

Rushing to class lazily

by Kisa Mortenson

Being late for class is easy enough on campus. I've been here long enough to know.

Take the classic ten minute dash between classes. First year, I had two classes in a row, the first in humanities and the second in agriculture-forestry. Yes, they put the English class in humanities and, for some administrative purpose, the German class in ag-forestry. In addition to being late, I was a frozen popsicle in winter by the time I reached class and always questioned what the sound of sheep and goats would do for my second language comprehension.

Having reached the final year of my degree (does it ever really end?), I thought I had perfected the fine art of being late to a science. That was: be nonchalant and quiet and it didn't matter how late you were.

It was your money and your time.

I hopped on my bike and raced off to school. It was a Tuesday and my classes started at 9:50 — no problem. Leaving 50 minutes before class started, I figured I'd have ample time to cycle to school, be a social animal, and do the java.

I got to the U of A and started lazily to class. It was about 9:25, and I had hours to kill (being the expert I was at being late). I walked along Hub Mall, trying to find a mob of friends to talk to. Where was everybody? Maybe everyone decided to take a day off. Classes on Tuesdays were always so long.

I found a book worming friend of mine and chatted it up a bit. May as well go to that sociology of marriage class that's in the business building a little early, I decided. I could always sleep or read (one in the same process at times depend-

ing on the textbook).

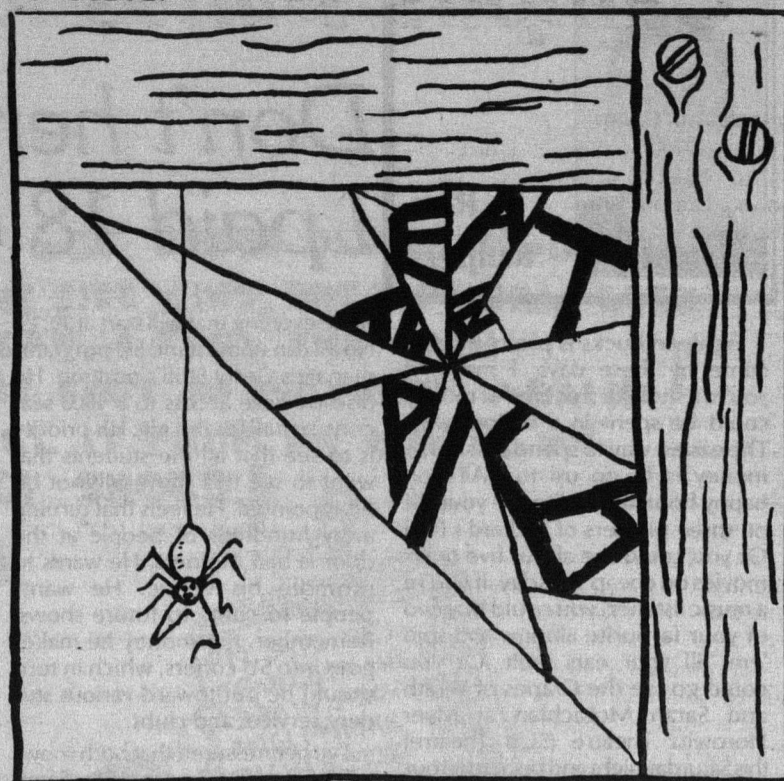
Funny... There was already a class in process. Ah well, I'll just wait outside. I sat on the floor and began to read slash sleep. Then, I heard the word "marriage" drift out from the room. I never know there was a business course on marriage. Then it hit me... This was a dreaded Tuesday. Classes started at 9:30.

I slunk into the room and 3 million eyes in a class of 50 turned on me — the curse of a 400 level class. Being late was a definite faux pas.

I no longer needed the ten minute dash to be late, just changing the day of the week was enough to damage my system and a few brain cells. Tuesdays had messed with my mind.

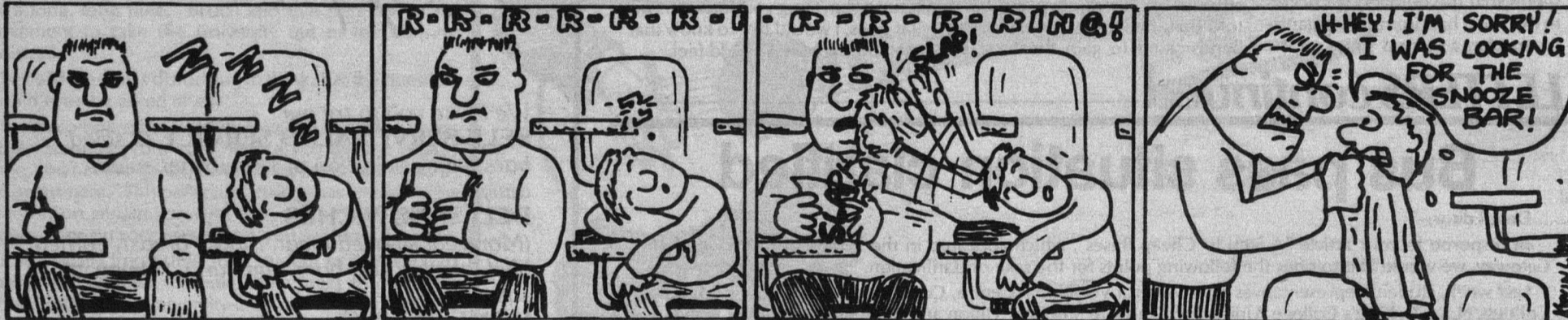
Then again, I can't wait until Thursday!

Whatever



Charlotte's April Fool

Unifarcity



Great minds don't think alike.

The success of our business is based on innovative thinking and bold new ideas.

That's why we provide an environment that fosters individual skill and creativity.

And because we're IBM Canada Ltd., we can provide the resources to enable our people to think freely, to pursue their goals and break new ground.

Here's what some recent graduates have been doing at IBM:

- Heather Hill, University of Waterloo, was involved with database development and all reporting aspects of system accounting, voice and data communications.
- Dan Shire, Queen's University,

developed an expert system to assist in the configuration of system control units for customers.

- Sylvie Allard, Ecole Polytechnique de Montreal, was responsible for designing quality control processes to ensure new product reliability.
- Michael Rodger, University of Western Ontario, installed a system to address the business needs of a large communications company.
- Brett MacIntyre, University of Manitoba, was involved in implementing SQL/DS 2.2 and also worked as a follow-up with the author of a book on SQL/DS.

When you're thinking about your career options, think of IBM.

It's the thought that counts.



IBM Canada Ltd. ...Committed to employment equity.

IBM is a registered trade mark of International Business Machines Corporation. IBM Canada Ltd., a related company, is a registered user.