

A La Mode

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Canada Is Neat: An Ode to T.Ho's By Brett Perry

This past Friday marked the grandest time honored tradition in the Gamma Pi chapter of Alpha Phi Omega – the 297th APO Winter Banquet. Many in the chapter had been eagerly anticipating the sophisticated and wholesome event for months. When Friday finally rolled around, everyone packed into their pre-determined (apparently decided the night before) rides and headed to the gorgeous Canadian oasis that is Windsor to stay in the five-star Holiday Inn. The resort rolled out the red carpet for them, as many had to be snuck into the hotel from the parking garage to avoid being charged extra for the rooms.

Arriving at the banquet, the paparazzi had to be held at bay as APOers were greeted by dignitaries and celebrities

alike, such as the Windsorian Ambassador (aka: manager of Pepper's Bar and Grille) and P Diddy (aka: Mike Narula). No expense was spared at the Banquet, with only top shelf spirits and the finest Canadian fusion cuisine being served. N'sync ballads provided the perfect musical ambiance for quiet conversation and debonair dancing displays.



Following the banquet, several concierges were directing guests to the hottest spots in Windsor such as the Boom Boom Room and Club VooDoo, as well as providing VIP access to Pepper's. The --- commanding status of APO in Windsor allowed them to bypass the long lines and head straight to the VIP sections to mingle with the other celebrities. After the after parties had begun,

many APOers and people inside were unable to recollect all the night's events, leading one to pure speculation about the depravity and debauchery that took place.

Fast forward to Saturday morning, after all the glitz and glamour of the night before, APOers managed to maintain their image, holding their heads high as they searched the penthouse suites for the rooms they were *supposed* to stay in. After gathering their clothes and shoes that were strewn from room to room, the cars were repacked and the return trip began. After the ritualistic stop at Tim Horton's for a coffee and sausage breakfast sandwich, the journey across the border began. The hours stuck in traffic in the tunnel passing quickly with jovial retellings of the events from the previous night and less than jovial headaches. And thus was the end of APO Winter Banquet 2009. Start getting ready for next year, only 364ish days left.

Pledges Attempt To Do Some Good For Once

By Mackenzie Lebeis

As the semester (slowly) comes to an end, the Pledge Service Project Committee is making the final preparations for an event sure to be as epic as the Winter '09 pledge class. Bringing us back to the glories of childhood, they have planned a Carnival for Friday, April 17 over at Holmes Elementary School. The Pledge Service Project Committee has tirelessly included all of the greatest aspects of the school carnival joyousness by including tug-o-war, face

painting, cake walks, mask decorating, and countless other activities. Basically, it will be the most fun you will ever have volunteering. Additionally, people can join in on the fun by helping decorate it on April 15th and 17th or working at a bake sale to raise money. The committee will send out more details later, but this will be a blast from the past that you won't want to miss!

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Life Lessons

Science

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SENIORS OH NINE RULE

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

UPCOMING EVENTS

Volleyball Playoffs
3/31/09 7:00 pm
APO vs. El Gordo
@ IMSB

Broomball Playoffs
3/30/09 12:40 am
(Monday night, technically Tuesday morning)
APO vs. APO
@ Yost Ice Arena

Relay For Life
4/4/09—4/5/09
@ Palmer Field

APO Q&A: Semi-Censored Pledge Edition X-tremo

Interviews by Daniel Levine

Rubin Quarcoopome

- If you could have any superpower, what would it be?

The ability to make chicken appear. No seriously.

- What is the most embarrassing movie you've seen?

Soulplane.

- If you could be a can of soup, what would you be?

Why would I ever want to be a can of soup, we're in a recession, why would I want to be a can of soup.

- Who is your least favorite exec member?

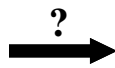
They know who they are.

- What is your favorite musical artist?

Lupe Fiasco.

- What is your goal in life?

To be the first black president.



Vishhvaan Gopalakrishnan

- If you could have any superpower, what would it be?

I would have to say the power to lazer beams out of your ass. My only reason for this would be pickles.

- What is the most embarrassing movie you've seen?

Oh man...I would probably say my sassy girl.

- If you could be a can of soup, what would you be?

I mean I've had blood soup before, but it wasn't in a can. But that's disgusting, canned blood soup.

- Who is your least favorite exec member?

I can't say anything, because they are all like foxy mamas.

- What is your favorite musical artist?

I would tell you, but I want my band to stay underground.

- What would be on page 366 of your autobiography.

How Vish became a pirate, except he might steal money, but he doesn't randomly kill be. He is the advocate for all the innocent whales aand belugas, and instead of rum, he drinks orange passion fruit guava sierra mist lemon-lime cocktail. And also, he has both of his hands, but on one hand he carries around a fake hook, and half of his mustache is fake, due to an unfortunate whaling accident.

Do you own a camera? Do you own a camera that you take photographs with? Do you own a camera that you take photographs with at APO events? Please send any APO pictures you have to Brett Perry (brettmp@umich.edu) so they can be included in this semester's upcoming rad, life-changing Pi Filling.

Here, We Saved You Some Time. Now Pay Attention. Jerks.

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9	6	7	2	1	3	5	4	
7	9	6		5	2	4	3	1
1		3	7	4	9	6	5	2
5	2	4	1	3	6	9		7

Always Partying On: Banquet Quotes

By Cassie Hazelip

While some APOers remember Banquet very well, others do not for various, understandable reasons. Here is a sample of some of the things you said or heard that you may not recall:

"Wait, can we go ask Senushi if taking a shot counts as a Big/Little event?"

APOer conscientiously thinking of requirements

"No, sir, I don't speak Canadian"

"I respect the fact that you don't drink. Now you won't get lung cancer!"

- APOer who apparently has done new scientific research

"I wish I could find a reason to say that I'm on a boat. Do you think there's one around here I can get on?"

"How many people did you hook up with tonight? Be honest."
"Zero. Fine, four. Maybe five but I don't count one."

"TAKE IT OFF!"

- Room full of APOers encouraging a certain Herculean APOer to de-robe

ZOMG IT'S ALMOST OVERRRR!!!1!! NOOOOOOOOOOOO

A Senior's Guide To Leaving Alpha Phi Omega

By John Shepard, Sage APO Expert

"You guys, I can't believe it's almost April! Where did all the time goooo??"

"I don't know, but we have to make the most of these last weeks. We are going out, like, 11 days a week until graduation! No excuses!"

"Obvs! And we'll finally join the Communications Committee like we've always said we would!!"

Doubtlessly, all seniors have had this exact conversation at some point in the last week. While the VP of Communications role does not allow me to alter the rate of time passing (bogus, I know. Sorry Marty), here are a few pointers to help ease the transition out of APO and into the real world. Or, you know, into grad school.

Drink heavily.

Pepsi, that is. Nothing like a caffeine overload to ease your sorrows.

Continue doing community service.

Hah. Haha. Hahaha. I know you guys are just in it for the glory. And to impress the ladeez (/fellas).

Buy APO clothing and shot glasses to keep APO near to your heart and to your liquor.

See your local sexy Comm. Comm. member about this one.

Tell your colleagues the dumb things you did over the weekend.

Get angry when they don't give you a plastic flamingo.

Hang around Ann Arbor and still go to chapter meetings.



You probably wouldn't be the first person to try this approach.

Buy a lifetime membership to APO.

I'm not exactly sure what this does, but what's one more check to APO? You've already written about 694 of 'em over the last few years.

Write POWs to your coworkers.

Then throw candy at them!

Make a recording of the toast song and put it on your iPod.

Loser.

Make new friends who are even cooler wher-

ever you go.

JUST KIDDING YOU'LL NEVER REPLACE US DON'T EVEN TRY.

This Is The Story of My Pledge Semester So Far

By Rubin Quarcoopome

The cold rain splashed on my face like sweat falling off the corpulent back of Al Roker doing jumping-jacks in July. I was sad. And, as a result, the world around me looked sad too. I felt incomplete and empty, like a can of Pringle's left in a Weight Watchers convention. Sitting in my dorm, I was interrupted by a loud, angry knock on the door. I paused my iTunes, sighing longingly as "The Coolest" was abruptly interrupted by a cold silence. As I rose, my headphones fell, unbeknownst to me, under my magically comfortable dorm rocking chair, waiting to be crushed and for me to go to Ulrich's and waste money on an umpteenth pair. I opened the door, soon greeted by the beaming face of a friend of mine, Mackenzie Lebeis. Holding a copy of Twilight in her hand, she smiled wide and extended a hand, saying, "Join APO, Rubin. Join it...and be free." I smirked and retorted, "APO? The American Pasta Organization? I would love to!"

Several months later, I've grown...about a quarter of an inch, to

be exact. That means quite a bit to a short person like me. And I've discovered exactly why this odd growth-spurt occurred: APO. Apparently, something about doing random service causes – and you can check me on this— the cells in your body to accelerate and multiply, like so many bunnies left alone in a hotel room with a Bugs Bunny marathon on TV. Apparently, there's an altruism gene that directly forces bodily growth, something I honestly think they should teach kids in school. APO is essentially generating an army of altruistic giants for the sole purpose of eventually helping all the planets in the universe. And I'm proud to be a part of this positive force. We're like the sexy versions of those giants in The Legend of Zelda: Majora's Mask.

I savored every moment of service thus far, from the medical supply sorting with Children of Abraham (what's a rectal thermometer?) to Festifools assistance (You haven't lived till you've seen Demonic Hello Kitty...Devil Kitty?...Ditty?...Diddy!?!). Even my

completely unexpected 8 hour moraling session did little to dampen my spirit. On that note, I must say that learning the steps to "All the Single Ladies (Put a Ring on It)" was a defining moment in my life. Yes, Beyonce, I am ready for that jelly. I am ready for the jelly of becoming an Active in APO. And my, that is a LOT of jelly.

Guided by my remarkably pleasant, Vergil-esque Big, Jacob Whiten, I found my way through the inferno of becoming used to all the new elements of APO. I've emerged optimistic and taller, with several new friends and an assortment of possibly fictional foes (I don't care what anyone says, Hannah Montana is a Smurf-demon).

And, in as many words as seemed necessary, these are my thoughts of my first Pledge semester in APO. Like Usher, these are my confessions. Like Kanye West, I'm getting stronger. And, like Michael Jackson, I watch you when you sleep. All the best.

APO Helps UMDM Help Kids, Not Collapse From Exhaustion

By Tiara Forsyth

I learned something new this past weekend. It really is possible for hundreds of people to dance around for 30 hours straight and still have a ridiculous amount of energy, enough to rock out a 15 minute long synchronized dance, when they're done. I know this from experience. Last weekend many fellow APOers and I danced in UMDM's annual Dance Marathon. On plenty of occasions I felt like I was going to die. Actually, I was pretty sure of it. But the UMDM planners made sure to keep us too busy to even think about our extreme sleep deprivation...or our need to sit down. There were lots of great acts they got together for us, from the Friars to Groove to rock bands to some incredible dance crews. There was even I techno-pulsating, white tee and glow stick rave at 5 a.m. to keep energy high. Even with all these super cool things happening, one of the most important reason all the dancers were able to stick it out was the awesome moralers who came to visit us. Thank you APOers who came out as part of Servicepaloosa, whether to dance like a maniac in the rave or just to check our bags...yeah sorry if you got stuck with that job. But we appreciate it! We really do!

Sometime during the afternoon, I hit a point of exhaustion I have never experienced in my life before. But it turns out, at the end of the closing ceremonies, when the central planning team got up on stage and revealed the earnings of a whole year of hard work, \$388,134.94, I felt like I could go thirty hours more. The next half hour or so consisted of tearful goodbyes and awkward, half-seated (because standing really wasn't a viable option anymore) hugs. I got in the car to go home in a state of complete elation and ran up the stairs to my 5th floor dorm to greet all the friends who were waiting for me there. I thought, wow, I don't know why everyone makes such a big deal of staying up for 36 hours straight. I'm not tired at all...

Three hours later, I was awoken by loud chattering in the hallway outside my room. It was everyone returning from Sunday night's chapter meeting. Oops.



Broomball Report: An Unbiased Update

By Marty Cozzola

In what many fans described as awesome, both the APO Service Maniacs and the APO Services Slackers managed to avoid defeat in their respective games late Wednesday night. The Maniacs were able to best Hillel four to nothing, with the winning goal coming within moments of the first face off by none other than Marty "Air" Cozzola. Andy "Kemmer" Cauzillo managed to snag a hat trick to ensure that Hillel did not stage a late comeback. Hillel has now lost to both APO teams during the regular season, suffering a humiliating 15-0 defeat at the hands of the Slackers last week. Unfortunately the Slackers could not score a goal during this week's game, and their match up with Let's Jump This Jump resulted in a draw.

Next up? Playoffs.

Interestingly enough, a fissure will once again divide our fraternity as we enter the playoffs and the Slackers take on the Maniacs in what is sure to be a bitter rehash of the first game of the regular season, wherein the Maniacs eeked out a victory over the Slackers 2-1. The game will take place Monday March 30, 2009 at 12:40 AM, and there is sure to be tension so thick you can cut it with a Samurai sword as these rivals take to the ice at Yost on that fateful day. Members of APO are encouraged to come out and support the Maniacs and/or Slackers because no matter what, APO wins. Except the Maniacs are better. Go Maniacs. Woo.

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