

Mike: Let's not get too down-trodden about the SU because **Matt Trodden**, our first VP (External) candidate, is up next.

Conal: It looks like he got a rubber stamp made of himself and slapped it down on these posters.

Mike: That's a really good idea. If I worked at the DMV and I had a winning smile like this guy, I wouldn't want a "rejected" stamp. I'd just get a stamp of my face, and slap that down every time another 16-year-old got his Class 5.

Scott: I think he probably spent most of his campaign budget

paying traditional Japanese artists to do a woodcut of his face.

Conal: That's why he couldn't afford to put his last name on his posters. I don't think he's ever voted before. The SU doesn't use check marks. You fill in the circle.

Mike: Maybe someone just had blood all over their hand, and they just smeared it across the page to vote.

Scott: Psychopaths love Matt!

Conal: He probably didn't put his last name because he was afraid of that guy. He was at the SU Print Center and had everything laid out, and some crazy hobo with a cut on his hand just rushes him and smears that check mark onto his poster before he could hit the copy button.

Scott: There's probably some psychotic stalker out there with a rat-hole apartment, and he just has this picture clipped out and pasted on his wall—300 times.

Conal: He couldn't even bother to spell out what he's running for. He's VP-Ex, and tuition, textbooks, housing. I don't know what that means.

Scott: This man doesn't waste time on verbs.

Conal: He doesn't even say what he's going to do about them.

Scott: "I am aware that these things exist."

Conal: I guess I could find out more information by going to his Facebook group, or his Freewebs page. But you can't click on anything without an animated graphic of his face popping up under your cursor.

Mike: And the M-A-T-T trails behind your cursor as you move it around the screen.

Conal: Textbooks! Students! Vote Matt! I think a vote for Matt is a vote for the caveman.

Mike: I don't even know how to segue from that. So let's just move on to his opponent, **Beverly Eastham**. My problem here is that it's a good photo of her, but frankly, I expected more out of a design student.

Conal: You mean, more than turquoise and teal?

Scott: Seeing that she's encouraging education evolution, I think it would be funny if she and Tibbo got together. You could make a sitcom out of that!

Mike: So which one is Jack Lemmon?

Conal: I think it's Beverly. She knows how to put on a scarf, while he can barely put on a lanyard.

Mike: She's going for the same effect as Janelle, with no time for sentences. Engage, ensure, improve, involve!

Conal: But she's one of those morning people that pisses you off by being so chipper at 8am.

Scott: She got up early enough to take a walk through a forest for this photo.

Conal: Actually, I think that's HUB in the background. I can smell the Chinese food.

Mike: Design-wise, at least she's trying to offset all the white near the bottom of the poster with her blindingly bright smile.

Conal: Now I can't stop staring at her teeth. Once you notice them, that's all you can see.

Mike: I think we have to get this poster off the table and move on to **John Braga**, our first candidate for VP (Academic).

Conal: He's going for the fake reading pose. You'd find him in the stacks, and he'd say, "Oh, you found me reading my favourite book!" Then he'd turn it around, and it'd be organic chemistry or something.

Scott: "I was just reading *Finnegans Wake*."

Conal: He's demonstrating he's an academic by being in a library, and yet he can't spell "enhance."

Mike: He's "enchancing" academic resources. Conal: It's a buzz word that he came up with on the campaign trail. Is he making books come to life with a magic wand? It's like *The Indian in the Cupboard*.

Mike: That movie scared the hell out of me.

Scott: It looks like he's going for the Macaulay Culkin look from *The Pagemaster*.

Mike: Actually, I think this photo was taken in Snape's dungeon.

Conal: With a window to the outside? It's one of those above-ground dungeons.

Mike: How else is he going to watch the Quidditch match from potions class?

Conal: I think he'll use enchancing to empower faculty associations, too, by summoning magic armor or something.

Scott: That white T-shirt makes him look like a greaser from a 1950s teen movie.

Conal: He should have a pack of smokes tucked under the sleeve, but his mom forced him to wear the sweater vest. Don't be fooled, though. This guy carries a switchblade.

Scott: I think he'd do much better running for VP (Reading Rainbow).

Conal: VP (Children's Stories).

Scott: VP (Creepy Library Guy).

Conal: VP (Magic). The Academic position was open, and he asked CRO Craig Turner what the portfolio had to do with magic, and Craig just told him that he could enchance things. He was sold.

Mike: Speaking of not understanding the portfolio of the position you're applying for, here's **Bryant Lukes**.

Scott: Oh my God, these are actually worse than last year.

Conal: Bryant Lukes looks like a guy who just walked out of the wilderness after being lost for 15 days.

Mike: Judging by the patchiness of his beard, I'd say it's closer to four.

Conal: But he's already eaten the guy that he went into the woods with—because he was hungry.

Mike: "But Bryant, I brought turkey dogs! There's enough for the both of us! You don't have to eat me!"

Conal: "I need somewhere to sleep, or I'll freeze to death!" Then he cuts the guy open like a tauntaun and stays warm until Obi-Wan Kenobi tells him to go save the environment. What's worse is that this poster looks like somebody just pissed through a stencil onto this portrait to form all the text.

Mike: I hear there's an internet fetish for that kind of thing.

Scott: He wants to spend all of our money on a model of Harvard. There'll be little trains zipping around it.

Mike: And finally, all of Janelle's tiny conga dancers will have a place to live.

Conal: I'm not sure what "Teacher Evaluations Five. Ten to Fifteen Years in the Future" is supposed to mean.

Mike: I think he's creating a five-part series called *Teacher Evaluations*. Part five will be ready in ten to fifteen years.

Unfortunately, it won't be quite as successful as *Teacher Evaluations 2: Electric Boogaloo*.

Scott: What good are these evaluations 10-15 years in the future?

Conal: Well, if they're bad, the/future tells us that they'll be daed. Along with their cats and dogs.

Mike: Isn't "teacher" a word you grow out of after your first year of University anyways? I know at this point, I'm on a first-name basis with my profs when I go out for beers with them.

Conal: To be fair, I went out for beers with my teachers in high school.

Scott: Until they went to jail.

Conal: My major problem with Bryant Lukes is he doesn't seem like a guy who would support Toilet Duck.

Scott: What the fuck does that even mean?

Conal: It just seems like you'd have Toilet Duck because you want a fresher bowl, you know, because it cleans with every flush. And he comes into your house and judges you on it because you're poisoning the environment, and you're the reason the wetlands are shrinking. If the cost of Toilet Duck is that regular ducks' eggs get softer, I can live with that.

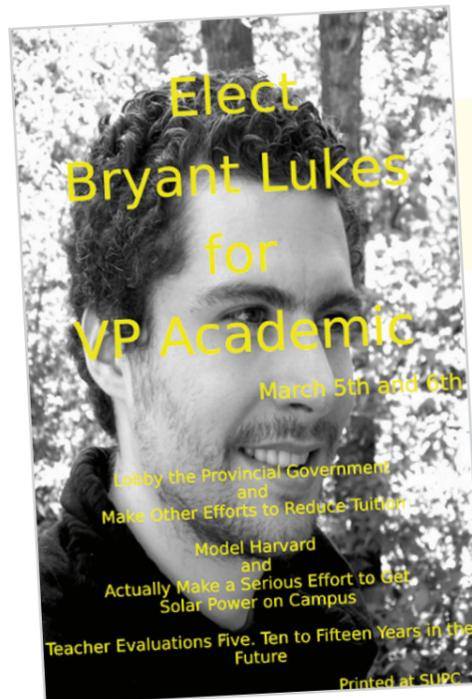
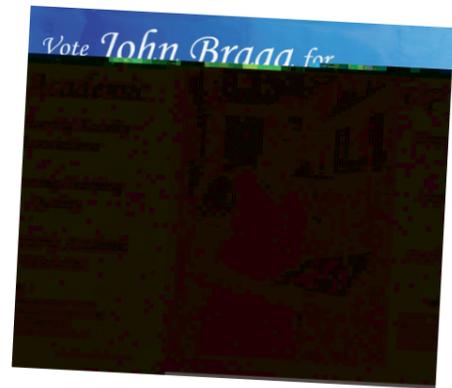
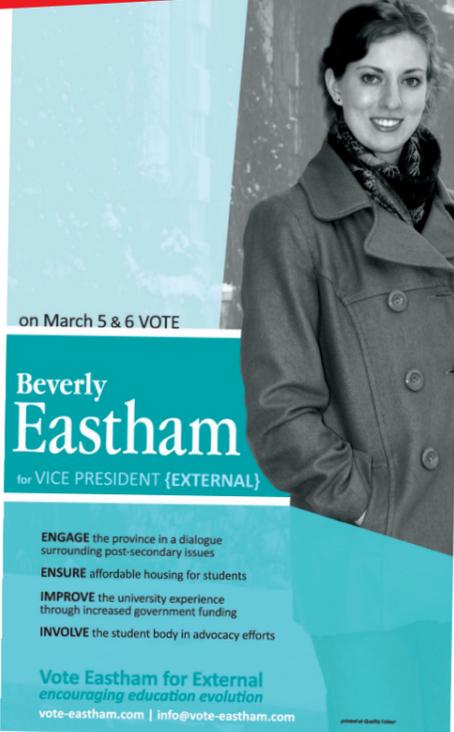
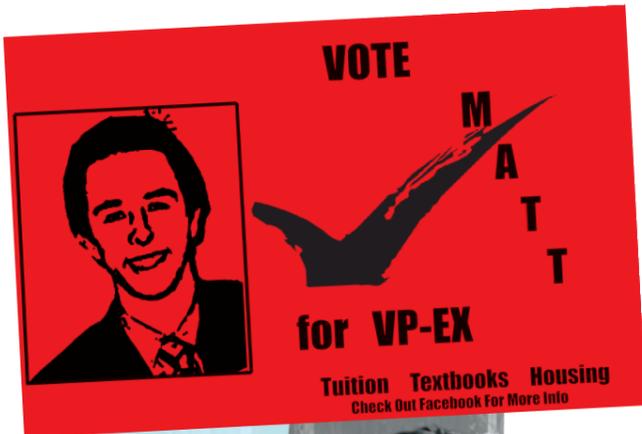
Scott: I'm just really underwhelmed by his beard.

Mike: Maybe he's trying to run a carbon-neutral campaign, up to and including his solar-powered razor. It was cloudy today, so he only finished half the job before the juice ran out.

Mike: While we're in a carbon-neutral mood, let's take a look at **Alena Manera's** take on the VP (Student Life) portfolio.

Conal: I think she fancies herself as some kind of Dorothy figure, as demonstrated by the yellow brick road on her poster. It's apparently under construction right now.

Mike: The British are building from one side, and the French from another.



## "My major problem with Bryant Lukes is he doesn't seem like a guy who would support Toilet Duck"

Conal: And when they finally meet up, they can force those midgets into Munchkinland where they belong.

Mike: I hear they're facing some major opposition from the Lollipop Guild, which has been on strike for the past three months.

Conal: Apparently, the tile-cleaning guild is on strike, too. She just found the scummiest basement possible and took her picture in front of what I think is the spitting wall.

Scott: So, white on bright yellow. Not a good way to go.

Mike: I think her and the/future might be