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The Gateway

February 2017



PURITY TEST

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The worst job I've ever had was...

I was a chicken catcher for exactly one night.

On the day I graduated, I wish I'd known...

Some basic information about the future so that I could invest my money and bet on Superbowls. Things like that.

The thing I remember most about being a student is...

I loved being in the Rutherford Library. I discovered a lot of writers and a lot of great books there.

After I die, I want to be remembered for...

Having written a great book or two, or for being the first man to live to be 150.

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THE SE7EN DEADLY SINS OF BEING A MILLENNIAL

WRITTEN ASHTON MUCHA, NICKLAUS NEITLING, SAM PODGURNY ILLUSTRATION YASMINE RAZEK



In the 1995 thriller *Se7en*, John Doe (Kevin Spacey) attempts to complete a series of murders, each inspired by one of the seven deadly sins. Detectives Somerset (Morgan Freeman) and Mills (Brad Pitt) must stop the serial killer before he finishes his gruesome task. But how would this grisly plot play out today? Move aside gen x and baby boomers, it's the millennials who now must pay the ultimate price for their sins (probably with mom and dad's credit card).

ENVY

"Damn, Kim looked so good on tonight's episode of *Keeping Up With the Kardashians*. Like, so good. I would literally kill for her lips." You fly to L.A. to find Kim — those lips will be yours. You make it to Calabasas, and are hiding in the bushes outside the Kardashian-West residence. But Yeezus is always watching. He sees you and goes on a rant, calling you out on Twitter. People subtweet so many snake emojis at you your phone short circuits and explodes, killing you. You are Taylor Swift.

GLUTTONY

You think gluten is the food of the devil and only eat gluten-free. Your parents, being baby boomers, think this is stupid and buy you gluten-filled food without telling you. You begin eating it. The gluten builds up in your body because you can't digest it. Your millennial digestive system is weak, and the food is too good. Nothing can stop you now as you consume so much gluten you become a human-sized ball of gluten. You either die a hero... or live long enough to see yourself become the villain.

GREED

What do you do when the latest movie, album, version of Microsoft Office, or video game is released? Spend your precious barista tip money on a TIDAL subscription? Hell no, you torrent that shit! With a terabyte of trouble on your hard drive, and a BitTorrent queue a mile deep, your number is up when Quentin Tarantino, Beyonce, and Bill Gates show up at your door for revenge. But don't worry, all seeders go to heaven.

LUST

Netflix crashes mid-chill

PRIDE

How many likes on an Instagram photo. Punishment: accidentally likes a photo from years ago. Dies of shame.

SLOTH

You keep putting off getting your driver's license. We get it, biking around Edmonton all year is so convenient, and our ETS routes are impeccable. It totally makes sense why you wouldn't just go to AMA and take the test. Five years later, your lazy ass still don't have your license. Your friend who picks you up for literally everything finally gets fed up and runs you over.

WRATH

Mommy and Daddy are confused by your obscure solo art performance. You snap at them releasing a barrage of tear-filled insults about them being "out of touch," likening them to fascists who want to destroy the environment and the entire Earth. They stop paying your cell phone bill, and cut you off from the family money. You die from homelessness. Your arts degree can't save you now.

Q&A WITH SHANIFF ESMAIL

WRITTEN AIDAN HERRON PHOTO SHRUTI SHAH & VAISHVI PATEL



NAME Shaniff Esmail, FACULTY Rehabilitation Medicine, POSITION Associate Chair, Department of Occupational Therapy and Rehab Medicine

One of the cool things about the University of Alberta is that it has a sexologist. As an occupational therapist, Shaniff Esmail counsels couples affected by disability to educate children with disabilities. This winter, Esmail's teaching 200 undergrads HECOL 211 (Human Sexuality), a class about chromosomes, sexual development, and sexual education. Esmail even includes an entire lecture dedicated to the clitoris.

What's the weirdest sex question you've ever been asked by a student?

One of the weirder questions is not a weird question, but I remember having a student come to me and ask me, "What is the right way of having sex?" There's no right way. It's whatever comes naturally. I talked about how her and her partner should just communicate and whatever feels right and comfortable is the best way.

So it's 2017, are we still treating sex as taboo or are we starting to move away from that?

My mentor in the whole area of sexuality, Benita Fifield, started teaching sexuality way back in the '60s. I remember having a discussion with her about this, and she said students are actually more conservative today than they were 20 or 30 years ago. It was almost a like pendulum — before people used to be very conservative, then they became very liberal, and now it's going towards more of a conservative end. Even though sex is at your fingertips on the internet there's a lot of discomfort around it.

Which way do you think we're headed now?

I think actually we're going back towards a more liberal perspective and heading away from the conservative. It'll take a few years.

What advice would you give a sexually-awkward youth or college student?

Wait. Just because it seems like everyone is having sex and all that, it's not true; 20 per cent of university students have not had sex. That's what I would tell any awkward youth, or any youth, don't do it until you are comfortable. Do not feel coerced or in any way pressured to have sex.

THE CLASS OF INDIGENOUS EROTICA

WRITTEN SOFIA OSBORNE ILLUSTRATION BRENDA MORENCY, SEEKACHEES ABORIGINAL ART

TRACY Bear says that erotica isn't just about sexuality, it's about being in the moment. She calls it the "sweet spot."

"The anti-erotic would be on the train missing a sunset because you're texting," she says. "I find technology often pretty anti-erotic and isolating."

And she wants her students to live in the erotic as well. An assistant professor in the Faculty of Native Studies, Bear created a course in indigenous erotica in 2014 — currently named NS 280 (Selected Topics in Native Studies), it covers indigenous views of sexuality and gender prior to colonists' arrival in Canada.

"Sexuality was much more fluid, there was much more freedom for men and women and everyone in-between to express themselves," Bear says. "It wasn't steeped in shame and sin."

In precolonial Canada, indigenous people lived in close quarters, and sex was a normal part of life, Bear explains. The artists and

writers studied in the class are trying to reclaim that openness.

"We look at these artists that are coming out of this smog of sin and shame around sexuality, which was largely due to residential schools and the church's influence," she says. "These artists are pushing back at that and re-imagining what our sexuality and gender as indigenous people should be."

Bear started the indigenous erotica course because she wanted to find joy and celebration in indigenous sexuality after working in the realm of missing and murdered indigenous women.

"It wears on you, the violence and death," she says. "The sorrow is a heavy weight to bear but it's important work."

The class doesn't follow the traditional syllabus of a university course with a paper, midterm, and final formula. A third of students' grades come from visually artistic journals that are referred to as "VAJ."

"At the beginning, students have a lot of hangups about saying 'VAJ,'" Bear says. "It must take maybe three weeks for them to really get into it, and they get quite cheeky after that."

Students synthesize words, images, and objects in their journals to respond to class readings and discussions. One journal assignment, for example, asks students to depict their sexual education experience. Bear says the "incredibly poor" sexual education system in school still surprises her.

Indigenous bodies have been policed and disrespected for a very long time, which is why Bear says she is an advocate for their reinvention, as well as a researcher of the erotic and its potential for decolonization.

"Indigenous erotica is a fantastic medium in order to reclaim our bodies and define for ourselves what our bodies can be," she says. "It's a really powerful message and I think that's why the indigenous erotica course is so popular."



ASK JONAH (WITH THE NECK TATTOOS): EMOJIS, POSITIONS, LOCATIONS, AND ORGASMS

WRITTEN GATEWAY STAFF PHOTO JOSHUA STORIE



Where can you turn when life throws a wrench in your best laid plans? Who will lend an ear, reserve all judgement, and simply listen when you're in need of answers to life's toughest questions? Your mom, dad, or dearest childhood friend? No. You ask Jonah (with the neck tattoos).

He's 29 (but he'll tell you he's 30), and he left a career as a ticketed automotive service technician to study English and philosophy at the U of A. Just like you, Jonah doesn't know what he wants to be when he grows up and has never held a steady relationship for more than a year. But he owns his own house, rides motorcycles, and is 4-0 as an amateur boxer. So, if you need advice from a guy who claims to have "seen Fight Club close to 50 times," and has a tattoo of Curious George holding a banana, all you have to do is ask Jonah.

What's your fav sexual emoji combination?

I'm late to the smartphone game. Back when the first iPhones came out, some dude at a party showed me the "Zippo App." I thought the concept of a touchscreen phone was stupid, so I held off getting a smartphone for a long time. Eventually I did get an iPhone 5, but I lost it riding my motorcycle and went back to using my good ol' flip phone. I actually spent money on a new flip phone and used it for over a year before I got a smartphone again in the summer of 2016.

While I was bouncing back and forth between flip phones and smartphones, a whole new language was developing and I had no idea what was going on. I used to get messages on my flip phone with blank squares in and amongst the text. It turns out people would be sending me emojis in messages, and

the flip phone technology had no idea how to represent the eggplant or any emoji on the little screen. I'd reply to the sender with question marks in a text and get "lol" back. I've probably missed out on so many opportunities to get laid.

What's the best vape flavour?

The best vape flavour is the one that tastes like you're throwing the vape juice in the garage can and buying a pack of cigarettes.

What sex position is overrated?

Let's be real here: if you're in a position and having sex, it's never overrated.

What sex location is underrated?

I don't think enough people are banging in their vehicles. A vehicle is like a motel room on wheels: instead of room service there's drive-thrus; the penthouse suite is the High Level Bridge; and instead of renting overpriced pay-per-view porn, you make your own in the backseat.

When you're in a vehicle, you can decide what sex location you want to be at. You can leave town and bang in the country, or you can pull into a parking lot and bang beside the spot where all the snow gets piled up. Better yet, drive to the international airport, get on a plane to a sunny place, and have sex on the beach.

Would you rather be terrible at sex but always orgasm, or be really good at sex but never orgasm?

I don't know what it means to be "really good at sex." Does that mean I have the cardio to perform like Rocco Siffredi? Or does it mean that I can get a female to climax and orgasm? Because I know how to do that. It's not like I have a set sexual choreography that always makes it happen every time, but I'm 30 years old and capable of communicating with my sexual partner. Once some foreplay has been initiated, I like to ask, "Hey, what gets you off?" Then I do whatever my partner tells me to do. And if they don't know what they like, consensual experimentation is effective to find a response that suggests an orgasm is building. Then I keep doing whatever it is that I'm doing until her orgasm occurs.

I digress. To answer the question, I'd rather be really good at sex but never orgasm. I could always masturbate afterwards and make it happen for myself – but who wants to live in that world?

MY MCDONALD'S STORY

WRITTEN NATHAN FUNG, COURTNEY GRAHAM, EMMA JONES, NICKLAUS NEITLING & SAM PODGURNY PHOTO ERIC LILLOW

THESE are divisive times in which we are living. But amidst the chaos and the turmoil, there stands one monument of unity, one institution which allows us to ignore our prejudices and rally together, and that is McDonald's. This fast food franchise is the great social equalizer, a place where the only values to be judged are prices on the dollar menu, and battles for equality are restricted to deciding who gets the last fry. No matter your place on campus, or in society, you have a McDonald's story, and we asked our writers to share a few of their favourites.

NAME Vincent Brulotte

OCCUPATION Young urban influencer (ex-student)

MCDONALD'S MENU PICK Bacon McDouble (plain), a crispy Chipotle Chicken Snack Wrap, and large fries

This is the legend of the Lynwood McDonald's party. In the 10th grade, there was this Facebook event everybody started getting invited to. It said, "Lynwood McDonald's is so much fun right? Let's have a party there! Just come by and eat McDonald's. A bunch of us should go, it'll be funny lol." The kid who made it didn't even go to my school. The invite was sent out two weeks early and by the day of the event over 500 people had clicked "attending." Skip to the day of the event and supposedly the cops caught wind of this high school party that was going to go down at a west end McDonald's and showed up to stop people from going in. They blockaded the McDonald's! One kid even got into a car chase with the cops. That's what I heard anyways.

NAME Abraham Almaouie

OCCUPATION Student (Political Science, 3Y)

MCDONALD'S MENU PICK McDouble meal

My friends and I had been at McDonald's for a couple of hours when we noticed a young man sitting alone in his PJs. He looked like he might be in trouble, so we went to sit with him. At first he was awkward and scared, but as time passed and more people we knew walked in — we probably knew 90 per cent of the people there — the kid eased up and trusted us a bit. Eventually he told us his parents kicked him out because he wasn't studying enough, and that he's in grade 10. Well, we thought he needed a pick-me-up, so we told him to come shoot fireworks with us. We got in my friend's car, and the car sucks, the door never closed properly. As we're driving, we turned left and the door flung open! The kid was sitting in the seat by that door and for a second I thought we killed a child. Luckily he was wearing a seat belt. Anyways, we did fireworks, then at like 4 a.m. we took him home. He gave us a fake name and I've never seen him since.

NAME Courtney Graham

OCCUPATION Student (English, 1Y)

MCDONALD'S MENU PICK Chicken McNuggets

I was on a field trip to the parliament buildings when it happened. My class was waiting to order chicken nuggets and McDoubles, when two evidently drunk guys stumbled in, begging people to buy them Big Macs. Dressed up in our formal clothing for our day at parliament, they must

have assumed we were some sort of church group. Which, in their minds, meant we were handing out free sandwiches and homespun sweaters. When we gave them nothing, they followed us back to our bus and demanded free sandwiches. Eventually, their demanding turned to yelling, and culminated in them punching our bus driver in the gut. Next thing we knew our driver was smacking the guys with the bus door while our frightened teachers struggled to type 9-1-1 into their flip phones. Thanks to the valiant efforts of our driver, the guys were eventually pushed out. A little in shock, we drove away to the sound of our bus being pelted with rocks, and the men bemoaning the loss of their free sandwiches.

NAME Nina Plummer

OCCUPATION Student (Political Science, 3Y)

MCDONALD'S MENU PICK Medium fries with a medium milkshake

My friend Nicky and I were heading back to campus after a drag show at the Buckingham when I suggested McDonald's. When we got there, I remembered she's a vegetarian, so I asked, "What are you going to eat?" She said, "I usually get a Big Mac, but ask them not to put the patties in there." Now, I'm a frugal Franny and it breaks my heart when food gets thrown out, so I figured this was an opportunity to capitalize on some extra food, you know, because she's still paying full price. So, she ordered three Big Macs, and I said, "I know this sounds tacky, but would it be possible to ask them to take the patties and put them in a separate box?" She seemed very uncomfortable with the suggestion. But because I have no shame, and my favourite food is free food, she actually asked. They said yes and I enjoyed it. I regret nothing.

NAME Christopher Neitling

OCCUPATION Welder (solid older brother)

MCDONALD'S MENU PICK Chicken nuggets at 3am

It was a typical 420 in Saskatoon when the munchies hit. I wasn't smoking, so I thought I'd take my buds to McDonald's, but through the drive-thru to avoid any tom-fuckery. Well, Nate got the grand idea to jump out the car window and through the drive-thru window with his hoodie looking like Kenny's from South Park. The drive-thru was way too damn tight, and he couldn't see, so he got stuck in the window! Meanwhile, I'm having none of this and peeled out of there. I looked back and saw Nate running with two employees just fucking booking it after him. He somehow managed to escape, and we never went back. Oh yeah, the police were called and I got brought in for questioning. It was his truck, but I had nothing to do with the "strange guy I picked up off the street."



DON'T BE NAUGHTY WITH YOUR NOODLES: A BEGINNER'S GUIDE TO EXPERT RAMEN

WRITTEN VICTORIA CHIU ILLUSTRATION ADAIRE BEATTY

ONE of the biggest contributors to the infamous freshman 15 — second only to an unlimited campus meal plan card — is a student's easy access to deliciously unhealthy noodle-based snacks. If you're going to be sacrificing your health in the name of convenience-store culinary delight, you'd better make sure you're partaking in the good stuff. Here are tips for eating like a veritable instant noodle connoisseur:

1. Proper proportions

We're talking soup to noodles, noodles to toppings, toppings to soup. Recall the saying "everything in moderation" and apply it generously.

2. Quantity

Ramen's a good all-at-once meal. At mealtimes, figure out if you want to commit to the classic single package of noodles, break out a double, or binge on three (or more, no judgment).

3. Flavour

You're looking for intense flavour from the broth, no watered down nonsense. It should fill your mouth with the joy of being young and able to eat mega-processed, noodle-shaped enriched flour without feeling any of the aftereffects.

4. Add-in freshness

Whether it's pork, veggies, seaweed, or corn, the fresh stuff is always preferable to the standard dehydrated peas that come with instant noodles. Elevate even the junkiest of noodles with prime toppings.

5. Don't overcook

The warning on the package is there for a reason — stick to the three-minute rule!



TOWN HALL WITH Linda Duncan



Member of Parliament, Edmonton Strathcona

Monday, February 27, 7 pm
Strathcona Community Hall
10139 87 Avenue

Come with your questions
and concerns about federal
government issues.

For more info email
linda.duncan.c1b@parl.gc.ca
or call 780-495-8404.

*All welcome — hope
to see you there!*



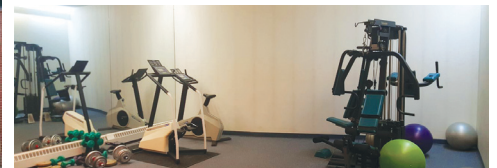
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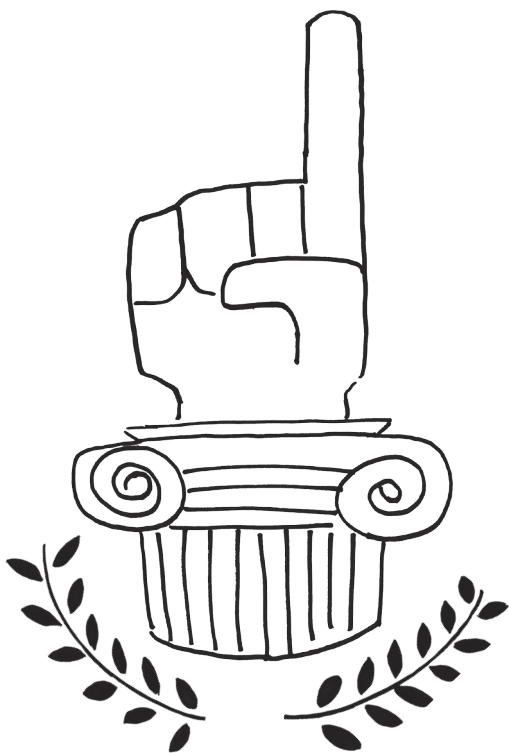


To arrange an appointment, please contact:

Donna
780-721-3248

WTF IS THIS EMOJI SAYING: RAISED INDEX FINGER

WRITTEN SAM BEETHAM ILLUSTRATION SAM PODGURNY



AN easy way to come off as a condescending prick is to insert this emoji into your arguments. But when used correctly, this raised index finger emoji has great versatility.

It's the same shape as those foam fingers sold at sporting events – you know, the the one's that say “(Home team) is #1!” The connotation of “Number 1” signified by this emoji is perfect if you surround yourself exclusively with winners. Ending your brilliant ideas with one of these bad boys adds an air of philosophical wisdom to your texts; if ancient Greek philosophers used emojis, Plato's works would be littered

with these things. Another possible use is to let the single finger represent the singularity of a supreme being, raised above the other fingers and pointing the way to lead us all to salvation: upwards.

Of all the hand emojis, raised index finger is the most elitist – you know it thinks too highly of itself. Situational use is recommended so you don't come off as pretentious or snobbish. While it isn't quite as useful or optimistic as the “Thumbs Up” or the “OK” finger emojis, raised index finger is carving out a lane for itself. Celebrate victories or epiphanies with this little cartoon hand, just don't be condescending with it.



UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
UNIVERSITY GOVERNANCE

2017-2018 General Faculties Council (GFC) Standing Committees
and University Appeal Bodies

STUDENTS (Undergraduate & Graduate) NEEDED!

Does becoming an active student representative within the U's academic and judiciary governance system interest you? The GFC Nominating Committee invites all interested students to apply now to serve on a 2017-2018 GFC Standing Committee or a University Appeal Body. Annual terms of office for student members run from May 1, 2017 through April 30, 2018.

- Apply by: March 1, 2017 – for Student-Panelist Positions on University Appeal Bodies
- Apply by: March 15, 2017 – for Student Positions on GFC Standing Committees

Visit www.governance.ualberta.ca to learn more!

Current terms of office for students currently serving on GFC Standing Committees, Appeal Bodies, and other committees to which GFC elects members will expire on April 30, 2017. The GFC Nominating Committee meets annually in March to replenish its student membership. All interested university students are encouraged to apply now to serve on any of the following committees. Note: Student members currently serving in a first term of office are eligible for re-nomination to a second term.

For details on GFC standing committees vacancies, terms of reference, membership compositions and schedules, please visit the University Governance website at www.governance.ualberta.ca

JUDICIARY GOVERNANCE/UNIVERSITY APPEALS BODIES:

- **GFC ACADEMIC APPEALS COMMITTEE (AAC) / UNIVERSITY APPEAL BOARD (UAB):** AAC hears and decides student appeals regarding academic standing. UAB hears and decides student appeals and applicant appeals regarding disciplinary decisions made under the Code of Student Behaviour or Code of Applicant Behaviour.

ACADEMIC GOVERNANCE:

- **ACADEMIC PLANNING COMMITTEE (APC):** GFC's senior committee dealing with academic, financial, and planning issues.
- **ACADEMIC STANDARDS COMMITTEE (ASC):** GFC committee dealing with admissions, academic standing, transfer and examination policies, and other related issues.
- **CAMPUS LAW REVIEW COMMITTEE (CLRC):** Reviews the Code of Student Behaviour, Code of Applicant Behaviour, and Residence Community Standards Policy.
- **COMMITTEE ON THE LEARNING ENVIRONMENT (CLE):** Promotes an optimal learning environment in alignment with guiding documents of the University of Alberta.
- **FACILITIES DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE (FDC):** Recommends on planning and use of facilities, proposed buildings, and parking and transportation facilities.
- **UNDERGRADUATE AWARDS AND SCHOLARSHIP COMMITTEE (UASC):** Approves new and changes to existing awards for undergraduate students including selection and eligibility criteria.
- **UNIVERSITY TEACHING AWARDS COMMITTEE (UTAC):** Adjudicates: Rutherford Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching; William Hardy Alexander Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching; Provost's Award for Early Achievement of Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching; Award for Excellence in Graduate Teaching; and the Teaching Unit Award.

OTHER COMMITTEES TO WHICH GFC ELECTS:

- **COUNCIL ON STUDENT AFFAIRS (COSA):** Aim of the Council is the betterment of the quality of student life at the University of Alberta. Students **MUST** be active members of the General Faculties Council (GFC) at time of election.

CONTACT: Ann Hodgson, Coordinator, GFC Nominating Committee (NC), at 780-492-1938, or by e-mail: ann.hodgson@ualberta.ca. Interested applicants are welcome to drop by University Governance located in Room 3-04 South Academic Building (SAB) to speak to a GFC Committee Coordinator in person.

ALBERTA INNOVATES

MEDIA FELLOWSHIP 2017

Put your knowledge of medical research or science to work this summer!

- Alberta Innovates – Media Fellowship Program gives undergraduate or graduate university students the opportunity to help **CBC Radio** communicate science and health news to the public.
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- Excellent writing, communication, and interpersonal skills are a must for this challenging **12-week summer internship**.



For more information and application forms:

- aihealthsolutions.ca
- Application deadline: **Friday March 10, 2017**



DRIVE IT LIKE YOU STOLE IT: 2017 JAGUAR XE SUPERCHARGED

WRITTEN & PHOTO ALEXANDER CHEUNG



KIND of like discovering your gorgeous date is not only hot, but also smart and down-to-earth, the new Jaguar XE is the perfect package. Like the significant other of your dreams it's smooth, suave, and sexy, but the added bonus? It's also comfortable — something often compromised for those too bad-to-be-good looks.

When you step inside the Jaguar XE the first thing you notice is “Holy cow, I can’t believe I’m actually in a Jaguar,” followed by “Damn, these seats are comfy.” They’re über-supportive and wrap around your body to keep you firmly in place but at the same time not constricting your movement. It’s as if you’re being spooned, as the pressure distribution against your back and lower body is perfection. I have never sat in seats so comfortable.

When you start the car — with what else, a push button, the car’s engine start sound is on point. The XE is powered by a supercharged V6 engine that puts out 340HP/330ft-lb of torque when mated to a seven speed automatic transmission. Putting the car into sport mode makes a low-pitched, burbly growl that I imagine is about the sound of a tiger getting

a belly rub.

When you slam on the gas the car has no turbo lag as it races from 0-100 km/h in around five seconds, throwing you into the seat. Though the power might give you “the fizz” (down there), the steering and shifting are buttery smooth and balanced with impressive road feel. This and the all-wheel-drive system keeps your four tires stuck to the ground at all times. Even with high RPMs on the tachometer and the pedal to the metal, the car is ultra-smooth and vibration-free as it blows into lose-your-license-on-the-spot type speed. As the car accelerates, you never feel out of control as the handling never falters through the bends when you flog it.

Despite the car’s performance abilities, it is equally well-suited to being a commuter with its smooth and luxurious handling and a suspension that soaks up bumps with ease. To be honest, it beats Mercedes-Benz at its own game.

The only glaring negative about the Jaguar is its bland interior. The interior console and instrument cluster are bland and unimpressive for a luxury car. To be honest, Kia and Hyundai

make better interiors.

Despite Jaguar being more of a boutique brand with sales that pale in comparison to its German rivals, the XE is priced to compete at around \$62,000 off the lot for the model I drove. To challenge the usual image of a dash full of warning lights that many Jag owners are used to, they are even offering a four-year, 80,000km warranty.

If you want a luxury car that is not “mainstream” (read: non-German), the Jaguar’s exoticness will make you talk of the town until the electrical system catches fire and the transmission explodes on the Henday. Enjoy the car while it lasts.

Conclusion: Steal it now. Dump it when the warranty goes. You’ll thank me later.

Vehicle provided compliments of Jaguar Land Rover Edmonton and Jaguar Canada.

RAIN DROP, DROP TOP, HERE COME THE HOT PROFS

WRITTEN ASHTON MUCHA PHOTO JOSHUA STORIE

ADMIT IT. You've checked out your professors on Rate my Prof and looked forward to the first day of classes after you were greeted with a vibrant chili pepper on their profile.

But how do these notoriously "hot" professors feel about their chili pepper approval rating? I reached out to 13 male and female professors from various departments at the U of A. Some flat out said they weren't interested, a few specified that it made them uncomfortable, many politely declined, and others ghosted me without offering a reply. Only two agreed to meet.

Sean Caulfield, Centennial Professor, Fine Arts



How do you feel about being rated "hot" on Rate My Professor?

I guess I feel good about it. I don't look at that site that often, but I always viewed it like the (Certified Fresh) rating on Rotten Tomatoes. I doesn't literally necessarily mean I'm hot. It's a metaphor for hopefully I'm a good teacher. I honestly didn't read "hot" as literally hot. Perhaps I'm living proof of that theory in the sense that I wouldn't consider myself hot ... If that hot chili pepper was taken in a way I don't read it, but in a more simplistic way then maybe that's not ideal.

It appears as though more male professors are rated hot than female professors. Do you think there are different standards?

I would hope not.

Do you think there are certain disciplines that are inherently hotter than others?

No, I don't think so. I think there's good teachers everywhere. Just as there's teachers that struggle with certain things.

Anything you'd like to add?

One serious thought I had about this is I think any kind of review of teaching is good. Whether it's a kind of fun site or a more structured site, it's good for students to communicate ... These things are important, but students should also go into the classroom with an open mind.

Russell Cobb, Associate Professor, Modern Languages and Cultural Studies



How do you feel about being rated "hot" on Rate My Professor?

Oh my God. It's really embarrassing ... It's not part of the job description. It feels like it shouldn't have anything to do with academia. Everything in our lives, in this highly mediated, spectacleized society is about attractiveness. It doesn't surprise me.

It appears as though more male professors are rated hot than female professors. Why do you think that is?

Obviously there are different standards. We see it all over life and academia is no exception. But what I think is interesting about that is I would have assumed it was the other way around because the standards are that women get more evaluated on their attractiveness than men ... The faculty I'm in, there are more women ... There are more female students than male. Especially in language departments it's even more skewed.

Anything you'd like to add?

Of course professors are going to say (Rate my Prof is) terrible, but it's kind of pernicious. Obviously the chili pepper is a kind of wild card that's thrown in there and it's probably fun, it's probably added to get people excited, but easiness (now, level of difficulty) was one of the categories. What does that even mean? Easy to get an A? ... It's just a seriously flawed model ... Some enterprising student in the Business school should come up with some kind of more interactive platform where you can (evaluate) something more than just easiness and hotness.

DON'T WASH YOUR DIRTY UNDERWEAR, SELL IT

WRITTEN JON ZILINSKI ILLUSTRATION TIM RICHARD

"HAVING a strange old man lean over and whisper, 'I can't wait to go home and taste your pussy,'" is pretty disturbing to deal with at first, says fourth year political sciences student Maria Anderson.*

For the past seven months, Anderson has been earning an extra few hundred dollars a month selling worn underwear. She found success posting on several classified sites, and the worn panty friendly marketplace, pantydeal.com.

"I feel like many women were inspired by *Orange is the New Black*. In the show there was a lot of talk of specific fetishes, also a fetish around it from being from a women in the prison," says Anderson. "I assumed it wasn't a big thing that could be in Edmonton and if it was, it was niche."

Anderson was surprised to find a cornucopia of clientele in our city, extremely enthusiastic about used women's underwear. Buyers come from all ages and racial demographics; however, the majority of people who contact Anderson are middle-aged, caucasian males. Potential customers will arrange to meet Anderson in public locations to say a quick hello before a swift exchange of goods.

Aside from brief small talk, conversation

usually revolves around the underwear, and buyers special requests and specifications.

"People have asked for scat marks and told me I want my golden creamy juices on them, some guys are into period blood," Anderson says.

"One guy wanted a pair worn for three weeks and was going to pay \$500, I wore them a couple hours each day, this is graphic, but the buildup, when you wear the same pair for nine days, it retains the moisture. What was moist dries up and it becomes crusty layers," says Anderson. "It wasn't gross for me, but that guy shouldn't have paid that much money for it. I remember thinking this is pretty dirty, I hope he approves. I only made it to nine days and got \$220."

Business like this doesn't come without complications – only a fraction of buyers who contact Anderson follow through.

"It's easy money. I've made roughly \$2,000, and at my peak I was selling a couple times a week for two months. But it can be frustrating," says Anderson. "One time, a guy told me he couldn't meet because he had to drive his son to a soccer game."

Regardless of the bumps along the way, Anderson says panty slinging isn't a "half-bad

part-time job." It does require a fair amount of patience, open sexuality, and a good sense of humour.

Anderson declined sharing a photo of herself with a buyer and was questioned with "Is it because you're a fat, ugly bitch?"

"I thought to myself, 'You're an awful person, but I'm not going to say no to 50 bucks.' A lot of these men are really stupid and don't know their phone numbers are connected to their Facebook profiles," Anderson says, laughing.

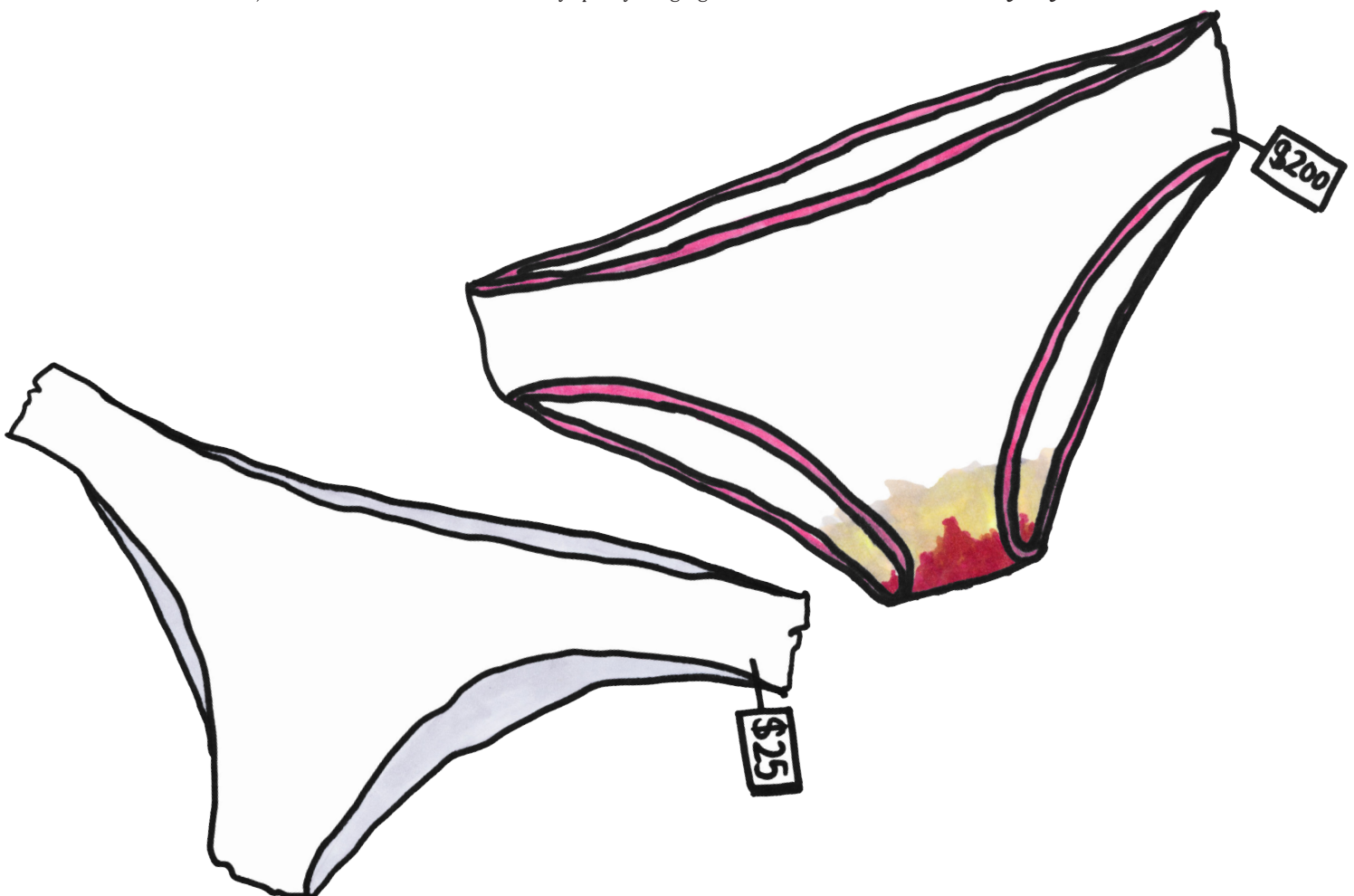
After reading his rude remark, she called out the buyer, using his full first and last names.

"He was so freaked out I knew his name, apologized, and asked to meet me for a pair," Anderson says.

Sternly holding her ground worked to her advantage as the same customer came back a few days later wanting another pair, but he was short on cash. Anderson denied taking a Playstation 3 controller as collateral and told the buyer to call her back when he gets paid.

"A couple days go by and the guy tells me, 'I sold my Roomba (vacuum), so now I have some cash. Do you wanna meet up?'" Anderson says. "I was like, 'Hell yeah!'"

**Names have been changed to assure anonymity.*



A JOKE

WRITTEN JAMIE SARKONAK

A man walks into a bar.

Scanning his surroundings, the man takes an empty seat near the end of the bar. The bartender comes over and asks the man what he'd like to drink. The man says he'll have a water for now because he's meeting someone in 10 minutes and he'd prefer to order when his companion gets there. The bartender says, "Ah, gotcha," and pours a water. The bartender asks the man if he wants ice, and the man replies that he does not want ice. The man checks his phone after five minutes and scrolls down Facebook to see nothing of interest. Closing his phone, he looks over at the piece of local art for sale on the wall and wonders how much it's being sold for but he's nearsighted and he can see the price tag but he can't read the numbers because they're small and about six metres away. The bartender approaches the man once more and asks if he'd like to order anything else. The man stirs his straw and says he's all good. The bartender chuckles and says "Alright buddy. Let me know if you want me to change the channel." The bar TV is playing tennis, and the man thinks tennis is an alright sport because it tests strength, dexterity, and one's understanding of Newtonian physics; however, the man thinks that tennis falls short in its elitism — tennis lessons are really expensive so the barrier to entry is high, according to an article he skimmed one time. The man turns to the bartender and says he actually enjoys tennis because it really tests players' dexterity, so he's happy with watching the current channel. The bartender agrees, and says he wanted to put his kids in tennis, but lessons were too expensive. The man nods solemnly. At this point, he's been sitting at the bar for eight minutes, and so he checks his phone again. He receives a message from his en-route companion announcing that they are going to be late, as the LRT escalators are broken and coincidentally, so is the LRT, so they are going to be an extra 15 minutes because they have to take the bus instead and the busses in this city are poorly organized. He replies: "Haha, that's public transportation for ya. See you soon." He gets up to relieve himself. In the bathroom, he notices that the bar has those new screen advertising things that flash a number of ads, which prompts the man to wonder if people of his generation are more prone to blindness. He returns to his seat to find the tennis game at deuce. He scratches at the hard water residue on the side of his glass as he waits for his companion.

A woman walks into a bar.

The man recognizes his companion from the four photos on her dating app profile. She smiles, introduces herself, and takes the seat beside him. The bartender gives the pair menus and asks if she'd like a drink. She says yes. The man is internally thankful that the woman isn't twitchy like the last girl he met off of the app. The bartender asks the woman if she wants ice, and she replies that she does not want ice because she has a sensitive upper palate. The bartender, a former sheet metal worker who opened the pub with his savings, isn't sure what she means but serves her a lukewarm, ice-free glass anyway. The pair survey the menus and the man asks the woman if she likes music (Yes), if she knows how to play an instrument (Do piano lessons in elementary count?), and if she's wearing contacts (Yes, I'm nearsighted. Oh, you are too? Haha, when you wore glasses in school, did you have transitions lenses? I did and I'd come in from recess and the lenses would be jet black and they'd remain jet black for probably 45 minutes into class and it was like I'm wearing these lame sunglasses purely because my parents didn't want me getting ocular melanoma!) The man is happy because he thinks that common interests and experiences are important for building relationships, and so it's a good sign that the woman likes music and is nearsighted. The pair continue to ask each other questions about their upbringings and interests until the bartender returns and asks them what they'd like to drink. The woman orders a liqueur with some kind of fruity garnish and the man gets a Guinness. They sip away and the bartender returns a couple minutes later to take their food orders. The bartender returns with two plates of food 11 minutes later. The man notices that the fries that came with his order are a little bit overdone — enough that he could ask for new fries but he doesn't end up asking because he decides it's not worth the trouble. The night goes on and the man and the woman consume their final servings of carbs for the day, and they laugh at each other's exaggerated anecdotes. They decide to go back to the man's place because they both enjoyed each other's company. The man says he lives only a few blocks away so they don't have to take on the "beast that we call public transportation in this city." They both laugh. The man pays the bill and tips 18 per cent because he's feeling good and he hopes that maybe the bartender will be able to send his grandchildren to tennis lessons someday. The man and woman take up a less-than-brisk pace and find themselves at the apartment door 10 minutes later. They go up and eventually have sex. The next day, the woman leaves early because she starts work at noon and wants to shower beforehand but she makes a point of saying she really enjoyed her time last night and she hopes they see each other again. The pair plan to meet up the next weekend. The next weekend, they go to a movie about a small number of people trying to take down corruption that references World War II quite a bit but neither of them know much about World War II so they enjoy the movie for its saturated visuals but not its textual meaning. The man and woman go on a few more dates and eventually decide to call their relationship a Relationship. They meet each other's friends and family. They move in together and start to notice that they actually disagree on a lot of topics but not enough topics that they need to break up. They purchase home cleaning supplies together and merge bank accounts. The man gets promoted at work and the woman discovers that she has a passion for creating holistic home remedies out of plant oils, and opens an Etsy shop to sell such items. The man and woman, now on the cusp of ages 28 and 32, respectively, look into purchasing a home and, after looking at a few places, choose a small place in a suburb that was built right before the housing crisis in 2008. The man and woman start a family by having a child, and then another child. They put the older child in tennis lessons but he quits when he's 15. The woman creates savings accounts for the children so that they can go into post-secondary. The children grow up and one of them goes to the University of Alberta and becomes a scholar in the Peter Lougheed Leadership College.

“MY FIRST YEAR IN UNIVERSITY WAS 2016” CAMPUS STARTER PACK

WRITTEN MATT GWOZD ILLUSTRATION TIM RICHARD

WIDE-BRIMMED HAT/FEDORA

People sported them in the 1800s. Now male and female hipsters will be blocking your view of the stage when they wear them at music festivals or Week of Welcome in quad.

SEPTUM PIERCINGS

Those little rings that hang from people’s noses if you’re an art and design or women and gender studies major. The only downside is farmers in the ALES department will definitely confuse you for a bull.

OVERALLS

Great for campus coffee dates or painting fences, but you’re not Chance the Rapper. They were popular in the ‘90’s so naturally they’ve been co-opted by hipsters. Plus, the front pocket is perfect for your iClicker.

BACKPACK PINS

Herschel or JanSport backpacks absolutely covered in pins line your classroom floor. But how else would people know you volunteer at CJSR, your friend’s running for SU, or you’re just plain cute and artsy? There’s a danger of losing them but that’s a price worth paying. Or is it? 12 bucks seems like a lot even if it is “artisanal.”



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MY DADDY DOESN'T LOVE ME AND I'M SELF-DESTRUCTIVE BECAUSE OF IT

WRITTEN PIA ARANETA

ARE you someone who constantly requires reassurance or attention? Do you find yourself attracted to older men? Do you unintentionally yell "Yes daddy" every time you find yourself in a chokehold? If so, you may be part of the vast majority of people who have daddy issues. We are the 99 per cent. We are not "daddy's little girl," we are unsuccessfully filling the void with sexually aggressive and fleeting encounters, whilst lactating tequila and cursing the night sky.

Men, same goes for you. Are you a commitment-phobe who doesn't rely on anyone because people are unreliable? Were you left waiting in parking lots, for an extra half an hour after soccer practice ended, while facing the judgemental gaze of passing parents? When they asked if you wanted a ride, did you painfully decline, saying "Oh, I bet he'll be here any minute now." That too, sounds like a remarkable trait of one with daddy issues.

With my unprofessional expertise and precarious guidance, here are a few tips in combating our collective malady:

1

When doing the Rorschach test, instead of letting each inkblot envelop you like the disapproving eyes of your unloving, absent father, try to blur your vision so you see a bat or Satan instead. Let the enthusiastic nods of your psychiatrist reflect your improvements.

2

Teach yourself how to throw a ball. Throw that ball further than any insult your father has ever thrown at you. Watch that ball soar. Ha ha, fuck you dad.

3

You know how some people end up figuratively "marrying their dad" by choosing a spouse with similar traits as their parent? Well, some people in the world have literally married their dad, and that person isn't you. Remember this and rejoice that you are not part of the inbreeding population.

4

Stab your thermostat. The thermostat represents everything wrong in your relationship: why does he care more about the thermostat than me? Why do you insist I live in a tundra? Is this the same temperature as your cold, dead heart? Yes, the thermostat will surely be the end of all of us.

Though these remedies cannot make up for the years of internalized agony, a distorted perception of your childhood, or all the times you wondered if he would be proud, at the very least, you can now throw a ball, and what is life, if not a series of people perpetually throwing balls at one another?

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Timms Centre for the Arts



fab gallery
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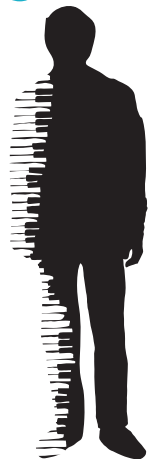
2016/17 MAINSTAGE

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A very personal and out of the ordinary program of works by Kraus, Beethoven and Debussy. Performed by Jacques Després.

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Winspear Centre

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IN SEARCH OF LOST FETISHES

WRITTEN ARDEN BURTNIK ILLUSTRATION ZOE JOYALL

ATTENDING Edmonton's annual Taboo Sex Expo by myself was not as daunting as I had imagined. This prudish and self-patronizing assumption was first assuaged, then eviscerated, and yet I wish it hadn't been.

But assuaging is supposed to be a good thing because kink communities pride themselves on being bastions for individuality and inclusivity. That is the ethos behind ASPECC (Alberta Sex Positive Education and Community Centre), which promotes sex-positivity — the embracement and celebration of consensual sexuality in all its diverse forms. I made a point to pass by the play dungeon multiple times in order to, at least theoretically, witness a myriad of ASPECC's staged BDSM demonstrations: first I witnessed a woman tied to a table while experiencing small electro-shock treatments by a male dom; then it was a woman tied down and bent over while being lightly flogged on the ass, again by the male dom. Both instances presented the woman, tits out and in lingerie, in the submissive role, and the man, fully clothed, in the dominant role. And herein lies BDSM 101.

BDSM offers a framework for people who have strong sexual desires to either tell their partners what to do in bed or to be told what to do in bed. If you're the former, you're a dominant (and usually male); if you're the latter, you're a submissive (and usually female); and if you're a combination of the two you're a switch. Depending on how kinky you bend will inform whether these roles arouse or disgust you. I'm not opposed to the conventional BDSM template Taboo exhibited, but I was in search of bizarre-o fetishes.

Of course fetishes are bizarre by nature. But there is a deeply entrenched desire in kink communities to "normalize" fetishes for the sake of inclusivity, insofar as they become neutered, which deters

from their inherent thrill.

I like the bizarre-o kinks. If I want to sleep with you, I want to indulge in your kinks. Because deep-down I'm a people-pleaser. I have learned that an individual's sexual idiosyncrasies are a cache of secrets that, when divulged, breeds acceptance, trust, and loyalty. And since people are rarely, wholly sexually compatible, their negotiations determine whether one is open-minded and forthcoming.

Pleasure and perversion are encouraged at Taboo but in a profoundly homogenous way. Aside from the paradigmatic BDSM performances, little was offered in the way of eccentric kinks — whether goofballish, in the vein of tickling, or more niche, like using a partner's ejaculate as a substitutive fruit topping. The vendors and exhibitors at Taboo may not believe anything other than standard BDSM would interest its attendants. But I, for one, would have been interested in learning a thing or two about female dominatrix and male subs.

The tension between acceptance and homogenization within subcultures is not unique to the kink community; in fact, it plagues, to the extent that it defines, the history of modern identity politics. To even say that kink belongs to identity politics implies that kink is indeed a sexual orientation — thus tethering the community to queer subcultures and the LGBTQB* movement. And just as gay communities, and even feminism, were once governed by rules of inclusivity and exclusivity, so is the current state of kink. Group membership in kink circles is accepted on the assumption that your brand of kink is consistent with the group's brand. A wellspring of possibilities exists for Edmonton's Sex Expo, although I don't see any materializing in the near future.

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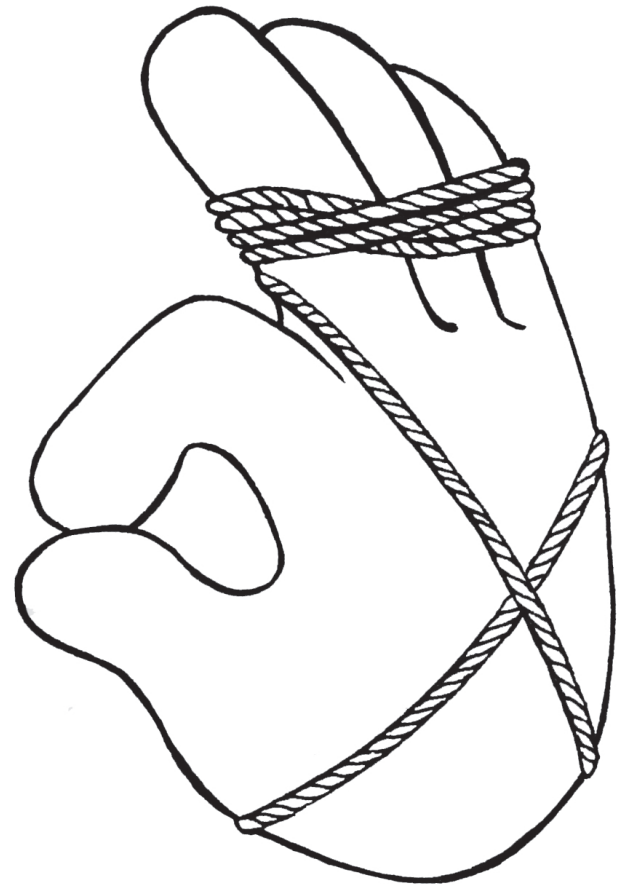
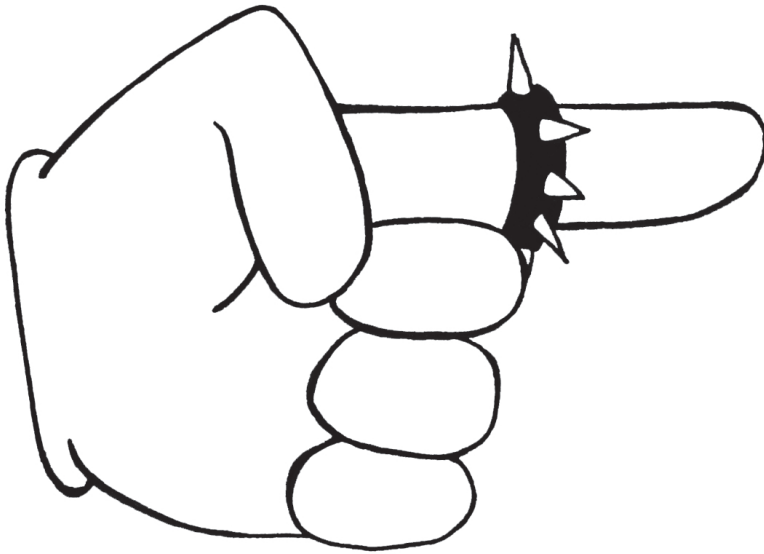
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Feeling uninspired at the Expo Centre I let an attendant at “Better Leather” polish my boots. (I can only imagine that the Taboo organizers insisted “Better Leather” be at the Expo as a means for leather daddies to polish their leather toys and gimp gear.) Allowing this wholesome rural woman sell me on all-natural shoe polish was the closest I came all day to an authentically bizarre-o, albeit relatively tame, fetish: the ubiquitous foot fetish.



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AT THE GATEWAY
SUB 3-04

GENERAL MEETING
— THURSDAYS —
3:30 PM





vices and fuck ups

- (1) Seriously referred to someone as an SJW?
- (-1) Is merry christmas offensive to you?
- (2) Is everything cultural appropriation?
- (2) Have you ever been triggered?
- (-2) Did that question tigger you?
- (4.0) Cheated on an assignment?
- (5) Did the prof find out?
- (2) Cheated on your partner?
- (1) Substituted coffee for sleep?
- (4.2069) Are memes more important than your GPA?
- (5) Failed a class?
- (2) Withdrawn from a class?
- (20) Kicked out of university?
- (3) Got below a B- in STAT 151?
- (1) Ever slept in so late you accidentally skipped a class?
- (3) A week of class?
- (5) A month?
- (10) The whole semester?
- (1) Ever been grounded?
- (2) Been arrested?
- (3) Evicted?
- (1) Are you into conspiracy theories?
- (2) Did you vote NDP?
- (-2) Was it a protest vote?
- (0) Do you ragret it? (-5 rigpigs)
- (1) Cited Wikipedia because you trust it more than any other internet source?
- (1) Text while driving?
- (2) Turned your wifi off, because you wanted to be more "present"?
- (1) Did you turn it back on when you realized that everyone was on their phone anyway?
- (1) Have you ever bought followers on Instagram or Twitter?
- (2) Have you ever shit on Millennials as a Millennial?
- (-3) Are you not a Millennial?
- (3) Done something illegal for an Instagram or Snapchat story?
- (1) USED THE FUCKING DOG SNAPCHAT FILTER?
- (1) Immediately deleted a selfie because it didn't get enough likes?
- (2) Do you text people "here" when you get to their place instead of walking up to the door?
- (1) Are you scared of doorbells?
- (20) Broken a ceiling tile in the Gateway office?
- (50) Broken a window in the Gateway office?
- (1) Ever get into an argument about the pronunciation of the word "gif"?
- (1) Do you know what Vaporwave is?
- (1) Own more than one pair of joggers?

- (1) Do your bitches wear nikes?
- (1) Do you worship Lululemon?
- (2) Do you consider yourself a freelance journalist/photographer/artist?
- (2) Have you written a blog post about mental health?
- (-5) Do you think you'll have a job when you graduate?
- (1) Do you have a piercing?
- (1) Have a tattoo?
- (1) Responded "lolololol" to a text while feeling nothing?
- (-2) Do you #wanderlust?
- (2) Wore a choker as a fashion statement?
- (1) So that he didn't have to ask?
- (1) Ever gone to the end of the world?
- (0.97) Are you older than Connor McDavid?
- (1) Do your parents pay your: phone bill, car insurance, or tuition?
- (1) Do you watch YouTube video compilations to procrastinate?
- (1) Do you have fairy lights in your room?
- (1) Do you wish you'd never been born?
- (1) Called anything relatable?
- (2) Constantly need your cyber existence validated?
- (-10) Are you in the PLLC?
- (1) Do you identify as a leader?
- (-10) Do you need a leadership college to tell you you're special?



sex

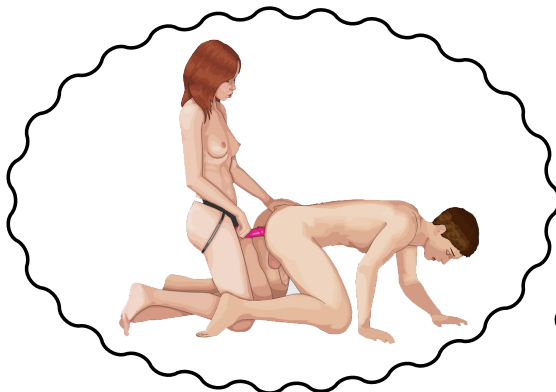


- (1) Kissed someone of the opposite sex?
- (2) Kissed someone of the same sex?
- (2) Kissed someone of neither-sex a SJW?
- (-2) Kissed your mom?
- (-5) Never been kissed?
- (1) Do you masturbate?
- (2) Have you masturbated more than one time in a day?
- (2) Masturbated on campus?
- (3) Masturbated in public?
- (5) Masturbated to a picture in the Gateway?
- (2) To pictures on someone's social media account?
- (2) To the repeated buzzing of your iPhone?
- (1) Do you remember the fapping?
- (2) Have you had sex?
- (2) Lost your virginity before age 17?
- (4) Had sex in public?
- (8) With a stranger?
- (3) In a vehicle made before your birth year?
- (2) On a hoverboard?
- (-6.66) At an Alt Right Rally? (hail trump)
- (5) With a teaching assistant?
- (10) With a contract instructor? (10 points per hour)
- (30) With a tenured professor? (300,000 points per year)
- (2) Have you had sex on campus?
- (2) In a lecture hall?
- (10) During a lecture?
- (3) In the Gateway office?
- (5) Did it result in a Gateway baby?
- (2) Performed a handjob/fingering?
- (2) Performed or received oral sex?
- (2) Performed or received anal sex?

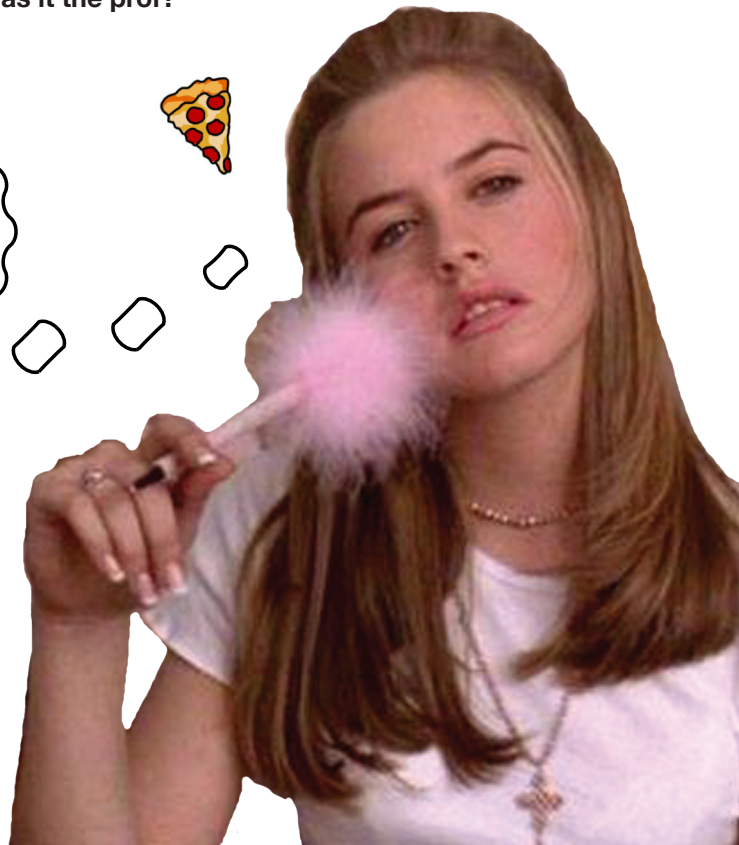
- (5) Performed or received road head?
- (2) Did you swallow?
- (6.9) 69'd?
- (3) Been fisted?
- (5) Ate the booty like groceries?
- (5) AYSS T AYSS?
- (10) Had a threeway?
- (25) Been in an orgy?

Do you own?

- (1) A dildo?
- (1) A vibrator?
- (1) A Fleshlite?
- (-2) A pocket protector?
- (1) Anal beads?
- (1) Sexy handcuffs?
- (5) A drawerful of BDSM goodies?
- (15) A sex dungeon?
- (1) Have you shaved your pubic hair?
- (2) Waxed?
- (5) Your bush did 9/11?
- (0) ARE YOU A CUCK? $\int_{\mathbb{R}^n}$
- (1) Been on Pornhub?
- (2) VR Porn?
- (1) Are you on tinder?
- (2) Have you ever deleted and then reinstalled Tinder?
- (3) Matched, messaged, met, and fucked someone from tinder within 24 hours?
- (3) Enrolled in a class just because you wanted to fuck somebody in it?
- (2) Was it the prof?



tinder™



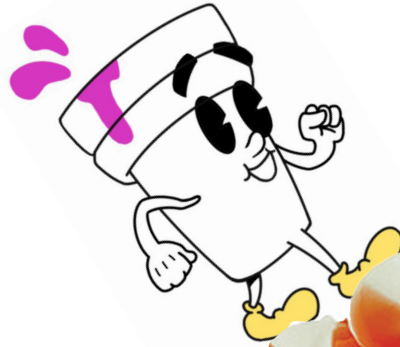
alcohol



**Dollar Menu
Diva**

- (2) Gotten drunk?
- (3) Got drunk in the WOW beer gardens?
- (5) Got drunk at Deweys or Ratt?
- (5) Puked at Deweys or Ratt?
- (-2) Got drunk at Towers? (go home Gmac)
- (5) Puked and rallied?
- (5) Puked on someone?
- (-5) Been puked on?
- (-5) Puked before going out?
- (3) Gone to class hungover?
- (5) Gone to class drunk?
- (5) Continued to drink in class?
- (3) Spilt liquor on your textbook or laptop?
- (3) Gone to a final exam drunk?
- (3) Did you pass?
- (1) Played Sociables?
- (1) Flip cup?
- (1) Beer pong?
- (1) Beersbie?
- (1) Beer olympics?
- (5) Created your own drinking game just to fuck everyone?
- (1) Edward forty hands?
- (1) Made a wizard staff?
- (1) Pub golf?
- (1) Beer bong?
- (10) Butt chug?
- (5) Ever used a fake I.D.?
- (2) Drank moonshine?
- (2) Drank everclear?
- (5) Made alcohol in your basement and lived?
- (3) Done strat slams?
- (2) Combat juice from Garneau pub?
- (3) Absinthe?
- (2) Sketchy house party punch?
- (5) Had alcohol poisoning?
- (1) Been drunk before noon?
- (3) Gone on a bender lasting more than 2 days?
- (-3) Gone out and had more selfies than drinks?
- (2) Done something you've severely regretted while drunk?
- (5) Blacked out?
- (10) Kicked out of the bar?
- (-10) Can your friends on snapchat tell you need to stop drinking?
- (5) Been in a bar fight?
- (5) Gotten into a country bar catfight?
- (5) Ever been to the drunk tank?
- (1) Been drunk with your parents?
- (5) Gotten your parents drunk?
- (3) Accidentally drunk texted your mom?
- (6) Accidentally drunk fisted your what?

- (6) Did you say mom?
- (6) What the fuck?



food and gluttony

- (2) Did you have to move up a shirt size at any point during university?
- (2) Did you gain the freshman 15?
- (3) Freshman 30?
- (10) Eaten a tombstone donair in one sitting?
- (3) Have you gotten the shits from any food place in HUB and still gone back?
- (5) Do you buy a celebratory donair every time you get a paycheck?
- (2) Had Mcdonald's more than once in a week?
- (3) More than once in one day?
- (1) Have you ever come to the realization that 20 McNuggets just isn't enough?
- (2) Celebrated all-day McDonald's breakfast with a Mc-Griddle at 4:20 a.m. OR p.m. ?
- (3) Does your skim-milk, two-pump, sugar-free cinnamon dolce latte still come with whipped cream?
- (5) Ordered an Ariana Grande at Starbucks?
- (-10) Are you gluten free?
- (-15) Are you an ethical vegan?
- (-2) Have you ever brewed your own kombucha
- (-2) Buy only organic (LOL how???)
- (3) Do you consume pre-workout religiously?
- (1) Is running away from your commitments the only exercise you have time for?
- (2) Bought a box of Moonshine Doughnuts?
- (3) Did you finish it by yourself?
- (1) Stood in line at Panda Hut for longer than 10 minutes?
- (2) Do you spend over \$30 a week on campus food?
- (3) Over \$50?
- (2) Approached a club table just for the free food?
- (2) Had the jesus hot dogs?
- (1) Do you binge eat while you binge watch?
- (1) Do you pick the veggies off your pizza and burgers?
- (2) Have you ever made a 1 a.m. trip for junk food?
- (2) Ordered Uber Eats/Skip The Dishes because eating out is too much effort?
- (2) Panicked when the pizza guy rings the doorbell?
- (2) Eaten more slices of pizza than one person should be allowed to eat in one sitting?



**HAVE IT
IN A WAY**



violence



- (3) Have you been in a physical fight?
- (1) A rap battle?
- (1) A dance battle?
- (2) Got in a fight, but it ended in sex?
- (3) Gotten into a fight a broke a bone?
- (-1) Ever complained about how violent video games are?
- (1) Channeled your anger into GTA?
- (3) Gotten into a fight with someone's mom on Xbox Live?
- (1) Have you slapped someone?
- (3) Was it to initiate a duel?
- (2) Slapped someone and got turned on?
- (1) Is your internal anger caused by the patriarchy?
- (2) Have you screamed at a co-worker?
- (3) Fought a co-worker?
- (5) Fought a wild animal? (No, your co-worker doesn't count as a wild animal)
- (3) Wanted to fight your boss?
- (2) Think you could take them?
- (10) Did you write an HR complaint instead?
- (1) Thrown a ball at someone's head?

- (1) Shot a gun?
- (3) Own a gun?
- (2) Ever been to jail?
- (4) Served prison time?
- (5) Participated in a Whyte Ave riot after an Oilers loss?
- (10) Participated in a Whyte Ave riot after an Oilers win?
- (5) Bottled someone?
- (5) Been bottled?
- (5) Are you an ex-hoodrat?
- (5) Are you still a hoodrat?
- (2) Yelled "Worldstar!" (RIP)
- (3) Uploaded a video to Worldstar fights?
- (-2) Do you only ever fight with people online?
- (3) Have you ever cyber bullied anyone?
- (5) Been aggressive in a comments section?
- (-5) Been passive-aggressive in a comments section?
- (-30) Made a Facebook status criticizing the Gateway?
- (-20) While being ex staff?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L0MK7qz13bU>



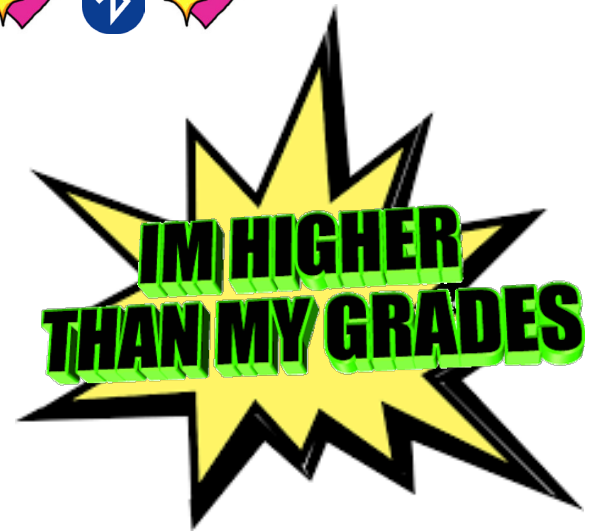
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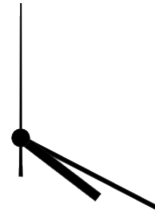
bonus lightning round



- (3) Ever done a purity test?
- (3) Are you taking this test even though you aren't a student anymore?
- (-20) Ever gotten a negative score?
- (3) Are you doing this test in a bar?
- (5) In class?
- (3) Online?



What's a
cuck?



Uncle Grandpa (0-125 points)

Your Purity Test score is so low that you've transcended the logical, and the physical, and at your young age, you've managed to become both an uncle and a grandpa. "Uncle Grandpa" is a metaphorical aesthetic characterized by the fear of taking risks and regretting it later. This isn't anything to be ashamed of, but for posterity's sake, get out there and get into trouble for once. You still have time to drop your pants and drink a vodka.



Honorary Kardashian (251-375 points)

Like your queen Kylie, you are an honorary member of the Kardashian cult. Your sextape is still #1 on Pornhub and you have your own set of emojis. Kanye is your god and you'd kill anyone in a comments section for him. When it comes to social media there's no keeping up with you, and your friends' posts get triple the likes when you're in them. Your ass might break the internet but it's because of your McDonald's addiction, not your implants.

420 Instagram followers (126-250 points)

If you're not a true millennial, you're damn good at faking it. But let's be serious, you're pretty vanilla. The rowdiest your aesthetic gets is the occasional time you'll take a hit of somebody else's joint, when you wear your Drake tour merch and jogger sweatpants, or the one time a year you go on a bender at BVJ. You know all the words to "Closer" by the Chainsmokers.



A literal meme (376+ points)

You've transcended the boundaries of reality and now exist purely in the cloud. In this mode of existence, you endlessly float through the internet as a chameleon of trashy young urban culture. Your influence and intention is merged with the universe; you're immortal, but never actually living. You are the alpha and omega. But then again, you may be just a funny picture of a dog. Chill out.

You're not my valentine

ADAIRE BEATTY

JOSHUA STORIE



**DO
YOU
LIKE
THIS?**





NO DINERS OR DRIVE-INS, ONLY DIVES: APPRECIATING EDMONTON'S HOLE-IN-THE-WALL WATERING HOLES

WRITTEN JONAH KONDRO, SAM PODGURNY & JON ZILINSKI PHOTO JONAH KONDRO & JOSHUA STORIE

What makes a dive, a dive?

Well, the place is owned by the person who just poured your beer, and when an unruly drunk steps outta line, they'll be the same person to put 'em in a headlock. A dive has décor that's gone as unchanged as your great uncle's wardrobe, and a jukebox that can't seem to play any music released after '79. Dive bars are the social trash cans of the neighbourhood, but have wicked wing-night specials, and a pool table that takes quarters. The bathroom permanently smells like piss, and someone wrote "For a Good Lay Call (xxx)-xxx-xxxx" on the wall of the stall. There ain't no time like you'll have in a dive.

DRINKIN' AND DIVIN'

"What'll it be darlin'?" In a place like this, I can tell you it won't be a \$12 Caesar or \$8 pint — but that's just the way I like it.

When you're ready to wet your whistle for some post-midterm debauchery, the local dive is the best place to sip yourself headfirst into the deep end. As a fresh-faced first year, it didn't take long to stumble into the university area's most infamous locales: the Garneau Pub and Strathcona Hotel bar (please, call me "the Strat"). Let's be honest, it's wasn't the sights or sounds that brought me into these establishments, it was the drinks menu that was love at first-year sight. And hooboy do each have their doozies.

The legends of Garneau Pub's combat juice spread from the 109 street haven to my classroom faster than an epidemic of [insert STI name here] through Lister. The drink embraces the bar mat format: mix up some rum, gin, vodka, and beer, drop in orange juice and grenadine for disguising sweetness, and serve it in a pitcher, with a straw of course. Let's just say it's lucky 19-year-olds don't get hangovers.

Strat beer however, has always held a prized place in my heart (or should I say liver?). Whether pre-drinking, or capping the night off, the cheap pints of yellow swill have never failed to accomplish their mission. After a five year or so hiatus from the Whyte Ave staple, I recently introduced the Strat to a friend. When the waitress failed to ask him what his preference of pint was, he looked bewildered. Buddy, there's only one beer you drink at the Strat, and that's Strat beer.

As we stood up to leave, the bartender hollered over to us, "How 'bout a round of ugglies before you go?" Ugglies? Never heard of it, but it was only 1:30 pm, so why not? She filled a short glass with Strat golden glory, and poured into it tomato (not clam) juice. As per instructions, we took a handful of salt, slammed it into the drink, and pounded it all back. I may not be a first year anymore, but damn it was good to be back at the Strat.

— Sam Podgurny

AESTHETICS ARE FOR ASSHOLES

Walking into The New West Hotel Lounge was like stepping into the weirdest *Where's Waldo?* book ever. At the counter there's a waitress knitting, over in the corner are two old boys enamoured by the jukebox, and off in the other direction is a man in black overalls who looks like Captain Ahab's doppelganger (less the pegged leg). Where's Waldo? Probably out for a dart before testing lady luck again at the VLT. These are just some of the good folks you'll spill your drinks with at Edmonton's dives.

I imagined the knitting waitress was fashioning beer koozies for the fellas mumbling along to music with their bottles of OV or Extra Oldstock — old men seem to like listening to old music while drinking old brands of beer. The music and aura that filled the lounge suggested it was built in the '70s and the vintage toques fashioned on the old boys' heads confirmed it.

A few other patrons came and went after a quick drink up at the counter, and there was the pungent smell of marijuana coming from the door to the parking lot. Someone was reading the paper, and there was a sign up that read "No Cell Phone Charging Thank You, New West Hotel — Except for Emmett," scribbled in pen underneath.

Near the pool tables, Captain Ahab said something to me about old cars and pointed to a vintage photograph hanging on the wall. We began to talk about metal (the material, not the genre), arc welding, and pipeline politics. I agreed with a lot of what Ahab had to say — I was a mechanic for over a decade. But I cringed when Trump's name came up. However, Ahab seemed like a legit dude and expressed a lot concern for the homeless population in Edmonton.

I wouldn't want to eat anything off the floor, but it was comforting to be in an earnest establishment with some of Edmonton's most homegrown. A dive is all about the atmosphere But aesthetics? That's for assholes.

— Jonah Kondro

BUSINESS BEHIND THE BAR IS BATSHIT CRAZY

Getting a job in a dive bar isn't a suit, tie, and cover letter process. One night you're pounding back hot wings and sipping on shitty draft, when your bartender slides you a Jager shot and tells you his dad is hiring. Before you can say "another Jager," you're in a job interview. The owner puts his hand on your neck to make sure you have a pulse, and pulls out an eye exam chart.

"First line, what's the letter?"

"E?"

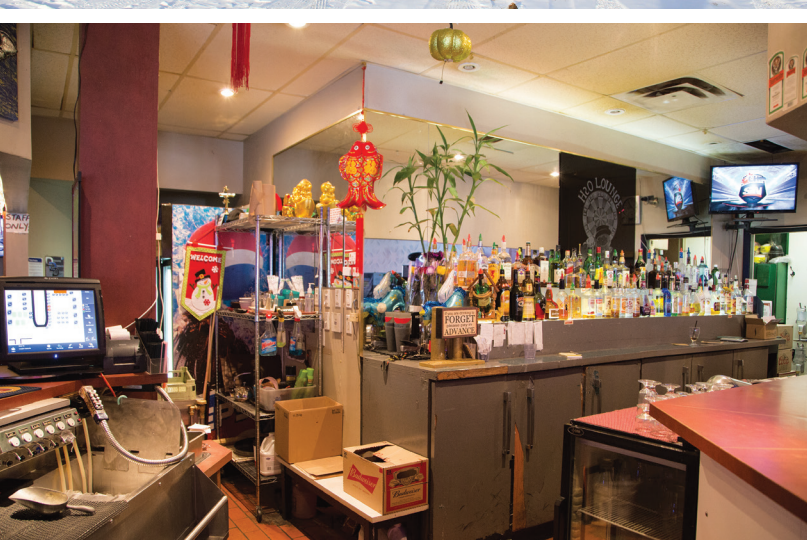
"Good, you're hired."

Congratulations, you're now a bartender/server/bouncer/deejay/babysitter/uncertified therapist. First off, grow a second, thicker layer of skin because you're going to need it. Forget a regular's name or choice of drink? You'll be mocked. Have a shaky hand while pouring shots? You'll be criticized. Show a bit of skin while working? You'll earn an extra five dollars in tips for every piece of sexual harassment hurled your way.

Next, you're going to have to accept people will do unbelievable shit, and learn that responding sanely may not always be an option. Walt will walk into the bar barefoot and take a shit in the women's bathroom while waiting for his takeout order. Brad will try to sucker punch you if you have the balls the cut him off. And yes, you'll possibly have to chase a dine-and-dasher through a residential street, and into a complete stranger's house — their terrier will yip at you but for whatever reason the home owner who just came out of the shower seems less concerned than he should be about a random person hiding in his basement. But hey, at least you're not out a hundred bucks.

Once you get over the bullshit, the job's not half bad. There's usually not a dress code, you can get drunk and play pool on shift, and for every tough customer that give you a hard time, there's 10 regulars who will have your back if it all goes south.

— Jon Zilinski





ab soul
dosnt have abs or a soul
zero memorable tapes
whole career in kendricks shadow
nappy ass hair
money is non existant



lil uzi vert
flows like a lil uzi
mixtape king
stays relavent
cool purple hair
money is longer

	PROS	CONS
<p>Hova</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> fucking beyonce 🏆🏆 has album with yeezy made a song with biggie made reasonable doubt 🙌 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> looks like this 😂😂 stole biggies lines ether always remember
<p>Nasir the rhyme engineer</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> made illmatic working with khaled yeezy and french montana in 2016 proving that hes cool with the youngins listens to future drinks hennesy and puffs phat blunts (cool af) 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> had to follow up illmatic from some forgotten old dusty ass bridge got dissed by biggie was shitty to nardwuar 🤔🤔

Danny Brown adding a few random noises into a track to complete it



YOUNG AUSSIE AND MEMES: A CONVERSATION WITH A GUY WHO RUNS A RAP MEME PAGE LMAO

WRITTEN SAM "WHERE MY SHRIMPS" PODGURNY MEMES EDGY SHITPOSTING ABOUT HIP HOP MUSIC

AS Skype was ringing on my phone, I scrolled through a Facebook page littered with low-res JPEGs, semi-ironic statuses, and crudely drawn images. Finally, an Australian accent came through the speaker.

"So, you gonna ask me some questions about memes and shit?"

At this point in our civilization, everyone knows about memes. Your timeline is 95 per cent hooded Kermits and crying Jordans, local news stations' air memorials for gorillas in place of actual stories, and countries overwhelmingly elect walking, talking memes into political office. What were once reserved for red-eyed Redditors, and trolling teenagers on /b/ are now the foundation of your favourite corrupt corporation's latest hundred million dollar marketing scheme. But what your tag-happy mother doesn't know is where memes come from. Well, in the case of one Facebook page (that decorates my feed daily with pictures and statuses about rap music), the source is a 16-year-old from Australia named Daniel.

"I'm going into grade 12 this year, I think I made a status ages ago that was like 'I'm 16, white, and nothing I say has any relevancy, so if people get offended by my opinion I don't know.'"

Daniel (whose Skype name is unsurprisingly MEME MEME) is a creator and moderator for Edgy Shitposting About Hip Hop Music, a Facebook page dedicated to memes about rap music, rappers, and rap culture. Their profile picture is of Detroit emcee Danny Brown looking hella fucked up and reads "Daddy Brown." As of January 27, his page has 18,211 likes.

"I started (the page) because I always had these thoughts, like even if it was funny or not, to say shit about hip hop," Daniel says. "I was going to put it on my Facebook for my friends, but I knew only four people are going to care, and if I post more, the same four people will care. So I started Edgy Shitposting."

Daniel (and the friend who he runs the page with) has been posting in Edgy Shitposting About Hip Hop Music since August 2016. They have happily watched their popularity and recognition in the meme community rise since. As Daniel explains, though, gaining likes came with help from a larger, stranger, meme family.

"(At the start) all I did was statuses. Like, 'I bet Denzel Curry can only talk in shouts,' or 'Lil Yachty is the greatest rapper of all time,' you know just to fuck with people," he says. "Anything I thought was funny I'd share into Young Thugga La Group. That got me up to

600 likes. Then Colorful M e m e s shared the fourth actual photo I made — I was paying out Ab Soul after he dissed Lil Uzi Vert — I was freaking out, like holy shit they have a hundred thousand likes!"

Young Thugga La Group, and Colorful M e m e s are but two branches in an expansive family tree of Facebook meme pages. Others such as Niggaz Still WILIN, Big Gucci Denze, and Young Thugga La Meme are also prominent — and are mostly run by one dude named Devin, says Daniel.

"I swear half the meme pages are run by (Devin). I can't remember them all, but there's like 10-ish all with over 10,000 likes. He's meme overlord of the Facebook world," says Daniel. "He made a status on his Facebook ages ago and actually mentioned my page. It made me happy."

Even though Daniel says Edgy Shitposting is "basically just a discount Young Thugga La Meme," they've had a number of their posts take off. He mentions one in particular that still leaves him shaking his head.

"Most recently I had (a post) that's just a screenshot of a YouTube video called 'Every Good J Cole Song' and it's zero seconds long. I didn't even make that video, someone shared it in YTLG, and I just took a screenshot," he says laughing. "It's got 1,000 shares or something crazy."

According to Daniel, 50 per cent of Edgy Shitposting's memes are just "recycled shit, and recycled formulas," which makes him "a little sad." At different times, both his original and repurposed memes have received a lot of attention, leaving him still on the hunt for a sure-fire recipe for meme success.

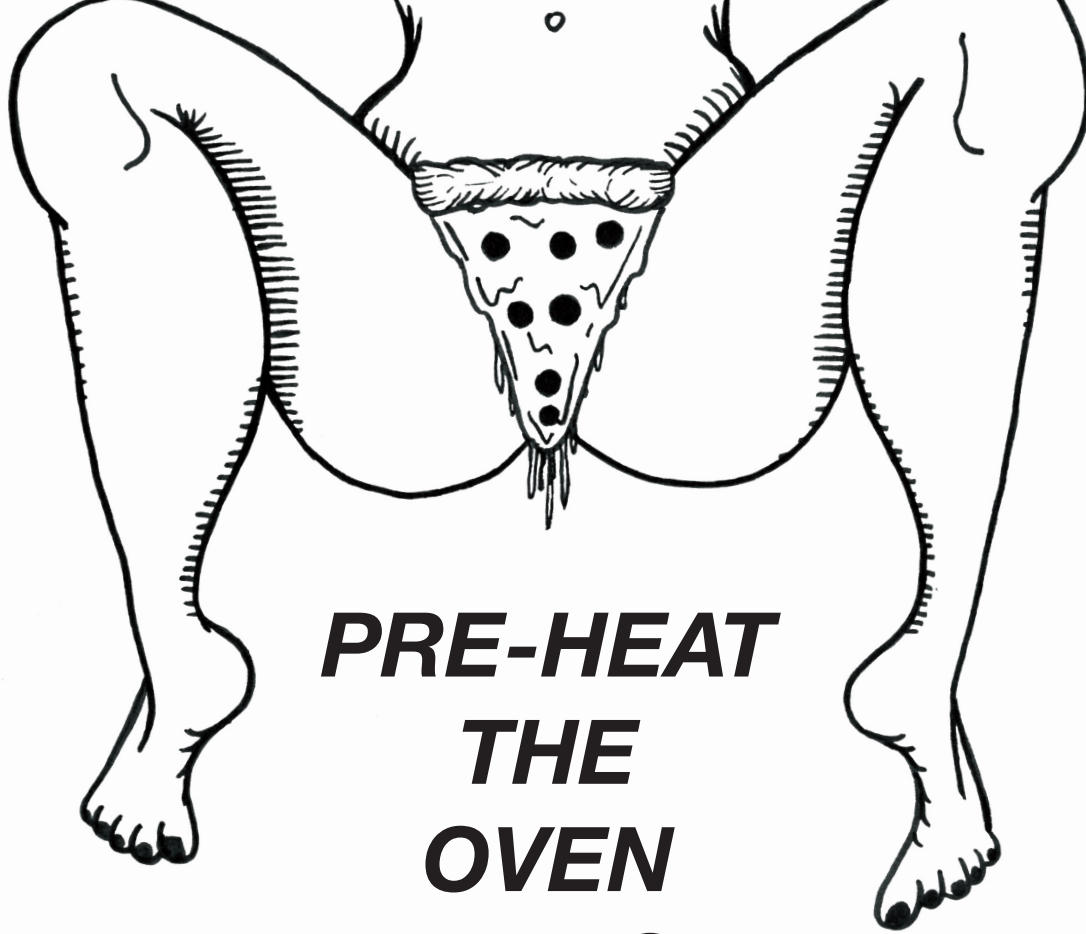
"It's one of my pet peeves. Sometimes I will put heaps of time into a meme, and think it's really funny, but it will get no likes. Other times, it's just a screenshot that's not even my idea, and it's like the most popular meme of all time. It's so unpredictable," he says. "Sometimes you think, 'Oh if I post about this person I'll get more likes,' but it's just not true. It seems to be really random what gets big or not, I can't find a formula of what works, so I just post whatever."

As for Daniel's current feelings towards his meme page, he laughs at the question.

"I hate my page's name! Because, really I don't shitpost. Shitposting pages, I imagine, are ones that post 10 things a day that are trash, and some are funny, but you kind of want to unlike it. Plus, we're not really that edgy. Sometimes I say shit to offend, like I'll say 'I don't like 21 Savage' just because people like him. But usually I hold off on a lot of that stuff," he says. "If I had to say something

edgy though, I guess it would be, I ironically enjoy JEFFERY by Young Thug. If that's not edgy, I don't know what is."





**PRE-HEAT
THE
OVEN
420°C**

Illustrations by Zoe Joyall

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A 2 CARAT DIAMOND RING!

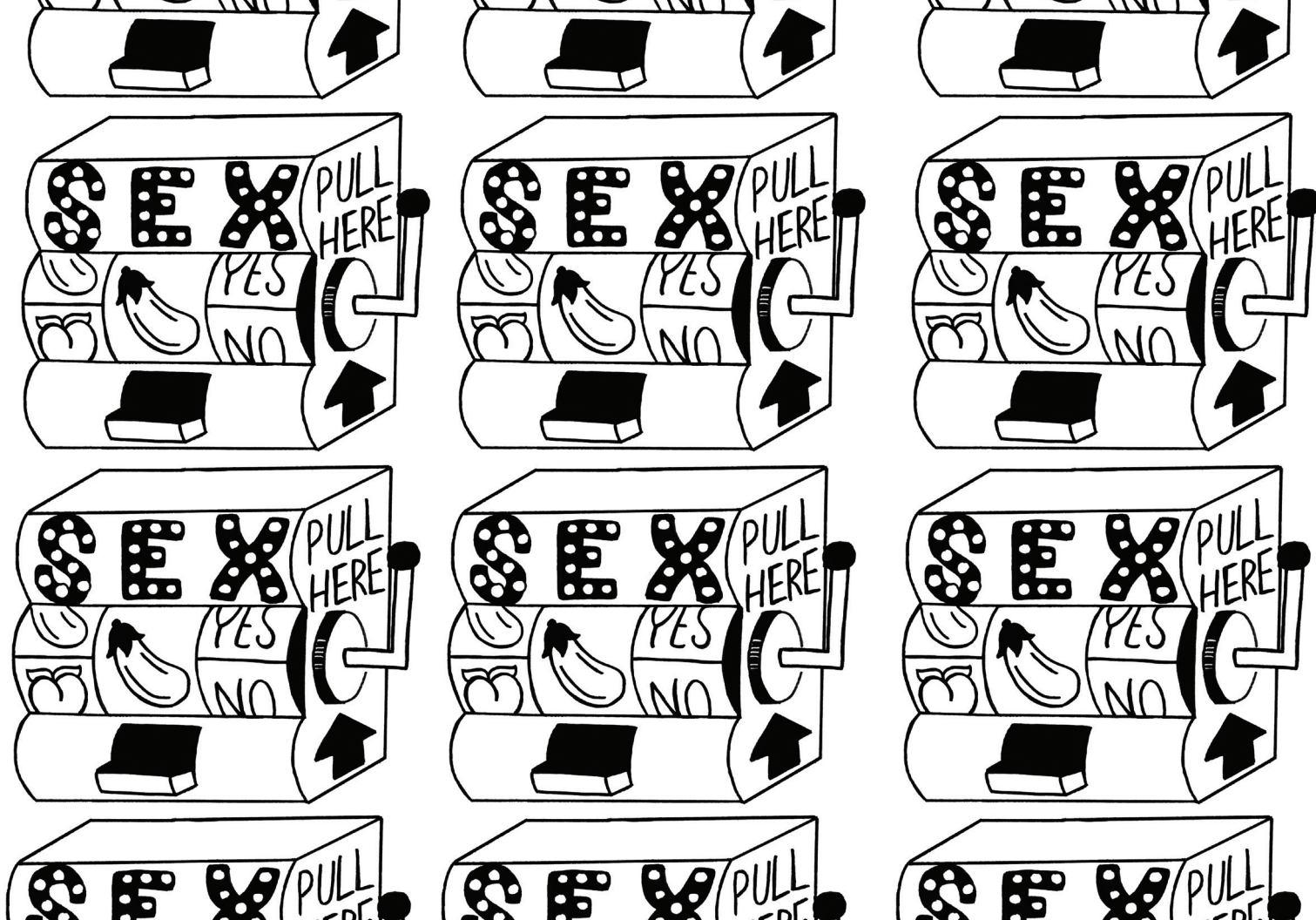
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Scanners
February 11 @ 7:00PM
 A group of telepathic killers led by Darryl Revok are intent on world domination. A rogue "scanner" with the same formidable psychic powers stands up to their nefarious scheme and seeks to create a world where scanners and humans can coexist.

The Salesman
February 17 - March 1
 Masterfully shot in Teheran, the film follows the ill fortunes of a married couple who, while rehearsing Miller's play *Death of a Salesman*, find themselves having to abandon their crumbling apartment and to seek alternative accommodation.



BLACK HISTORY MONTH

Black History Month
Screening all throughout February
 Join us as we celebrate BHM with: *Do Not Resist*, *Dave Chapelle's Block Party*, *Refugee: The Eritrean Exodus*, *Maya Angelou and Still I Rise*, *I Am Not Your Negro*, *Chris Rock's Good Hair*, and *Moonlight*.



University of Alberta Golden Bears & Pandas

2016-17 Winter Semester Home Schedule



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BASKETBALL

	Pandas	Bears	
Feb 11	2:00pm	4:00pm	vs Lethbridge
Feb 12	5:00pm	7:00pm	vs Lethbridge
Feb 17-19	CW Play-In @ TBD		
Feb 24-26	CW Quarter-final @ TBD		
Mar 3-5	CW Final Four @ TBD		

VOLLEYBALL

	Bears	Pandas	
Feb 10	6:00pm	7:30pm	vs UBCO
Feb 11	8:00pm	6:30pm	vs UBCO
Mar 3-5	CW Quarter-final @ TBD		
Mar 10-11	CW Final Four @ TBD		

HOCKEY

Feb 17-19	CW Quarter-final @ TBD
Feb 24-26	CW Semifinal @ TBD
Mar 1-3	CW Final @ TBD

HOCKEY

Feb 10	7:00pm	vs Manitoba
Feb 11	2:00pm	vs Manitoba
Feb 17-19	CW Quarter-final @ TBD	
Feb 24-26	CW Semifinal @ TBD	
Mar 3-5	CW Final @ TBD	

For more information or to purchase tickets, call 780.492.BEAR
or visit us online at uab.ca/gbp or ticketmaster.ca.



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