

The 432

UBC Archives Serial

Volume 4, Number 1

The Newspaper for Science Students

The 432 Guide to Food

There are two things to keep in mind when you're going out for food around campus — if you keep these in mind, your only excuse for ending up in a sludge hole somewhere is laziness. (Mind you, laziness is one darned good excuse.)

Anyhow, the first one is *caveat emptor*: know what you're getting into. UBC is like an isolated little hamlet. If you want to go elsewhere it involves a long bus ride or the hassle of walking to B-Lot. It follows, then, that students are a captive audience — so the prices about campus may be completely outrageous.

One of the worse offenders is

UBC Food Services. While seldom as horrid as their reputation has it (cf. Yum Yum's, for instance), they have the grating habit of introducing a tasty or novel food item for a very reasonable price, then jacking the cost through the roof when they find that people will buy it. A good example is their barbecue pork buns, which they introduced recently for 85 cents and, after only a few months, raised to \$1.15. This, combined with a near-monopoly on campus eating, makes them an organization to watch out for.

Now, if you can afford to pay seven bucks for a lunch, then the second

thing to remember is this: the servings are always smaller than you expect. You see, UBC is like an isolated little hamlet...

Be all that as it may, there are some fine cafeterias and restaurants out there, and herewith we present a comprehensive listing of 'em all. With each one, we give a rating, from one to four stars, four being the best. Be warned: the ratings are entirely subjective, and you may find you disagree with all of them. I mean, there must be *someone* out there, somewhere on campus, who actually likes Tortellini's pizza.

Arts 200

Location: Buchanan A-wing (where the lecture theatres are), second floor. A typical snack bar, Arts 200 has a wider selection than most such, but nothing unavailable elsewhere.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTW 7:45am - 8:30pm
ThF, 7:45am - 3:45pm
SaSu, closed

Biggest Advantage: The hours. You can buy a bagel here long after the Subway's closed for the night.

Biggest Disadvantage: For most Science students, the location is horribly inconvenient.

Best Item: The salad roll. Oddly, UBC makes one of the best salad rolls in town.
Rating: ***

The Barn

Location: To the south of the Geophys/Astronomy building on Main Mall. One of the few buildings on campus that is devoted solely to food, The Barn offers a grill where you can get a burger or fries, or chili. As well, they offer prepackaged foods, rolls and buns, plus a fair amount of seating.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTWThF, 7:45am - 4:30pm
SaSu, closed

Biggest Advantage: The lines are among the shortest on campus, since it's so far from the main lecture theatres.

Biggest Disadvantage: The prices are a bit high, and the tables are usually dirty.

Best Item: Probably the burgers and fries.

Rating: ***

Blue Chip Cookies

Location: Main floor of SUB. Blue Chip is the caffeine centre of campus, with I don't know how many varieties of coffee alone. Lineups are huge, but move quickly.

Owner: The AMS
Hours: Daily, 7:00am - 10:00pm

Biggest Advantage: The wide hours, suitable for stocking up on caffeine before a class or an all-nighter.

Biggest Disadvantage: Besides coffee and cookies, there's really not much here.

Best Item: The Marbleicious cookie.

Rating: **

The Delly

Location: Basement of SUB. The Delly provides specialty sandwiches and novelties like Jamaican Pies, Burritos and such. The prices are high, but the quality is good, although the lines are long at lunch. The staff is courteous and friendly.

Owner: Independent
Hours: MTWThF, 7:30am - 5:30pm
SaSu, closed

Biggest Advantage: The sandwiches are made to order, and you can heap on a number of extras, like onions, cucumbers, lettuce, and green pepper.

Biggest Disadvantage: Said specialty sandwiches run from over three dollars to just under five. They're expensive.

Best Item: The relatively cheap, prepackaged ham and cheese croissant, stuffed with tomato, lettuce and pickle.

Rating: ****

Lots More
Restaurants
Reviewed on
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Volume 4 and Welcome To It

"Massive confusion surrounds the future of The 432 for this, its fourth year of existence." — *The 432*, Summer 1990

The first issue's out. Any confusion there might still have been, vestigially clinging to a meagre, stubborn existence, has been forcibly laid to rest.

So here's the scoop.

The big news is contests. Every issue of *The 432* this year has a contest in it — a different challenge each time. (This week's coincides with That's Trivial.) Deadline for entries is the following Wednesday, and contest results will appear in the next issue, two weeks later.

But it gets better. We've got prizes. Better yet, they're money: \$25 for each of the 12 contest winners, and a grand prize of \$200, drawn from among the twelve winning entries at the end of the year.

Meanwhile, Derek Miller is back with the further adventures of the unintroduceable Dik Miller, P.I., and Tanya Rose reprises her That's Trivial quizzes. Aaron Drake and David W. New will also continue their columns from last year, albeit under different titles.

And there's more! Rachel Farrall of Science Sports will write an update in each issue of what's coming up, what's just finished, and exactly where Science stands anyway in Intramurals.

We've got ads, too, for all Science club events, and the latest scoops from the SUS executive. Plus we give regular briefs of all AMS and Senate meetings.

And that's not even getting into occasional columns, like Letters to the Editor, CommentAri, and The Back Row.

With the graduation last year of Ken Otter, who had drawn I.N. Stein for the paper since time immemorial, *The 432* was left without a cartoonist over the summer. But this issue we welcome a new strip, Les Aventures Fabuleuses de l'Incroyable Thrud, by Mike Jackson. One can only assume that the title will become clear in due course ... but then, what do Peanuts have to do with anything?

All this, plus feature articles on campus activities, Science events, and all the multitudinous disciplines of Science itself — and whatever else gets submitted. There's plenty of room. We've even got three twelve-page issues this year.

Hand over your articles, photos, cartoons, letters, contest entries, bomb threats, etc., to the SUS office in CHEM 160 anytime. (Deadlines are the Wednesday before each issue comes out.)

Oh, and for those *really* interested, come to the first SUS News Council meeting on Thursday, September 6th at 12:30 in CHEM 160. (Starting with the second meeting, on the 20th, they'll be every Tuesday at 12:30 in CHEM 160.)

Thanks for reading — and have a great year!

SUS Thrills Thousands at Open House

SUS Council this week stunned all on-lookers by holding an Open House in their CHEM 160 office during the first week of September.

"When the first week of school is here, you don't know what you are doing. The summer months have atrophied your brains and waking up early in the morning is something you hoped you would never do again," commented SUS External Vice President Alan Price when asked how the plan was conceived.

Shrugging his shoulders helplessly, he continued, "What can you do to relieve the tension? Who do you go to lunch with? Who can you talk to? We thought of us."

The office is said to contain sheaves upon sheaves of the cheapest paper on campus, free food galore, and simply oodles of friendly executives. Its door will be open from 10:00 to 4:00 daily, if not more often, and all accounts report an atmosphere of highly festive nitrogen-oxygen.

Although he had been issued a formal invitation, Burnaby Mayor William J. Copeland was unavailable for comment. AMS President Kurt Preinsperg, however, responded enthusiastically to the idea. "I think it sounds like a wonderful, happy occasion," he said.

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Editorial: Ergonomics

by David W. New

Ergonomics: (n) The study, in analysis of a problem, of the needs of people.

The Subway is the largest cafeteria on campus, serving thousands each lunch hour and taking up half the main floor of the SUB. This spring and summer, it had fittingly wide hours, opening promptly at 7:00 every morning and closing just as promptly twelve hours later.

Then, suddenly, everything changed. The school year started. Campus saturated with students; restaurants again were inundated by orders. And the Subway, that bastion of student service, reduced its hours — opening a half hour later each weekday, closing at 3:30 on Fridays, cutting back to just four hours on Saturdays and none on Sundays.

Who are they serving by reducing their hours for the school year? Or, more curiously, why are they expanding them for the summer? Far fewer students inhabit West Point Grey for

those months, and far fewer faculty; only the periodic conference attendees bolster campus population.

So comes the question: why are con-goers more important than students to the University? Why are their food needs so much better met? I'm sure there's solid business acumen in this; I'm certain some unfathomable logic applies somehow. But where's the consideration of students' needs?

It's not that UBC is trying to shaft its students. If it wanted to be vindictive, it could hike student computing rates, or eliminate bike racks. The problem is that somewhere on the administrative ladder, someone isn't keeping students in the back of their mind.

Take fee increases. It's easy to bash the Administration for setting its fees too high — but they honestly have tried to keep their budget reasonable, given how little money they have at hand. The trouble is that they've forgotten, or haven't realized, that students' pock-

etbooks aren't a flexible line item: these are people who simply don't have the money.

Take class scheduling. It's not uncommon to have classes in rooms vastly too large or too small for them, or in a particularly odd location. The only course taught in the largest lecture theatre in the Commerce building; is Psych 100. Some years ago, a friend of mine was taking Math 100 in Buchanan, English 100 in the Education building, and Comp Sci 114 in Math — and when he repeated Math 100, it was in Comp Sci.

Tell me there couldn't be a more logical scheduling — tell me it's really necessary to have to run from Math to Family/Nutritional Sciences to the Math Annex again for three corequisite Math courses — tell me that it's occurred to whoever figures the classrooms out to just consider the needs of the students.

Or take the worse fiasco of exam scheduling. Even since Senate extended the Christmas exam session to three weeks long, the Registrar's office persists in scheduling all the second-year Physics courses on the same day, or all the third-year Chemistry within forty-eight hours. Always, plenty of students are caught with an exam one evening and two the next day, and a few are invariably as-

signed two simultaneously.

Can't anyone just write a program which will set a schedule more convenient for everybody? But no: for the needs of the student go forgotten; the needs of the student are never considered.

Even architecture shows this tendency. Between CPAX and Hebb Theatre, up the stairs, are a host of benches, tastefully and aesthetically arranged about several circular bushes. But all of the seats face away from each other — try having lunch there with three friends; you won't even be able to see one of them, and you'll catch just a glimpse of another's back.

It's a nice-looking plaza. They're even comfortable seats. But somebody wasn't thinking about people too well when they designed it.

To be sure, undergraduates are the most transient part of a university community. And it's true that the current administration believes in UBC's future as a research- and graduate-oriented school. But one can't ignore the students; one can't forget that we exist and that we have our own needs, peculiar to us. To neglect that isn't the act of an intelligent person — and it's certainly not the job of a university.

Startled University Prepares for Frosh Onslaught

It's the second year since UBC's First Year Student Program began, and the first time this campus has ever seen a Frosh Week even approaching the magnitude planned for September 10th to 14th. Seven thousand incoming first-years have been told of the program through an expansive summer mailout; F.Y.S.P. planners expect a huge turnout to their Opening Ceremonies next Monday noon.

The frosh will gather in SUB South Plaza, where amidst the resulting congestion they are due to meet their Frosh Coordinators — those doughty souls who will lead them through the ensuing pandemonium. Structural engineers estimate the load on the Plaza will be insufficient

to cause a spectacular roof collapse on Tortellini's unless all the Frosh show up and jump simultaneously. All previous attempts to undermine the structural integrity of SUB Plaza by determining its resonant frequency (surreptitiously billed as "noon-hour concerts") have failed. Nevertheless, students are advised to exercise caution when purchasing food from Tortellini's next Monday, just in case.

While UBC has withstood seventy-five previous such deliveries of bulk Frosh, this one will be its largest yet. It is expected that their imminent inundation of campus will turn several professors into yammering idiots. "They're every-

where ... we can't escape ... yaaaaaagh!" explained one expert on professorial behaviour.

Meanwhile, those first-years participating in the Program will attend the Frosh Forum, a mysterious forum-like event in the SUB Auditorium ostensibly for frosh, the Frosh Olympics, an apparently Olympics-like event which rumour states is also geared towards frosh, and an

open-air video-dance-party-type affair on Friday night. They will also participate in a week-long scavenger hunt, and a mammoth game of Twister outside the Bank of Montreal on Tuesday; passers-by are encouraged to please not tickle the participants.

Volunteers for ... ah ... handling during Frosh Week events are still needed — call the F.Y.S.P. office at 228-5213.

Open House!

- by Alan Price -

What do you do to relieve the tension of the first week of school? Who do you go to lunch with? And who is there to talk to?

Are the answers to these questions nothing, nobody, no one? Heck no! We're here to throw you a line! The Science Undergraduate Society Open House is on this week — all week — and we want to meet you. Come into the office any day, any time, and see us! (Well, of course, you can't get in here if we're not home, but someone usually is.)

The executives eagerly await some poor fool who'll play our shell game, or perhaps you'll challenge Aaron Drake to a match of strip darts. Browse through the stocks of our Science wear, which are brand new and improved this year. Pick up a pair of boxer shorts and wear them on your head if you like.

In short, just come down here and do what you like. Talk to us and you might just like us. (I doubt it very much, though: we're so desperate for friends). The important thing to remember is that we are your Student Society and are nothing without you — after all, if not for our constituents, who'd pay us \$10 a year?

So what's planned for the Open House?

We will supply all sorts of tasty digestibles all week long in a frantic plea for attention — chips and salsa, veggies

and dip, and a punch whose ingredients will not be disclosed. We just want to be your friends, so we're offering this all to you for free. We want you to enjoy yourself in this huge, unfriendly university, and you can do it by meeting good people ... or at least people, like we are here at the SUS.

For those of you worried about health regulations, there's no problem. Last year's President, Ari Giligson, is no longer in residence; the room has been fumigated and all his socks removed. You can eat your munchies with carefree abandon in this now certified odour-free room.

So how do we end the Open House?

Well, we have a special Bring-Your-Own-BBQ down at Spanish Banks on September 8th. We'll even put up a big sign so you can't miss us. From noon till whenever you can enjoy more free goodies and we'll even supply a volleyball net and softball equipment. Bring your own meat, and if you can supply another BBQ, then do it. We want you to have fun at our expense, so use us. That's what we're here for.

So remember — come to our Open House and enjoy yourself. Talk to any one of us and we're bound to respond. Who knows, if I take a liking to you, I might just let you try on my hat...

The SUS Darts Ladder is missing some rungs...

Calling all dartists — the Science Undergraduate Society Competitive Masters Invitational Darts League is now accepting new members on the bottom rung of its ladder!

If you're interested in competing, register at SUS in Chem 160 anytime*. The rules are posted beside the ladder. Simply pin your name at the bottom of the ladder, along with your phone number, and you are free to challenge any of the Registered Competitive Masters Invitational Darts Leaguers on the level directly above you.

A special SUSCMIDL banquet will be held at the end of the year, where awards will be given for Top Rung, Most Sportmanlike Player, and Most Congenial Person.

The Science Undergraduate Society Competitive Masters Invitational Darts League: a SUS tradition since at least Tuesday!

*The SUS assumes no responsibility for any damage incurred while playing darts. All Dartists Dart at their own risk. So there.

Cathy by Cathy Rankel

So. You're back, duck boots firmly in place, cinnamon bun held tight in your left hand, stray copy of the 432 in your right. You sit down in your chair, ready to catch a quick read before another round of lectures begin. Great life, isn't it?

You'd better get your sun-tanned and rain-splattered body down to the SUS office, you know, before all the brand new Science sweaters, sweatshirts and boxers have faded from the shelves. Then while you're here, you can grab a fast bite from our Open House munchies as you slowly survey the room.

Immediately to the left of the entrance lies the sink, its strange-looking fountain poking up like alien handlebars. It's actually an eye rinse, plagued by informative signs ... "Test this unit each week — last checked Nov. 11/88" ... "Do not insert this into your mouth."

A notice to junior painters on the wall just above offers \$20 to the first person who paints the moustache of Ari Giligson, my predecessor. Thankfully, I have no moustache.

To the right is the Science Sports board, covered in signup sheets for leagues, individual events, and the Arts '20, for men, women, and corec, for skill levels from ringer to neophyte. All of them have 30% off the Intramurals cost, from Science rebates.

Then your eye catches on two of the more exotic donations to the office collection, our psychedelic electronics. We forget nothing here, not even the '60's and '70's. You thought a clock was a relatively aesthetically simple object, but

this baby has rotating flowers above the clock face, which emit luminescent shades of red and blue as they turn. It's a real beauty.

And so is our fabulous "discoball," acquired courtesy of Antonia Rozario and guaranteed to delight every true disco fan. After five minutes of an intense warm-up session, the gizmo inside this inflated golf ball rotates, much faster than the flowers in the clock, casting multicoloured shadows across the walls. John Travolta would be swinging avidly with this little item by his side.

You gaze past our stockpile of paper — 400 sheets for \$2.00, the cheapest on campus — to the remains of Ari's Junk, garnered carefully from various heaps across campus. Now, I'm not referring to pocket-sized scraps. I'm talking, for instance, about a three-foot-high teletype machine Ari dragged in late one night under a full moon. Let's give him the benefit of the doubt and attribute this piece of lunacy to the day of the month — but nothing explains the Big Metal Disk that sat here for months last year before escaping in my backpack. Anyone with bizarre used appliances lying around, just contact the SUS and we'll forward your goods to Ari Giligson.

Then there's the space our lovely office loans to a television set. Before you get any hopes up about watching your favourite soaps, please take note that this particular piece of equipment does not work. To our knowledge, it never has — but there's a notice on it saying that if you can change this state of affairs, you'll get

a free ticket to the next SUS dance. Never let it be said we don't cater to people with electrical genius! (By the way, if you're an electrical genius but lack a social life, this could be the chance of a lifetime.)

This manually controlled TV was brought to us by Antonia Rozario, of disco ball fame. One can't help but wonder whether or not Ari furnished her home. If he did, he was probably wearing a jean suit — which he once wore with a striped tie and striped shirt. The man is a prime time fashion peeve.

Then there's our dart board, home to an ever-expanding league of players, our fridge, our dysfunctional typewriter, and our chalkboard full of interesting and incomprehensible messages. And our friendly executive, who've been trying to

distract you into conversation ever since you started this survey.

The way we see it is that we're here to help you. You gave us \$10 when you paid your fees — multiply that by the 4000-odd Science students, and you get back over \$40 000 of services: sports, sales, publications, and an executive with all sorts of stuff in its office.

A deal this good just can't be beat. It's every bargain-hunter's dream!

Catherine Rankel is the glorious and illustrious President of the entire Science Undergraduate Society. She demands that her petty subjects kneel in obeisance whenever she approaches, especially if they're wearing striped ties with striped shirts. She wants you to have a nice day.

Community Relations Distributes News Release

UBC Community Relations, the UBC-minded people who brought you *UBC Reports*, UBC Open House, UBC television commercials, and that neat picture of all the students spelling UBC, has sent a news release to all campus papers.

The thin package, which arrived at *The 432* on August 23rd, contained a page entitled, "Homecoming Copy for Campus Newsletters," a purple Homecoming poster, and a brief letter which read, "As events for Homecoming will soon be upon us, we are forwarding in advance information on a number of

events that will take place in September and October. Notable amongst these is the Gala Great Trekker Dinner to be held September 27 in honor of Pierre Berton, this year's recipient."

The memorandum continued, "If you wish any further information please call Donna Hunter or Sian Roberts at 228-3131." It was signed, "M. Nevin," at the top of the page.

Community Relations has distributed a number of news releases in the past, especially since January, but this is its first of the 1990-91 school year.

The Night of the Wood Cops



I want to talk about something very important, but I have to give you a little background first.

I'm going to tell you about the night the wood cops came for Otter.

Up in New Denver, they have a few nice provincial campgrounds, and the local Provincial Parks Recreation Thing Guys (or whatever you call those people who tend the provincial parks) provide free chopped wood for the fires of campers. That is, of those campers who are in the provincial park. We were camped just down the road from one of these parks — myself, Otter, and forty others. We were tree planting.

This isn't a tree planting story. This is better. This is a story of Classic Anal Retention.

Otter's real name, by the way, is Mark Etter. Etter — Otter. Get it?

Anyway, Otter got it into his fool head that we needed wood for our campfire. We didn't have an axe, but Otter had a Suzuki Samurai with bucket seats — something you'd be hard pressed to find on an axe. Otter loaded up the back of his Samurai with the wood at the park up the road and that was that. No witnesses. The perfect crime. So we thought.

Three days later they came looking for Otter, driving a large black sedan with tinted windows and fuzzy

dice dangling from the rear-view.

The wood cops.

It was no use. They had the goods on Otter. They had DNA that matched the wood from the back of the Samurai with the wood at the park. It was better than a smoking gun. They told Otter that if he didn't return the wood, he'd be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. We didn't know what the fullest extent of the law was, but Otter returned what was left of the wood and the matter was dropped.

That's not so bad. Otter stole some wood, and he had to put it back. That's not what bothers me. What bothers me is that it took them *three days* to find Otter. How did it take them just *three days*? I mean, how do you track wood down? Do you put out an All Pines Bulletin? Do you interview the forest for witnesses?

Yet they did it. I don't know whether the three days was due to ineptitude or maybe ingenious sleuthing, but they wasted three days to find twenty-five cents' worth of wood.

Somebody's constipated.

But I didn't want to talk about that. I just wanted you to know that somebody was willing to spend three days to track down some sticks of firewood. I wanted you to know that all this was going through my mind the other day, when I was pushing the shopping cart down the street to my house from the IGA.

The buggy cops will track me down. I'm sure of it. They counted the number of buggies at the end of the day out in front of the IGA, and came up one

short. Then they put out an APB on the buggy. Some neighbour will be watching America's Most Wanted, and they'll flash a picture of the IGA shopping cart, with the little pointless Quarter-Sticker-Inner thing on the push-bar — which was invented by a Very Spiteful Man, boy — and my neighbor will look out on to my front lawn and that will be the end of my stay in Vancouver.

But I don't want to talk about that either. I just wanted you to know that I am a nervous wreck right now, afraid to answer my door, because the buggy cops might be the ones knocking. What I want to talk about is girlfriends who make you push shopping carts all the way home because they don't want to carry the shopping bags two blocks. And a ten kilogram sack of rice. We had that, too. But she just didn't understand that the buggy cops were Out There, and that they would get us.

On the other hand, I understand her fear of Relatives of Dead Bugs. Most girlfriends want you to squish the giant spider on the kitchen floor. Mine wants me to daintily usher the spider into a folded napkin and deposit it, alive and well, outside on the neighbour's lawn. This isn't her refined sense of humanitarianism — it's her fear that if we kill the bug, its family will wage a holy war on us.

I admit I know very little about the social structure of spiders, but I don't believe that they keep in touch with their fourteen hundred brethren and sisterethren (sistrethen?) that popped out of the sac with them. Besides, the spider is dead;

there are no witnesses other than a few houseflies, and I'm sure they don't have names or addresses of the immediate family of the deceased. Anyway, what can a commando troop of Daddy Longlegs do to hurt us? I suppose they could crawl into our lungs while we sleep, but that's assuming that Daddy Longlegs are prone to committing kamikaze attacks for distant relatives.

But that's all neither here nor there. These quaint quirks and paranoid tendencies get stumbled on after you Become An Item. I have one, she has one. Well, actually I have another: I tend to write about my Better Half's paranoid tendencies, and if you read *The 432* at all last year, you'd know exactly what I mean. Still, as paranoid tendencies go, these are pretty lame. If I had to wear women's underwear while I removed Big Ugly Spiders, now that would be an interesting quirk. But that's all another story, I guess.

Besides, she's walking in the room right now and I've got to turn off the computer before she gets over here. Another interesting quirk I stumbled upon now that we're An Item is her paranoid left hook.

Last year's 432 Editor, Aaron C. Drake is now SUS Director of Publications... which is to say, my boss. Naturally, his splendid column can be found in this luxurious, scenic location near the base of spacious Page Three. With a view.

The 432

Volume 4, Number 1
September 5, 1990

Editor: David W. New
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Deadline for submissions:
Wednesday, September 12

Next issue: September 19

- Science Experiments
- Alchemy
- Kurt Preinsperg
- Letters to the Editor
- Plus all our regular features!

Sports

- by Rachel Farrall -

The UBC Intramurals year begins next Friday with the annual Inaugural Road Run. It sweeps through Term 1 with softball, cycle races, badminton, Ultimate Frisbee and longboat racing, then grabs along hockey, curling, skiing, squash, Wallyball, the Centipede Race and the Triathlon to build to a March climax with Canada's largest Intramurals event, Storm the Wall.

There's at least one event for everyone — but a catch. Everything costs money. Which is where Science Sports comes in.

For every event, from \$7.00 for the Ping-Pong League to the \$8.75 of the Arts '20 Relay, from the \$3.00 Mountain Bike Ramp Climb to the \$33.33 Expert Ice Hockey League, Science rebates 30% of the cost — and all you have to do is register on behalf of Science!

Ah, but if you thought that was all we do, you're sadly mistaken. Science Sports also gives away prizes and awards to teams registering early for events, and to those who accumulate the most sports points — on top of the Intramurals T-shirts and prizes already offered! In the

past we've made special badges for all Science participants in special events like Day of the Longboat or Storm the Wall ... we provide signup sheets in our office for all events and skill levels, if you want to be on a team but can't find enough players ... and Science has won four of the last six interfaculty races, its women going undefeated since 1987!

You can register for events either in CHEM 160 or at the Intramurals office, in the basement of SUB — just bring us the receipt and we'll give you a voucher for your rebate from the AMS Business Office.

And then there's the matter of sports points. Every event you register in, a noon-hour run, an orienteering route or a volleyball league, earns you Science Sports points. At the end of each year, we hold a huge banquet to give out our awards — and anyone with enough points (which are cumulative from year to year) wins an S for their Science jacket (see Science Sales)!

But letters aren't all — there's also a prize to the most active department in sports that year, awards for the most successful individuals and teams, and the

glorious 432 Cup, presented to whatever first-year Science student accumulates the most sports points before March, her (or indeed, his) name emblazoned in sparkling, genuine metal on its side. And the year's top male and female athletes, whatever their program or year of study, will also both receive trophies from The 432 — smaller than the Cup, of course. (Ed: Rachel's probably as surprised to read that last bit as anyone. So a few words of assurance — don't worry, it's coming out of the Publications budget.)

To find out more, or to get involved, come down to the SUS office during Open House, or see me — my office hours, until further notice, are:

Monday	4:30- 6:30
Tuesday	10:30-12:30
Wednesday	4:30- 6:00
Thursday	11:30- 1:30
Friday	10:30-11:30.

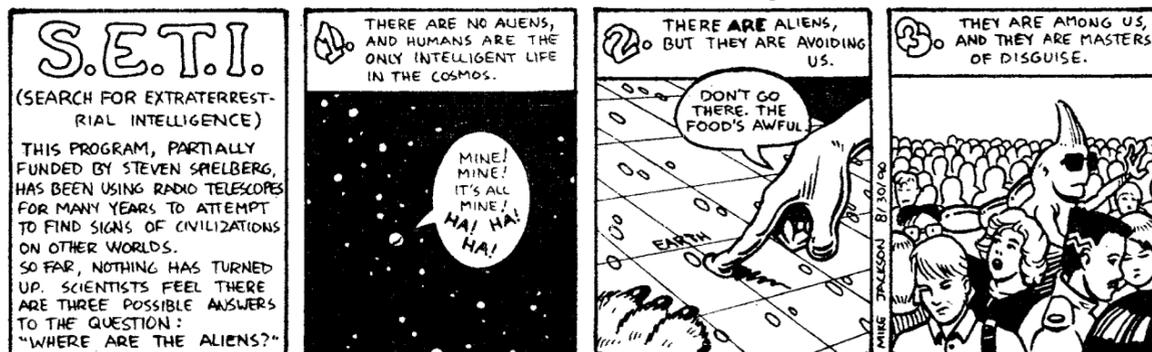
Rachel Farrall mailed us this submission from Whitehorse, a new record for long-distance writing. Now that's the kind of dedication I like to see ... of course, it would have been nice to get it before the deadline, but I guess that'd be too easy.

Upcoming Events:

Name	Date	People / team	Cost / person	Rebate
Inaugural Road Run	Friday, September 14th	1	\$10.00	\$3.00
Spanish Banks Beach Volleyball	Saturday, September 15th	8	\$ 3.75	\$1.13
Cycle Racing Clinic	Saturday, September 15th	1	\$ N/A	\$N/A
Cycle Hill Climb	Sunday, September 16th	1	\$ 3.00	\$.90
B-Lot Cycle Criterium	Sunday, September 16th	1	\$ 6.00	\$1.80
Greek Colour Day Run	Tuesday, September 18th	1	\$ free	\$N/A
Arts '20 Relay	Saturday, September 22nd	8	\$ 8.75	\$2.63

Drop-in Badminton and Volleyball start the week of September 17th. A list of all the events this year can be picked up in the SUS office.

Les Aventures Fabuleuses de l'Incroyable Thrùd



That's Trivial!

- by Tanya Rose -

Hi! To kick off the new year, this week's That's Trivial is a contest! Dave's asked me to explain the rules, so here goes...

There are twenty questions with point values, plus a bonus question. Answer as many as you can, and bring your entry to That's Trivial, care of the SUS Office in CHEM 160, by Wednesday, September 12th. The entry with the most points wins, and if there's a tie, the winner is the person with the best answer to the bonus question.

First prize is \$25 and a chance to win \$200 more at the end of the school year. Second and third place also get their names entered in the draw.

Answers next issue — this week's theme is Ancient and Mediaeval Science!

Easy ... two points each:

1. Name the four elements.
2. Name the seven planets.
3. What's 4261 in Babylonian numerals?
4. What do hippogriffs eat?
5. How does a trebuchet differ from a catapult?
6. When was the Crab Nebula Supernova observed on Earth?
7. What's 4 in Roman numerals?
8. Aristotle described what organ to be the seat of "nervous functions in general"?
9. When turning lead into gold, one observes the reaction pass through four colours. In order, which ones?
10. Who first suggested the existence of atoms?

Medium ... four points each:

11. Name the four humours (1 pt each).
 12. What's the first sentence of the Hippocratic Oath?
 13. Who invented algebra, and in what book was it first detailed?
 14. What was the first figure calculated for the Earth's diameter?
 15. According to myth, what did Orion do to get to be a constellation?
- Hard ... seven points each:
16. Name the seven metals (1 pt each).
 17. Galileo did not at first resolve rings around Saturn. What feature did he describe instead?
 18. What insect was said to be generated from decomposed horse?
 19. Why do we eat applesauce with

pork chops?

20. Name four astronomical observations aided by Stonehenge.

Bonus Question ... Tiebreaker:

A. Translate these lab instructions into contemporary Chemistry: "It requires one thing, which everybody knows. It is in many things, yet it is one thing. It is found everywhere, yet it is most precious. You must fix it and tame it in the fire; you must make it rise, and again descend. When conjunction has taken place, straightway it is fixed. Then it gives riches to the poor and rest to the weary. The operation is good, if it become first dry and then liquid, and what Rebis is, you will find in the practical part of the work."

More food (continued from page 1)...

Edibles

Location: In the basement of the Education building, opposite room 9. Edibles is a basic Food Services snack bar. It has no particular specialties, but does manage to live up to its name.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTWTh, 7:45am - 6:30pm
 F, 7:45am - 3:30pm
 SaSu, closed

Biggest Advantage: It's little-known, except by Education students, so the lines are at a minimum.

Biggest Disadvantage: It's impossible to find, and presents nothing unusual when you've finally succeeded.

Best Item: If you're walking by and hungry, it's got fairly satisfying fries.
Rating: **

The Faculty Club

Location: North end of Main Mall. This is where most profs eat. The building contains three restaurants: one fully-catered, special-event locale, one buffet, and one cafeteria. Oddly, none of them even approaches the best food around.

Owner: The Faculty Association
Hours: For students, none
Biggest Advantage: Three different styles of eating, all in one building housing (almost) nothing else.
Biggest Disadvantage: Students aren't allowed inside.

Best Item: Hard to tell. Some of the daily specials are excellent — but avoid the fish sticks.
Rating: **

The Gallery Lounge

Location: Main floor of SUB. The Gallery's menu changes depending on the time of day, starting out a sandwich restaurant, progressing to a pizza bar, and finally ending up a... well, a lounge. Like the Pit, the Gallery requires ID.

Owner: The AMS
Hours: MTWThF, 11:00am - 1:00am
 Sa, 7:00pm - 1:00am
 Su, closed

Biggest Advantage: The specialty sandwiches could be the best on campus, in a neck-and-neck run with the Delly's — but they're à la carte and fairly cheap.

Biggest Disadvantage: Many lunch hours, the Gallery gets extremely crowded and lineups extend well outside the doors.

Best Item: Sandwiches are à la carte, so choose your own favourite. Mine is chicken breast on a sub bun with butter, cream cheese, lettuce, tomato, alfalfa, and pickles.
Rating: ***

IRC Snack Bar

Location: In IRC, far from the Woodward Library end. Another of Food Services' typical snack bars, the IRC Snack Bar also sells prepackaged sandwiches.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTWThF, 8:00am - 3:45pm
 SaSu, closed

Biggest Advantage: If you're cramming in Woodward, this is by far the closest and most convenient place to stock up on meals.

Biggest Disadvantage: If you're not cramming in Woodward, it's a fair walk

without that much reward.

Best Item: See The Underground. What can you say about a snack bar?
Rating: **

The Pit Pub

Location: Basement of SUB. The Pit is the campus pub, so if you're a minor, skip this section. Rumours abound that they're lax about ID at lunchtime, but who knows. Their grill offers fish & chips, burgers, hot dogs, shrimp, fries, chili, and perogies, just to name a few. Plenty of seating, but the lunch line is slow and long.

Owner: The AMS
Hours: MTWThFSa, 11:00am - 1:00am
 Su, 12:00pm - 12:00am

Biggest Advantage: The burger platters are ridiculously cheap — we're talking a burger and fries for three bucks. And the fries are thick wedges, not the thin and tasteless kind.

Biggest Disadvantage: You need I.D. to get in. That eliminates about 20% of students right there.

Best Item: The Burger Platter Special of the Day.
Rating: ***

The Ponderosa Cafeteria

Location: The Ponderosa (Housing) Building. When the Bus Stop and the Express closed last summer (they're rebuilding the building), everything moved in here, next door to the UBC Food Services head offices. There's plenty of seating, and a solid selection of snack bar, burger bar, and assorted other types of menu items.

Owner: UBC Food Services.
Hours: MTWThF, 7:30am - 3:30pm
 SaSu, closed

Biggest Advantage: The menu makes an appealing change from the Subway. It may be less varied, but the restaurant's better at what it does.

Biggest Disadvantage: Nothing really to speak of.

Best Item: The burgers are well-made.
Rating: ****

Roots

Location: The Forestry building. *The 432* didn't manage to get anyone out that far to review Roots, so we only have the dry facts.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTWThF, 8:00am - 2:30pm
 SaSu, closed

Snack Attack

Location: Basement of SUB. Snack Attack sells malts, muffins and hot dogs — big and tasty ones, about as good as hot dogs ever get. The prices are reasonable and the selection wide.

Owner: The AMS
Hours: MTWThF, 8:00am - 7:00pm
 SaSu, 10:30am - 7:00pm

Biggest Advantage: Cheap hot dogs made, steamed and topped right in front of you.

Biggest Disadvantage: If you don't want a muffin, a hot dog, or a malt, you're out of luck.

Best Item: Large Pizza Dog for under three bucks. A meal in itself.
Rating: ***

Tortellini's

Location: Basement of SUB. The butt of all food jokes on campus, Tortellini's (which specializes in pasta) is also known as Torturellini's or Mortallini's. Along with a selection of muffins and a salad bar, there are a number of pasta dishes at reasonable prices, plus a cheap and tasty breakfast. Be warned: the sauces can sometimes be watery and the recipes are never consistent. They change faster than the University and Westbrook stop light.

Owner: The AMS
Hours: MTWThF, 7:00am - 10:00pm
 SaSu, 8:00am - 9:00pm

Biggest Advantage: Fast lines.
Biggest Disadvantage: The food quality has no regularity whatsoever. Proceed at your own risk.

Best Item: Breakfast. Ham, eggs, toast, and hash browns for \$2.95 — and the hash browns can't be beat anywhere.
Rating: **

Subway Cafeteria

Location: Main floor of SUB. While the Subway buffet has a wide selection, the prices are usually very high, save for a few select items. And although there's tons of seating available, it's packed at lunch. The lineups, on the other hand, move generally quickly. The Subway offers a grill, desserts, an Asian Bar, an Italian Bar, a salad bar, plus both pre-packaged and specialty, made-while-you-wait sandwiches, to name a few.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTWTh, 7:30am - 7:00pm
 F, 7:30am - 3:30pm
 Sa, 10:00am - 2:30pm
 Su, closed

Biggest Advantage: The variety. This is one restaurant you can't exhaust within a week.

Biggest Disadvantage: Immense cost-to-serving-size ratio.

Best Item: The Chow Mein is cheap and tasty.
Rating: **

The Underground

Location: In the study area just outside the doors to Sedgewick Library. The Underground has cold sandwiches and drinks, and basic snack bar fare.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTWTh, 8:30am - 9:30pm
 F, 8:30am - 4:30pm
 Sa, closed
 Su, 11:00am - 9:30pm

Until October 8th, the Underground closes at 4:30pm every day.

Biggest Advantage: Its central location.
Biggest Disadvantage: Extremely slow service creates always long lineups.

Best Item: What can you say about a snack bar? Personally, I like the cans of A&W root beer.
Rating: **

Yum-Yum's

Location: Basement of the Old Auditorium, between the Math and the Music buildings. Situated in what was once the only cafeteria on campus, there's plenty of seating space plus a few video games in the back. Yum Yum's offers both Chinese food and a sandwich bar.

Owner: UBC Food Services
Hours: MTWThF, 7:45am - 3:45pm
 SaSu, closed

Biggest Advantage: Until 2:30 every day, you can get a sizeable three-item plate of Chinese food for only \$3.25. The food is surprisingly good, especially for a UBC Food Services outlet.

Biggest Disadvantage: The lineups are usually long.

Best Item: For just over a buck, you get a whopping egg roll stuffed with beef.
Rating: ****

Restaurants in the Village

Location: Among the shops at the corner of University Boulevard and Western Parkway. There are two pizza places, Domino's and UBC Pizza, and two Chinese food restaurants, the Red Leaf and the Hong Kong Kitchen. All provide good food, better (and usually cheaper) than is available actually on campus. Unfortunately, it's quite a walk to get to them, and generally eats up more than an hour of your time.

Biggest Advantage: Good food.
Biggest Disadvantage: The walk.
Rating: ***

Bagged Lunch

Location: Wherever.
Owner: Independent
Hours: 24 a day, 7 days a week
Biggest Advantage: Much cheaper than any restaurant food.
Biggest Disadvantage: Takes work.
Best Item: Whatever.
Rating: ****

In Summary

Arts 200	Buchanan	***
The Barn	The Barn	***
Blue Chip Cookies	SUB	**
The Delly	SUB	****
Edibles	Education	**
The Faculty Club	Faculty Club	**
The Gallery Lounge	SUB	***
IRC Snack Bar	IRC	**
The Pit	SUB	***
Ponderosa Cafeteria	Pond	****
Snack Attack	SUB	***
Subway	SUB	**
Tortellini's	SUB	**
The Underground	Sedgewick	**
Yum Yum's	Audit	****

Best Restaurant: Yum Yum's
 Worst Restaurant: Tortellini's

Epilogue...

This article isn't complete without a mention of the famous UBC Cinnamon buns. Sold at all UBC Food Services outlets, these monster pastries are easily the best cinnamon buns in the city — and you'd be hard pressed to find a group where the majority doesn't agree. As a snack, you can't beat it. It's cheap (95¢), filling, and easily carried about or devoured in class. Five stars.

Dik Miller, Private Eye

When last we left our intrepid hero, he was perched — with his Raleigh mountain bike — atop an ominous black sedan speeding westward on University Boulevard. How he got there is a bit complicated. (Actually I'm just too lazy to tell you again.) So go back and read your copy of *The Guide* to find out. Now on with the story.

So there I was: perched atop an ominous black sedan speeding westward on University Boulevard — not an ideal position in any situation, but particularly disconcerting because the people in the sedan had been trying to kill me mere moments before. It was unlikely that they would stop now.

My suspicion was that the occupants were hitmen (sorry, hitpeople) hired by the Death to Humanity by Slow Environmental Degradation Coalition (D.H.S.E. D.C. for not-so-short) to deal with me. I had become one of the D.H.S.E.D.C.'s primary targets after leaving my job as a UBC Physical Plant worker to return to my previous career as a private detective, vowing to put a stop to their activities.

Therefore, in addition to getting me to UBC more quickly than I had intended, this car trip was very likely to get me rather dead. That is, if the people inside had noticed where I went. It had been several minutes since my arrival on their roof and they still hadn't done anything. I was getting strange looks from bystanders, however.

Since it was rather difficult to remain balanced on my bicycle while on top of the car, I stepped off and lay my bike down carefully on the roof, then crouched down beside it. I could only hope that the vehicle didn't make any quick turn—

About two seconds later I was hanging in the limp foliage of a tree on the median between the Chemistry-Physics building and the Bookstore, while the sedan went barreling along East Mall toward B-lot. Having accompanied me in being hurled from the roof, my bike, not much worse for wear, was on the road in front of me, but before I could extricate myself from the vegetation a Physical Plant dump truck drove by and mashed it into an unrecognizable heap of twisted metal.

So much for kindness from former employers, I mused.

Somehow the hitpeople in the automobile had failed to see my unplanned and overly hasty departure, or had chosen to ignore it. But where were they headed? And what was D.H.S.E.D.C. up to? And why is it that stories like this never seem to be getting anywhere but just use spectacular stunts and car chases in place of real drama and character development?

I dusted myself off and headed for the SUB. I needed a beer.

"Hold it right there, Mr. Miller," said a sultry female voice from behind me. I turned to see a ravishingly beautiful woman clad in a fur coat (strange, since it was sunny and 28 degrees out) and a stylish, European-designed hat of the sort the Queen would never be seen in, standing on the grass pointing one of those tiny pistols that only ravishingly beautiful women clad in fur coats point at private detectives.

"You know," I said, "an innocent animal died to make that coat."

"Yes, I do know," she replied. "I killed it myself."

That was not the response I had expected. "I assume you want me to follow you to a dark, dungeon-like area where some anonymous man will point a bright light at me and ask me questions."

The sides of her mouth pulled themselves into what might be construed as a grin. "Actually, I was just going to shoot you."

That would be inconvenient. "Wouldn't you rather do that somewhere a little less ... ah ... exposed?"

Somehow the word "exposed" seemed to trigger something in her mind. "Very well then." She waved the pistol. "Walk that way, please."

She really didn't need to say "please," since it clashed a bit with the fact that she was pointing a gun at me. I had no nifty Dik Miller™ escape devices on hand, so I complied.

About twenty minutes later we were still

walking, just reaching the end of the main Tower Beach trail and stepping out into the sunlight.

"Stop, please," she said. This "please" was starting to bother me. I stopped. "Please remove your clothes."

"What?!" I asked incredulously, whirling around and gasping.

She wasn't wearing anything beneath the fur coat, which lay on the sand in a pile. "I said, 'Please remove your clothes.'"

"I will do no such thing," I snapped, regaining my composure.

"Remove your clothes or I will shoot you right now."

She was becoming more convincing. I reached down to untie my shoe just as I heard a distant shout:

"Hey! That guy's wearing clothes!"

I looked up to see a frighteningly large mob of people wearing nothing but running shoes accelerating toward us.

This may be the first and last time the Wreck Beach Nudity Enforcement Patrol saves my life, I thought.

The woman glanced to her right, her eyes widening. "Damn," she hissed. While she was distracted, I brought my right foot up and kicked the pistol from her hand. It went sailing high into the air and landed in the sea with a light "ploosh." Good kick, I thought.

"Agh!" the woman screamed. "My favourite gun!"

I ran for it.

Talk about a cliffhanger, eh? Tune in next issue for another exciting (yeah sure) installment of Dik Miller, Private Eye! Or don't! I don't care! I don't get paid for this anyway!

Derek K. Miller edited this paper two whole years ago, and somehow we're still managing to blackmail him for new Dik Miller™ stories. I mean, he's not even an undergraduate anymore—heck, or still in Science! This must really be some dirt. Heh heh. Heh.

Yes! At last! For all of you who've been waiting years and years for the chance! Now's your opportunity to get your very own official

DIK MILLER™ MERCHANDISE!

Exclusively through this offer, presented in conjunction with *The 432*, you can now order handy, multipurpose tools which will solve your emotional problems, recharge your self-esteem, and make you infinitely attractive to members of the opposite sex! (They're really useful for unclogging drains and fixing light switches too.)

All merchandise comes either in kit form or, for complete technical dunderheads, fully assembled, and accompanied by a *completely free* Dik Miller™ action poster or sweatband. Here's just part of our product line:

Item	Kit		
Assembled			
Dik Miller™ veggie slicer/ grenade launcher/nail file	\$39.95		\$ 69.98
Dik Miller™ can opener/ grappling hook/notepad	\$59.63		\$ 88.21
Dik Miller™ phone cord untangler/ universal decryption device/ ish scaler/doorstop	\$95.95		\$123.80
Dik Miller™ paperweight	\$ 2.50		N/A

(Prices do not include 7% provincial tax, 7% GST, or bribes [negotiable].)

YES! Rush me the following official Dik Miller™ merchandise:

I would like the (check one):

Dik Miller™ action poster Dik Miller™ sweatband

Please also send me the Dik Miller™ official product catalogue (check here):

Over 200 items in seven fashion colours!

Clip this coupon and send it to us with your name and address (and a certified cheque). Please call for our mailing address. Void where prohibited. Offer not available to residents of B.C. (British Columbia or Baja California).

Senate Shorts

- by Orvin Lau -

In terms of Senate news, well, nothing much has happened lately. At all. For that matter, our last meeting was in May. But with school starting up again, there will quickly be stuff on Senate's agenda — during the school year, it meets once a month.

Our first meeting of the session is on Wednesday, September 12, at 8 pm. At the time of this writing, I haven't received my agenda package yet, so I can't say what's going on. You'll have to find out for yourself by attending. Yes, the meetings are open to the public, and they are held in room 102 of the Law Building, but consider yourself warned: don't do this unless you are truly interested.

For those of you who want to contact me, I can be found at the SUS office from time to time — every Thurs-

day from 12:30 to 1:20pm for certain, and whenever else I happen to be by. I will also be setting up office hours at the AMS Offices — SUB Room 262 to be specific — which I'll announce later. I can be reached by mail via SUB Box 154 or, for those with E-mail access, by posting to <olau@undergrad.cs.ubc.ca>.

If you want to talk about anything to do with academics (problems, concerns, general chit-chat, whatever), just come and see me; I don't care what faculty you're in. Speak to me especially if it's something to do with teaching quality or evaluations — that's the big area I'm working on.

Next issue: what happened at the Senate meeting.

Orvin Lau is the Science Student Senator. Anything he writes can and will be used against him. It's a harsh world.

How I Spent My Summer Vacation

- by Ari Giligson (grade 4)-

From May until August this year, I worked in a Microbi lab as an NSERC summer student. I didn't get paid particularly well (I could easily have grabbed an office job that paid 40% more). I usually came in at 8:40 and left around 5:40 and sometimes had to come in for a few minutes on Saturdays.

Doesn't sound like a particularly good job — you may say. But, let me hasten to add, my hours were flexible to the breaking point: I could leave work at noon, for example, and not come back until 6:00pm. I could generally take an hour for lunch, or often more. I got to work on my own mini-research project, and probably cost the lab more on experimental supplies than I earned in my full four months there.

The people I worked with were great to get along with, lots of fun, and extremely helpful. My supervisor was easygoing and understanding. I got my own desk and workbench, and managed to learn much more than a mere lab course could ever offer.

And to top it off, I got paid for it.

So now what do you say? Interested? Well, there's just one catch. You have to apply for award money from NSERC so far ahead of time that they look at your *previous* year's marks — which have to be at least a B average.

Especially if you are seriously considering a career in Science, I strongly recommend doing some actual lab work to make up your mind. If you think you qualify, and are more curious about how real "Science" and "Scientists" work than courses can teach you, then look around for NSERC Undergraduate application notices in your department around October or November, or ask your departmental advisor. The grants usually go to students who will be just *completing* their second or third year.

So that was my summer vacation. I had fun.

Froshhood 101

- by Orvin Lau -

Overwhelmed? I was. It's quite a change from high school, and the shock's even worse if you're from out of town. Having survived my first year, I thought I'd pass on a few hints on coping with life as a frosh.

Books: \$\$\$\$\$. You'll be spending a lot of that. Just looking at the prices can make you feel faint, so stock up on carbohydrates before visiting the Bookstore. Someone's obviously making a killing. And as for study guides, there are better things to do with your money. Just think — are you really going to spend extra time doing extra work from one of these? Ha! Trust me: you'll have lost more than enough sleep working through the main text before you even get to it.

Drinks: Anything with caffeine in it will prove to be the highest form of liquid inspiration, and you'll find yourself reaching for it often. It may prove to be the only way to stay awake for that 8:30am class.

As for places that serve bzzr, don't have a cow if you get asked for ID. (My apologies to those who hate Bart Simpson.) Why? The people who run Bzzr Gardens are scared of the Student Administrative Commission (SAC), which usually sends spies to make sure no rules are broken ... which in turn is because SAC is running scared of the RCMP, which also sometimes sends spies. So the rules tend to get enforced, and if you're under 19, well, you'll just have to wait.

What is bzzr, incidentally? What's wrong with the letter 'e' anyhow? Well, somewhere, someplace, some bylaw prohibits ~~beer~~ the name of a popular malt beverage from appearing in advertising.

Sleep: Never enough. Sedgewick's one of my favourite places for it; to find out, you'll have to go see for yourself. It might become one of yours as well.

Life's rather topsy-turvy out here: first you'll start to work at night, and fall asleep in class, and soon, you'll learn to forget going to class altogether. With a class of 200, no prof's going to bother taking attendance — however, skipping classes can be hazardous to one's academic health. Do so at your own risk.

Lastly, sleep is one thing you should definitely get before exams.

Exams: For those of you from BC — the Provincials were nothing. Final exams usually count for anywhere from 50% to 100% of your mark, and almost always follow a horribly inconvenient schedule. This is *not* the place to screw up.

Midterms I wouldn't worry about so much. They're worth marks, sure, but not so many of them. In Chemistry, for instance, it's a joke. On the other hand, they're good indicators of what you do and don't know. If you can't handle the midterm, you'll die on the final, but if you ace it, you'll know you can relax a bit.

Don't be stupid. Don't cheat. If you get caught, you can kiss any chance of a post-secondary education goodbye...

Social Life: Attention all introverts, study freaks and keeners — *get one!* There are taxi drivers out there with Ph.D.'s; their lack of success is not due to a lack of intelligence.

The problem with a social life is that UBC has too much going on. You're going to miss most of it, so choose carefully — try coming out to an SUS event!

Med Wannabes: Unless you have excellent grades, forget Med school. You'll know for sure when your Christmas exam marks trickle in. If you're the résumé-filler type — forget it, man. As if Med school invigilators haven't seen it before.

I hate Med school résumé-fillers.

Politics: No, you don't have to be of voting age to vote in an election. If you have a library card, yes, you're eligible — you can vote! Which means ... that's right, every student can vote!

It's amazing, you know ... students usually don't bother voting, and then they bitch when they get screwed around. Wow.

It's a good idea generally to know what's going on. Politics doesn't mean you have to get involved at all — just vote. And know what you're voting about.

There are students who must walk around campus with thick blindfolds on, because they know nothing of what's happening out here despite the massive bombardment of information all around them. Please, don't be one of them. The world's got enough.

There's so much more I can say, but I'll undoubtedly end up droning on ... and on ... and — augh! I'm already doing it! More briefly, then, make the best of your first year — and hopefully you won't have to repeat it.

Orvin Lau, despite surviving First Year, remains blissfully ignorant of the slime pit called Second. He's usually grinning, as a matter of fact, which by this time could only be a congenital disorder or a symptom of an incurable desire to be a Hostess Twinkie.

Elections!™

Yes, as seen in *The Guide*, genuine SUS elections™ are coming up soon — and you too can be part of the fun and excitement!

We need people — two first year reps, and three each from second, third, and fourth years. **And that's not all!** Every department has a voice on the SUS Council too, through its soon-to-be-elected™ departmental rep!

So get out and get nominated! Make your voice heard! Live the experience of a lifetime! And all you have to do is just turn the page and clip on the dotted line for your very own 1990-91 Science Undergraduate Society Year & Departmental Rep Elections™ Nomination Form!

"I did it. You can too!" -Catherine Rankel, SUS President

"It's easy and fun besides!" -Caileen Hanert, SUS Internal Vice President

"Well, I suppose you can if you want to. I've never won an election™ in my life. I'm zero for five now ... maybe I'll try for AMS President next year." -David W. New, 432 Editor

Elections™ happen Friday, September 28th in a building near you! Get your nomination form in by Wednesday the 19th, and **you too** can have your very own name printed right there on the ballot!

Election, elections, and elected are trademarks of the United Nations. Used by permission.

AMS Briefs

of Caspar Wombenger's *Shontac*. Really. This is about as brief as you can get:

The Global Development Centre (GDC) lost out in its bid to get office space in the SUB concourse. There was lots of mudslinging (particularly in letters in *The Ubyssy*) between the GDC and members of the AMS Executive and Council. We all got really tired of it. **Budget Committee** had credibility problems too.

AMS Execs both attended and hosted national student conferences, hoping to organize a new national student union or reorganize the old one.

The UBC Administration is raising B-lot rates (to 15 cents an hour) and trying to remove the AMS's (ie.

students') half of the control of the Aquatic Centre. And with their student fees not collected for them, the **Engineers** now have no funds for the potlatch they are supposed to organize.

There is now a **paper recycling** program in SUB, with aluminum can recycling already underway through the Games Room. In the works are a **health plan referendum** proposal and a **walk home program** to escort students to their cars or residences at night.

Finally, a special **AMS General Meeting** will be held during the barbecue on MacInnes field on Friday the 7th.

Talk to Trent Hammer for more information on upcoming AMS issues, or attend one of the Council meetings.

SCIENCE SALES

- Science Windbreakers..... only \$35.00!
- Science Sweatpants..... only \$16.00!
- Science Sweaters..... only \$10.00!
- Science Wool Cardigans.....only \$33.00!
- Science Acrylic Cardigans... only \$10.00!
- Science T-Shirts.....only \$ 5.50!

Offer good while supplies last.

Sale ends September 21st.

Paper Sale!
400 sheets — \$2.00

The Back-To-The-Grind Sale

NOMINATION FORM FOR THE
SCIENCE UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY



NAME OF CANDIDATE: _____

YEAR: _____ DEPARTMENT: _____ STUDENT NO.: _____

ADDRESS: _____

TELEPHONE NO. _____

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

DATE: _____ SIGNED: _____

We^{***}, the undersigned, bona fide members of the Science Undergraduate Society, nominate _____ for the position of _____

date	signature	name	student number
1			
2			
3			
4			
5			
6			
7			
8			
9			
10			
11			
12			
13			
14			
15			
16			
17			
18			

** 15 is the minimum number of signers required

Physsoc is entering the public sector!

And you can get a piece of it right now, in this special **one-time-only** offer! Buy now and receive **one** single membership* from the one and only *Physics Society of UBC*.

Now, you may think that with your membership you get only the world-famous **Physsoc study carrel** and a membership card. But did you know that you also get a **fully stocked library**, and a **lounge with ratty chesterfields?** It's true.

But wait!

That's not all! If you buy now, we give you the rights to use the **Physsoc fridge** and the neighbouring **Physsoc microwave!** How much do you think this would cost you if you had to buy each one separately? A thousand dollars? Two?

But wait! There's even more!

What if we told you we'd throw in **free tutoring in Physics, Math, Chemistry** and the ancient Japanese art of **Haiku?** Now what would you be willing to pay? Ten thousand dollars? Twenty thousand dollars? Well, we are prepared to offer you all this and more for just **five dollars**, even throwing in **cheap donuts and coffee** every morning! Yes, this can all be yours, and all for a **sawbuck!** Come and join the oldest Science Club left on campus!

Physsoc.
Phood, pholks, and phun***.**
Hennings 307.

*Open to all students, regardless of faculty, department, creed, colour, odour.
**Especially the Physsoc exec. The top three are total foxes. Woo woo.
***Except the PR Officer. Frosh be warned. He bites.