elections Commissioner. Posters must include the dates of voting, the locations of the five polling stations and inform students to bring their AMS cards to vote.
5. Costs of campaigning may not exceed \$50.00 per candidate, calculated on the fair market value of the campaign materials. Photocopies of all receipts and estimates must be submitted to the Elections Commissioner by 4:00 p.m. Thursday, October 15, 1992.
6. A copy of every poster used by candidates in the election must be submitted to the Elections Commissioner by 4:00 p.m., Monday, October 5th. In addition, four (4) posters of each candidates choice shall be submitted before voting for each poll station. (Apart from these posters, no campaign materials will be allowed within a 5m radius of the polling station.)

WARNING: MOVING, ALTERING, DEFACING, OR ANY WAY INTERFERING WITH THE APPROVED CAMPAIGN MATERIALS OF ANOTHER CANDIDATE WILL NOT BE TOLERATED, UNDER PENALTY OF REMOVAL FROM THE BALLOT. THE RESPONSIBILITY LIES WITH EACH CANDIDATE TO ENFORCE THIS REGULATION. THE ELECTIONS COMMISSIONER WILL INVESTIGATE ALL IRREGULARITIES.

BALLOT COUNTING:

1. No candidate may attend the ballot counting, although each candidate may appoint one scrutineer to be present. Names of scrutineers must be submitted to the Elections Commissioner by the close of polling, 2:30 p.m. on Friday, October 9, 1992.
2. Any candidate may request a recount. This must occur within 72 hours of the release of the official elections results. The request must be made in writing to the Elections Commissioner.

NOTE: The Elections Commissioner will settle any disputes and report all problems to Council. The Elections Commissioner's decision may be appealed to Council and be overturned.

**** Any candidate found in violation of the above rules will be removed from the ballot and disqualified. The candidate may be removed from the ballot retroactively. ****

NOMINATION FORM FOR THE
SCIENCE UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY
YEAR AND DEPARTMENT REP. POSITIONS

NAME OF CANDIDATE: _____

YEAR: _____ DEPARTMENT: _____ STUDENT NO.: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE: _____

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

DATE: _____ SIGNED: _____

This form must be returned by 6:00 p.m., Wednesday, September 23, 1992 to CHEM 160.

We, the undersigned, bona fide members of the Science Undergraduate Society, nominate _____ for the position of _____

(Note: 15 is the minimum number of signatures required.)

DATE _____ SIGNATURE _____ NAME _____ STUDENT NO. _____

1	_____
2	_____
3	_____
4	_____
5	_____
6	_____
7	_____
8	_____
9	_____
10	_____
11	_____
12	_____
13	_____
14	_____
15	_____
16	_____
17	_____

*** ALL CANDIDATES MEETING: Wednesday, September 23, 1992, 5:30 p.m. ***
ATTENDANCE IS REQUIRED!