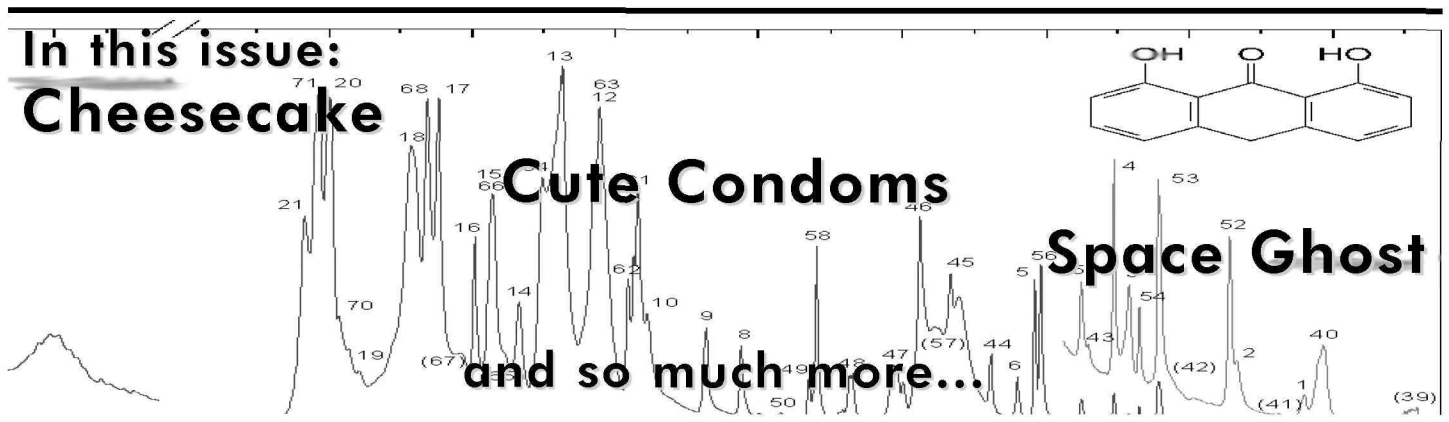
The 432.

VOLUME EIGHTEEN ISSUE THREE

12th OCTOBER 2004



"No problem is so formidable that you can't walk away from it."

-Charles M. Schulz

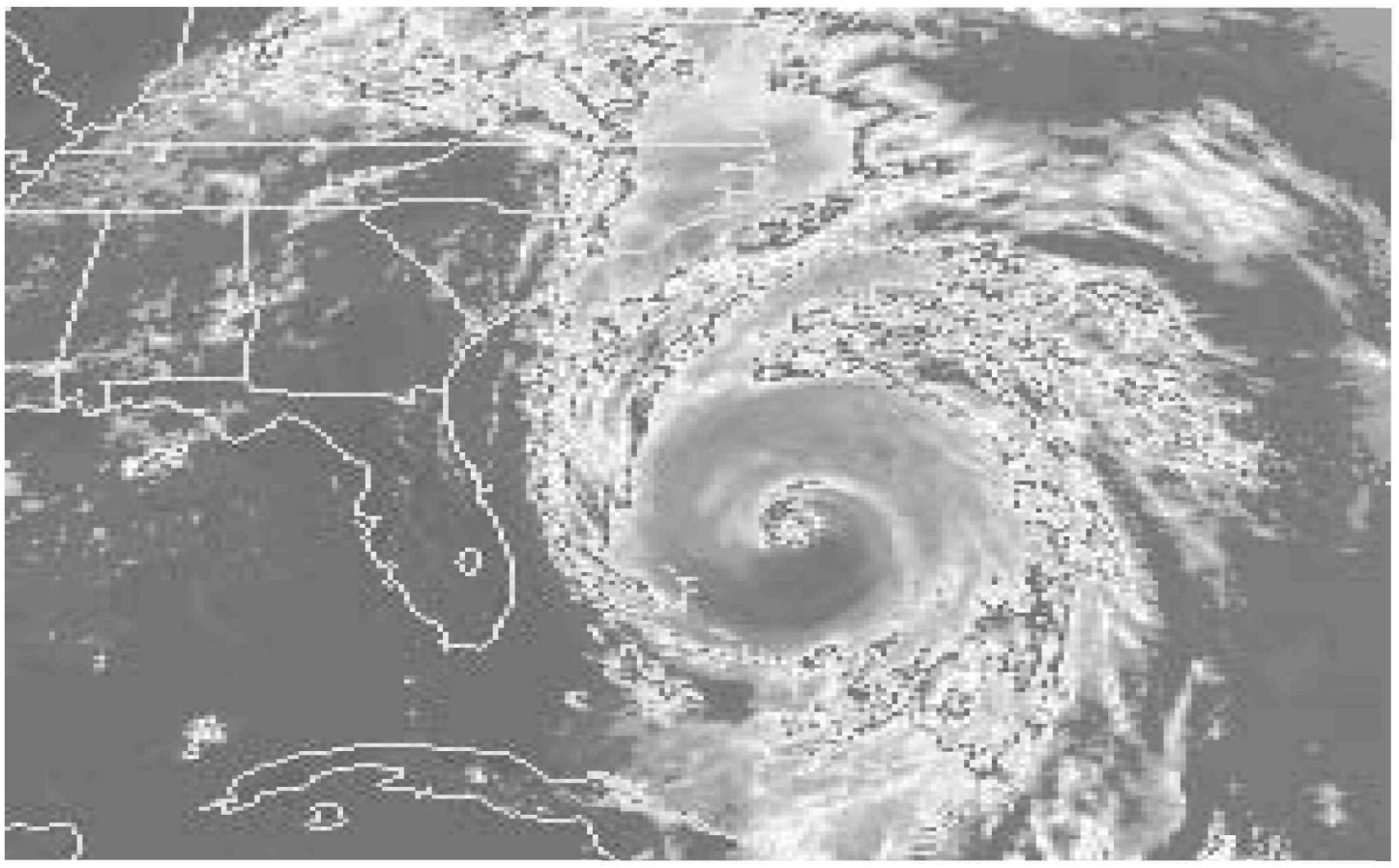
Bush names Mother Nature to Axis of Evil

President accuses Kerry of supporting hurricanes

With his popularity fading it the wake of his abysmal performances during the presidential debates, American President George W. Bush has begun to make plans to once again, unite America against a common evil. Saddam is captured and Osama is frolicking in the hills. During a conference with his closest advisors, the President's brother Jed promptly pointed out all the recent attacks on his Sunshine State, making reference to the string of recent hurricanes that have left Florida in a state of chaos. "Mother Nature is making a mockery of us, she thinks she can mess with America, I think not. Clearly we, the American people will triumph with democracy over this force of evil, who threatens to take away our freedom."

In a press conference held yesterday, the President surprised the world by announcing that Mother Nature would be joining North Korea, Iraq, and Iran on the Axis of Evil. "Mother Nature represents a new form of terrorist. The imaginary kind. Sorta like the imaginary danger of Iraq, but Mother Nature actually is dangerous. Absolutely, she is. She doesn't use bombs or tanks or guns, but I've been told that she has crashed more planes than the terrorists on September 11th, and that is something that is truly shocking. No, storms my friends, is the future of biological warfare. It's as if they come out of thin air. She uses common names like Lisa, Jeanne and Karl to infiltrate our homeland-security."

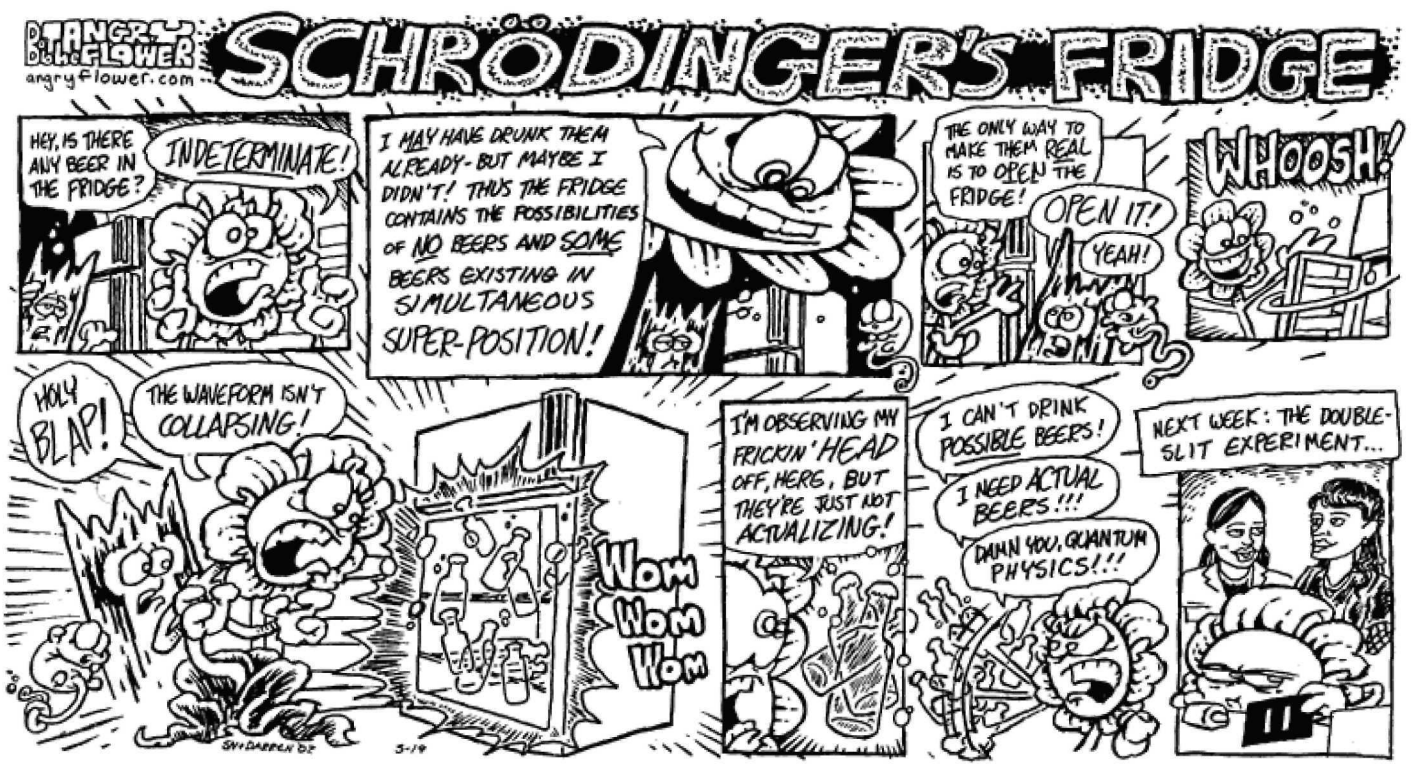
Many Bush critics, however, have indicated the possibility of a link between the President's political campaigning and the string ofhurricanes in Florida. According to one political analyst who wished to remain anonymous, "Bush is a smart man. Well, not in the real sense of the word, but he figured that if he could get Mother Nature to screw around with Florida a bit, he could rig the elections a little bit easier this time around. In return, Bush would probably be nicer to the environment or something like that. There was a reason he didn't sign the Kyoto accord, and that was to keep Mother Nature on a leash so he could play his trump card - on Florida. It turns out though, Bush gave Mother Nature too much power and we have another Osama scenario where Mother Nature goes too far and takes it out on us."



"Hurricanes fit perfectly on the Axis of Evil. Those white lines represent the Axis of Evil." -President Bush

As the Bush adds more and more names to the Axis of Evil, White House mathematicians scramble to make sense of the geometry of the President's plans. Already, a preliminary report has suggested a quantization of 'Evilness' in an effort to figure out which axes to keep, and which axes to axe.

"Right now, we've got so many names and people to fit on one axis, but it's clearly not working. Some of these elements are completely orthogonal! There's nothing we can do about it except make different axes. We've already come up with an Axis of Demi-Evil to go slightly below the Axis of Evil, and then there's Axis of Super Evil too. That's where we put the communists."



As if you guys couldn't find it yourselves...

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The 432.

Volume Eighteen
Issue Three
12th October 2004

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That's it

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Contact us at: *the432@gmail.com*

Fuck, that was really dumb

Jonathan Lam

I am le tired

Funny story today. I woke up early to get SUS stuff done. It was awesome. I don't thinkI've been more productive all term. So I'm in the IFPO, finishing up the 432, and then I rush to the AMS bussiness office upstairs to sign out IFPO keys for the Paradigm editors. Then I rush to class. Anyway, I was wearing my hoodie with the pocket/pouch thing in front, and usually that's where I keep my keys. With all this rushing around I'd worked up a sweat and had to take off my hoodie, leaving it hanging off the back of the chair in front.

Anyway, after class, me and Dennis headed to the IFPO, hoping to get some studying done. I reach into my pocket and ... where did my keys go? *Clearly* they must've fallen out when I took my sweater off in class, so I hurriedly headed back to Chem B250, where the next class (an econ class of all things... o_O) was already underway.

I tried to discretely make my way to the middle row where I had been sitting, and tried looking under the seats, but it was impossible to tell from my angle. I had drawn a few stares from people in the aisle seats, so I whispered that I had left my keys somewhere during the last class. They all kind of looked at each other and under their seats, finding none, they tapped their neighbour, and before long, I had caused a ripple of disruption across the row.

At this point, the prof stopped his lecture and, seeing me crouched in the aisle, focused the entire class' attention on me and told me (harshly, but understandably so) to find a seat. Talk about embarrassing moments. It's a good thing I'm a total attention whore and love the spotlight. I stood up and announced to the entire lecture hall that I wasn't in their class at all, but rather I had lost my keys in the room during the previous lecture. The prof then asked everyone to help me look for them, whereupon everyone in the class shuffled their their weights around in their seats and looked underneath... only to find nothing.

Disheartened and apologetic, I was forced to leave the lecture hall and make my way back to SUS, the only place I could get to without any keys. While there, I vented my frustration at losing my keys, only to find them a short while later in my backpack. Apparently they had fallen out of my sweater pocket and directly into my schoolbag. Heh, go figure.

CSP MOVIE NIGHT

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22nd
6:00pm - LSK 200

02-03

"then"

04-05

"now"

WHERE PAST MEETS PRESENT
IN EPIC CSP FASHION

THE BPP CLUB PRESENTS:

Biochemistry, Pharmacology & Physiology Info Sessions

Learn about career opportunities, entrance requirements, and other program details, from the undergraduate program advisors themselves!

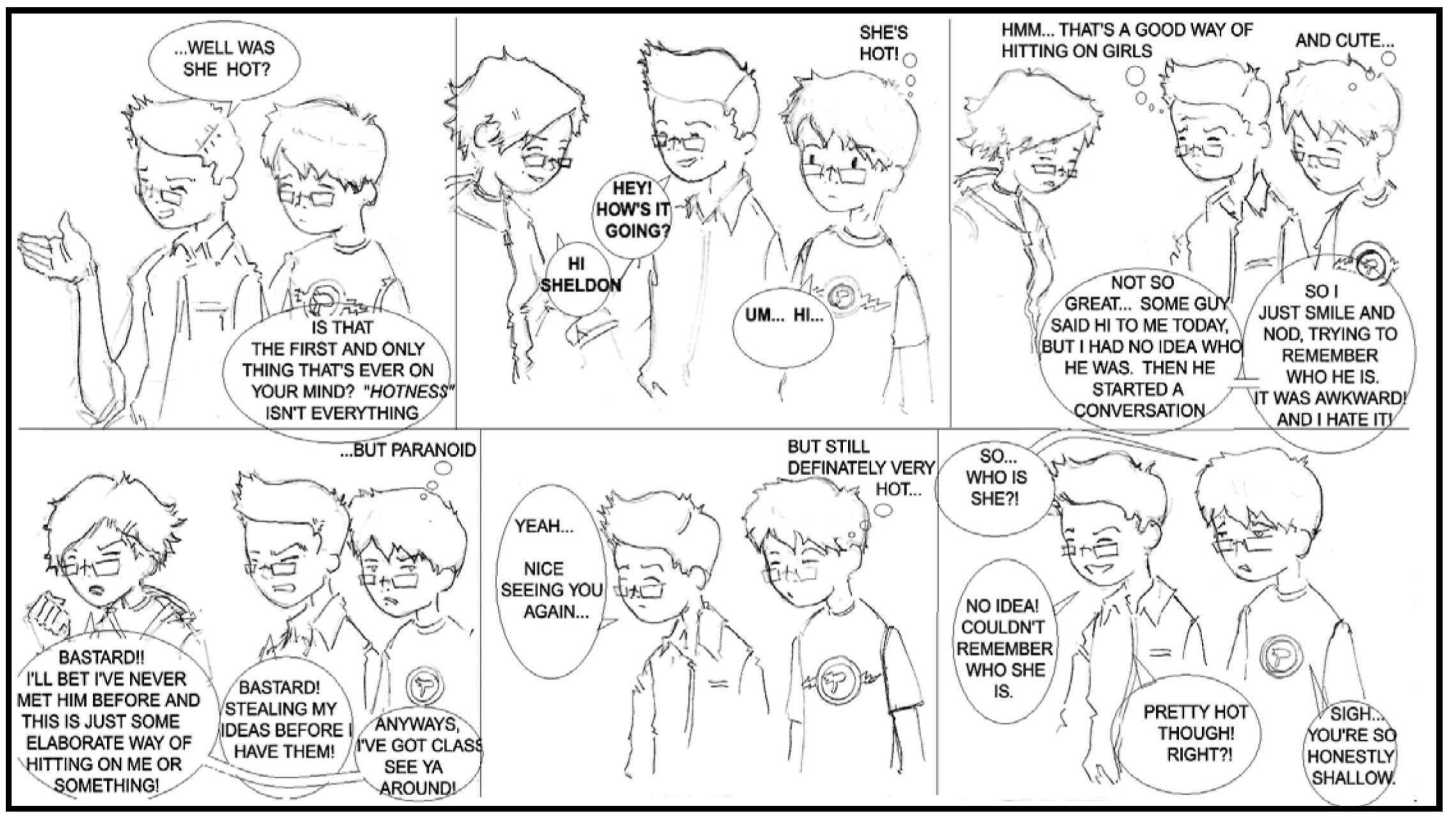
PHARMACOLOGY:
NOV. 1st: Dr. Catherine Pang

PHYSIOLOGY:
NOV. 3rd: Dr. Sally Osborne

BIOCHEMISTRY:
NOV. 5th : Dr. Everard Trip

ALL SESSIONS: **12-1 PM**

PLEASE SEE **BPPCLUB.ORG** FOR LOCATIONS, UPDATES, AND FURTHER DETAILS



I condone stupid behaviour

Kiran Bisra

The Kinky Kanadian

First off, there is a difference between condoning a behavior and participating in it. Condoning means "to overlook, forgive, or disregard (an offense) without protest or censure", while participation means, "the act of taking part or sharing in something." I condone many things, many more than I should. My threshold for shocking behavior is quite high. I believe adults should be allowed to do whatever they want as long as it isn't hurting anyone.

I believe adults should be allowed to have sex with as many people as they want, be allowed to sell sex and be allowed to smoke a joint while having sex. They are victimless crimes - they "hurt" no one but the user. Fact is, fun costs you. No matter how you look at it, you have to sacrifice something to get anything. Fun costs you money, time, energy, health, and sometimes your life. "What is your definition of fun?" It is anything that you do or (for my more kinky audience) have done to you that you enjoy. It is different for everybody; some of us enjoy playing the guitar, others of us enjoy getting our asses kicked during a friendly game of solitaire, and then there are those of us who enjoy mixing rum and coke and inhaling it like there is no tomorrow (wait that's just me).

But the key to the phrase, "I believe adults should be allowed to do whatever they want as long as it isn't hurting anyone," is the word ADULTS. Why do we have an age limit on buying cigarettes, alcohol, and porn? Why is there an age limit on who can vote, join the army, drive and have sex with a teacher or a priest? Is it because we think that when you are 15 years and 364 days old, that you couldn't handle driving, and miraculously, the next day, you are blessed with this newfound wisdom? Do we think cigarettes are any less harmful to a 15 year old than a 19 year old?

No, it is because the common proven belief is that children can't foresee what is going to happen to them when they partake in certain activities. As a society, we have agreed that children don't have the capacity to understand consequences, accountability, and cost and therefore shouldn't be allowed to make life altering, long lasting *adult* decisions.

The problem arises when people over the age of maturity (Lisa, you don't have to worry about this) act like children. Do you realize how sad it is that we live in a society where we have to make laws against drinking and driving? It is such common sense and so obvious that if you don't understand why you shouldn't do this, then you shouldn't be allowed to even walk on the street. But, we have to implement these laws because some adults act like children.

Children are selfish, self-absorbed, and throw temper tantrums. What is an adult's version of a temper tantrum? Reckless behavior designed to get attention. Children don't have the capacity to understand how their behavior will affect others or why others even matter. Adults understand how their behavior will affect others, but choose to disregard it.

"Are you saying that if I kick back and inflict some kind of damage to by body, I'm acting like a child?" Absolutely not. I fully believe in adults being allowed to do what they want, whenever they want to. I partake in self-destructive activities and encourage all to do the same. However, there are many ways to skin a cation.

When adults choose to do something which will inhibit their senses, they plan ahead. They plan ahead ways to get to a safe place to crash (cabs, designated drivers, staying over a friend's house). They get inebriated in an appropriate place. Pub=good, friend's bachelor party=good, eight year old daughter's Christmas recital=bad. Adults keep the company of other adults. Other adults who understand and willingly agree to make sure nothing bad will happened to you when you are "plastered". Adults don't impose their shit on other people.

"Wow, you are a cold hearted bitch and a bad friend. What if I have a bad week and need someone to hold my hair back while I puke off of sixth Salish?" Of course, I will hold your hair back. I will walk you to a save place, I will sit by your bed for hours to make sure that you are still breathing. I will lie to your parents, make sure that your shoe laces are tied, and sing old Irish (or Russian) songs with you. I will call the ambulance when I think you have started to puke up things that weren't initially in your stomach. I will sit by your hospital bed until you regain consciousness. I will take care of you. I will take care of you because you are my friend, and you choose to behave like an adult.

Fun costs you. Adults understand that. As long as you understand what you are doing and why, then I have no problems with whatever you decide to do (it goes without saying that the activity can't be harming anyone else). I'm perfectly fine with people indulging in their fantasies. I'm for drinking, drugs, weird and kinky sexual acts, bare breasts, Macdonald, and whatever the hell it was that Paris Hilton was doing. Do what makes you happy, do what makes you smile, do whatever it is that will make you make weird pig like noises.

What I don't want to do is to actively participate in is a teenage indiscretion. I was a teenager, now I am an adult. I am an adult who enjoys the company of other adults. I don't think I'm a prude, as I encourage all of my friends' "bad habits". However, I was never a big fan of kids (I'm not talking about age, I'm talking about a state of mind). I enjoy the security of knowing that I'm not hanging out with someone who makes poor decisions, has poor foresight, and (most importantly) is unpredictable. I condone stupid behavior, but don't want to participate in it.

Parents: For use under child supervision?

Jo Krack

Evil with a capital C

Stay in Japan long enough and you'll eventually forget that in many other parts of the world, cute stuff is often considered childish and is not considered appropriate for all situations. In Japan, cuteness pops up everywhere, from traffic signs to company mascots (my bank is represented by Snoopy, and the post office by two cartoon squirrel-children) to disaster-preparedness pamphlets to soft-core pornographic comics. It's pretty much entrenched as a way of life, so if you're a Hello Kitty hater, you might want to think twice about planning a trip to the Land of the Rising Sanrio Goods.

For example, last night I was watching the news. The weather report came on, and as the weatherman narrated, animated figures illustrated his words. As he announced a high pressure zone moving over the country, a blue blob with big eyes, a smile, and the Japanese character for "high" written on it floated over the map of Japan, looking so adorable and purposeful that I wanted to give it a big hug and possibly adopt it. When the weatherman announced sunny periods, a cartoon sun with a big blissful smile appeared and beamed so happily that I couldn't help smiling along mindlessly myself... until the afternoon showers warning, at which point a pouty-looking raincloud chased away the sun. "What a bully!" I gasped, as I watched the poor sun's expression turn from happy to worried as he was defeated. The entire episode was reminiscent of a children's TV show ("Oh no, Mr. Sunny Periods! Here comes Mr. Intermittent Showers!"), and yet it was airing at 11pm at night and aimed at adults.

Cuteness also shows up in such unlikely places as sex manuals, which, by the way, are sold at any local convenience store. I also found a short, cartoon-illustrated "make-out manual" in a magazine I bought that was aimed at high school girls (it was like a Japanese version of YM). It had a naked cartoon boy and girl fooling around like little kids, except that in one illustration, the boy was on top of the girl, looking embarrassed and saying, "Sorry, I came already" and the girl was lying beneath him looking equally mortified. Other cartoons included anthropomorphic sexual organs carrying on conversations with each other. The facial expressions simply had to be seen to be believed. I wonder if high school girls reading those magazines are disappointed when they finally come face-to-cock with the real thing, and it doesn't smile endearingly at them.

Yesterday, however, I stumbled on the most inappropriate (to my standards, at least) mixing of cutesy and adult: dollar-store condoms (Japanese dollar stores totally rock, by the way... unlike Canadian ones!). Yes, you heard me right: dollar-store condoms (2 per pack). I found them by the dollar-store maxipads, and thought, "Oh! How cute! I wonder what... oh. They're condoms..." Why was I surprised? Because the little boxes containing them were so damn CUTE! The packaging was colorful and beautiful and seemed to have been designed to appeal to children. I can see it now... "Trojan Junior: Give it a try, little mister!"

One had a picture of two cartoon penguins gazing up at the moon together (obviously in love, although not holding flippers or anything); beneath them was an illustration of a pink condom. The text on the package translated as "fashionable pink condom." Because, you know, penguins and the colour pink are so obviously associated with good fashion sense, which in turn is associated with sex. Uh, what the fuck? Can one's good fashion sense really be judged when one is naked? (Apparently yes, if one is wearing a pink condom.)

The next box had a very happy-looking red cartoon jellyfish with a drawing of a weirdly-shaped condom beneath it: this one proclaimed itself to be a "special fit." I guess the image of a wobbly slimy jellyfish being wrapped around one's penis brings to mind images of a perfect fit rather than, say, revulsion. Another had a cartoon of a blue baby elephant with a very long trunk; I think you can guess what that meant. But why a BABY elephant? Sure, a baby elephant is cuter than an adult, but still... Finally, there was a package emblazoned with a happy-looking cartoon penis wearing a condom; that one was probably the most accurate (depending on whether or not the other condoms were, in fact, meant for animal use).

So after spending a long time picking up and examining each condom package, I threw a couple in my shopping basket and braved the cashier's stares. I had been putting together a care package for my younger sister, and penguin condoms provided a perfect finishing touch. I don't know if I would trust condoms I bought in a dollar store, but in this case, the packaging alone was worth the price. I have to admit, too, that my own cute-tolerance has greatly increased due to the constant exposure... who knows, one of these days I may even find myself shopping around for a diaphragm emblazoned with

Sailor Moon...

Want a penguin condom? A jellyfish rubber? A baby elephant wrapper? First three people to write to me at gimmekrack@hotmail.com will be eligible to win this dubious prize!

The case for Julie

Lisa Frey

Nerdslut

Who ever thought Ross picking Rachel was a good idea? Julie was the perfect girl for him, and his irrationality served to screw up the lives of six friends for ten years, and counting. Why was Julie the much better choice? I am not talking about ankles, or anything bad about Rachel herself. This is about what is better in the long term for everyone.

Unlike her gossip-loving counterpart, Julie exhibits discretion! She didn't want anyone knowing about her contacts. This is symbolic of a trust between Ross and her. Rachel keeps no details, likewise private information, secret. This would not be as dangerous if she were not best friends with Ross' sister!

Julie is supportive. Did you see her pretending to like Phoebe's music? It is a credit to her that she watches Ross' friend sing, and a huge gesture of devotion. Not only does she go, but puts in the effort to appear interested.

The difference in career paths is not insignificant. Julie and Ross would always have things to talk about. Fashion is such a radically different field from palaeontology; can Ross really identify with which shoes are hot in Milan that winter? Can Rachel, driven by intuition and creativity, appreciate the meticulous nature of Ross' research? Ross, an intrinsically jealous man, is not well-suited to watching his girlfriend surrounded by the most beautiful and ostentatious, nor can Rachel be expected to make small talk with withered old palaeontologists. Ross was a geek in high school! He was raised to despise the pretty people. Rachel was a cheerleader, raised to despise the pretentious preppy profs with whom Ross pals. Plus, with Julie, Ross will not see his lover surrounded by Calvin Klein underwear models and a racy world he will always envy and resent. Which stuffy curator is she going to run off with? That's right, none.

There is more. Since Julie is a PhD, chances are her family is supportive of education and will love the fact she is seeing a responsible young man with a doctorate. Rachel's parents loathe Ross. They have a very different attitude towards academic achievement and would rather see their daughter marry someone with money and status rather than refinement. Julie's friends are intellectual...Rachel's throw their elbows up and screech.

Nothing could be more disruptive to the close-knit group than a bad breakup. Before jumping into a romance, Ross should have realised the consequences of a failed relationship. The other four can get over the rift, sure, however the most dangerous part of the situation is what this could do to Ross and Rachel's friendship. With strangers, you have nothing to lose. With these two, all the trust, intimacy and respect they have developed for each other could vanish over a silly romantic quarrel. The dignity with which Julie handled the eventual breakup is evidence of her maturity and considerate personality. She ultimately valued Ross' happiness, which makes her all the more desirable.

The most significant reason, though, is the fact that Ross' adoration for Rachel is more of a fantasy than a reality. He is not in love with the Rachel of today; rather he is in love with the high school girl of his dreams. No matter what, she can not fulfill the role that he wishes her to, simply because she is no longer that person. Julie is in the present. She is tangible. She can have conversations with him about science, world affairs. The adult Ross needs an adult companion for whom he can develop affection based on her actual presence and personality, not some adolescent wet dream. Rachel represents the status Ross wanted in high school. In the real world, this system no longer rules, and more importantly this is not grounds for a healthy relationship. Now a career woman, with ambition and a lot more self-confidence, Rachel is no longer the cheerleading caricature she once was and will only disappoint Ross when he is no longer obscured by his boyhood misconceptions. Can he move beyond this and appreciate the real Rachel? Would he ever fall for the real Rachel under other circumstances? In my opinion, to both questions, doubtful.

Dude, if you're going to screw up a friendship over the pros/cons list, then at least listen to it..

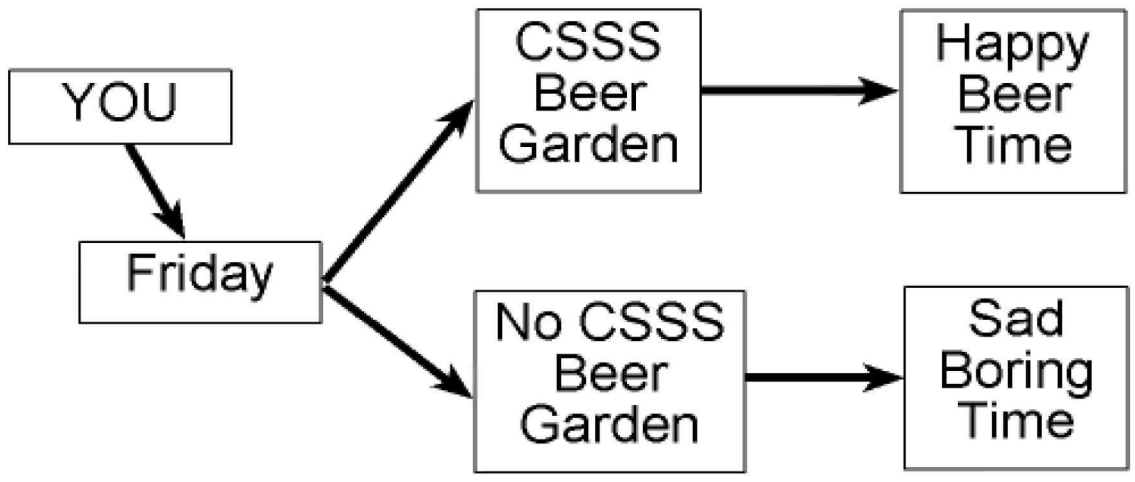
Fashion is his forte

Howard Choy

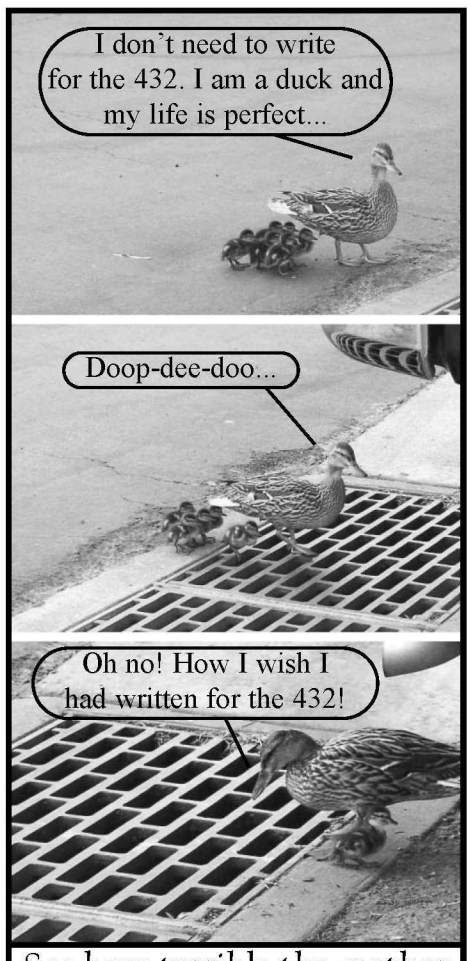
Pretty in pink

Fashion has taken a lethal blow this season with trusted retailers trying far too hard to separate themselves from the competition. The end results are sweaters that make no sense and frustrating pants that are neither here nor there. What happened to the good old days when zip ups were just that. Now they have to have bulky pockets at the shoulders and another zipper coming down your back. Uneven stripes and cheap abstract designs plague wool sweaters. There was a time when cheap looking designs were cool, that time is not now. Maybe I'm getting old and in my age I'm growing more and more conservative. I prefer to think that in my current financial condition, I cannot succumb to trends and as a result, I have to pick more classic looking pieces that will last longer. The 'trends' now, however, are ugly. I pick classic looking things now because the alternative makes me want to stick my finger up my nose as far as possible and fiddle with my brains until I'm numb enough to think I look presentable.

Beer. $1.50.
Aww yeah.



Friday, Oct 15, 5-9 PM
Dempster Building, rm. 101
(Yeah, we're not sure where Dempster is either. It's somewhere behind CICSR. Go to the CICSR front door, and follow the bright orange signs.)
Presented by the CSSS



See how terrible the mother duck feels because she didn't write for the 432?

This could have been you!

Write for the 432.

Think of the ducklings.

Incidentally, this ad was a lot of fun to make. You can have lots of fun making ads for us too.

(No innocent ducklings were harmed in the production of this ad; only the ones that had it coming...)

Liquid nitrogen hookup catalysis

Heather Buckley

Compulsive Ethanolic

Another week of Chemistry labs, and good times had by all. Jon's burn seems to be healing, despite the fact that he said it was fine and didn't need to run it under cold water so it got worse for a few days. I suppose he could have got our "attractive" TA to kiss it better for him (he really did write "my TA is hot" in his notebook, I saw it!), but apparently you can't ask for favours like that before she's finished marking your labs. As I learned at Buck-A-Beaker, you also can't buy your hot TA a drink before grades are in. The guys all seemed to agree it was a bad idea, so I'll assume they're right. See, I've never had that problem for several reasons. Somehow, my male TA's don't seem to go to Buck-A-Beaker. Don't ask me why, they just aren't ever there. Granted most of them, if I see them anywhere outside the lab and say hi, kind of nod their heads and shuffle back to a lab somewhere ... probably a secret underground one with menacing music and a maniacal evil professor who calls them Iago...

The next problem is that, after two full years, soon to be three in chemistry labs, I've never had a hot TA. I really don't know what is wrong with chemistry, maybe guys who are in it for long enough to be grad students are so badly mutated by compounds like diammine-bis-oxalato-platium (II) phosphate that all the attractiveness is just... gone. Why this doesn't happen to female grad students (according to what I am told anyways) I'm really not sure. But I think it might be a circular thing. I figure the only reason Jon could have spilt the LN2 ethanol on himself was because he was watching our TA. Now imagine that this happens all the time. Between burns and mercury poisoning and radioactive UTP, all the guys are going to end up with major mutations and deformities by the time they finish. So they go to grad school, along with all the female students who were hot are still hot, and they all become TA's and poor innocent 3rd years like Jon become victims of this unequal system.

(You may note I haven't said anything about Jon's appearance yet. Since he is editing this and will probably be helping me to learn things like quantum chem., I should probably tell you something like that he is very very very hot. Exothermic or something. Maybe then he'd say I was hot too ... but if he says that, all it really means is that I'm the only Caucasian who's a cheaper drunk than him.)

So anyways, this week our lab wasn't nearly as interesting as the previous one, though still pretty cool. We were using mercury to dissolve solid sodium, and it made a little 'poof' when it broke through the oxide on the surface. Which is fascinating, but not nearly as interactive as our previous week. You see, liquid nitrogen is a great conversation starter when there's a cute guy in your section who you maybe have a crush on. Somehow reactions that are contained in a fume hood with a gas trap and big warning signs just aren't as exciting as stuff that smokes everywhere and makes bubbles on the floor that run around. Liquid nitrogen smokes everywhere and you can pour it on people and tables and desks and nothing bad happens, except you giggle like third year chemistry students. Besides, when the flask is full of mercury you can"t really say something like "Close your eyes and stick your hand in here. Feels good, eh?"

I scream, you scream, we all scream for tiramisu!

Jen Ross

Cake Conjuror

Eating Well in Junior Residence Installation 2.0 - Dessert

Tantalizing Frozen Tiramisu

Shopping Lists:

Caf:

- About 3 cups of hard ice cream (about 4 big scoops) in a flavour that blends well with chocolate and coffee. My favourites for this recipe include Cookies 'n' Cream and Vanilla.
- 1 cup of really strong coffee, cold.
- 1/2 cup of the super-thick chocolate syrup from the soft serve ice cream bar.

Magda's / Hubbard's:

- 1 box Nilla wafers

Directions:

In a small bowl, slowly blend the cold coffee into the chocolate syrup. Add just a little coffee at a time, or else the liquids won't blend together smoothly. When the liquids have formed a homogenous blend, set aside. In the bottom of an ~ 5"x5" container (think those reusable Gladware / Tupperware containers), lay a single layer of Nilla wafers. Fill in the gaps using pieces of Nilla wafer. Pour 1/3 of the coffee mixture over this layer.

Carefully spread about 1/2 of the ice cream over the first two layers. This works best if you allow the ice cream to slightly soften, then place small spoonfuls across the surface of the mixture before smoothing with the back of the spoon. Add another layer each of Nilla wafers, coffee mixture and ice cream. Top the concoction with the last third of the coffee mixture. Sprinkle a few pieces of broken Nilla wafer, and a piece of chocolate filigree, if desired. Freeze for 1/2 hour or so before serving.

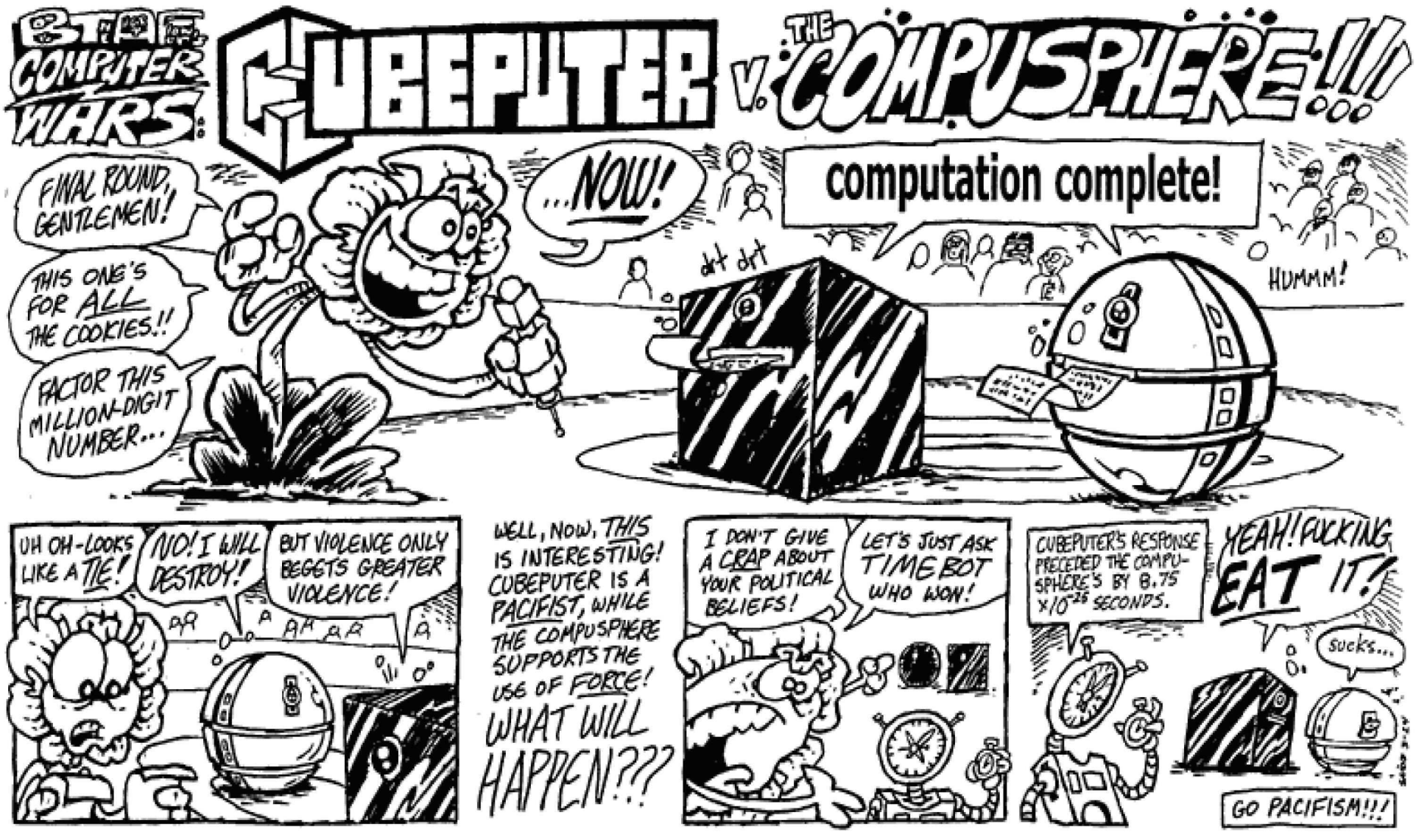
Chocolate Filigree

In a small bowl, melt about 1/2 cup of chocolate chips (from the soft serve ice cream bar) for 30 seconds in the microwave. Stir until smooth, microwaving again if necessary. Drizzle lines of chocolate into lattices on a sheet of wax paper. If you wish, place a design under the wax paper to trace, or drizzle more randomized patterns. Refrigerate finished patterns for 15 minutes or until hard. Carefully remove from wax paper by pulling paper away from chocolate and used as desired.

COOK YOUR FOOD FOR FREE!!!

Present this coupon to the friendly folks in the SUS lounge (LSK 202) to use our brand new* microwaves! Yeah they're free to use anyway, but think how much better you'll feel knowing that you had a coupon from the 432 and those "other" people didn't.

*microwaves SUS are newer than you'd think, even if they don't look it.



A glorious new era

Stephen Naphegyi

Squirrel Clubbing Champ

Well, it seems as though I am a little behind and have not yet compiled a rant to send in. Actually, I did write an article for the last paper, but right after I submitted it to my editor, I left the library only to find that copies of the issue I was submitting to had already been printed. Alas, today's contents will not be a rant, but something positive for a change. Since it is my last year here (Huzzah!), I have a chance to take a few electives, and since I'm not about to try anything difficult (why would I waste an opportunity for easy classes?) I decided to take Spanish 101. This has nothing to do with the rest of the article, but it brings us to the focal point of my story. I'm sitting in this class, and a guy I met there is telling me about how nervous he is to ask a girl for her phone number, and that every time he tries to bring himself to spit it out, he bails.

This got me thinking, I am not particularly afraid of women (especially after being raised in a Hungarian family chock full of 200+ pound wooden-spoon-wielding matrons); in fact, this March I actually became engaged to one (not a spoon-wielding matron, a woman). So, what is it that I have that enables me to approach unfamiliar women without blathering on like a maniac? Well, true, one part of it is that I'm not romantically interested in them. But furthermore, after spending five years with my current fiancé, I have realized a something that I would like to share with the men out there:

You have a better chance than ever or getting a date with that girl in your (random subject) class, for behold: this is the Age of the Nice Guy! At this point in their lives, girls have all been through high school, and have dated their fill of assholes. Remember that guy you really wanted to be in high school? He dated that really hot girl, was really popular even though he was thickheaded, blah blah blah and the rest of the stereotype. Well guess what? He's not here at UBC, in fact you're bound to meet him one day, overweight and most likely punching your ticket at a movie theatre. But I digress, the point is that girls aren't looking for jock assholes anymore, most of them are sick of bad boys at this point, and are looking for kind, caring people. Sure, having a six-pack helps, but it's no longer a prerequisite. You're more likely to find a date if you're nice to her, than if you spend all of your time telling her about your abs.

UBC accepts a very marginal amount of high school students, to quote last issues' unnamed author "everyone here is the cream of the crop". This bodes well for you gents. It means that the ladies are here because they want to study; they are the intelligent girls from high schools all over the world, in fact they are the complete opposite of the too-much-makeup-high-school-bimbo that laughed at you for asking her out all those years ago. The only thing you need now isconfidence.

Confidence is a big issue with women. Remember that kid in Jerry Maguire who spent the whole movie telling people that dogs and bees can smell fear? Well women can smell confidence, but more importantly, the can smell nervousness. I don't know how they do it, and am slightly curious as to what nervousness smells like, but I've seen it many times before. Let me describe this for you: A guy and a girl are standing face to face talking, the guy is nervous and is fidgeting a little, suddenly and without warning, the girl's eyes narrow, her upper lip curls slightly at the nervous scent, and she smiles politely and excuses herself from the guy's company…forever. It only takes a fraction of a second, and is hard to notice, but it's there.

Therefore, my best advice is to be confident. Just go up to her (don't fidget and stutter) and ask her for her number, what's the worst that could happen? The best part about UBC is that there are tens of thousands of students here and that, for the most part, you are completely anonymous. There's no possible way that her rejection could affect your chances with another girl, unless it's her sister. As long as you don't come off as a pompous ass, your chances are probably pretty good. Just make sure you ask her when she's not standing with another guy, because on the off chance that he is her boyfriend, the fact that you can't really bench press a Buick may actually become an issue.

The Chapman Discussions
thinking together

90 minutes for interested students to explore an engaging topic with the experts and each other.

Chapman Discussion #1:

Medicinal Use and Legalization of Marijuana

Thursday, 21 October, 2004
12:00 - 1:30pm
Dodson Room
MAIN LIBRARY

UBC

everyone is welcome.
particpation is encouraged :)

http://www.library.ubc.ca/chapmanlearningcommons/discussions/
Questions or comments? chapmandiscussions@gmail.com

SEMPERVIVA

Semperviva Yoga
is now at UBC!
In conjunction with the UBC Heart Club

Professionally run yoga classes.
Student rates. Meet people.
... Have fun!

Everyone welcome!
• Drop-in $9 • Club members $7
• 2 classes/week at the SUB
• 5 pm Tues. & Thurs.

Info/Contact:
www.ubcheartclub.com • www.semperviva.com

SUS Exec Reports

Courtney Campbell

Executive Secretary

When it comes time to write an exec report for the 432, I have so far always felt kinda left out. Unlike some of the other executives who oversee specific events and projects, the Executive Secretary's job is an ongoing stream of random correspondance between clubs and constituencies, organizing, filing, and preparing documents. Said in a less fancy way, tee hee, I don't usually have anything particularly interesting to report. But since the elections results are now in, I will soon be holding meetings for the committee which I chair - SUS Code and Policies. So I shall take this opportunity to briefly explain what the committee does, and if you are at all interested in being involved (we need members-at-large!) please get in touch with me by email :o)

Code and Policies Committee reviews and edits any policy statements referred to it by Council and drafts policy statements and proposed amendments to the Code as requested by Council. It also reviews the Code and policy statements on an ongoing and annual basis and makes recommendations to Council on appropriate changes to Code to reflect changes within Council, its Committees, the Commissions or the Society as a whole. It also recommends appropriate changes to the Constitution and Bylaws of the Society and advises on current of possible amendments to the Constitution, Bylaws, Code and Policy Statements of the Society.

Sounds pretty fun eh? Okay, maybe not at first glance, but whether we can make it interesting as well as productive will depend on the people that get involved. I'll send out more information about meeting times and commitment requirements in the next 432. If you want more info in the meantime, please drop me an email at comaeca@interchange.ubc.ca :o)

Mike Long

VP External

Greetings Earthlings! Midterms are now upon us, so you *should* be reading your notes and not this…but I'm glad you have your priorities straight, you slacker. But in any event, it's good you're reading this because I have some very important news to pass on. Andrew Thamboo, our VP Internal, will be wearing women's clothing to our SUS council meeting on October 14 (in the SUB Council Chambers). Is it a personal statement? Does Andrew think he looks good in his sister's clothes? How will he keep from falling out of his silk thong (if ya know what I mean)? Will he shave his legs?!?!?! You'll need to come to the meeting to find out all of these answers and more… (don't forget your cameras and witty comments).

In other news, the Science Week committee will be forming in the next few weeks. If you would like to make a difference in how your fellow students view our Faculty, I urge you to come out. There are many opportunities to gain valuable volunteer experience, through event planning, sponsorship, and promotion sub committees. You can have a direct say in the events we run, the sponsors we attain, and the charity we raise money for! If any of this sounds interesting, send me an email (mjlong@interchange.ubc.ca) and I'll pass on our first meeting date!!

That's about it for now. Good luck with your midterms, and I hope to see you on the Science Week Committee!!

SCIENCE WEEK COUNTDOWN:

112 DAYS

Andrew Thamboo

VP Internal

Yo yo yo yo Peeps! Time is flying by! With the new council for this year formed now, its time to get things going! How can you get involved?! Join a committee! There are so many committees on campus and you can look on our awesome website www.sus.ubc.ca to learn about them. However, I just want to make a quick promo for my kick ass committee: The ACADEMIC Committee! Sounds geeky eh? Well too bad...you're in Science! You're an automatic geek. With this committee, we have an opportunity to better the academic aspect of University for all Science students. So give me a holler at avthambo@interchange.ubc.ca or come see me on Wednesdays between 4-6 in LSK 202 (that is where our SUS office is).

Anna Marie Bueno

Social Coordinator

Howdy, good science folks. I'm back. Oh yes, I'm back. First off, let me begin by saying thank you to all who voted and of course, a very special thank you to those who supported me ;)

Once again, I have the grand privilege of coordinating social soirées and all of the sort for you and yours. By the time this report hits the newstands, I'll have attended my first executive meeting of the year and will be able to give you a little more insight about what's in store for this school year. For now, I open my inbox to emails with ANY suggestions as to what fun and exciting events you would like to see happen. Also if you have any questions, comments and concerns that fall under my realm of SUS, please do email me as well at ai_vi@msn.com.

HOLLA! Let's get it started!!

Committee Info

Student Advisory Committee to the Dean of Science

This committee is composed of seven Science students (including three SUS Executives), and four Science faculty, the Dean and two Associate Deans. We meet once a month (dinner is provided!) and the purpose of this committee is to have a direct link between students and the Dean. Any topic can be brought up and debated within the walls of the meeting room and the idea is to bring new initiatives and projects to Science students that will benefit their University education and experience. This is a great committee to join if you are interested in having your voice heard by the Dean. The environment is extremely relaxed and casual, so if you're worried that it might be intimidating don't be! There are four student positions available for a term beginning mid October and ending in the Spring. Email sus@interchange.ubc.ca if you are interested!

The position will be appointed in council Thursday October 14.

Wanna see your execs in action?
Come to our open council meetings!
Every Thursday @ 1:00pm
SUB Council Chambers

SUS Council 2004 Fall Elections Results

Social Coordinator:
Anna Marie Bueno

First Year Reps:
Wynnie Lau
Sharon Leung

CSP Rep:
Jocelyn Shih

Science One Rep:
Yulin Hswen

General Officers:
David Yoon
Lisa Frey
*Francis Moon
*Jasna Levi

Chemistry Rep:
Jonah Chang

Pharmacology Rep:
Alex Mazurek

ISP Rep:
Sarah Ballard

Biochem Rep:
*Hedy Lam

Biology Rep:
Patrina Lo

Physics & Astronomy Rep:
Chris Baitz

Math & Stats Rep:
Cameron Funnell

Microbi & Immunology Rep:
Vladimir Choi

Earth & Ocean Science Rep:
*Aaron Sihota

Psychology Rep
*Michael Duncan

Computer Science Rep:
*Jim Riecken

General Sciences Rep:
*Navi Ratton

Geography Rep:
*Marlom Richmond

*appointed in council

The Sock: A new generation of WMD

Varun Ramraj

n00b perspective

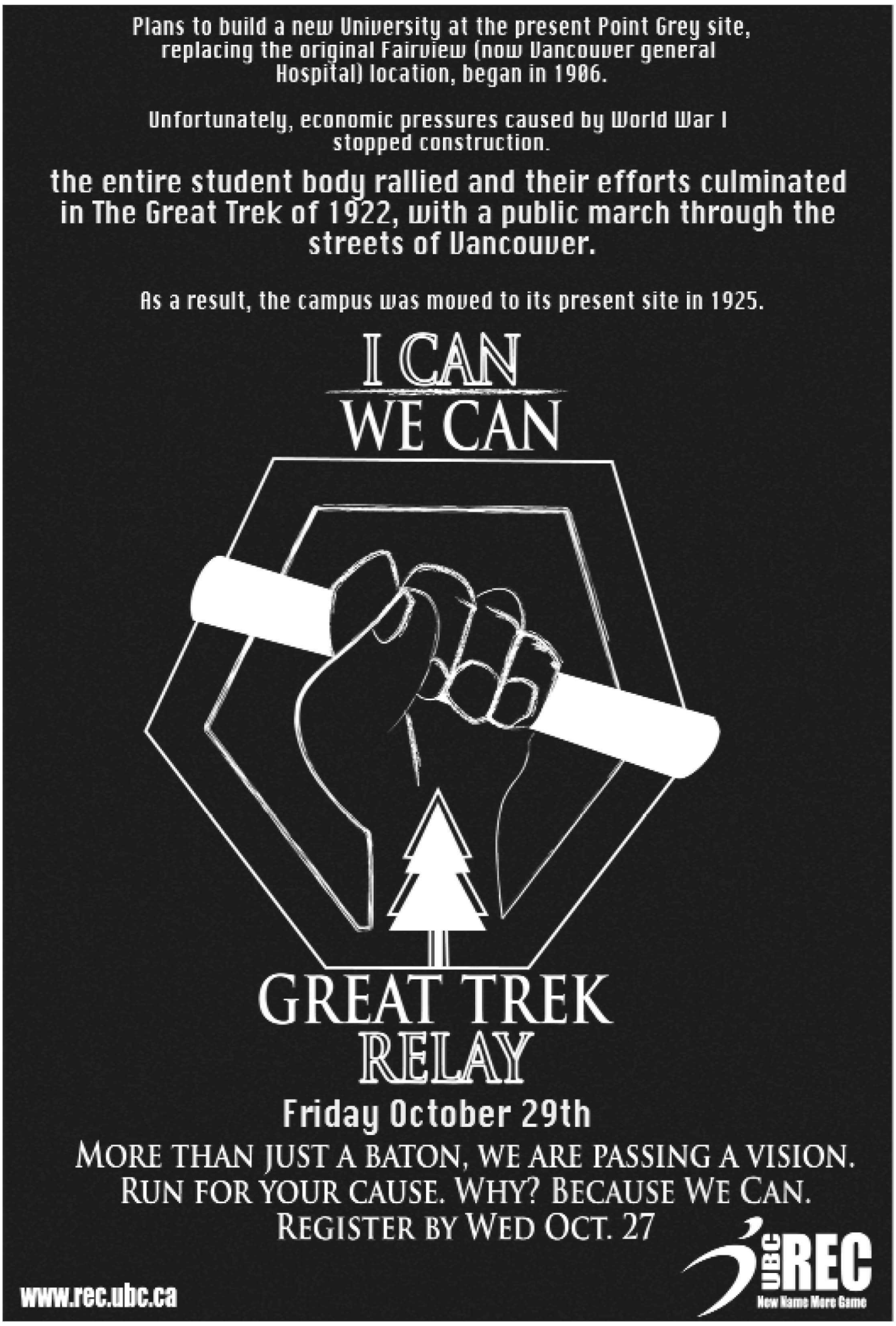
Living on campus provides an interesting take on "University Life." There are events like coffee-houses, dances and "Storm-the-Caf" (where our whole floor runs to get dinner before the cafeteria closes, at 7:30 p.m.!) which allow floormates to mingle and giggle together. It provides an extra dimension, and as I have often stated to my peers, "Living on rez is basically a vacation with studying."

Most of the events put on by the residences are run-of-the-mill, small points in spacetime that market the idea of "social fun." This is why most of us thought that Sock Wars would be no different. However, Round One started a week and a half ago, and a fair portion of my precious little spare time these days goes into avoiding my "killer" and killing my "victim."

A brief rundown: Sock Wars is a big game of tag, with blinds. As a player, I am unaware of who my killer is, and my goal is to kill my victim. If I score a kill, by tapping my victim with, and I quote from the rules, "a clean, white sock that is of normal size, and has not been weighted down or stretched," I inherit my victim's target. Here's the catch: any part of UBC campus is fair game, except the bathrooms, one's own room in residence, and stairwells. To be safe, people should travel in groups of at least three. The game starts at eight in the morning, and continues till quiet hours begin (9 p.m. on weekdays, 1 a.m. on weekends).

My strategy was to form an alliance with my roommate, and three other guys from my floor. That is, if at any point, we had an alliance member as a target, we would refrain from ???socking??? them until the game was down to just us (Mark Burnett is knocking on my door with a contract for Survivor: Totem Park as I type this). My roommate started by creating a big chart of all the players (who said PowerPoint is just for slideshows?). Each time a kill was reported (we became experts at gathering information "off the streets" regarding other players), he used arrows to mark the assassination. At the end of the week, we had a vicious circle forming on the charts, as the numbers reduced. With that, my commentary on the game ends, lest I give away confidential information, for I am still very much part of the ritual they call Sock Wars!

So why is it great? It's an idealized Counterstrike. Each player is blessed with a silenced melee weapon. Not only is it easy to conceal, it has a fresh smell of Tide to boot. There is nothing more exciting than tracking down your victim's timetable, waiting for her to come to class, and brandishing your weapon with a thunderous war-cry! The game sees literally no end to the degree of evil one's mind can put into the game. Sock Wars inspires creative catchphrases such as: "Cover me, I'm going to class!" It allows people to exercise their political power, as our alliance did, with the creation of "The Warsock Pact," which is the document that grants us carte-blanche to kill at will without fear of betrayal. Most importantly, one meets a host of new and exciting people. I, for one, have been an exponent of the "Sock First, Introduce Later philosophy, and if nothing else, I now have a working knowledge of people involved in the game, making Round Two that much easier...



Scope the horror

Aries

The fact that your astrological sign is a horny goat indicates that you are bound to fail at all endeavors this month. Your over active sex drive combined with your complete lack of ability to get laid will inevitably lead to a genital rash.

Taurus

You will eat lots of dead cow. This will not solve any of the world's problems.

Gemini

Don't even bother.

Cancer

Perhaps this month the realization that everything you've ever tried to achieve has been sub-par will finally sink in. Accept your place in the mediocrity of this god-forsaken reality.

Leo

The plans you have developed in all your worldly endeavors this month will fail. Mainly due to your overdependence on the advice that other people give you.

Virgo

You will transfer ownership of all your material possessions to the 432, your life will change for the worse.

Libra

A great imbalance in the heavens results from Pluto's abnormal proximity to Uranus this month. The celestial bodies are telling you to just stay in bed this month. In bed where it is warm and safe and god won't be able to strike you down for being such a useless waste of flesh.

Scorpio

Don't be concerned if everyone you encounter this month tells you that you should be euthenized for your meat; they are most probably right.

Sagittarius

Your suspicion that the world would have been a better place if your mother had chosen to abort you is verified this month. It is never too late to correct the mistakes of the past, take a pro-active role in your own destruction.

Capricorn

Salvation from your own stupidity can be achieved simply with a well-timed jump in front of the 99-B-Line.

Aquarius

You are on the verge of a monumental failure, pursue all your current projects more vigorously so that others make take all the more amusement from the sheer magnitude of your misery.

Pisces

Your insatiable sense of adventure will inevitably lead to your doing something stupid that leads to a spinal injury, prepare for enduring pain, or swift paralysis.