

In this issue:

ACTUAL RESULTS!

Literaturity

Dead Babies?

And so very drunk and tired - er, more...

"I don't like it, and I'm sorry I ever had anything to do with it."

-Erwin Schrodinger talking about quantum mechanics

## Prof Calf-Roping in 2006

Cost of Premium Silk Rope Expected to Increase Ten-fold, UBC BDSM Club Dismayed

After years of planning and negotiation, the Science Undergraduate Society has been granted rights to sponsor an annual Science Professor Calf-Roping Hunt. All UBC professors are eligible bait and every Science student will have lassos at their disposal. The aim? To catch as many professors as possible!

The tournament has tentatively been set for the last day of final exams this coming December. At 10 pm on December 21st, the professors will be released into the wild, armed with laser pointers and chalk. After a half an hour head start, students can rush to

the nearest blue emergency poles where kiosks will be set up. Once armed with rope, contestants will be released upon the campus. Points will be awarded by level of difficulty, ranging from Arts English professors (few points) to Human Kinetics Triathlon TAs (many many points). Prizes will go to the individual who captures the most professors, while laser 'tags' and chalk dust to the face will result in point penalties. Professors will be allowed to blind students using Class 2 laser products, though many have complained that their traditional carbon dioxide 9.6 micrometer wavelength 80 Kw lasers would be more effective. (These were disallowed after a brief initial test caused significant structural damage to Buchanan Tower.)

Analyzes Wong Chu, 432 Psychology correspondent and Metaphysics expert, "this contest will allow students to release frustration in an old fashioned hunt. For professors, this is one time they get to run from students for fun!"

Event organizer Kristen "Ride it" Hard saw the success of the shows Amazing Race and events such as the Calgary Stampede, and felt they could combine the two. Hard could scarcely contain her jubilation, "I don't know why there has been so much opposition from the profs. I just know this is going to be wildly successful for y'all." While UBC Rec was initially opposed to her idea, they were persuaded by the volume of professors expected to sign up for the Bird Coop as well as for their new "how to kick a student in the testi-

cles and not get sued" and "how to kick 'em in the box" self defence classes, whose enrollment is expected to exceed even traditional kickboxing's.

Wellness Centre spokesperson Fraulein Maria Von Trap said "With the pressures of parties, too many beer choices, and living in scungy residences like Totem, university students need something like this to help them relax before going home to see their families for the holidays."

The League of Professors was unhappy with the competition for several trivial reasons, all of which have been resolved. Professors were distressed at the thought of being bound with coarse hemp or rough polypropylene rope, stating that their "vitality soft wrists need the loving touch of silk." Their attempt to make it a silk-scarf-giving competition failed, but a decision to use silk rope was made. The League was interested in blinding students with scientific terminology, not laser pointers and chalk, but the planning group felt that this would not be much of a challenge, since most students have honed the ability to tune out incomprehensible jargon by second year.

Despite concessions from the planning group, some profs remained uncooperative and the group was forced to resort to blackmail using embarrassing teacher evaluations on RateMyProfessor.com and several livejournal and blogspot accounts. The professors recanted, and the event is expected to go ahead as planned.

## Love Machine Released

The FDA in the US approved the sale of the LoveBot3000 despite growing concerns. Groups like Focus on the Family are worried that some of the attachments might lead to overstimulation, a drop in birth rates, a decrease of socialization, and an increase in average blood flow. The FDA approved it despite this pressure with only the requirement that it bear a label warning that some of its small and large parts are choking hazards.

Ironically, the Prostitutes Union of Chicago has joined the Moral Majority in condemning the product as unsafe, unnatural, and a transgression against workers' rights, noting that it does not even require the owner to do any work, as it has an 'autopilot' setting. Jerry Falwell expressed his thanks in a press conference, where, dressed in three layers of raincoats and sporting trendy galoshes, a colourful yellow particulate mask, and avant-garde bulging latex hand sheathes, he shook hands with the president of the union.

"Hermaphrodites are doubly at risk," Falwell warned in his prepared speech, "and we must be ever-vigilant against forces which desire that most unholy of unholies, guilt-free carnal pleasure."

Developers declined to comment on the premature release of the product on the Japanese market, citing confidentiality agreements and poor self-esteem. Japanese consumers were unable to comment, most likely because sales of the 'ball-

gag' and 'triple tentacle' attachments have hit record marks.

The LoveBot3000 is dishwasher-safe, vanilla flavoured, comes in twelve colours, and comes in.

Male focus groups mostly focussed on its tits, which focussed right back thanks to the patented NippleCams. Female focus groups were unusual in that not a single intelligible word was written on their reports, but initial worries that the LoveBot3000 causes Parkinson's in women was discounted after it was discovered that motor control is recovered two to eight hours after use is discontinued.

Many of the initial opponents to the legalization of the LoveBot3000 have ceased their arguments after personal trials left them speechless. Others including many of the Christian persuasion who were contending that it was unnatural to enjoy sex without the possibility of childbirth changed their minds upon hearing that it has an egg timer, allowing women to find their fertile peak if they so desire.

"I highly recommend this, for all people," exclaimed a ruddy-cheeked Sue Johansen, "it's fucking amazing. No, I mean it. Amazing fucking. Wow."

The product has already been approved for use in Canada, and will be available for Christmas. Shopping experts predict the LoveBot3000 with its signature catchphrase "user satisfaction guaranteed, over and over and under and over" will outperform 'Tickle Me Elmo,' 'Tickle You Elmo,' and the perennial favorite, 'Slip 'N Slide.'



New Black and Decker Baby Safe "It Tickles!" Blender - Part of the prize pack for Ironman and Ironwomen Professors

## THE PERRY BIBLE FELLOWSHIP BY NICHOLAS GUREWITCH



# The 432.

VOLUME NINETEEN

ISSUE THREE

18 OCTOBER 2005

## Jedi Council-o-tron

Colleen Atherton

Varun Ramraj

Dan Anderson

Yoda

## Sith With Pokey Scalps

Lik Hang Lee

## Jedi Nights Are Long

Michael Duncan

Patricia Lau

Kiran Bisra

Francis Moon

Lisa Frey

Jamil Rhajjak

Cameron Funnell

Sean Kearney

Jonathan Lam

Eric Chee

Vladimir Choi

Andrew Provan

Frank Yang

Howard Choy

Chris Baitz

Martin Wlodarski

Jensen Wong

Brie Aho

Christopher Rowen

Obi-Wan Kenobi

Oker Chen

## Jedi Printing Press GO!

Horizon Pub, Vancouver, BC

## Legal Information

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We would like to encourage reader feedback. And remember: If you haven't got anything nice to say, say it anyway. Your momma was a liar! Whatcha gonna say?

Contact us at: [the432@gmail.com](mailto:the432@gmail.com)

# Plan For University Town Finalized

Andrew Provan

*Bordering on Civility*

The long and arduous search for an architectural plan for the entrance to UBC is over. Last year a well-balanced group of respectable associates and slack-jawed yokels from the UBC Board of Governors was chosen to form a committee that would be responsible for selecting the new layout of UBC's entrance. This project, to be called "University Town" once constructed, covers roughly the grounds surrounding the Student Union Building and the adjacent road that runs from Main Mall to Wesbrook Mall. The project, to be finished by the year 2040, is another flagrant example of UBC's innate and incomparable ability to frustrate its students with loud and perpetual construction.

During the last year, the UBC committee held a competition to select a project design, which attracted esteemed architects from all over the world. Each architect submitted his or her design for University Town, keeping in mind the designated campus area and budget. (The designated campus area has already been mentioned; the budget is the total number of

students multiplied by the total tuition per student, taking into account any tuition hikes UBC can get away with.)

After submitting their designs, all the hundreds of architects were put in a derelict building, which was subsequently imploded. The 47 who made it out alive were deemed to have sufficient knowledge and skill in their field for their designs to be considered. The competition was, as predicted, very fierce, and selecting a winner proved to be agonizingly difficult.

Most designs were aesthetically pleasing, with a careful balance of nature's trees and bushes with humankind's buildings and roads. One model, although abundant in green grass and tall oak trees, was thrown out on account of having a giant missile silo beside the SUB. In response to the architect's vehement accusations that President Martha Piper had phoned him requesting the missile silo, the committee stated "it was supposed to be underground." This statement was later stricken from the record altogether.

Another model was audacious enough to propose knocking down the SUB in order to excavate the site for possible dinosaur fossils. This model was discounted because, as the architect obviously didn't know, all the dinosaurs in this area have already been found and are currently teaching at UBC. A third model, while

praised by environmentalists for its solar-powered nature center, was criticized just as strongly for its tree-powered technology center. Another architect showed great insight in his proposal to build a state-of-art STD clinic, but unfortunately it was deemed to be too far away from Totem Park, the residence of most of its would-be users.

The eventual winner of the lucrative and prestigious competition was Don Falkirk, a well-known and extremely arrogant man from Australia. His model features a prominent presence of greenery, as well as two water fountains and a stream. Another element of his is the highly regarded underground bus loop, which saves space above ground for lush green grass and sweet-smelling flowers. However, the truly outstanding and contest-winning aspect of this model is the moving walkways. All the major sidewalks in the designated area will be replaced with conveyor belts that quickly and efficiently transport students between classes.

On the ecological side, the gray wolf will be re-introduced to the endowment lands to counter the fratboy population, which has been growing at an alarming rate due to the high frequency and randomness of their mating behavior. Watch for the new University Town, coming soon to UBC campus!

# Hates the Ferries, Buses, World



Colleen Atherton

*Editrix*

Last weekend was Thanksgiving. Being a good and dutiful child, I felt the need to make the pilgrimage back to Victoria to see the family. The free feast certainly did not hurt my motivation for going home, however, future holiday weekend trips home are certainly in jeopardy.

Unless someone is able to come up with a valid theory on how to get all the necessary buses and catch the ferry you want, this editor may well be unable to subject herself to the rigors of holiday travel. Saturday morning I got my hung-over ass out of bed in time to be at the (first) bus stop at 11:00 am. (Yes, Jagerfest was a good time) Bus one was the 99, and I was even early. I got off at Granville with plenty of time to catch the 601 to take me out to Ladner Exchange.

A nice boy who got off at the same stop as I did paused to purchase some Girl Guide cookies for a girl on the corner and offered them around to everyone at the bus stop. This small act of kindness was the highlight of the trip. His bus comes and goes and I am still waiting. After what seems like an eternity, the bus arrives. The cue shuffles forward as all the hopeful passengers jostle for position so as not to miss the bus. When the bus arrived it was nearly empty. When it left, leaving me and several others stranded, it was jam packed.

We were instructed by the driver that we should take the 98 to Airport station and get the 620 from there to the ferries. When we got to Airport station, we discovered we had missed that bus by twenty minutes. This was not the upsetting part. The upsetting part was that I could have caught that bus had I gotten on the first 98 that passed me at Granville instead of waiting for the 601 and now I was going to miss the ferry.

Big deal you say? Perhaps you are right. Perhaps I should just suck it up and be glad that it is cheap and (relatively) easy to go home for a weekend when I need money. Perhaps I should just wait for the non-holiday weekends to go home. Per-

haps I should just invest in a flask so I can at least be drunk enough that I don't care about standing in the cold waiting for a bus. Maybe I should a lot of things, but I'm not giving up hope on a scientific formula for ferry catching.



**I WANT YOU  
FOR S.U.S.  
THE 432 : SUNDAY OCTOBER 30**

# Sex, Scratches and Solitude on the 99

The.Red.Fox

Love Lorn

Funny things happen on the #99 that are worthy of mention in such fine media outlets as this, the paper you happen to be reading. No, these stories don't have porn or 'hook-ups' but they do have a certain flavor that is so often lacking from any of that so-called 'real' journalism. I prefer to call this flavor life - sometimes bitter, rarely sweet, and often difficult to swallow (what else can I be thinking of?).

Along comes the bus, skidding to a stop, soaking my pants in the process. Sweet. Mud chunks from East Hastings. The drudgery of actually finding a seat begins right away with a careful look around for potential spots. Don't like you - you're different, you smell, you're not attractive enough...ughhh, what the hell happened to that guy, I mean seriously, can you wear

that in public??, until - ahh, an empty seat with no one on either side or in my immediate Green [Safety] - Zone.

I must have been 'alone' for a whole 5 minutes, before a rather 'interesting' character sits down opposite me. Nothing too peculiar about the guy - puts down bag, takes out binder, starts reading. Picks at crotch. Continues reading. Lifts hand up to face to smell whatever he happened to be picking at. Keeps reading. Picks crotch. Lifts hand to smell. Keeps reading. WTF!

After about thirty minutes of such wonderful entertainment I was a) revolted/disgusted b) wondering what the hell the guy was thinking and c) giving him ugly stares at regular intervals trying to convey the 'WTF!'

To all you crotch pickers on the bus - we all realize that an itch or two sometimes happens. NOT always. And most certainly, there is no itch so incredible that after having scratched it we smell our pickings. Sweet Lama - what the hell are some of

you thinking! It's like the people who don't wash their hands after #2.... were you raised in barns?

The bus saga continues with something completely unrelated to itching/scratching - love. Unless, of course, you have crabs or something. On a banal trip on the #99 (at around 7pm) I'm standing there minding my own business. Looking casually around, our eyes meet across a crowded aisle. It was electrifying. Incredible. Arousing? No. Not really. She sits down. I look back up. She's looking at me. She smiles. Reflexively, I smile. What to do now? Walk over there you fool! Do it now! A wave of adrenaline hits me. I feel myself going clammy. Now! Move! I start fumbling through my messenger bag, madly looking for my phone. You just can't go over there and have nothing to write that precious number down on. And besides, than you can call her right after - making sure she didn't give you the number to Lone Bachelors Dry Cleaning or We Hang You Out To Dry laundry. I look up again - she's really

looking at me now. She snaps her head back, blushes and looks in the other direction. Oh! I'm going for this one... I start walking over. The bus stops and a few desperate steps separate me and her. She gets up. And...and...gets off the bus. I'm standing there, phone in one hand, dumbfounded. What do I do now?? Nothing. I go, find a seat and sit down. The lesson? If you see a hot girl, and more importantly, she sees you - get off the bus. The #99 tends to come frequently, while love/sex on a cold winter's night doesn't. Don't let yourself spend another night looking longingly at that extra pillow.

There are things that you can do on the UBC commute that would shock some people (e.g. scratching your genitals) and things that will tantalize others (e.g. scratching another person's genitals). I guess, whichever happens to befall you depends on a) GPA b) your grade in Advanced Quantum Mechanics and c) your continual readership of such fine articles.

## The Future and the Next Generation

Eric Chee

Hopefully a Good Sport!

So I was just reading some technology magazines earlier tonight and I was just thinking about how far technology would have advanced by the time our next generation or even the one afterwards would experience. (I was just reading some 'quality literature' earlier tonight and thinking about hot sweaty construction workers... want to trade magazines some time? I'm looking for some variety. -ed)

And two things came into my mind. Video games, and communication. (Note this post is quite long and a bit technical, so my apologies for the people who may have trouble understanding) (Whoah, you can insert videogames and communication directly into their mind!?! -ed)

In Video games, I was just wondering how technology has progressed so far from when it first started with "Pong" (The very first game that used two boards vertically moving up and down to hit a 'ball') (Um, yeah, NOWHERE NEAR the very first game. Spacewar was the first graphical videogame. -ed) to now, where we are moving towards "online-gaming" (ooh, air quotes! -ed) by connecting to the internet and playing with others from different parts of the city (I do

that too, I call it "throwing tennis balls for people to fetch" -ed), or country or world and being immersed in a 3D-World that has graphics that almost even rival movie CGI's (Computer Generated Images) (Uhh oh, here comes the technical talk! -ed).

Now jumping over to the second thought on communication and the future. I was just thinking about how when we were younger, we had a phone and if we wanted to do anything with anyone we would call them up and arrange a time to hang out. (What?!? I knew it! When my mom said two tin cans and string were just as good, and that everone else was doing the same thing, I KNEW everone else had phones. Bitch. -ed) But since that time, when we were young, technology has progressed from E-Mail to Instant-Messaging to web-cam videoconferencing to "Skype (Voice communication over the internet)" (Er, I think he means "Skype, one of many programs that allows VOIP," but he could be an idiot and think that Skype is the only one. Who knows? -ed) and, at the rate we are going, I would predict Video-Conferencing will just keep on improving until we get towards high-definition quality. Since that would be the next technological "craze" that everyone would want next in-terms of online communication. (Really? I thought the next technological "craze" for online communication would be something like virtual genitals, or maybe Tamagachi over the internet or something. Or maybe smellophones! Yeah! -ed)

But one thing I have noticed, or it maybe just me, is that a lot of people these days would rather talk to a friend online instead of giving them a phone call. And I was wondering "Whatever happened to the good ol' times where we would chat on the phone to catch up with our friends?" (Never happened. Stupid friends never picked up the stupid tin can when I threw rocks at their stupid windows. -ed) Sure instant-messaging is fast and convenient to talk to many people at once, but does that begin to make us a bit "anti-social"? We can still go and phone them up and hang out when we have the time to, but I feel that the best way is still to see the person actually face-to-face. (I don't know, I still think the best way to see a person is face-to-crotch, but maybe that's just me. -ed)

Jumping again (what is this, an aerobics program? Give me a break here, I'm going to go sit down for a bit. -ed) to the first topic and thinking the word "anti-social", I think about how when we were kids, we would go out and have fun and ride bikes and play in the playground. (OK, I'm back, what did I miss? Oh, I wasn't allowed a bike, and the playground was across a busy road that I couldn't cross without an adult. Wait... did you call my mom? Are you just taunting me with all these things I never got? What, are you going to make fun of the fact that I never got a pony, either? Stupid rules against horses in the city. They let the glue factory run, but they wouldn't give me a single one of the corpses, the bastards. Oh, right, Eric was saying something. -ed) That was all physical interaction. With Video games progressing so far, what would it be like for our kids or our grandkids? Would they begin to "lose" (Yay! More air quotes! My favorite! -ed) that ability to develop social skills due to Video games and online playing?

Now imagine throwing "virtual worlds" in the mix. (Wait, throwing like ball-in-the-park throwing? I don't get it. -ed) I'm thinking now (Really? -ed) about how some computer websites are offering these "virtual worlds" online for a price where members pay to interact with others from different part of the online-world, where they create a "virtual" character profile of themselves to interact with others. I've seen some sites and read some magazines and advancement in these parts of technology and it just amazes me, the new frontier we are venturing in in the cyber-age. (So... paying to interact with people who are automatically your friends because they're in the same group? Oops, sorry, forgot that this wasn't an article about frats. -ed)

With technology moving so fast, at almost a blinding speed, (damn, watch those motherboards run! -ed) in the future would it

be of any use to even go outside much? Videoconferencing would become so clear that we could chat with anyone online and see them face-to-face. (Face to crotch! Face to crotch! -ed) You could stay home and go to work for people that would (birthday -ed) suit them, and if you ever had to go to a "business meeting" all you would need to do is just log on to a virtual meeting room and everyone would be so clear and sharp that it would feel that you are almost there in real life. (So, you work from home, and you still have to go to meetings? Because avoiding meetings isn't, you know, the biggest reason people try to work from home. The future sucks! -ed) And throw in the virtual-worlds and slap a digitally created you in there that has high definition quality in looks and interaction and you can see what I'm thinking about now. (If I could have a virtual 'me'... eleven inches and double-D's, baby! Why have anything less? -ed)

I know that some of you would say that I have seen or read too many sci-fi books or magazines, (Yup. -ed) although that's not completely true, (You lie! -ed) most of the technological advancements are just coming into existence now or in the near future are true. (I have NO IDEA what that last sentence means. Seriously. Read it twice. Do you? -ed) I really wonder about my kids and my grandkids in the future (I worry about mine in the past. I knew that having sex with the all-too convenient protrusion on that time machine was a bad idea, but how was I to know? -ed) and how they will develop as a human being (or... as a CYBORG! Part of a cyborg army! -ed); interacting physically, verbally, mentally, emotionally, virtually, and socially. I guess I just have to leave it to God (Hmm, I remember "leave it to Beaver," but not "Leave it to God." Was it any good? -ed) and just let him (aaaaah! Weee-ooow Weee-ooow! Gender-centrism alert! -ed) deal with it, because I sure don't really want to dwell on those thoughts for too long. (Neither do I. I'd rather deal with those long hot construction worker thoughts. -ed) But with all this thinking, I sure feel like going out and hanging out with my friends now. (I feel like hanging out with your friends too. Can I come? I so rarely get to hang out of my pants around others. -ed)

Luckily I will be seeing them this weekend. I sure am curious about the future though. (Me too. Like: what will the lottery numbers be? Will I get lucky tonight? Are all editors in the future going to be as sexy as me? Will Timmy ever get out of that hole? What's for dinner tonight? Will my ears still be itchy in five seconds? Oooh, I know that one now, the answer is YES! Maybe I should be happy with this momentary blessing of knowledge. -ed)

Brought to you by The Undergraduate Chemistry Society

HEY EVERYONE! IT'S BACK

BUCK-a-BEAKER

Featuring Live DJ  
and Toonie Test Tubes

Friday Oct. 21  
4-8pm

Outside between

Chemistry A-block and Hebb Theatre



# Nerd/Wank-Fest to Save Sci-Fi, Fantasy Community

**Brie Aho**

*From the Front Lines*

In recent weeks, the Vancouver area has been plagued by a rash of scuffles between fans of the space-western television show, Firefly, and fans of the J.R.R. Tolkien trilogy Lord Of The Rings. "I just don't understand it," says RCMP officer Duff McCracken. McCracken says the attacks have so far been isolated to small comic shops, but RCMP fear that the violence will escalate, spreading to Mac Stores and Magic Card Tournaments. Incidents usually begin verbally, but escalate to physical fights. "There are no weapons, usually just flicking ears and slapping. Some of the kids attempt to use martial arts attacks, but usually just injure themselves in the process. We've also had one incident of an individual's pocket protector being ripped."

Michael Woodcox, leader of "A Man Called Jayne," an Internet community for fans of the TV show (and the film Serenity) has had enough. He has staged what he calls "a final battle between the two factions, a showdown, the battle to end all battles, an Nerd-Off of epic proportions!"

The Nerd-Off will consist of an epic role-playing tournament, where "browncoats" will battle Tolkien-ites for ultimate sci-fi/fantasy supremacy.

Local "browncoats" claim to have several advantages over the Tolkien-ites. Senf, a 24 year old Firefly enthusiast who lives in his parents basement says, "The crew would kick those little dwarves asses. We've got better technology and a psychic fighting machine, not to mention more out-and-out muscle. I mean, gay little midgets and poncy elves? Screw those fei-fei de pi-yan!" Jon Lewis, a local Tolkien-nite who asked to be referred to by his hobbit-name Eglantine Took, retorted, simply, "Antolle ulua sulrim. Lle merna salk?"

Some, however, wonder why the nerds can't all just get along. Wes Garber, a local comic shop owner whose store has been terrorized in recent weeks, asserts, "The division in the science-fiction/fantasy community is devastating. We are working to repair damages that are of a deeply philosophical nature." In order to narrow the chasm, Kurious Komics is organizing a convention designed to show commonalities between the two factions. The event will feature a Fan Fiction Coffeehouse and a Costume Fashion Show. There will even be a Linguistics Seminar, taught by Dr. Jennifer Nelson, an expert on the nerd languages (Elvish, Klingon, "Chinese-Cursing", and even Wookie). There will also be screenings, first of the 15 Firefly episodes, followed by the film Serenity, and finally a back-to-back-to-back screening of the extended versions of all three Lord Of The Rings films.

**Howard Choy**

*Blogging Molly*

**Soup:** Hey asshole, why do you only write fiction?

**Janus:** Well that way, I can be as offensive as I like and just blame it on an asshole character.

**Soup:** Yea, but if you're trying to get your opinion out there through an asshole character, then everyone would just dismiss it as an asshole comment!

**Janus:** It's tricky business, but it's do-able. Assholes are an interesting breed of people. As asshole as they are, they are what they are because they say what's on their mind. I try to appeal to what people think but don't say for fear of being labeled an asshole. I just mix in a few extreme asshole comments so they can laugh at the absurdity of the level of assholiness as well.

**Soup:** So what kind of asshole things do you talk about?

**Janus:** Anything and everything, I mean, if we were to speak openly about how we feel about, say, Uggs, we'd both be labeled as assholes.

**Soup:** You mean those ugly ass suede boots that girls loved last winter because they were 'comfy'? You mean the boots that made girls look like Mario? You mean the trend that wouldn't go away? Fuck man, since when did eskimos decide what was cool? They live out in the Arctic for a fucking reason! And I can't believe the asshole upper echelons in the fashion industry would go

so far as to evolve them into even bulkier furrier footwear monstrosities!

**Janus:** Seriously huh? I mean, I'm sure they were comfy, but since when has comfort been a part of fashion? I mean, you don't see me going out in my bathrobe! It's one of those things where they bought them because they thought it was cool and the fact that they were comfortable was a plus. Them asshole 'trendsetting' celebrities were either just testing the power of their influence or they simply ran out cool things to wear and decided to find the ugliest pair of boots to try and set them apart from the rest of the world.

**Soup:** For sure! I mean, Paris Hilton is hot, but she is an asshole for doing this! o the world. Was it even Paris? Pam Anderson? Fuck, I don't know.

**Janus:** The girls would never tell you. They don't know where they get these ideas from, no one does, they just happen. It's stupid really. They will swear that they are 'fashionable' as opposed to 'trendy' but that's just not fucking true. If it were true, they wouldn't have clothes that they'd refuse to wear a year after they bought it because it's no longer in style. That's the problem with having such a powerful entertainment industry. People think that subcultures come from ideologies but no, they don't. They come from movies and music. Granted movies and music can be driven by ideology, but fuck, I bet most commies in North America have never read Marx. Fucking assholes.

**Soup:** Either that or they become communist before deciding to read it. Fucking assholes.

**Janus:** Assholes...

P E N I S !  
Because penis is  
always funny!

## WORLD FEDERALIST MEETING TOPIC: GLOBAL IMPACT OF CIVIL SOCIETY ORGANIZATIONS

Jennifer Wade, a founding member of Amnesty International in Vancouver, talks about how international organizations such as Amnesty have become a global voice for freedom and rights. Followed by discussion and refreshments.

TIME:

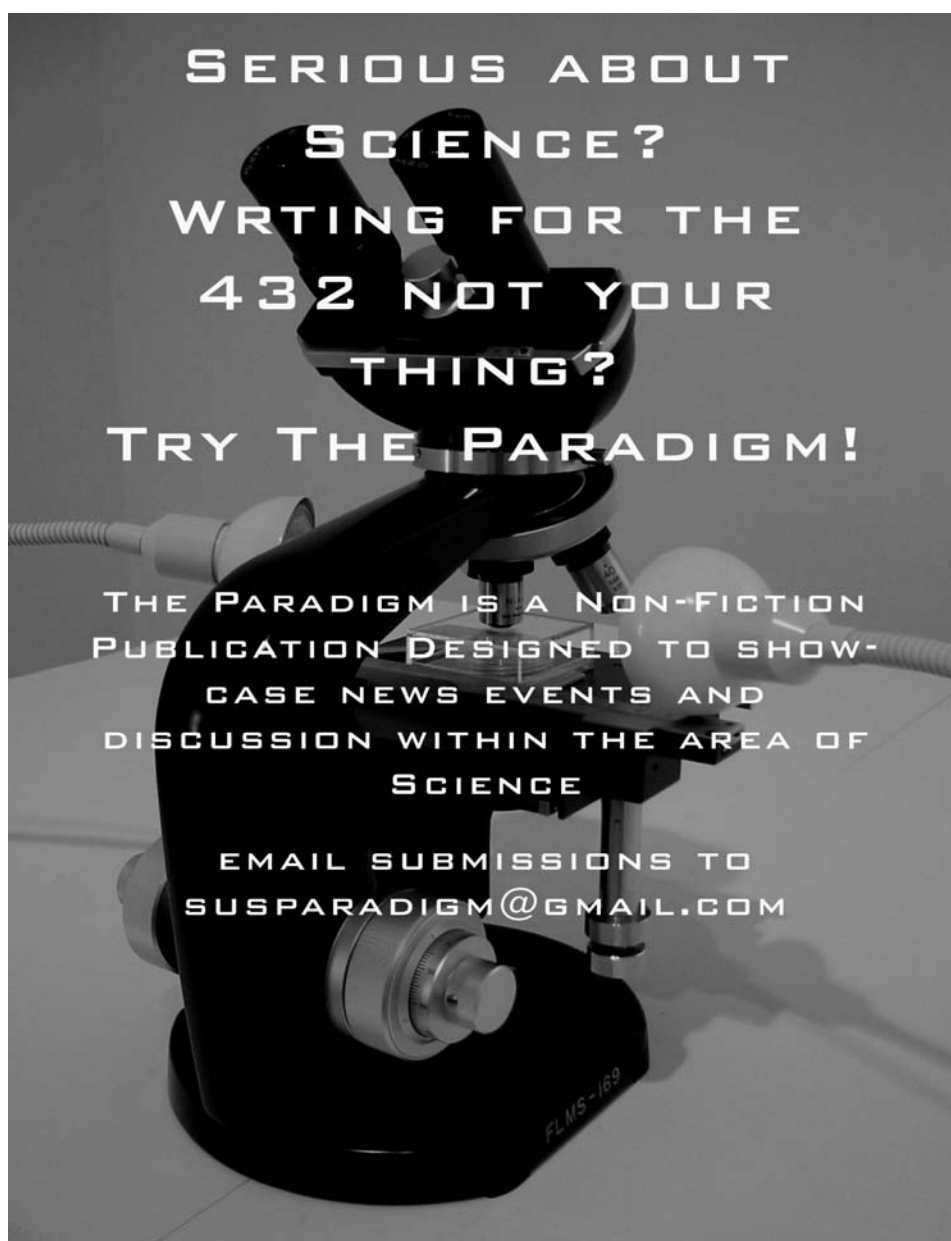
Thursday, October 20, 2005 at 7:30 pm

LOCATION: Unitarian Church Centre, 949 W.49th Ave. at Oak St., Vancouver. All welcome. Free Parking. No charge.

MORE INFORMATION:

Or to add your name to the meeting reminder e-mail list, contact Larry Kazdan at (604) 874-9982, or e-mail: lkazdan@shaw.ca. The

World Federalists of Canada -Vancouver Branch meets at this location the third Thursday of every month. The general public is cordially invited to attend. World Federalists support the development of a global community based on the rule of law and democratically accountable international institutions.



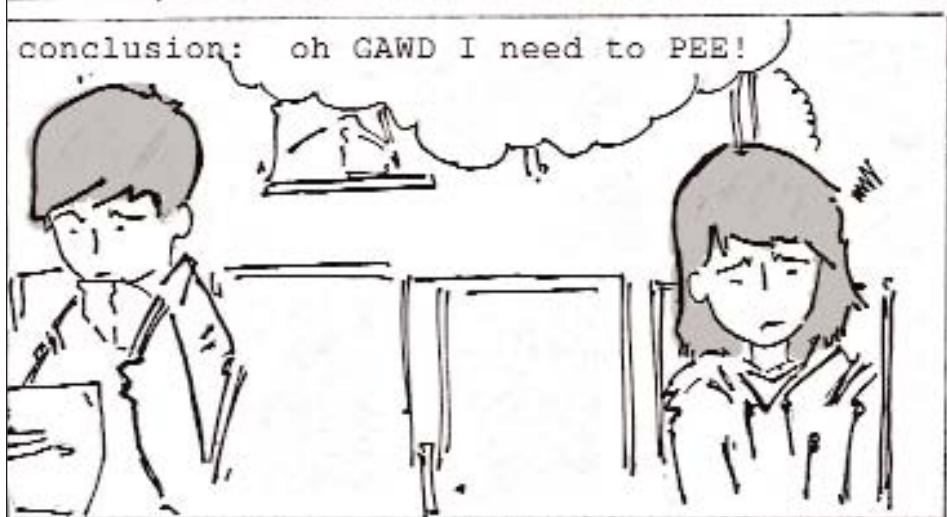
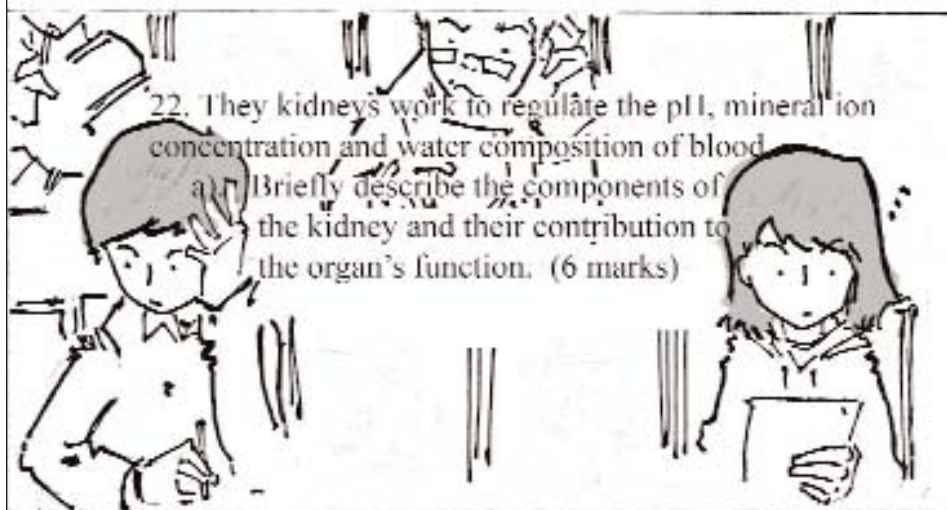
## Next 432 Deadline:

Friday October 28th at 4:32pm

Think this issue sucks? Maybe you should try writing something yourself, eh? Or maybe you should come to the next publishing weekend on Sunday October 30th from noon to 6pm. Email the432@gmail.com for details.

# FILLER

-Paul Lu



## The Psychology Student Association presents: Pizza Schmooze 2005!!



Come meet us in the SUB, Room 212  
A fun ICEBREAKER for all Psych students

Pizza and pop for only \$1!  
Friday, October 21st  
5-7 pm

## Quantum Mechanics: An Introduction

Christopher Rowen

### Gawking at Hawking

You must be careful when you integrate  
An eigenfunction. Take your eigenstate,  
Try to Hamiltonian operate.  
Total energy determination,  
Just use the Schrödinger equation:  
H-bars, mass, and partial derivatives;  
Corresponding states, multiplicative!  
Complex numbers and trigonometrics,

(Don't bother studying geriatrics).  
Conjugate waves give probabilities,  
Work it out by hand, they're so simple  
these

Particles in boxes that seem to fly  
At the nodes you'll find . . . nothing by-  
and-by.  
And capital letters have carat hats -  
A German mathematician finds that  
Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle -  
Discrete values the utmost pinnacle!  
But you can't learn it all, so sad,  
Or Feynman says we'll know you're mad.

## Horoscopes

Once again our talented team of Astrologers have come together to bring you the outlook for the next two weeks.

yeah, I've got nothing. Look, don't tell anyone, ok? It'll be our little secret. I still can't believe those mosquitoes. That'd be insane!

### Aries

The look on your face will be priceless when you find that forty pound watermelon in your colon. Well, actually, it'll be worth \$10,000 to your family doctor after he wins on America's Funniest Home Videos.

### Scorpio

Make sure you check your shoes before you put them on this morning, otherwise you will have an extraordinarily dead day. Flesh-eating athlete's foot has only been in labs for a month, and there are no known cures yet.

Lucky numbers: 43 24 32

### Taurus

This is your lucky year. Practice your skills at UBC's new Prof-ropeing event coming soon. Later, use said skills to snag yourself that cute little filly you've had your eye on in Biology. Don't let your TA see you making away with the demo corpse, though!

### Sagittarius

Look up. Look waaayyyy up. Yeah, that's right. You don't actually exist. You are a constellation and a myth, nothing more. Sorry baby, that's just the way it is.

### Gemini

Prepare to take an unexpected trip when you fall screaming from an open window. Don't worry, no one will miss you. The advent of point-and-click camera phones means that your fall will be documented and spread all over the internet by the time your mangled remains are ID'ed.

### Capricorn

Man, you are a freak. You should really get a plastic surgeon to see what you can do about that tail. It is seriously impeding your sex life. Today's babe forecast calls for one beached whale. Watch out - the corpses get bloated and gassy after a few days of decompositon, so make sure it's not been on the floor of the Pit too long before you take it home.

Lucky numbers: who cares? You're dead.

### Cancer

Your love life will hit a snag when your heart is pierced. No, not by cupid; your lover will throw a javelin through your chest. Ah, the trials and tribulations of dating a psychopathic Olympic athlete. If only your cravings for rock-hard bodies were less severe.

### Aquarius

Lately you have been lonely. As you paced around your living room, surely you wished you were out on the town with friends. As you sat forlorn on your porch, you must have wanted to be at a barbecue, hamming it up for a crowd. As you laid there in bed in those cute sweats and that ratty but form-fitting t-shirt, reading your John Grisham novel, you doubtlessly dreamt of a cuddling body beside you. Well, if you ever want to cuddle, look out your east-facing windows at the white building, fourth story, the third window in, and wave - if I'm not there, my webcam will still catch it, and I'll get back to you with my availabilities.

You will never find true happiness. What are you going to do, cry about it? Like the rest of us, if you come to terms with it. You can live recklessly and have fun anyway, right? So go ahead and try the iced mocha next time instead of your usual frappuchino, you might be pleasantly surprised!

### Pisces

Most people eat a cookie a bite at a time, but then again, most people aren't trying to break the guinness world record for most consecutive cookie-induced chokings. To each their own.

### Virgo

You will soon lose your virginity. Congratulations! Get ready to loosen up (literally and figuratively).

Lucky numbers: anal.

### Libra

Back when dinosaurs ruled the earth, there were mosquitoes larger than a man's fist. No shitting. Isn't that fucking wild? Who would've thought. Oh, wait, sorry. Um, this week will be good. You'll, ah,

This week's lucky lotto numbers: none. You're going to lose, again. Look, I could say something like "42 17 30" but I'd just be lying to you. You're not going to win, you're not going to magically come into a half-million dollars, and your dream project of building a house that walks and talks is based on subconscious implantations from a cheezy character on the Pee-Wee Herman show that you watched too much as a kid.

# SUS Elections Results

## HERE THEY ARE!

### The People You Elected!

#### 1st Year Representative

Jennifer Tsoung – 41

Bruce Lee – 36

Cynthia Khoo – 33

Alex Lougheed – 27

David Nogas – 24

Matthew Naylor – 22

Alexandria Vraciu – DQ

#### Coordinated Science Program Rep

Saamon Shoashtorian - 40

Diana Lam - 28

Clara Myung - 21

Chris Nixon-Giles - 20

Benny Lee - 8

#### Geography Rep

Marlon Richmond YES – 1

Marlon Richmond NO – 0

#### Science One

June Lam

#### Pharmacology and Physiology Rep

Vy Nguyen YES – 12

Vy Nguyen NO – 2

#### Biochemistry Rep

Jasna Levi – 28

Ron Ahluwalia – 19

Raymond Pan – 15

#### Biology Rep

Niki Liang – 59

Bez Toosi – 17

Llewellyn Surajballi – 10

#### Microbiology and Immunology Rep

Vladimir Choi – 19

Ronak Rahmanian – DQ

#### Psychology Rep

Michael Mu Li YES – 6

Michael Mu Li NO – 2

#### General Officer

Results were accidentally swallowed, but will be defecated in time for the next 432.

### Appointments!

#### Chemistry Rep

Cindy Nguyen

#### Computer Science Rep

Varun Ramraj

#### General Science Rep

Diana Diao

#### Earth and Ocean Science Rep

Neha Bangar

#### Mathematics and Statistics Rep

Samuel Wong

#### Physics and Astronomy Rep

Sophy Zhang

#### Integrated Science Program Rep

Martin Sing

### AMS: Lots of people who love talking about nothing in particular

#### Chris Baitz

*AMS Repin' Since 2005*

So my first exec type report...:) Your friendly AMS council has been continuing to meet biweekly as they always have. The last few meetings, though jam packed with wonderful things, have been noticeably shorter than normal. If this trend continues, these are the ones that you AMS Council Meeting virgins would like to attend to test the waters.

Now on to the content \*rubs hands together excitedly\*. Council saw two non-councilor presentations: the first by the First Week Coordinator as a debrief to First Week and the second by some UBC Alumni on the proposed Alumni Centre. We also created the ad hoc Academic Policy Committee with the intention of producing an overview of academic policy. For anyone interested, there is still a position open on this committee. We heard updates on the lives of the handsome and extremely busy AMS executives and had a number of policy and procedure discussions involving the University Neighborhood Association.

Possibly the most interesting parts of both

of the previous two meetings, however, were the Discussion Periods! We discussed UBC's draft for its Student Code of Conduct involving many things you might expect of such a code of conduct and more. Some of the more contentious issues were the policies involving the inclusion of criminal acts, not limited to on campus indictments, in transcripts. Next in discussion were the Teacher Evaluations that we all diligently fill out at the end of every term but are mostly in the form of asking questions to find out the best way to elicit accurate student evaluations in large quantities. The Third Discussion topic was the proposed investigation in Coca-Cola and whether or not we support its mandates. Our final discussion topic this reporting period was on possible questions for the upcoming AMS referendum. There were a number of really good ideas and more are certainly welcome, but as to what gets picked, I guess we'll just have to wait and see what comes up in January.

If any one wishes to attend these entertaining meetings filled with amusing remarks, come-backs and slips of the tongue, you are more than welcome to attend. There is even a secret word! The next meeting is Wednesday October 26 and the food is always delicious and well worth it.

## New Course: SCIE 491 "Science Lab Volunteers"

There's a proposal for a new SCIE 491 "Science Lab Volunteers" course from the Dean's Office that is meant to standardize the application and coordination of all volunteers in both research and teaching science labs. For now, it would involve applying through a central service that will check the student's grades/academic standing. Then the student will have to discuss details with a faculty member who is willing to accept volunteers into his or her lab.

There would be standard guidelines on what the student is supposed to get out of the experience, and end-of-term reports will need to be written. One credit is given for recognition, but it is not "academic" and will not count towards program credits. Students will need to pay for the course (just as they do for any other course) and it may only be repeated once. The grading

system is pass/fail, based on the student meeting expectations set out by agreement with the professor and guidelines set out by the department or faculty. For now, SCIE 491 is a one-term course.

The work involved would most likely be supporting existing research projects, rather than starting independent research. It would be a good stepping-stone for Directed Studies, Honours, and/or Co-op. Students get recognition on the transcript, possibly a reference letter from the professor as well as networking with members of a research team.

If you have any comments or suggestions regarding the SCIE 491 proposal please contact Lisa Frey (lisa.frey@gmail.com) and Vladimir Choi (vladimirchoi@gmail.com). Your input is valuable.

Black Box brought to you by a lack of contributions

# The Smarmy Drawers of SUS

## Patricia Lau President

Another exec report.... I wonder how many people actually read these lovely reports of ours, so if you are indeed reading this and would be so kind, would you please drop me an email at pwlau@interchange.ubc.ca?

So what has been going on with SUS? Well the execs have been working really hard with elections, BBQs, social events, committee work and more. If you haven't yet checked out our brand spanking new website at [www.sus.ubc.ca](http://www.sus.ubc.ca), check it out!

We recently appointed student representatives to several Faculty of Science committees, so thanks to everyone who showed interest. I am sorry that there are not enough Faculty of Science committee student positions for everyone who is

interested, but if you are interested in getting involved with a SUS committee, check out our website (<http://www.sus.ubc.ca/society.html#committees>) for more info or email me at [pwlau@interchange.ubc.ca](mailto:pwlau@interchange.ubc.ca) for more info. We'd love to have you and I look forward to hearing from some of you.

Lastly, our former Dean, Dr. John Hepburn, has moved on to his next role as the VP Research of UBC. Dr. Grant Ingram will be the Dean Pro Tem while a university committee embarks on a search for a new dean. If you are interested in being appointed to the official search committee, there is one student position available. This student will be appointed by the SUS Council on October 20, 2005 at 1pm in SUB 206. Show up if you are interested or email [sus@interchange.ubc.ca](mailto:sus@interchange.ubc.ca) if you can't make it.

Good luck with your midterms!

## Jamil Rhajiak Director of Sports

Hey everyone,

To start off, I would like to congratulate Team number 310: HOT PINK OROGENY for coming in FIRST PLACE in the CoRec division for Day of the Longboat! And props goes out to THE POWERHORN (aka Jonathan Lam and Cameron Funnell, two super cool SUS execs) for capturing 2nd place in Urban Challenge.

And otherwise I just have a few reminders for you!

1) The REBATE DEADLINE for the first half of this semester is OCTOBER 31st. Have your rebate form with receipt in my box in the SUS lounge by 5:00pm on the

31st to potentially qualify for rebates on UBC REC events.

2) GLADIATOR: It's a battle of the undergraduate societies this year as your beloved SUS takes on the CUS, EUS, and AUS...or at least any of them who will accept our challenge! We'll be having exec/council teams going head to head so wish us luck!

3) GREAT TREK RELAY: Honouring the history of the Great Trek and the '20 Arts Relay, this 10k run takes you around historic areas of UBC and ends with a great bbq and awards ceremony for everyone involved. Registration ends October 24th so get a team and get out there!

So, for actually reading this, the first person to email me ([jrhajiak@interchange.ubc.ca](mailto:jrhajiak@interchange.ubc.ca)) the title and artist of their favourite 80's song will receive a prize!

## LoveBot3000 Public Relations

Another executive report ... mine is late as usual. You probably are asking yourself ... self, what is going on in the world of the SUS public relations officer. Well never fear, I am here to relieve all those worries. The first SUS open house was a blast. There were lots of free food that seemed to grace the stomachs of many hungry science students. One of the things we were highlighting was the new GIANT calendar. This is a large calendar stuck on the wall of the SUS lounge. If you are ever wondering what is going on in the world of SUS then you should check out the calendar (LSK 202).

The first buck-a-beaker / buck-a-burger was a huge success. This was a joint event run by the Undergraduate Chemistry Society (UCS) and SUS. We sold over 400 burgers and 12 kegs of beer ... AMAZING! There will be another buck-a-beaker happening very soon, be sure not to miss it.

The biggest Science achievement of the week was the breaking of a seven-year losing streak. That's right, science students finally won a boat race (beer chugging) against a combined team of forestry AND engineering. It was a very momentous occasion that ended with the engineers kidnapping me, putting me on trial, and throwing me into their giant tank of water. The joke's on them as I was painted blue and ended up dying their tank blue. Our next challenge against engineering will be a chariot race later in the month. We are working hard to construct a chariot of magnificent proportions.

The website is finally finished. It is brand spanking new and looks quite hot, if you ask me. And last, but certainly not least, if you are interested in doing some of this awesome stuff I have been raving about, you should join the Public Relations Committee. You do not have to sit on council to be a part of the awesome PR committee. Furthermore, I guarantee that this committee has tons of fun all the time.

Thanks all and have fun reading the rest of the 432.

gimme an email at

[txm@interchange.ubc.ca](mailto:txm@interchange.ubc.ca). We'll likely be starting meetings sometime the third week of October. In the meantime, check out elections results on page 6!

<3 Your friendly neighbourhood VPX

## Jonathan Lam VP External

Science Week Committee is also waking up from its yearlong hibernation, so stay tuned. If you're interested,

## Cameron Funnell Senator

Cameron is unable to submit an exec report this week. He exploded when he attempted to swallow a 2

meter alligator while simultaneously being swallowed by a 4 meter python (which was swallowing the alligator.) It wasn't pretty. (Oh, and everything was being swallowed by a shark at the same time. And the shark exploded too.)

## Lik Hang Lee D. of Publications

Hi all. Not too much to report for publications. As always, I encourage more submissions from students just like you. We're always looking for new contributors to the 432. Also, we will soon begin work on producing this school year's first Paradigm. Submit any academic related articles to us soon!

## Lisa Frey Secretary

First, I'd like to call your attention to the new events calendar housed in the SUS Lounge (LSK 202). Upon it, you can find a schedule of science club events, SUS meetings, and social events for the next couple months - all in one place.

Second, so far this year I've had the pleasure of several inquiries about the process of becoming constituted as an official SUS Club. Becoming "one of ours" provides you access to modest funding, a voting seat on the council, promotion during Science Week and a number of other perks. In

An issue that I am currently dealing with is in regards to the Interfaculty Publishing Office (IFPO) in the SUB building. The office, which was the result of an agreement that SUS, CUS, and EUS worked out with the AMS two years ago, has not been fully operational to the degree set out by the agreements. I am currently working with the EUS and CUS to regain momentum on setting up the office for full functionality so students can make use of it for their own projects.

exchange, you help bring SUS information and services to your members.

To become a constituted SUS Club, one representative from your club must be present at every council meeting for one year, in a non-voting capacity. Following a perusal of your constitution and member list, you will be ratified as an official SUS Club. (Note: you don't have to be an AMS Club to be a SUS Club and take our money, but you can be).

If this is something you're interested in, email me ([lisa.frey@gmail.com](mailto:lisa.frey@gmail.com)) or drop by council next week (Thursdays @ 1:00, SUB 206) and I'll give you more info.

XXOXX,

~Lisa~

## Sean Kearney Social Co-ordinator

Jagerfest... WOW. Need I say more? Science KILLED last Friday!!!

Thanks go out to all those who helped set up, bar-tend, barbecue, clean up, and, of course, to the councillors and execs who pre-bought tickets from me!

Any feedback on the beer/booze selec-

tion/ticket prices/ticket sales is greatly appreciated (email or call me).

Our next event will be Ethanol, Friday November 4th. This will be a classier event with premium beers (Stella, Bodingtons, Becks, Hoegaarden, Kokanee Gold, etc) and spirits (Grey Goose Vodka, Bombay Gin, DeWar's Scotch, Disaronno Amaretto, Drambuie, and Martini vermouths) being served!!!

Ethanol will be a ticketed event with cocktails, appetizers, and possibly mood-lighting :) Look for more details to come!!!

## Francis Moon D. of Finance

Nothing to report.

## Kiran Bisra VP Internal

Nothing to report.

## Stella Artois Beer Goddess

Most of you are familiar with the greater Gods and Goddesses of council, but many of you are unaware of my presence! Without me SUS would not be the well lubed machine it is today. I've been working hard on some very important points this week.

I have been ensuring beer consumption quotas are met by bringing keg pumps to the pumpless. I had to drive all over Vancouver to find somewhere that rents them at 8 pm on a Friday night last weekend. Did you know there is nowhere to get a last minute pump from? Fortunately I have certain DD-sized attributes that can convince just about any clek to bend over backwards for me.

I've been promoting the joy of beer by finding pumps!

To keep everyone healthy and happy I've been spreading fairy dust and condoms everywhere I go. Especially Totem Park and the frat houses. Those frat houses may be new on the outside, but they are the same old disease ridden frat boys on the inside, make sure you play safe kids!

One of my most important duties is to remove the blight of hangovers. This one is a real toughie. Fortunately fairy dust really helps in this department. It's only berry sugar, but as long as nobody knows that, it works! Wait a second... maybe I shouldn't report that...

Last but not least I've been fulfilling the last of my duties to be damn sexy and drink beer... at the same time, by being sexy and drinking beer!

**Next 432 Deadline:**  
**Friday October 28th at 4:32pm**  
 Aha! You thought we re-used the same ad as on Page 4, didn't you? Little do you know of our m4d 3diting ski11z. Got some l33tness yourself, or want to pick some up? Hit the IFPO in the SUB Basement on Sunday October 30th from noon to 6pm, b1zn4tch.

# I've Been Here For Many Years...



**Frank Yang**

*Cold and Hungry*

Peckish, in case you were wondering. Ever since the powers of this place bid me to pen their summons for fresh blood some two weeks ago, it has been in the throes of insatiable hunger. By extension, they too are moved. But do not think them emotional creatures. There is a tyranny of brutal logic, founded on a mad certainty of the thing to come. They "feel" only insofar as their base desires make a mockery of true emotion.

It seems my fate has taken an unfortunate turn to the negative.

When I first arrived, the people of this place embraced me as one of their own. They set about at once converting me to the worship of the slumbering one. It was an infant god, they said, one of many who came by way of the earth below and now, nearing birth, stirred at the threshold with a chorus of enlightened thoughts. Those who hear its whisperings become the priests of the religion, while the less fortunate masses clamour about them in great throngs in the hopes that one day, they too might be touched by the divinity that

slumbered beneath their feat.

They call it the grand teacher and the giver of toil. Every day, the locals worship it with devout fervor, for theirs is not a distant god. The earth constantly billows forth immense clouds of the creature's exhaled vapours, which the faithful channeled to their homes and temples via a complex series of buried pipes. I suspect given time, it dulls the mind more thoroughly than any drug. Men with dead eyes tend to the fumes.

I have been here for many years.

The acolytes are eager to impress me with their gleaming temples of iron and glass. Local builders craft many such towers with the aid of inhuman automatons – moving but by the grace of their god. The impossible hives of stark edifices are unrepentant in their demand for nature itself to bow before them in awe. Mortals lose themselves with far greater ease. I am frequently beckoned to these halls of worship. There, elder priests declare the divine will in a myriad of babel tongues, which the faithful then repeat amongst themselves with great frequency in the days to come. Such ravings seized the mind like a plague and drive decent folks to acts better left unsaid, despite the fact that no meaning behind the scriptures are ever explained.

As a sign of their devotion, the locals pepper even their most mundane speech with a gibbering of 'holy' words as incomprehensible as they are offensive to the senses. Not one among them understands what they say.

After nightfall, juveniles marked by the eldritch sigils of their tribes gather at the boundary where ocean meets land. There, they dance great frenzies around burning pyres as if being possessed before spilling their various humours on the sand in honour of the slumbering one. I do not remember when I realized there were few elders beyond the meagre number of the priests themselves. How can a people living in so desolate a place remain so robust? Yet even in my growing horror, before long I could

not help but become one of them. I partook of their wild feasts and queer libations. I joined in their supplications to powers beyond name. I witnessed their riches sacrificed to the beast below. I beheld visions never meant for the eyes of man.

But all their ceremony will not be enough. Soon, the beast shall no longer be content with mere words and trinkets. Soon, it will hunger for more substantial fare. Then, at the final gasp of history, it will rise to devour the world. To be the first sight of their nascent god, the first to leap into its ineffable maw – what glorious ascension!

There are days when I am uncertain if I do not share their desire.

This dream will end. The Kampos comes.

## Ban Another Breed?

Vancouver city council is discussing a new motion to ban a breed of dog after a vicious dog attack last Thursday. Vancouver is not the first Canadian city to consider such a law. They follow cities such as Toronto and Montreal that have already banned pit bulls, rottweillers and doberman pinchers. Vancouverites, however, are unconcerned by these so called "dangerous breeds" and are electing to ban the seemingly unthreatening chihuahua.

The attack that has prompted the banning of the breed was unusually vicious, even for a severe dog attack. Montgomery Winchester, the chihuahua's owner, gave us an exclusive interview. "It all started with some innocuous leg humping," he said, "then the friction got to be too much, and my pants caught on fire." At this point Winchester blacked out and the next thing he knew, the ravenous beast had gnawed all the flesh off his ankle and was working his way up. "It was like he was chewing on a chicken drumstick! I could see bone! The bugger was biting like 50 times a second," Winchester said with a shudder.

Luckily once the pint sized canine noticed the exposed bone he switched into 'bury'

mode and tried to dig a pit big enough to inter Winchester in the backyard. The chance came for escape when "Dumpling" finally had it big enough: it was too deep for him to jump out of, and his victim was able to crawl to the neighbours for help.

Winchester is now facing several reconstructive surgeries in which the partially digested flesh of his leg - retrieved from the stomach of the chihuahua - will be reconstituted and used to rebuild the lost tissue. Doctors are confident that with brand spanking new technology Winchester will be able to regain 80% of the function in the affected limb.

When asked about whether or not he supports the motion banning chihuahuas as dangerous animals Winchester gave the council his full support, "Hell, I never wanted the thing in the first place. The only reason I got it in the first place was because my girlfriend refused to let me get a pit bull if she couldn't have a dog too. Turns out my pit bull "Tank" is a total wanker when it comes to any sort of confrontation. He doesn't even attack the police when they come snooping around my grow op."

Your Science Undergraduate Society Presents

**ET ANOL**

Friday, Nov. 4th

7-11pm

**SUB Partyroom**

**The Beer**  
Stella Artois

Bodingtons  
Guinness

Becks  
Hoegaarden

Lefe Blonde  
Sol

Bass  
Dos Equis  
Löwenbräu

**The Hard Stuff**  
Bacardi

Bacardi Breezers  
Bombay Gin

Drambuie  
Grey Goose

Russian Prince  
Martini

DeWar's Scotch  
Crown Royal  
Disaronno Originale

**"PREMIUM BOOZE, STUDENT PRICES"**

**Martini Specials All Night Long**

**Tix: Free (must have in advance) Cover: \$5**

**Info: Sean Kearney@ 604.616.7124**

The EUS Presents

**OKTOBERFEUST**

Friday, October 21st  
6-10 pm  
McInnis Field

**Hamburgers!  
Weiners!  
Beverages!**

**Great Live Music!**  
featuring  
**The KILTIFTERS!**  
plus  
**An OOMPAAH band!**

**3\$ Cover, includes Mug  
1\$ w/o Mug**

