BUGPUSH 2000 - Set to be a success!

The paint is just drying on the bug, and all the modifications are complete. The car is ready to be pushed. Just before 10:00 this Friday, the bug will be pushed out, rolled in front of the library, and pushed onto the road. From then on, it won’t stop for twenty-four hours. The car will be pushed by teams of eight people around Ring Road until 10:00 on Saturday morning. All of the proceeds of this charity event will go to the United Way.

So come on out, have fun, and give that beat-up, striped down, freshly-painted car a few laps around Ring Road. If you are super athletic and in good physical shape, you may even beat the record that was set by the team that I was on for TWO YEARS IN A ROW. Before we came to UVic the record was 8 minutes and 18 seconds. Now you have to bet 6 minutes and 52 seconds to break it. Think you have what it takes? Come give it a try. If you’re not the competitive type, push it at a walking pace. Sign up your teams in the ESS Office until Friday. After that, look for us outside the SUB.

Meet the new ESS Executive

At the AGM, a new ESS executive was elected. You can drop by to visit them in the office whenever you like, or you can check out their profiles on page 3 of this newsletter.

Due to time and cost restrictions (read: editor laziness) this issue of Fishwrap can only be 4 pages. The next issue will be back to the witty, sarcastic, nonsensical 8 page stuff that you WILL LEARN to love! If you don’t, I WILL hurt you!

THE FISH GUTS

What’s inside this paper

Page 2: Mr. Engineering 2000 - Week 2 of the Challenge; What’s coming up in the ESS!

Page 3: Meet the new Executive of the ESS...positions, pictures, quotes, and more!

Page 8: APEGBC MAPS, Editorial, Flag Football

Thanks for reading...look out for the next issue - another 8-pager!

ATTENTION: NEWS FLASH

Why do we say that something is out of whack? What’s the hell is a ‘whack?’
SECOND EVENT - FASHION SHOW

The second event of the Mr. Engineering 2000 event happened just this past weekend. The event was a styling fashion show. The contestants were all there to strut their stuff in front of a packed house of Mr. Engineering spectators. The first contestant, Robin Dosenberg, took to the stage with the sounds of John Denver’s “Thank God I’m a Country Boy” blaring in the background. Unfortunately, just as Robin was set to begin his dance, the official Mr. Engineering 2000 judges intervened. Apparently, Robin was wearing a belt buckle that clearly violated the rule stating that “no belt buckle worn by a contender may be bigger than his own head.” (Mr. Engineering Official Rulebook, Section 5, Bylaw 8, Article IV) Next to take the stage was Owen Lloyd. Dressed in leopard-skin leotards, Owen danced to “Girls Just Want to Have Fun” by Cindy Lauper. The judges were duly disgusted by his horrific display. Third on the agenda was Fred Foster. To the tunes of The Clash, Foster walked onto the stage. Decked out in his skate shoes and baggy pants, the judges were not suitably impressed. Judge Pete Aistre said “Just by the way he composed himself you could tell that he was a Froshie...I’m sorry Fred, but that just won’t do!” The fourth contender to take the stage was that unknown person by the name of Pete Utch. Pete was dressed from head to toe in burlap, the kind used to make potato sacks. Utch had burlap pants, a burlap shirt, burlap socks, burlap mitts, burlap scarf, and a burlap tuque. Said Utch afterwards “Yeah, it’s chaffin’ me pretty damn bad right about now.” Utch walked away in what seemed to be an inhuman amount of discomfort. This left only Andrew Townend. Jumping out onto the stage to the sounds of “I’m Too Sexy” Townend amazed the crowd with his display of dancing, rocking, and stripping. Left only in his “Blondes do it better” undershirt at the end of the night, (and his sequined underwear, of course) it was clear that Andrew Townend walked away from the Fashion Show as the triumphant victor. Asked about how he was able to impress the judges so much, Townend replied, “When you got the stuff, YOU FLAUNT THE STUFF!”

Point Totals:
Fred Foster: 117
Robin Dosenberg: 43
Pete Utch: 64
Andrew Townend: 98
Owen Lloyd: 83

NOTHING TO DO WITH MR. ENGINEERING!!

Hey, I needed the space. True, this column doesn’t have anything to do with engineering, but that’s O.K. This column is here to tell you all about what is coming up for the ESS in the next little while. Here’s the lowdown on all the events we are having coming up soon...

BUGPUSH - In case you need a reminder, check out the front page of this newsletter! We are looking for more pusher, roller bladers, or for people just to hang around Bugpush HQ and keep spirit up. Come sign up at the ESS!

Flag Football - See the last page of this newsletter.

Mini-WECC - Do you have a design project that you want to show off. Do you debate well? Feel like doing some impromptu design work for prizes? If so, you can compete in Mini-WECC, the qualifiers for WECC, the Western Engineering Conference and Competition, a competition where students from all over Western Canada get together, compete against each other, and generally have a lot of fun. For more info on either WECC or Mini-WECC, contact Anna Stukas, VP External at essa-vpx@engr.uvic.ca

Masquerade Ball - Last year, the ESS and the Commerce, Law, and Education Students’ Societies got together and had a formal ball for Christmas. It was a wicked party, and this year hopes to be the same. The tentative date is Nov. 24th. Tickets will be going on sale about 3 weeks before the event, so keep your eyes open!
## What’s New in the Engineering Students’ Society?

### Your New Engineering Students’ Society Executive

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Program</th>
<th>Statement</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>Tom Owen</td>
<td>2A, Mechanical</td>
<td>“I plan to institute a Partial Dictatorship during my term in office. I’m the Prez...I can do whatever I want!”</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vice-President Academic</td>
<td>Lilah Montague</td>
<td>2A, Mechanical</td>
<td>“I’ll be working with both the faculty and students to achieve common goals.”</td>
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<td>Treasurer</td>
<td>Adam Chan</td>
<td>3B, Computer</td>
<td>“I’m going to keep all of the money straight. Don’t touch my cheque book. I like being the bean counter.”</td>
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<tr>
<td>Director of Communications</td>
<td>Steve Kalman</td>
<td>2A, Electrical</td>
<td>“I’ll be helping out wherever the ESS needs better communications.”</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Director of Services</td>
<td>Jake Howe</td>
<td>2A, Mechanical</td>
<td>“Want to photocopy...feel like printing...gonna buy a shirt? Come talk to me, and I’ll hook you up.”</td>
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<tr>
<td>Secretary</td>
<td>Kane Miller</td>
<td>2A, Electrical</td>
<td>“Aside from taking painfully accurate minutes at meetings, I plan on taking care of the ESS tree as well!”</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vice-President External</td>
<td>Anna Stukas</td>
<td>2A, Mechanical</td>
<td>“In my term, I would like to forge better ties with other schools and with other associations”</td>
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<tr>
<td>Director of Corporate Relations</td>
<td>Adrian Lister</td>
<td>2A, Electrical</td>
<td>“I’m going to work hard to establish some good ties with industry and the ESS.”</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Director of Events</td>
<td>Lila Klekttau</td>
<td>2A, computer</td>
<td>“What’s your interest - pub-crawls, sports tourneys, academic competitions...we have events for whatever you like.”</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Court Jester</td>
<td>Owen Lloyd</td>
<td>6C, Electrical (we think...)</td>
<td>“I don’t have a position, but I still hang around. Everybody love The Court Jester! Except for my mommy......”</td>
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This is a chain letter I got the other day. I wouldn’t print it here, but it was just so bloody funny......

--> I am a very sick little boy. My mother is typing this for me, because I can’t. She is crying. Don’t cry, Mommy! Mommy is always sad, but she says it’s not my fault. I asked her if it was God’s fault, but she didn’t answer, and only started crying harder, so I don’t ask her that anymore. The reason she is so sad is that I’m so sick. I was born without a body. It doesn’t hurt, except when I go to sleep.

The doctors gave me an artificial body. My body is a burlap bag filled with leaves. The doctors said that was the best they could do on account of us havin’ no money or insurance. I would like to have a body transplant, but we need more money. Mommy doesn’t work because she said employers don’t hire crying people. I asked, “Don’t cry, Mommy,” and she hugged my burlap body. Mommy always gives me hugs, even though she’s allergic to burlap, and it chafes her real bad.

I hope you will help me. You can help me if you forward this e-mail. Dr. Johansen said if you forward this e-mail then Bill Gates will team up with AOL and do a survey with NASA. Then the astronauts will collect prayers from school children all over America and take them up to space so that the angels can hear them better. Then they will go to the Pope, and he will take up a collection in church and send the money to the doctors. The doctors could help me better then.

Maybe one day I will be able to play baseball. Or maybe just use my lungs and heart, when the doctors make them. The doctors said that every time you forward this letter, the astronauts can take another prayer to the angels. Please help me. Mommy is so sad, and I want a body. I don’t want my leaves to rot before I turn 10.

If you don’t forward this e-mail, that’s OK. Mommy says you’re a mean heartless person who doesn’t care about a poor little boy with only a head. She says that she hopes that you stewed in the raw pit of your own guilt-ri
den stomach. What kind of wretched person are you that you can’t take five lousy minutes to forward this to all your friends so that they can feel guilt and shame for the rest of their day, and then maybe help a poor, bodiless nine-year-old boy? Please help me. This really sucks. I try to be happy but it’s hard. I wish I had a puppy. I wish I could hold a puppy.

Thank you very much.

Billy ‘Smiles’ Evans - The boy with just a head. And a burlap sack for a body.