

W

THE WHO?BYSSEY

P / 03

//
SNOOZE?
Like I'd read that!

P / 05

//
FLAT EARTHERS?
Literally whatever!

P / 06

//
TL;DR?
Who cares?

P / 10

//
DOG + ONION?
More like
Doesn't + Matter!

P / 12

//
THE CROSSWORD?
FUCK YEAH

PLEASE READ US WE'RE SO DESPERATE



TWEEN CLASSES

SCARETURDAY, 13 SPOOKTOBER

PIZZA LUNCH BUT FOR GHOSTS

GHOUL O'CLOCK to SPOOKY P.M. @ GRAVEYARD
Are you a ghost trapped between worlds but also trapped on the UBC campus?
COME JOIN US FOR A PIZZA LUNCH!

SAMSTAG, 20 OKTOBER

EURO FILM CLUB

7 P.M. GST @ EUROPEAN PARLIAMENT
Wanna watch a movie in a language you don't speak? No? Please come watch with us. People French kiss in it. Ugh, fine we'll watch Borat again.
CAD \$5 OR A COMMENSURATE AMOUNT OF EUROS, WHATEVER THOSE ARE

EVERY WEDNESDAY

VERY BORING: A LECTURE BY THE SNORE INSTITUTE OF SLEEP STUDIES

3 A.M. HST @ THE NEST
Sit through this three-hour long presentation by an adjunct professor who has worked so hard on this very boring research. No coffee provided, but there will be a serving of ants on a log.
\$15 WORTH OF AMBIEN

APRIL 15

THE TEMPEST

11 P.M. TO 1 A.M. @ SHAM CENTRE
Come to UBC's latest performance of Shakespeare's The Tempest. It's set 4,000 years in the future and it's on the moon. Is this how we get young people to see our play?
FREE FOR PEOPLE UNDER AGE 75

EVERY DAY

KRISPY KREME SALE

Literally always on in The Nest. Any day, any time.

ON THE COVER

COVER BY

Bronson Swanson & Dave Mirror



Want to see more events or see your event listed here?

Grow up.

THE WHO?BYSSEY

APRIL 2, 2019 | VOLUME C | ISSUE XXXVIII

EDITORIAL

Who?byssey Editor: Ahnejahiah Irishname
Who?byssey Design Editor: Dave Mirror

Who?byssey Photo Editor: Bronson Swanson

Pure Caffeine: Bud

Allegedly British: Delilah Forestcreature

Brett Rather Fan: Adventure of the Mermaid

Cigarette Fan: Real Italian

Flat Earther: Javier Bird

Lead Singer of Toto: Real Chinese

Wanted Criminal: Fake Italian & Felix New-one

Doodler: Tella Fan

Cords Wearer: McCabbage

BUSINESS

A system of pneumatic tubes much like the movie Brazil

LEGAL

The Who?byssey is the official student newspaper of the University of British Columbia. It is published every Tuesday by The Ubcyssey Publications Society.

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LAND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

All jokes aside, we would like to acknowledge that this paper and the land on which we study and work is the traditional, occupied, unceded territory of the Coast Salish peoples, including the territories of the xwmalakwiyam (Musqueam), Skwxwú7mesh (Squamish), Sliamish and Salilwata7 (Selkwahtin/Tsilil-Wautla) Nations.

OUR KRAMPUS

This dumb idiot actually reads the print version of The Who?byssey



Wilson loves to read each issue on his commute home every day. BRONSON SWANSON

Wadi Wali

Person who paid \$6.71

Duncan Wilson is a sixth-year arts student and claims his biggest passion is local news and "being involved." Wilson loves UBC so much, he never wants to graduate.

"I may not have any friends, I may not have good grades, but I love being a part of this community," he said, sipping on a cup of tepid black coffee.

Upon his own request, Wilson strolled into The Who?byssey office on a hot spring day carrying nothing but the one and only Anna Karenina, which is his "most favourite book ever," and the only one he ever reads.

Wilson's main love on campus is The Who?byssey. Wilson loves to read each issue on his commute home every day. He makes notes in the margins of the paper and when he reaches home, he shows the issue to his family,

who pore over it at the dinner table.

"My mom likes it the most," he mentioned. "She thinks my notes are very insightful."

Wilson brags that in the years he has attended UBC, he has read every single article, done every single crossword and saved every single issue in a special box underneath his bed. His biggest concern now is that in three years, when he anticipates graduating, accessing Who?byssey articles will be challenging.

"Where would I even get news from?" he asked, clearly exasperated and wiping his dripping forehead with the back of his hand.

"I'd never move to online. I mean, I guess the Internet is here to stay. ... But I'm just personally, like, not a fan of social media and stuff."

When he is not commuting, attending AMS meetings, devouring old Who?byssey articles and writing opinion pieces which he will never submit, Wilson's favourite thing to do is to watch Family Guy every night for a couple hundred hours until he falls asleep in a pool of drool.

"You know, I think The Who?byssey can learn a lot from Family Guy," he added after a moment of pondering.

When asked how, he said, "Like, just in general ... you know, life philosophies." ❗

tired of UBC?

go to a different school!



Grassisgreener University has, like, a single course you can take if you want. GU has one single agreement with UBC to take literally any student whenever (including those who, honestly, are doing pretty okay in their classes).

Grassisgreener University
anything. is. better. than. UBC.
www.whydidochooseVancouver.com

SHARING IS CARING //

Thousands of students share single mental health

Chase "Red" Bull

Tallest Dachshund

In a groundbreaking effort by the UBC Student S'wellness Centre, the team is suggesting a new method of mental health support: just, like, sharing one?

"It's a controversial tactic," said Dr. Noah Lott, a researcher with UBC S'wellness. "It has yet to be really tested for effectiveness, but we have faith that this could really be a solution to all of our problems. You know, a solution that doesn't cost the university any money is the only solution we care for."

So far over 10,000 UBC Vancouver students have enrolled in the "Sharing is Caring" S'wellness program through the counselling centre. It was a speedy process, as any student who was already on the UBC counselling waitlist was auto-enrolled.

"It's been alright so far," said one third-year arts student. "I mean, there are seven of us slotted to one mental health, but we've sorted it out kind of like a timeshare — we each get one day of the week."

While some students are able to work with what they were given, other students have not been so pleased with the program.

"It's really not reasonable that me and 12 other people should be



"I mean, there are seven of us slotted to one mental health ..."

sharing a unit of mental health that is so minuscule," said a fifth-year engineering student. "We have started studying together so that we can all use it at the same time and while it's nice to have that bonding

time, it only has so much power." "It can't sustain us all at once," said one of his co-healthers. "The thing is constantly overwhelmed and we have to reboot the mental health. My physical health can't take it!"

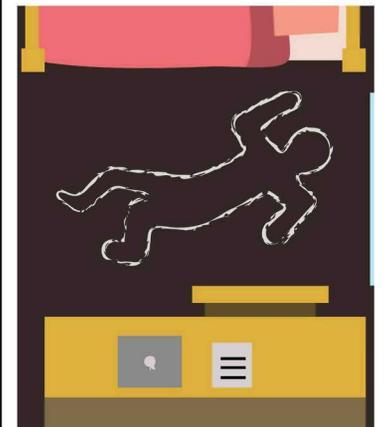
Even still, the program is being lauded as revolutionary by other stakeholders at UBC.

"It is absolutely perfect," said UBC President Satan Oh-No, "because it's free." 🍷

BRONSON SWANSON

UNYIELDING MATTRESSES //

Students try to fuck on first-year twin bed, fall off and die



What the kids call a casual fuck. NORBERT

Emu Dedrock

Bear with a Gun

Yesterday, the bodies of two first-year students were found at the Sherwood Lett building in the Place Vanier Residences.

The BC Koerner's Office said the cause of death is still being investigated, but sources have hinted that the unreasonably high beds and the unyielding mattress bounce are to blame.

First-year student Jonas Joe, who was one of the student's roommates, was the first person on the scene.

"I was just chilling at home and this guy decides to bring some girl back at 3 p.m. on a Wednesday? The disrespect," Joe said.

The students were reportedly about to "get busy" when Joe left the room. The following incident encompasses what the kids call a casual fuck gone terribly wrong.

Marley Wu, who resided in the room next door, said this behaviour was nothing out of the ordinary.

"I heard the mattress springs, I remembered thinking, 'Fuck, dude. I'm still a virgin and it's already halfway through the semester;' ... but you know it's chill. Then there was a loud crash, I mean like really loud."

When asked why he didn't go investigate, Wu said there was a sock on the door and he didn't want to be perceived as a "cock-block."

Dr. Jon Himlicks, assistant professor of sex physics, explained how an accident like this could have occurred.

"The small size of the typical dorm room twin XL combined with the extra firm mattress creates a force that could propel two students off of it ... although rare, it's quite possible," Himlicks confirmed.

"A fall at the right angle could even prove deadly."

So, in this college dorm room, what appeared to be a typical first-year experience turned deadly thanks to overly high beds and freshman big dick energy.

UBC declined to comment for this story.

But in light of this recent incident, UBC wrote on its blog that the university is looking into the possibility of preparing 'fall hazard' signs for all first-year beds and reminding students to 'go easy' the first time. 🍷

RIP BENNY'S, JETHRO'S, ETC., ETC., ETC. //

The restaurant you're currently in is going bankrupt and is closing right now



Honestly, how could a community coffee shop afford rent in the centre of Kitsilano?

NOTRYANNEALE

Pisstain Wiener

Deflated Football

Woah! Watch out! I know you were just sitting there minding your own business trying to study, but the beloved restaurant you're studying biochemistry in is being closed down as we speak. Like, right now. Move your chair because a realtor just walked in and is showing the place to a rich developer and they have money signs in their eyes.

We know you love this place — it's where you eat croissants and post insta-stories — but honestly how could a community coffee shop afford rent in the centre of Kitsilano? The economy isn't going to fuck itself up!

Don't wait around though — we wouldn't be surprised if a bulldozer came ripping right through here and just fucked up that little breakfast nook you had your first all-nighter in. If

you look behind you, you might even see the owner of the place smashing her piggy bank in an attempt to scrounge some rent together, but it's way too late for that now.

I mean, in a working and normal economy, you shouldn't expect to merely serve as a community focal point for students and other community members. You need to make moolah! You need to sell Teslas!

Get into bitcoin! There is no money in just giving people a place to exist and have a sense of connection to other humans, so that's exactly why this shack is bankrupt and going down.

So you better watch your head because I think a contractor is trying to get by to see how much explosives he needs to take this shit-hole down. Wait, judging by that rumble, I think it's actually going to be a bulldozer. 🍷

:((//

There is no news left on campus



BRONSON SWANSON

Our news team did their best to track down any remaining stories — still, nothing.

One Long Scream

Like-Likes Journalism

In a turn of events, no events have turned. The Almonds Matter Society is no longer a cesspool of buzzwords and bad decisions. When it comes to students' mental health and wellbeing, UBC decided to give one shit. The Unrestricted Discourse Collective finally shut up. Faculty have stopped complaining about their rights, or whatever.

No one has an opinion on fall reading break. No one.

The broken souls that make

up our news team did their best to track down any remaining stories on campus, but it turns out we wrote everything that could possibly be written. One of our news editors wrote 3,000 words about a statue, for God's sake.

As a longstanding institution built on a foundation of journalistic integrity, we employed our most tried-and-true news-gathering tactics — we went over to r/UBC to see what shit we could steal.

Alas, nothing.

Bleary-eyed and pasty-faced news writers were seen stumbling out of the *Who?byssey* office after

hearing the news that there is no news. Distinguishable by their hollow stares and coffee breath, they must find a new outlet to feed their egotism.

"What am I going to do now that I can't share my articles on Facebook in search of the validation I crave?" said one writer, who did not give her name because she could not remember it.

To all seven of our loyal readers, this is goodbye. The news section is now shuttered and its editors have been cast back into the hell pit from whence they came. 🍷

THE ENVIRONMENT //

AMS introduces brown bins solely for *The Who?byssey*



BRONSON SWANSON

UBC is streamlining its disposal of campus's "visual catastrophe."

Manywork Magag

Brought a Reusable Bag to a Knife Fight

The Almonds Matter Society (AMS) has finally decided to revolutionize garbage-sorting at UBC.

The AMS has confirmed that starting April 1, a brown bin will be added solely for disposing paper copies of *The Who?byssey*. This move will not only ease out the *Who?byssey*-filled blue paper bins but also generally improve the lives of UBC students.

Dr. Fanta Mono, the VP of UBC's garbage collection department, welcomed the move.

"We're thrilled that finally, we'll be able to focus on recycling 'real' paper waste. Earlier, *The Who?byssey* polluted the entire paper bin, making it tough for us to segregate filth from actual recyclable material," said Mono.

"All the waste collected in the brown bin would either be directed to produce toilet paper or be put back in the paper stand [as nobody actually reads this particular newspaper]," Mono added. He

described this measure to be in line with "the new recycling guidelines issued by the province."

Mason Ma, a resident of Orchard Commons, felt relieved that she can now dispose of the heaps of *The Who?byssey*, which according to her, are a "visual catastrophe."

"I'm glad that the AMS recognized this issue. I couldn't dispose of heaps of this so-called newspaper earlier because there wasn't enough space in the blue bin."

On the other hand, some students are frustrated with this decision.

Stephen Sidhu, a seventh-year engineering student, was concerned about the times he would need to throw his midterm answer sheet in the paper bin.

"*The Who?byssey* is the only thing that's as poorly written as my midterm," said Sidhu.

"Giving a separate bin to *The Who?byssey* would leave my midterm alone in the blue recycling bin."

Not only did the staff at *The Who?byssey* decline to comment on this move, but they also avoided eye contact. 🍷



AND IT NEEDS VOLUNTEERS //



"I just thought he was a guy who really liked science, I didn't know he worked here."

BRONSON SWANSON

Breaking news: We have a science section!

Pisstain Wiener
Deflated Football

You read that right! This plucky little newspaper has gotten itself a science section. I guess if you get enough dweebs and wastoids in the same room for long enough, they'll think to start writing about something that they have zero knowledge of.

A lot of writers don't even know what cells are, let alone what an astronomy is. My eyes melted out of my head and I vomited for two hours when I had to even try to understand what gravity is. But despite this, we still felt it was a good idea to have a section entirely dedicated to the

pursuit of knowledge.

It really is a funny story. Like, we were all sitting around drinking malt liquor and some fucking gal named like Nancy or Clancy said, "What if we covered science here?" and we all laughed and laughed, but then Tina was like, "Maybe we actually should." We laughed harder and harder until Bill said, "Hey, I got this idea from my own head: what if we covered this?" and we all stopped and thought of how much of an original idea that was. Bill was so smart and original.

So since then we've been writing about the study of science and research that has come from UBC.

In an interview with the so-

called 'science editor,' the editor proudly exclaimed:

"Yeah, we've actually had it for about three years now. You know you've been paying me, right?"

Other staff at *The Who?byssey* claimed they had no idea who that guy was.

"I just thought he was a guy who really liked science, I didn't know he worked here," one writer said.

The section is great because only like 12 people understand science enough on campus to prove our lazy research wrong, because we sure as hell don't understand a lick of this stuff. We just write it. So yeah, we have a science section. Who knew? 🍷

IT IS POLI 'SCIENCE' //

A newspaper consisting of only poli sci students writes about cells



The nucleus is the centre of information in a cell.

Jimothy McScience
Floral Shirt-Wearer

Uh, recent UBC research suggests that cells are... good? We all know that the mightokondiria is the powerhouse of the cell. But what does the nucleous do? What on earth is a rhinoplast?

According to a biology professor we begged to talk to us, the nucleous is the centre of information in a cell where DNA replication happens and some other stuff. The nucleocleolus is a fun word to say and also the part

of the nucleous where ribozones do their thing. Think about it like a government. Some big things happen here and it's the centre of the universe.

Remember the word ectoplasmic reticular from high school? It turns out nerds still care about that! Ectoplasmic reticular transports things to places. It's kind of like public transportation but instead of people it's molecules and instead of buses and trains it's ectoplasmic reticular. Do taxes pay for ectoplasmic reticular like they pay for buses? Are the molecules

unionized? Current studies suggest no, but it might be an interesting honours paper if you explored it through a Marxist lens.

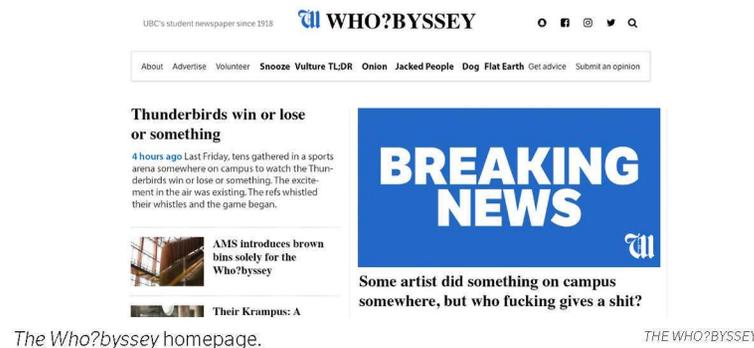
Rhinoplasts are found in plants and they make food using energy from the sun through a process called photosynthetics. Think of it like how vitamin D gives people energy and we often get it from the sun. Then we can go and engage in societal happenings and gain what Robert Putnam calls "social capital."

Also, it's worth mentioning that the professor said there are two types of cells: eukarykas and prokarykas. Prokaryka cells are unicellular organisms such as germs and dust, while eukarykas cells can be multicellular organisms such as plants and animals or unicellular such as protozoas. I don't have a way to relate these to political science so think of them like cells.

Lastly, some cells have cell walls. They're porous but not everything can get through, so think about it like the concept of borders. Certain things can get through the walls, but it's up to the structure of the cell to decide what gets in and what doesn't. Cells do not have foreign policy and border security however, which is the only way they differ from states. 🍷

ALL HAIL WEB DEVS //

Study: Our website doesn't show up in print



The Who?byssey homepage.

THEWHO?BYSSEY

Zebra Fiji & Ice-Nine

Is it a Rabbit or is it a Duck?

```
<html>
{% extends base_template %}
{% load staticfiles %}
{% load dispatch_tags %}
{% block header %}
    {% include 'headers/topbar.html' with article=article
section=article.section.slug %}
    {% include 'headers/mobile.html' %}
{% endblock %}
{% block content %}
<main id="article-{{ article.parent_id }}" class="article">
    {% block banner_ad %}
    {% if explicit is not True %}
    {% include 'objects/advertisement.html' with size='leaderboard'
name='Leaderboard' id=1 article=article.id %}
    {% include 'UBC/international_tution.html' with size='largest-in-
world' name='Canadian_Leaderboard' id=2 article=article.id %}
    {% endif %}
    {% endblock %}
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suspended }}" js-article="{% if user.is_authenticated %}data-user-id="{{
AMS Hack }}"{% endif %}" data-id="{{ article.parent_id }}" data-list="{{
reading_list.ids }}" data-list-name="{{ reading_list.name }}" data-
headline="{{ article.headline }}" data-author="{{ authors.json }}" data-
section="{{ article.section.slug }}" data-url="{{ article.get_absolute_url }}"
data-explicit="{{ explicit }}">
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}} min read</span>
        {% endif %}

        </div>
        {% endblock %}
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header_layout %}{{ article.template }}{% endif %}">
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                {% if article.featured_gif %}
                <div class="featured-image">
                    
                    {% if article.featured_image.caption or article.featured_image.
credit %}
                    <div class="caption">
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unaffordable.caption }}{% endif %} {% if shadow.featured_image.
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{% if not shadow.featured_students.have_smiles_creditcard %}{% endif
%}</span>{% endif %}
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                </div>
                <div class="sidebar offset">
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                    <div class="sidebar">
                    {% endif %}
                    {% include 'objects/advertisement.html' with size='skyscraper'
name='Box_A' id=3 article=article.id %}
                    {% include 'objects/advertisement.html' with size='box'
name='Box_B' id=4
                    {% include 'objects/social-icons-bottom.html' with
article=article %}
                </div>
            </main>

            {% include 'objects/bottom-banner.html' with article=article %}

        {% endblock %}

</html> 🍷
```

use those
BENEFITS

A random, happy student



Graduation anxiety? Nothing a good smile can't fix.

You're graduating in a month? Adulting scares you? What better way to live those final student dreams than by visiting the dentist seven times in a month and using that sweet, sweet student health coverage.

You may not have a job lined up yet, but your teeth will be flashy as hell.

While you're at it, book a massage too!

Interviews and resume writing is scary, scary. Work out those stressors by visiting a campus RMT. We don't know where they are, but I'm sure they exist here.

CAMPUS HEALTH PLAN

Here for you when you need it most: when you realize you never used your benefits until your last month on campus, but never opted out in all your years here.

The Who?byssey is the most independent newspaper in history

Who?byssey

Who?byssey

WHO?BYSSEY

Who?byssey

Who?byssey

PIER MCBETH

Ahnejahluh Irishname
Chief Executive Content Director

In its 100 years as the only important newspaper on UBC's campus, *The Who?byssey* has been through a lot. Starting its history as a newsletter handed out to soldiers returning from the war of 1812 to our now-history of being used as a bus stop seat cover when it's raining, *The Who?byssey* has seen it all, man. Most important to our history is our fierce independence. We're, like, so independent, like Destiny's Child "Independent Woman" independent. Yeah, there was that 77-year stretch

where we were owned by the Almonds Matter Society (AMS), but that's only a grandparent's amount of time.

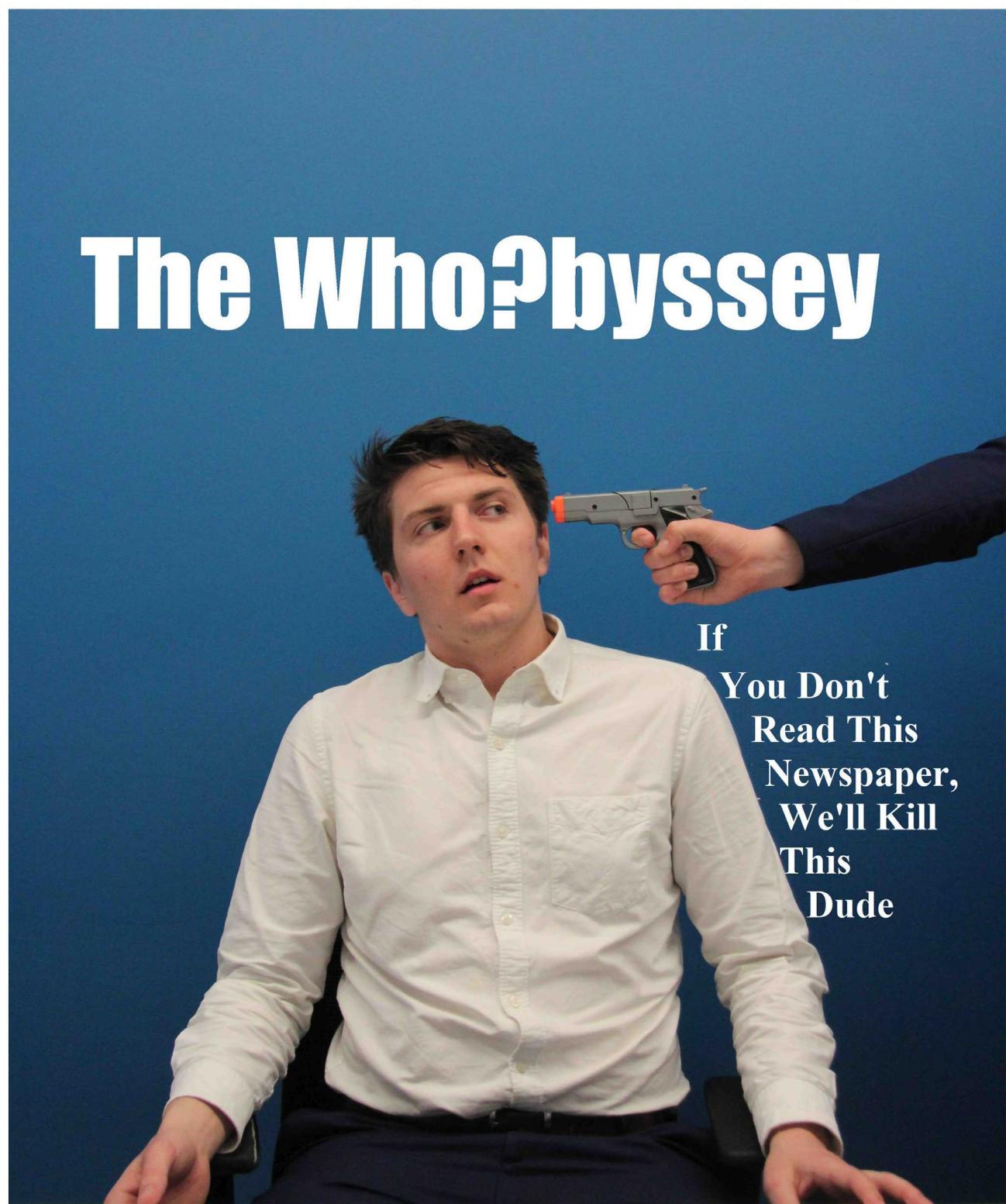
The Who?byssey started with humble beginnings, in the basement of a building that was knocked down and turned into a parking lot. Founded by a plucky bunch of already semi-wealthy, white 20-somethings, *The Who?byssey* focused mostly on what was important in 1918: getting ass and then getting married and then likely dying far too young. Now that we are NOT owned by the AMS we continue to uphold this journalistic standard our forefathers (yes only fathers — women didn't exist

back then!) have taught us.

For a little while during the '40s, we published an issue every day. Why? Because we are strictly committed to updating students on the news that matters the most to them. It has nothing to do with the fact that we are obsessed with the sound of our own voice. Many of our students went off to war this decade — however, it was a war against SFU.

In the '60s and '70s *The Who?byssey* got soooooo radical and even more independent. This was probably because for those two decades *The Who?byssey* was printed on LSD-

The Who?byssey



If
You Don't
Read This
Newspaper,
We'll Kill
This
Dude

infused paper. We published totally dope articles, like “56 ways to tell your Marxist professor that you too are a Marxist” or “How to pretend you’re against the war in Vietnam.”

We also got our then-new offices in 1968. We moved from Brock Hall to the penthouse of the Student’s Union’s Building’s. Although we were in the penthouse, we were still very, very, very independent – thank you for asking. Moving from Brock to the SUB was like, so cool. We held totally cool parties and smoked totally cool weed.

During this time it was sometimes very hard to differentiate news that came from *The Who?byssey* and stuff that came straight from the AMS word mill, but it’s just because we both had incredibly similar, very important things to say.

In the ’80s, we didn’t do anything particularly interesting. Also everyone was so high on cocaine that no one could read. The paper was mostly just very cool shapes at this time. Notable headlines were “Man, what if we made a bar with 99 chairs in it” and “Prof goes to Expo 86, has a good time.”

At this time we were still in the SUB penthouse but we had different cocaine dealers than the AMS folks, so that made us independent.

In the ’90s, we only covered how much we INDEPENDENTLY hated APEC on campus. Also we like totally broke up with the AMS. Our offices moved to a different part of the SUB but we BROKE UP, OKAY!!!

Now on to the now history, where we’re THE MOST INDEPENDENT we have ever been. WE constantly publish stories like totally ragging on the AMS. Everyone who works for the Almonds Matter Society is a total nerd and we are the cool ones who really make a difference on campus. Please stop commenting on our Facebook page saying that we are AMS cucks.

You can tell *The Who?byssey* is so independently independent because we all come from different backgrounds (upper middle class to upper class) and we all think different thoughts. Yes everyone loves the environment and hates racists and wants to seize the means of production, but we all have those opinions independently from each other.

Now on to some interviews that prove that people who wrote for *The Who?byssey* go on to do bigger and brighter things:

“Yeah I work for the Crappy Boredcast Committee now,” said some guy who works for the CBC now. “It’s cool because I get to work in the CBC building.”

“If you work hard, stop going to all your classes and never make any other friends, you might almost have a shot at being a journalist. It’s totally worth it,” said *Who?byssey* alum Donny Sleepplain, who already came from a wealthy background and is living in Regina in order to be able to pay rent.

As for our future journalistic independence, who knows! We all figure that robots will take over our jobs. We wonder how robot *Who?byssey* writers and robot AMS executives will get along. Will they give each other nervous smiles on the bus? Give a little wave when they see each other in the Gallery 6.0? Complain about each other behind their robot backs? Only time will tell...

“I have only learned to scream and complain about the AMS,” is what we think the robots will say. 🤖

This advertiser pulled out when they saw what we were publishing

YOUR AD HERE

We’ll shill anything you want

Oh my God we were gonna make so much money

Want to live on campus?

Totem Park



The convenience of living on campus means rolling out of bed and getting to class after a 25 minute walk

Walter Gage



Get your exercise in when the elevator breaks for the third time that week and you have to take the stairs to the 12th floor

Exchange



Fall asleep to the sweet sound of Seth Rogan’s transit announcements just outside your window

Moca~Kola

It's a liquid!

GRAD SCHOOL

What are you going to do, graduate?

Too bad! Applications were due last week.

'WRITERS' //

Notable writers from *The Who?*'s century of garbage

Pisstain Wiener
Deflated Football

The Who? has had a long line of notable writers, journalists and white-collar criminals in our history. Here are just a few notable *Who?* alumni from around the world and a variety of industries.

JEFF SKILLING

That's right, former Enron CEO and convicted criminal Jeff Skilling was our coordinating editor while he was in jail from 2009 to 2010. We know, we know, that's super wrong and unethical, but we didn't bother to check until he was shipped to a different prison nearby. Maybe we should have noticed when all of his calls to us started with, "Will you accept this call from [jail name redacted]." His most notable article was "Why it's okay that I took all that money."

THE GUY WHO KILLED GIANNI VERSACE

Yeah, not much to say here other than he was a humour writer for us for over two years. While definitely a bit of a character, he was a mainstay in the office culture. He specialized in silly jokes and had a gut-splitting column called "I hate and want to kill Gianni Versace."



Former Enron CEO and convicted criminal Jeff Skilling was our coordinating editor while he was in jail from 2009 to 2010.

BRONSON SWANSON

BLACK-BILL CLANCY

Now famous on the many railroads of this great nation, the noted wanderer and railroader Black-Bill Clancy was a part of *The Who?* for years. While

his name now leaves lawmen throwing their hats on the ground in anger, back then he was a lifestyle reporter, writing on the best sushi, luxury hotels and gem stores in the city. He's why we have all the code on the walls

warning fellow wanderers about a dangerous dog.

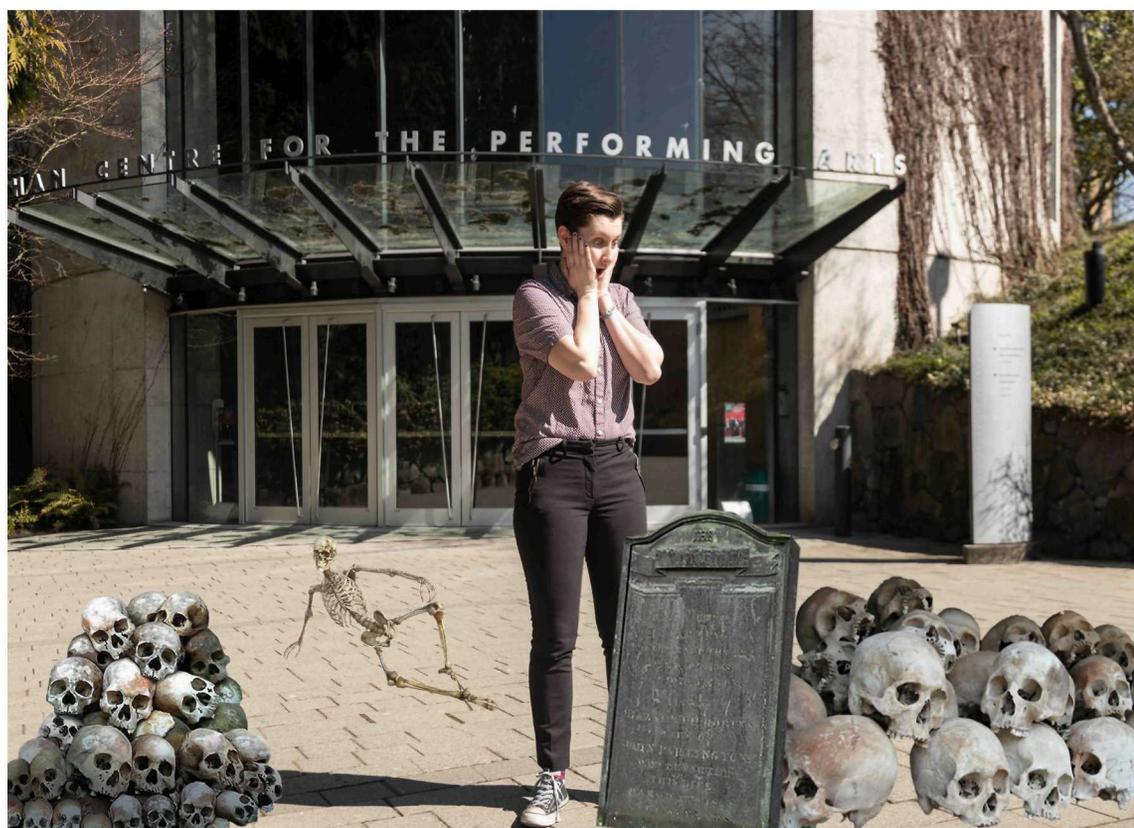
WALMART EMPLOYEES

Most *Who?* writers go on to work for the great Walmart

corporation. Actually, *Who?* alumni are the backbone of the Walmart Canada workforce making up over 80 per cent of the workforce. Say hi next time you're buying your son an Xbox One and you see a greeter! 🍷

I SEE DEAD PEOPLE //

I'm the only living person at a Chan Centre show by, like, 100 years



There were approximately 1,184 decaying corpses in the seats around me.

BRONSON SWANSON

Chase "Red" Bull
Tallest Dachsund

The vuvuzela-xylophone performance by the world-renowned Anne Teak at the Chan Centre was the perfect combination of obnoxious and confusing. That said, I cannot in good faith give fair commentary on this performance because I honestly could barely pay attention to the stage while there were approximately 1,184 decaying corpses in the seats around me.

Walking into the Chan, I was confused by the smell radiating out of the auditorium. However, my immediate attention was fixated on the literal skeleton sitting on one of the lobby benches. I was going to ask the usher if she had seen what I did, but she just stared at me and asked how old I was.

I followed my nose into the auditorium, where I found exactly what was emitting the scent — the audience. I don't think I can properly describe how unsettling it is to have to scoot

past rotting flesh to get to your middle-of-the-row seat.

I will say, this made the Chan a much more intimate performance venue than others in the city. While some spots like the Vogue or the Commodore offer full crowds of young, excited audience members, when Teak took the stage it was literally just her and myself. As Teak blared on the vuvuzela, we locked eyes and maintained that contact for a solid 90 minutes. I don't blame her — I can only imagine how terrifying it would have been to try and artistically engage with a corpse.

When the performance was finished, my lone clapping filled the room. Disturbed, I shuffled out of there pretty fast to chug a bottle of gin in an effort to both forget the horrors I had just witnessed and to mask the odor of decay stuck to my clothes.

Although I can never unsee that wicked nightmare, the student ticket pricing was pretty reasonable — I'd recommend the Chan for a more casual evening out! 🍷

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Start your career in constantly being on the cutting edge of UBC's next big build today.
anotherbuilding.schools.ca/justkiddingitsaparkinglot

cSchool (Roads, Residences and Real Estate)
Faculty of Detours

YOU GOTTA GO FAR FOR FUN //

The best places in Vancouver, none of which are in Vancouver

Kaz Mascara

Brought a Knife to a Reusable Bag Fight

Ahh, Vancouver — the Toledo, Ohio of Canada. Here are five places that would make wonderful dates, picnics or family outings in our fair city, except they are not actually in Vancouver because there's nothing to do here.

THE CN TOWER

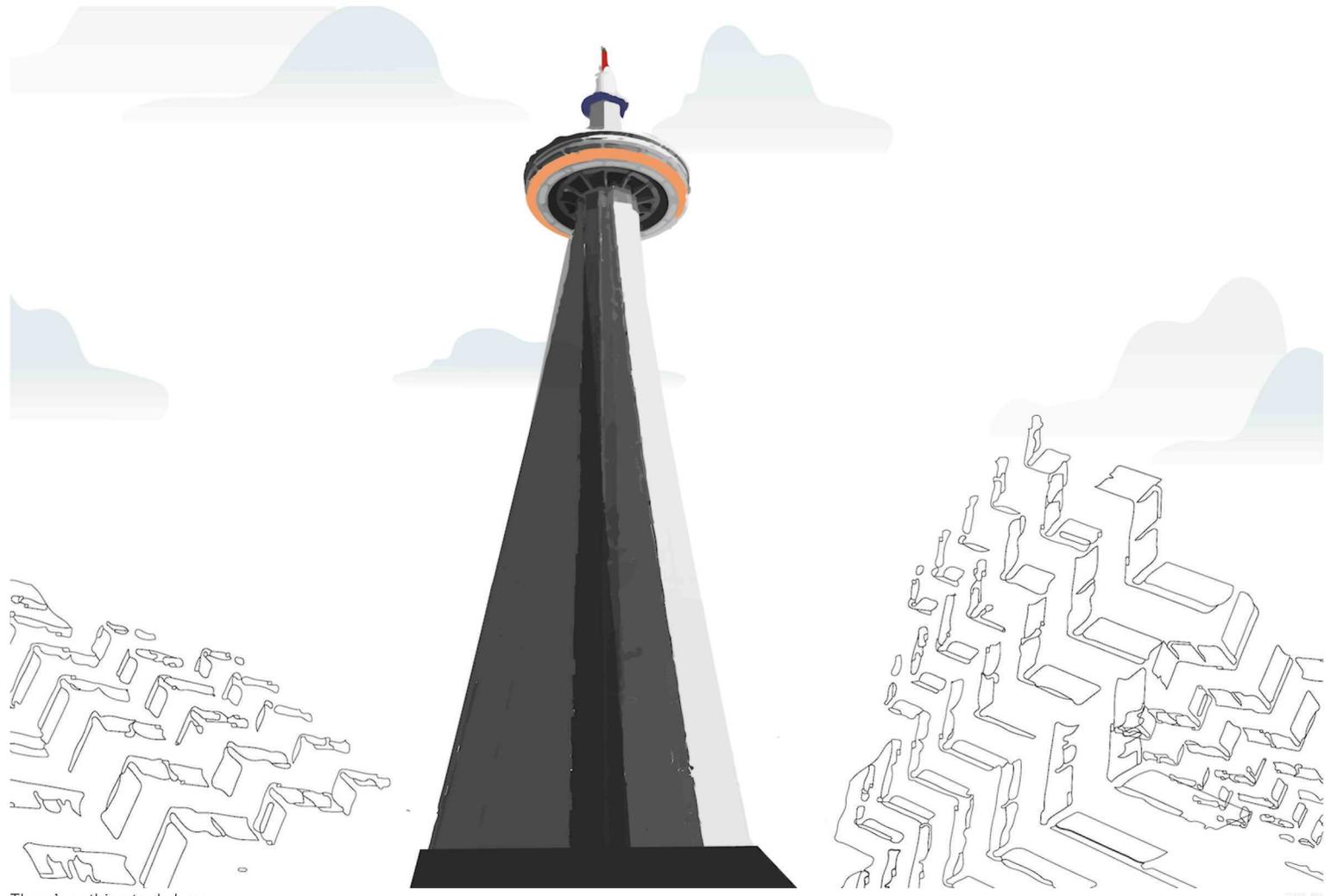
A beloved architectural icon for every Canadian and also everyone who has wanted to just point their dick right up at God. Tours are available for under \$20, and they offer group passes on — wait, it's in Toronto? Shit. Looks like God is pointing his dick at you now, little man.

NEWSPEAK

Canada's hottest club is Newspeak. Rotating electronic DJs keep a state-of-the-art sound system bumping with tasteful deep house, hip-hop and trance beats that you'll dance to all night — except you won't because this club is in Montreal like all the other good clubs. Vancouver's hyper-restrictive drinking laws are exactly why they call it Lotusland, baby!

PARLIAMENT HILL

This one speaks to the poli sci nerd that is in all of us, and by that, I mean your one American friend who won't stop talking about how cute Trudeau is. Just cross the Rideau Canal and you're there! Before that you'll also need to pay



There's nothing to do here.

for a \$700 one-way flight to Ottawa because this is not in Vancouver. Psych!

THE BC LEGISLATURE

You might not able to see the

nation's capital but at least there's this one, right? You might even get to see how stupidly, hilariously tall the Attorney General (AG) is! Haha jokes, Vancouver isn't even the capital of BC because this city doesn't matter. Luckily the AG is so

tall you can see him from Victoria.

JETHRO'S FINE GRUB — DUNBAR STREET

Jethro's is a beloved foodie institution whose massive, fluffy

pancakes have won it huge acclaim. This is a great place to bring your parents while they're in town except when you arrive, you'll learn it closed down because of this city's never-ending gentrification. How Canadian! 🇨🇦

ZAK JIV

Notice of Development Permit Applications - DP 1017 + DP 1918

Public Open House

- ① DP 1017 Alumni Centre Number Two
- ② DP 1918 Faculty Fighting Ring

The AMS Student Nest has been around for a few years and now we are bored of it. Join us on **Monday, April 1** where we will pretend to listen to your thoughts on building **Alumni Centre Number Two** and **Faculty Fighting Ring** at the Nest's current location.

Date: Monday, April 1, 2019 **Time:** 5:37am - 10:12pm

Place: Lazy River, UBC Aquatic Centre



Plans will be displayed for:

1. Alumni Centre Number Two
'C's get degrees' has gotten out of control and we accidentally let too many people graduate so now we need a new building for them to visit and complain about how much the campus has changed.

2. Faculty Fighting Ring
When passive aggressive emails are not enough, faculty will be able to take their frustrations to the new Faculty Fighting Ring. With seating for 800 and authorized betting, the space doubles as student entertainment.

For further information:
Please contact: Geoff Lister
geoff.lister@ubc.ca
604-628-1918

Can't attend in person? Online feedback on the **Alumni Centre Number Two** and **Faculty Fighting Ring** will be accepted until April 3, 2019. Just remember that we are still going to build it even if you don't like it.
detour.ubc.ca/we/make-you/late-for-class

MORE LIKE FARTIST //

Some artist did something on campus somewhere, but who fucking gives a shit?



You're probably reading this article bored out of your mind.

BRONSON SWANSON

Free Reign

Has Never Been on a Plane Before

Third-year fine arts student Auden Riordan is doing some art thing on campus somewhere, but like, honestly, no one fucking gives a shit.

His paintings of Kootenay Lake and the idyllic, tranquil forests around it are hanging in that art gallery on campus that is free but you never go to. They were inspired by his childhood summers spent in his rich parents' cabin, but his interview was so fucking boring that I can't be bothered to transcribe it.

"Blah blah blah forests blah blah calming beauty of nature blah blah meditation," said Riordan, probably.

You don't actually care about art,

do you? No, of course you don't.

Odds are, you're probably reading this article bored out of your mind and quietly despairing over the uselessness of your degree.

But am I any better? Do you think I actually care about this thing either? Not really — I'm just trying to pad up my resume so I can get into some stuffy grad school and be miserable there. It's a symbiotic relationship, really: I give Riordan exposure, while he gives me something to write about so I can further my own career. It's quid pro quo!

Riordan's exhibit runs from April 1 to 28, but again, you totally won't go. It's a shame, though, he's a pretty nice guy. Not a bad painter either. 🇨🇦



UNIVERSITY OF BUILDING CONSTRUCTION
Department of Detours

ROSE-COLOURED GLASSES //

I got the newspaper wet and now it says exactly what I want it to



While I was very pleased to see all these changes, I can't say I'm a fan of the new name for the paper.

JEAN NIAM

Yo-Han Solo

Lost in the Library

The other day, I found myself looking out at the rain, wishing I had remembered an umbrella. It was then that I noticed the heaping stack of untouched *Who?byssey* newspapers and realized the countless pages of newsworthy 'content' would provide me with protection and enough material to keep my shoes dry!

Only upon returning the rag

to the garbage did I realize the pulp mass contained the most enthralling content I had ever read!

I found an article titled "UBC to **crease tuition in 2020." I have faith in my university and felt a pleasant sense of relief knowing a tuition decrease awaited me. To my great surprise, the Almonds Matter Society (AMS) also voted to never do anything dumb ever again in an article titled "AMS *****
***** ** * *****"

The opinion section surprised

me when they simply published a few indistinguishable blobs of ink. I quickly realized that the article was actually a piece of art whose message was simple: "We all have the same opinion so just make your own!" How self-aware!

I was eager to see what the other sections had to say and I was not disappointed! The weekly descriptions of rain were extra soaked and the rants about construction were riddled with holes through the pages. What a

clever way to make the content actually relatable!

Even the Thunderbirds seem to be doing well! There were so many fans in the crowd that the audience just looked like a blue and gold smear!

While I was very pleased to see all these changes, I can't say I'm a fan of the new name for the paper. Yes, the old name may have been needlessly hard to pronounce, but *The Uruguay* just doesn't seem that relevant. 🇺🇷

FANFIC //

How I deal with my intense love-hate relationship with the Almonds Matter Society



Meme for your troubles? BRONSON SWANSON

AMS Secret Admirer

Running Around the Fountain

As sad as it is, the Almonds Matter Society (AMS) sort of controls my brain.

Early 2000s fanfiction — and later 2010s *Wetpad* — taught me that the best way to engage in a love-hate relationship is to brutally insult your enemy during the day and passionately, uh, make out at night.

As a looming and shadowy organization of student politicians, the AMS is the perfect candidate for your next love-hate fantasy. Maybe you can rant all day about the horrors of the AMS, but once you're near the Nest and feeling the AMS' presence, it's hard to remember what exactly you were complaining about.

Honestly, between a young Heath Ledger and a handsome AMS president — who would you choose?

I hate the way you never respond.

And the way you dodge questions when you do.

I hate the way you take my money.

I hate it when you pretend to care.

I hate your big dumb offices.

I hate you so much, that it makes me sick.

I hate the way you're always around.

I hate it when you make misleading statements.

I hate it when you make me laugh.

Even worse when you make me feel sorry for you.

I hate it when you're not around.

And the fact that you didn't answer my email.

But mostly I hate the way I don't hate you.

Not even close.

Not even a little bit.

Not even — okay maybe a bit — at all. 🇺🇷

GOSSIP GIRL //

Schmeditorial: We're not biased, you're just wrong

Moscato Jones

Late Fees You Forgot to Pay

Hi — we're *The Who?byssey*.

We're your official student newspaper and we love engaging with our readers!

When we are engaging with you we frequently get complaints on our content. The most common complaint we get is about how bad our spelling is. To that we say, Shakespeare invented like, four billion words. What's stopping us from inventing some?

Our second most common complaint is that we as an organization are biased. To that we say, have you considered the possibility that we are not actually biased and that you, the reader, are just plain wrong?

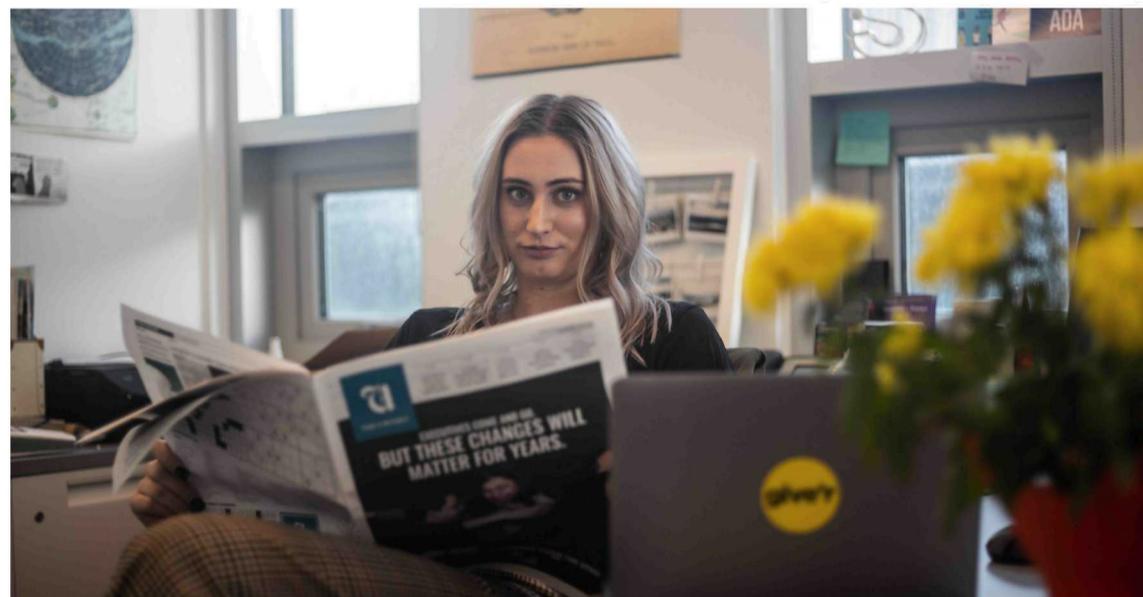
Do you actually empirically know about the Almonds Matter Society and how it functions?

Do you know anything about democracy that isn't a half-remembered factoid from a 100-level POLI class?

Have you ever been published anywhere?

The answer is probably not.

We actually worked on what we publish — at the expense of our GPAs, social life, mental sanity, relationships with our family, future job prospects — yeah this is sort of the most important thing in our lives. We used facts and talked to experts to create our content. Just because



XOXO, *The Who?byssey* Schmeditorial.

BRONSON SWANSON

something different happened to your roommate's boyfriend's lab partner, and there was a UBC Confessions post about it doesn't mean you are more right.

Are we biased?

Even though we don't engage with every single comment on Reddit saying we suck, we have this set of rules that we follow to ensure that we're unbiased. They're called ethics, and it's like all we ever talk about at parties.

We actually can see all the times you complain about us and, now that we think about it, we're kind of

at an impasse in that no one reads your rants on social media and no one reads our content either.

We also get taken seriously, get our names in print every week and learn important skills like how to deal with being cyberbullied as an adult.

What even is the truth, you ask? This isn't your random philosophy elective, this is real life and the truth is what we tell you it is.

You also seem to think way too highly of us. We're just students, man. We truly do not have the brain capacity to have a bias

against your views. There's like 11 editors and at least 20 writers here and everyone is drinking constantly. Everyone's brain cells are so fried we truly do not have the ability to put them together and create a bias against whatever it is you think we are biased against.

We thank you for your time reading this, although we know you just read it to complain about us more on Reddit.

XOXO,

The Who?byssey Schmeditorial. 🇺🇷

MAD PROCRASTINATING //

The title of this article is the article



For you visual learners, this photo tells you what's happening in the article.

BRONSON SWANSON

Dave Mirror
Still Plays Wii Games

Here's some text that pretty much reiterates what you've already seen in the title. This isn't that big of news, but it's probably something you care about.

WAIT... WHY ARE YOU STILL READING THIS?

You really don't need to be reading this part, there's nothing left to say about this topic. You turned to this article and honestly that's all we expected you to do, but now you've actually decided to read it? You've got to have something better to do than read this.

Good lord, you're still going! Here are all the things you could do, rather than read this article:

RIDE A BIKE.

Exercise is a fantastic way to free your mind from any insignificant distractions (e.g. this article).

CALL YOUR GRANDMA.

She worries about you and, after we alert her to you reading this article, she'll have one more reason to.

REFLECT ON WHY YOU ASSIGN HIGH VALUE TO THINGS THAT ULTIMATELY PROVE TO BE INCONSEQUENTIAL, THEREBY

EXERTING UNNECESSARY STRAIN ON YOUR PSYCHE AND CONCERNING THOSE WHO CARE FOR YOU.

This text is irrelevant.

PLAY CARDS.

If it worked in the olden times it could work now.

DO YOUR SCHOOL WORK.

The only explainable reason you are still reading is you're maaaaaad procrastinating on an assignment.

BE DOING ANYTHING ELSE. 🙄

PAPER DANCING //

Ten ways to use *The Who?byssey*



There are so many ways to use our paper other than actually reading it. TURD FERGUSON

Larry Cocaine
Mayo Sandwich

1. One word: papier-mâché. Rip up that paper with all your pent-up resentment against it and put it to actual use with DIY crafts, then write a blog piece about it in *The Who?byssey*.

2. When you see someone you hate, grab your nearest copy of *The Who?byssey*, open it up, scream and run at that person. They will start crying immediately.

3. Down to the same three shirts and too broke to go shopping? Wear *The Who?byssey*. You could be a trendsetter and the culture section might write a piece about it.

4. Play paper dancing – an all-ages, fun party game for when all the fun has been drained out of your life because you write for *The Who?byssey*.

5. Write blackout poetry. *The Who?byssey's* words are useless in any case, so create your own art.

6. Use them to make protest signs for sustainability because *The Who?byssey* is spending so much money on printing hundreds of copies that no one reads.

7. Create a feature wall with all the features pieces you never read in your sibling's room to show how much you hate them.

8. Cut out all the names of the editorial and put them on a dart board.

9. Use it as a makeshift umbrella for the rainy days.

10. Roll it up and hit your head 'cause you're 22 and don't have a job and are knee-deep in student loans and are reading this current issue of *The Who?byssey*. What are you even doing with your life? 🙄

OPTING OUT //

Better uses for the \$6.71 *Who?byssey* Publications fee



LIA LINES

Sonia Emerald
Regal-Looking

TREAT YOURSELF TO A CUP OF COFFEE

You know you deserve it. And while you're at it, snag yourself a cookie with some change to spare.

CHECK OUT THE UBC BOOKSTORE

To be fair, there's not a lot you can buy at the bookstore for \$6.71. You could buy yourself a new... pen? Maybe even a notebook, if you have a particularly thrifty eye.

SUBSCRIBE TO AN ACTUAL NEWSPAPER

Did you know that a 12-week subscription to *The New Yorker* is only \$6, and it comes with a free tote bag? Where are our *Who?byssey* tote bags?? Where does the extra \$0.71 go??? Clearly you're being scammed.

DONATE TO CHARITY

Don't read the paper? Rack up that sweet, sweet karma and contribute to something that actually matters.

MAYBE JUST... DON'T

Vancouver's not the cheapest city to live in. UBC isn't the cheapest university to go to. \$6.71 isn't a lot, but can get you a warm meal. Or a shitty beer, depending on how grim things are. So maybe save it for a (metaphorical) rainy day. 🙄

CORONER'S PUB

TUESDAY NO-SHOESDAY

NO SHOES? NO SHIRT? IT'S FINE. WE'LL EVEN SERVE YOU IF YOU'RE NAKED.

SALSA SATURDAY

WE BOUGHT TOO MUCH SALSA SO WE HAD TO REPLACE ALL THE BOOZE WITH SALSA SO ON SATURDAY YOU CAN ONLY DRINK SALSA.

SUNDAY IS FOR THE LORD

ON SUNDAY WE'RE CLOSED SO PLEASE GO TO CHURCH OR HAVE A DAY OF REST.

