March 16, 1993

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DEEP FREEZE

Last Tuesday, on March. 2 1993, The Alberta government announced that it was putting a freeze on school grants for the academic year of 1993-94. It is not a pretty picture to look forward to because it directly affects the post-secondary education students, and these students already have a hard time paying for a satisfactory education (as it is). A zero percent increase in grants actually means that funding will drop below zero percent due to he increase in inflation and therefore ss actual spending power. These cutbacks will effect everything; tuition, extra-curricular activities and programs and services.

President Richard Kraemer of Concordia College does not seem too worried about the present situation. "We are a private college", he says,"and therefore we are already used to scrimping and saving. We only receive about 65% of the grants that public universities and college's receive, so we have already learned to face cutbacks." On the question of tuition fees for next year, Kraemer stated that the tuition hike will be less than it has been for the last couple of years: "We understand the students needs, and the difficulties of meeting those needs."

There will be no cuts in programs or services at Concordia College despite the grant freeze. The school is still planning to add a Science major and Philosophy and Education minors to its list of programs. Sports and Clubs will also receive no funding cuts and will function as they have before. However, all of these areas are anticipating outside sources of extra funding to help them along. Kraemer concluded, "we just need to be more efficient but we are confident that there will be no problems."

The finance department at Concordia College is still in the process of planning next years annual budget and the money situation will be more clear in about a month a nd a half. Until then, students returning to Concordia will have to wait until the beginning of the fall term to find out if the grant freeze will hit harder than anticipated.

The Province of Alberta has a \$14 million deficit and it is understandable that the government needs to cut back funding in certain areas to pay off this deficit. What is not understandable is where the governments priorities lie. It would be extremely detrimental to cut back more on funding to hospitals and schools and the

Arts definitely cannot afford anymore cuts, but what about cutbacks on cabinet member salaries and politicians perks? Ralph Klein and his 17 member cabinet are going to take a 5% pay cut which will shave off a mere \$2,300 on each \$104,000 annual salary. It would be extremely beneficial for all schools suffering from grant cuts to receive extra monies from paycuts towards overpaid government leaders. Other examples of wasted money that could be used for education purposes include: St. Albert M.L.A, Dick Fowler has an apartment paid for by the government because he can't drive into Edmonton to get to work; former Premier Don Getty and three of his staff members took a trip to the orient that cost \$140,000 that could have cost them-\$4,000 a piece gad they gone through a travel agent; lastly, had the government been more responsible with the Novatel affair, they would have the funds to provide Albertans with a decent education.

It is up to us, the students that suffer from government cutbacks, to make sure that our voices are heard and our needs are met. We don't need

Miranda Gitersos Assistant Editor

INSIDE:

"Ralph smokingly considered."
Henry James

The Choir were here and now the Pixies are gone, page 6

A review of "The Diary of Anne Frank, page 7

Alook at local native artist Jane Ash Poitras, page 5

Sports, cartoon and whatnot, pages 12 through 14 -

OPINIONS

OPINIO MEA

to be the Anaheim Mighty Ducks! The Walt Disney Corporation has plans in the works to buy a franchise for Anaheim, and wants to name the team the Mighty Ducks after some fictional team in one of their movies. What next?

Can you remember those dreamy winter (and sometimes summer) days

spent out on the street in front of your house. I was usually Guy LaFleur, the Canadiens were my favorite team, but if I wanted I could be Darryl Sittler, Bobby

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The Mighty Who? Yes, that's right, Orr, or Ken Dryden. These names were not the newest addition to the N.H.L. is going the names of mere men, they were, and still

> are, mythical heroes to me. They were not perfect but they did not whine about the game, throw beer at ladies in the bar, or snort coke up their noses. For the most part they were not bad role models; they worked hard, played tenaciously, and were genuine. A big part of this boyhood experience also incorpo-

rated a host of legends from my father's memories: The Great Rocket (Maurice) Richard, Gordie Howe, Howie Meeker, and those fearless men of stone - the barefaced goalies. Odessyus pales in comparison to these heroes of hockey lore.

I feel pity for kids today who are brought up on artificial sensationalism, hype, and glitz. Where are their role models? Disney manufactures them!

I can't imagine playing street hockey in front of my house; I'm on a break away, and the Great Goofey scores! Maybe they will get Lemieux and rename him Mickey Lemieux. Let's face it, the sport of hockey is just not meant for certain parts of the world. These people just do not understand the rich heritage of teams like the Leafs, Canadiens, and Rangers. Do they even know what an offside is? I suspect that the game of hockey will mean nothing more to them than other cheap thrill sports like roller derby, American Gladiators, and "pro" wrestling. What would they think about a new professional baseball team called the Bad News Bears?! They would probably feel almost as offended as real hockey fans are at the idea of the Mighty Ducks! There are just some things in life that should be sacred and for Canadians the traditions of hockey is one of them.

FLEXIBLE LOAN **PAYMENTS?**

The provincial government has been approached by several of Alberta's students associations with a request to make the repayment of student loans more flexible. Reduced interest rates, graduated payment loans, and a longer grace period upon graduation, were among suggestions offered. Providing optional repayment plans not only benefit students, but should also reduce the number of loans in default. A response from government officials is not expected before August. Keep your fingers crossed.

There is little doubt the high cost of education effects most all of us. With our tuition, books, and miscellaneous items such as food and rent, it's not hard to accumulate \$25,000 in student loans over a four year period. The present loan agreement calls for interest and payments (\$400 plus on a \$25,000 loan) to begin six months after graduation. With graduates finding it increasingly difficult to find suitable placement after graduation, many are unable to meet these obligations. Even those fortunate enough to find positions within their chosen professions are met with a variety of expenses, essential to their occupation, find it almost impossible to make large payments shortly after starting their careers. However, help may be on the way.

A response on the proposal is not expected before August-keep your fingers crossed.

Jeffery McKeddie

I hope that hockey fans all over Canada and the northern United States speak out against this trivializing of the game and its rich heritage. I also hope that if the team is really named the Mighty Ducks that attendance drops off quickly and the team folds in a couple of years. Mighty Ducks Mighty Stupid!!! Clayton Leonard

THE EDUCATION STUDENTS ASSOCIATION AND THE 1993 COLLEGE GRADU-ATING CLASS PRESENT:

"IMAGES OF SPRING

FASHION SHOW

TUESDAY, MARCH 30,1993

AT 7:00 PM IN THE TEGLER CENTRE

GUEST COMMENTATORS: STEPHANIE CRAGG AND JOHN SEXSMITH FROM K-97

CELEBRITY MODELS: MICHAEL SOLES & TRENT BROWN FROM THE EDMONTON ESKIMOS

TICKETS: \$5.00 WITH AN EDMONTON FOOD BANK DONATION \$7.00 WITHOUT THE DONATION

TICKETS ARE AVAILABLE AT THE C.C.S.A KIOSK AND ARE ALSO AVAILABLE FROM MEMBERS OF THE E.S.A. AND GRAD CLASS.

JUST ASK CHRIS

Dear Chris;

After reading the Feb.16th issue of your advice column, we have come to a level of extreme confusion. What is your job description? At the beginning of the school year you requested that people should write you with their problems...when they did, you said you were too serious. So now when people write with non-realistic problems, you insult them for their insincerity and tell them to "get a life". So what kind of problems would you like people to write you with?

Your secret but confused admirers

Dear Secret but Confused:

I am fairly convinced that you attained your level of extreme confusion long before reading my column. I never asked the readers to invent non-

realistic problems, I merely stated that I would answer their letters in a (hopefully) comedic way. My "job description" is to try to bring a smile to the readers' day. That is all.

Just Chris

Dear Chris;

Why is your advice never more profound then "Get A LIFE?" You seem obsessed with this phrase and it unfortunately illustrates your amazing lack of depth. Perhaps you could say something similarly as shallow but with greater creativity like "GET A KIDNEY!"

One who is tired of "Getting a Life"

Dear One:

In reviewing every column I have ever written, (which took about 2 min-

utes!!), I discovered that I have advised one writer to "get a life". (See Feb.16th issue.) I used the expression ONCE!! You may want to look up the definition of "obsessed" before you attempt to use it again. While you have your dictionary out maybe check out the word "creativity" as well.

Just

Chris

Dear Readers; -

The party is getting rough! Luckily there are only a couple of issues left. Imagine the reaction I would have received had I told these writers to go to Hades or something really insulting??? Thank God for anonymity. Until next time.....

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ENTERTAINMENT

Editor: Petros Efstathiou

TRANSPHENOMENAL REALITY, BY A STATUSLESS STATUS

Sometimes life is gracious enough to provide us with moments sharing the company of a truly wonderful person; someone we become curious about and finally have the courage to meet and get to know. Recently I had the pleasure to find myself in such company. Her name is Jane Ash Poitras and she is one of the most compelling individuals I have ever met.

I first saw Jane a few weeks ago giving a lecture for a conference at the University of Alberta. The conference lasted two days and discussed the many aspects of Canadian Identities in an Era of Globalization (one of these boring academic gatherings where big names came from as far away as York, Laval, and University of Ontario). It was was during her inspiring and fiery lecture that I became curious about Jane and her work.

The minute she stormed into the room she set up her slide projector and immediately made note of her name in the program. It read, "Jane Ash Poitras, Painter, Native, and Public Activist, Edmonton". She noted how they neglected to print that she was also a woman and how she found it interesting that we identify ourselves with various labels having little to do with the kind of person we really are. Jane then explained to us how she came up with what she called 'the nothing theory'. It was what she invented when all of the labels and expectations began to restrict her freedom. Simply put, she got rid of all her labels whenever they became uncomfortable. With this, she wanted us all to think of her as 'nothing' and began her lecture. The lights were turned off and she began her whirlwind experience using slides of her paintings as her only guide and focus. Jane let us take a brief look into her contemporary experience of native identity and culture.

I cannot express the impact of her lecture, let alone her paintings. There is a certain urgency and directness in Jane Ash Poitras that seems to embody her spirit and radiate from her work. It is not my place to judge or even describe what Jane's work is really about. I believe that to truly experience the power and mystery of her paintings you must see them for yourself. As far as her lecture goes, it was amazingly honest and personal. For anyone to talk about their experience with such openness takes a lot more courage than many of us have, and after her presentation, I knew I had to talk to her on a more intimate level.

One month later I found myself walking up the steps of a little white house where Jane grew up and where she is now preparing an exhibit for the Leo Kamen

Gallery in Toronto. Jane is calling this show, Transphenonenal Reality. It will consist of twenty paintings plus a few larger works. I remember knocking on the screen door and hearing a voice from inside say, "Come in". I did so and stepped in the front entry. Feeling a bit nervous I looked into the house and saw Jane get up off the floor where she was working on a painting for the Toronto exhibit. She greeted me warmly and found a place for me to sit. The old house was filled with paints, old newspapers and a number of canvases; some of which were patiently waiting for Jane's caring brush. The room was bright from the warm afternoon sun and the sounds of the radio, inconspicuously perched on the window sill, filled the room with old rock and roll songs. And as Jane painted, we ex-

changed stories, ideas, and came to know each other a little.

I left Jane a few hours later, still painting in the little white house, knowing that one of Edmonton's best kept secrets is continuing to give her experience shape, form and color. Some of her paintings are on display in the West End Gallery and also at Cafe Select. I encourage you to see the work of Jane Ash Poitras and find out for yourself just what exactly is so special about her work.

Petros Efstathiou Entertainment Editor



C.C.S.A. Elections, Go Vote on March 25 & 26.

THE PIXIES ARE NO MORE! EVERYONE SHED A TEAR

It is very unfortunate, what I am about to tell you, and I am greatly saddened by the sorry events which I have heard about in the past few weeks. It has been officially announced, THe PIxies have ceased to exist as a band! The tragic event will certainly change the lives of many devoted fans. The question I am asking is what will the world be like without ThE PiXies? I personally shudder to think of the epic consequences that could throw the entire world into utter chaos.

THe PixIes have been a powerful force in the post-punk rock era, since some time in 1987 or 88. The first major label album from ThE PixiEs was Come on Pilgrim, a mini LP, followed by the monumental Surfer Rosa. Each was packed full of great songs, each with its own individual feel, but all contained that unmistakable PixieS sound. Powerful overbearing guitars, screaming vocals, and passionate drums

all done like a power punk opera.

The first song of THe PIxies that I heard was "Wave of Mutilation" on the Pump up the Volume sound track. At the time I didn't really notice it. Then about October 1991 I was reading an issue of Spin magazine, and it mentioned ThE PiXies, and gave Tromp La Monde (the last full length album), an excellent review. At this point in my life I was employed and I decided to go pick it up. Well I'll tell you, I was not just impressed, I was amazed. Some people find God, I found THe PixIes. Now I'm not saying that they are my own personal deity, but musically they have effectively changed my life. ThE PixiEs had become the new standard in how rate the quality of music. For six, maybe even seven, months after the discovery of THe PixieS I was totally and completely hooked, I was a PIxies junky. This, however, was not a bad thing, I gobbled up all THe PIxies material I could afford, and I'm still very proud to say I'm a PiXies fan. My personal most preferred album is Surfer Rosa, which on disc includes the Come on Pilgrim mini LP. It is a definite must have for all music lovers.

So, unfortunately The Pixles will not be showing up in your town or mine to perform a gig, and no more new music from them. There is however, a good note to end on. Black Francis, vocalist, guitarist, and writer of the vast majority of THe PixiEs material, along with Joey Santiago, former Pixies lead guitarist, have teamed up to record Black Francis' first solo disc to be called Frank Black. I think I heard that this new disc would be available early this summer, but don't hold me to that.

Dave Cutts

THE CHOIR: BAND WITH A TWIST.

The Choir are not actually a choir. Rather, they are a four piece outfit from Los Angeles that, until Friday night, I was entirely unaware of as having any musical merit (that is, I had heard the name but not the music). In any case, they suddenly appeared in Edmonton at Northern Alberta Baptist College for a one-off show. Just in case you're wondering why they were at NABC-yes, they are a Christian band—and an exceptional one at that. That's the twist; an exceptional Christian band with influences that include My Bloody Valentine, Sugar, and The Church. Needless to say, they are not a band stuck in a stereotypical mold. They do not simply play endless songs stating their beliefs but, rather, use their faith as a base from which to deal with a variety of topics. As you might suspect, many of these songs offer a more positive outlook on life than one might encounter in the songs of, say, The Cure or The Smiths.

This outlook does prove to be a refreshing change from what most of us (and especially myself) are used to. In any case, on to the actual show....

It is not a regular occurrence that a band puts on a show that instantly moves into the top five shows one has ever had occasion to attend. However, that is indeed what happened with The Choir. From the opening song, the intensity continued to build right to the grand, feedback-laden finale. Songs like "Sad Face" and "Circle Slide" extended into the upper realms of feedback heaven with guitarist Derri Daugherty and bassist Tim Chandler creating a wall of sound that ceaselessly assaulted the senses. The live sound was further fleshed out by Dan Michaels with his lyricon (sort of an electronic thing that he blew into) and, not to forget, the intense drumming of Steven Hindalong. (I know this because I bought a disc after the show.) Without a doubt, the one-and-a-half hour gig provided more entertainment value for my eight bucks than anything I've seen for a long time (not counting U2 back in November of course).

Sadly, The Choir will not likely be returning to Edmonton in the near future. However, in case you're interested, you should be able to procure some of their works at Food For Life bookstore (where you can even listen before you buy); or, in the event of laziness, you can wait until summer when the next album will be released—and most likely in your corner record store as, according to Daugherty, the band has been receiving interest from labels such as Fiction (home of The Cure) and 4AD (home of the now defunct Pixies). Until then, however, I'd recommend checking out the 1990 release titled Circle Slide. Bye.

David Tiessen

DEAR DIARY, HAVE WE REALLY FORGOTTEN THE SPIRIT OF ANNE FRANK?

The Diary of Anne Frank
THE CITADEL THEATRE
March 2-21

One of the most difficult things I find about writing a theatre review is when I'm forced to write about a terrible production. What's worse is when a marvellous play is impaired and disfigured by the ineptitude of those who produced it.

The endearing testament of Anne Frank's two year diary was first translated into English in 1952, by the husband and wife team of Frances

Goodrich and Albert Hackett. Ten years prior, Anne and her family went into hiding with four other Jews fleeing from the Nazi regime of Adolf Hitler, Together they lived in a secret annex of Mr. Frank's food-products business in Amsterdam. There, Anne began her diary and continued writing until August 1944, when the Gestapo discovered them with the help of Dutch informers. Consequently, Anne died of typhus in Bergen-Belsen only three

months before her sixteenth birthday. Her diary has since been widely read and translated into more than thirty languages. It remains one of the most stirring stories to come out of the second world war. Goodrich and Hackett also wrote the stage play in 1955 which it premiered in New York and won top honors the following year.

The Citadel could not have picked a better time to present this story. With the resurgence of radical right wing movements in Canada and Europe, it serves as a sobering reminder of our history and what can happen when things get out of hand. But what happens when the produc-

tion does not do the play justice? What happens when Anne is portrayed as some kind of spoilt brat in need of a good spanking; when the driving force of the whole story (FEAR) is missing; when the characters are the same two dimensional puppets from the beginning of the play right through to the end... What happens then? Does the audience recognize the production for what it really is or do they ignore the terrible direction, acting, boring set and inappropriate sound effects, including the cinematic voice-overs of Anne reading her diary?

Anne Bagley (Anne) and David Schurmann (Mr. Frank)

The problem with criticizing a piece like this is that one runs the risk of offending the sensitive. You see, the history of the war, the suffering, the fear, and the reality of the concentration camps, are so entrenched in our modern psyche that <u>any</u> attempt to reinforce the horrific realities of our history automatically becomes subject to praise. It's as if remonstrating a production like this would be like scandalizing the story itself!

Why the indulging psychologism? Well to be quite honest, this production has got to be one of the all time worst I have ever seen. There

is absolutely nothing redeemable about it; and what's more, the audience gave the actors a standing ovation on opening night! I know for a fact that it was not for the brilliant acting... It seemed that every aspect of Anne Frank's world was either stereotyped or trivialized-from David Schurmann's ridiculous pseudo-European accent to Anne Bagley's unrestrained exuberance. Bagley's portrayal of Anne reinforced this imaginary world where the Nazi threat was nothing more than a silly excuse to stay indoors. She kept jumping about and yelling at the top of her lungs half the time, you would think she were in playland!

To cut it short, this production does absolutely nothing but make a mockery of the last two years of Anne Frank's life. If you are still really keen on seeing this heart-rending story at the Citadel, don't say I didn't warn you. As an alternative, I recommend the 1959 film of the same title, by Academy Award winning director George Stevens. At least you know there's a war going on outside!

Petros Efstathiou Entertainment Editor

MEMOIRES OF AN UNPROTECTED CHILD, part 3.

But his heart is still cold to othersunchanging, stubborn, afraid. They speak of another kind of love, the way, the truth, and the life, and he starts to understand and accept.

His heart opens up to God
-hope, love, peace, joybut that is not the end,
work, healing, hurting,
he still must endure suffering and pain.

This boy is now a man of God
-love, peace, joyand I realize that only God did this
miracle
-praise, honor, worshipand I dedicate my life to your service.

Anonymous

THE LIFE AND OPINIONS OF MERRYLEGS

In an odd world, scattered with strange people with stranger names, I can only be thankful that I can answer to the name "Merrylegs" rather than something positively horrid like, say, "Trismegistus." Which brings us to consider the name of one Mr. E.W.B. Childers. This name is not all that strange. However, it does sum up just

about everything in the world quite neatly-not to mention the fact that the initials "E.W.B." (boy, do quotation marks ever come in "handy") remain one of the eternal mysteries of creation. In considering the life of Mr. E.W.B. Childers I, a lowly canine, soon found my thoughts centred on how this bouncy, likeable circus-man came to be treated by the rigid materialist known as Josiah Bounderby. Bounderby is a rotund individual who cannot cease in blowing his own horn. Of course, he considers the life of the circus to be an utter waste of time and effort-I mean, if it doesn't make

exorbitant profits, pollute the air, and exploit workers what good is it to society? Myself, being a dancing dog in the same circus as Mr. E.W.B. Childers, can appreciate the value in good entertainment for the hard working masses. They certainly deserve a break once in a while.

Now that you, the humble reader, have been filled in on my thoughts as they progressed when I was thinking them, I should fill you in on the rest of the story.

To continue then, as I thought of the relationship between Mr. E.W.B. Childers and Josiah "Rotund For Success" Bounderby, I left the circus tent for the company of my pipe. To my astonishment, the initials E.W.B. loomed before my eyes, but, they were hovering above the ground!!! Bright light.

What happened after that remained a mystery until much later when the bright light from my new Frigidaire triggered my memory and the events of my ordeal came flooding back. These events should be read and considered with an open mind if possible so, if you're sitting comfortably, we'll begin.



Merrylegs, toting office supplies, leaves for the office.

After I saw the glowing, hovering "E.W.B.," I passed out. Whether it was from shock or a sharp blow to the head I'm not sure. When I awoke I found myself in a new and unusual setting. I seemed to be in some kind of spinning dark chamber with strobing blue lights all around. I was groggy at first, but after a while things stabilized. There was a large blue light directly above me and yellow and purple and orange lights bobbing and weaving to my left and right. The air was filled with a melody of three sonorous tones, slowly repeated. I looked around the room. I was in a kind of operating room—but unlike any operating room I had seen at Dr. Lydgate's office (he's my vet). All four of my legs were strapped to a latex-rubber operating table. Beside me there were some surgical implements that looked very unusual. Many had keen edges and some looked like throwing stars. When

I barked, the echoes told me the walls of this chamber were made of a nickel-aluminum alloy with cadmium fused at the joints. The light from the blue orb was warm and sensuous and probably went into the UV spectrum.

All of a sudden a door opened behind me. I quickly played dead. However, I did keep one eye open a slit to see who might come in. To my surprise—to my utter astonishment-by the ratty old handkerchief around my dead mother's mangy neck-in crawled four turtles. Now these weren't your ordinary Pet City turtles. They were smaller, but their heads had large craniums. And on their feet they wore horizontally striped stockings. And on their shells they had pictures of-my gosh-no-it can't be-and all this time I thought he was only the bearded lady-they had pictures of......Mr. E.W.B. Childers!!!!!!

Continued on Page 9

Shooting Star

In darkness I lie here
Here on the cusp of reality
Asleep and awake and alone
A shooting star streaks.
Across the horizon of my life
Just slightly out of reach
Taunting me with its closeness.
I try to catch the tail
But the darkness which consumes
the edges of my mind
Is my reality
And you are already gone.
Rob Bieber

WAKE

look behind somewhere there are two pools of white where they're gone into the night DiGiT

time gap...

AND HERE'S THE REST OF MERRYLEGS

"Hello," said one of the turtles in a thick Dutch accent. "We are the minions of Mr. E.W.B. Childers. We are from the planet Argon in the 24th Century. We serve our righteous lord, the mighty master of all amphibians and creatures with shells—Mr. E.W.B. Childers. I understand you are Merrylegs."

I continued to play dead.

"You are probably wondering how Mr. E.W.B. Childers became our master. Well, he was sucked into a wormhole after he and M a s t e r Kidderminster finished the trapeze act. He landed on our planet in the Gamma

Quadrant and we realized that he was our saviour. You see, we have this prophecy that a two legged creature named Mr. E.W.B. Childers will one day arrive on our planet and teach us how to eat goat cheese and broccoli with a four-pronged utensil. We will use this four-pronged utensil to operate our time machine to return Mr. E.W.B. Childers to his

circus to fight our dread enemy, Josiah Bounderby. When Mr. E.W.B. Childers has vanquished the varlet Bounderby, our people will rejoice by eating goat cheese and broccoli with a four-pronged utensil. Do you understand?"

I nodded. It was easier.

"Fine then. Since you are a goat, we need your cheese."

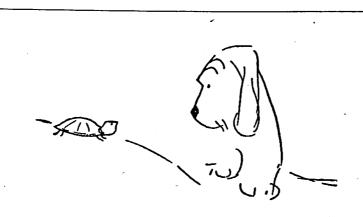
The turtles commenced to cut me open. I tried to protest.

"I'm not a goat! I'm a dog! I don't make cheese! I can dance but I can't make cheese!

"Unfortunately, goats and dogs are the same creature on Argon."

Strange, huh?

Merrylegs



encore



Everyone is Welcome



Yocal Jazz ensamble of Augustana University
College, Camrose under the direction of Prof.
Marc Hofso, will present a noon hour programe
of jazz standerds in the Tegler Center
12:00-1:00 PM

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David Morrow 474 - 6212



Augustana Affair.

The Augustana University College Student's Union was angered and dismayed by the recent actions of the Administration at this institution. The Administration, led by the Reverend K. Johnson, President, unilaterally decided on Monday that they would no longer transfer to the Union approximately \$25,000 of fees collected in the Union's name. Rev. Johnson claims that the Union entered into an agreement to transfer this amount to the University for capital development nine years ago. In fact the Union has been able to prove and received a legal opinion which states that the Union is not obligated to give any money to the University.

Garth Breton, the VP External of the Student Union said, "The action of the Administration is nothing more than a cynical cash grab aimed at compromising our ability to effectively represent our membership."

The Union believes that the Administration under the guise of a questionable interpretation of previous agreements is at-

tempting to destroy the Union. Said Mr. Breton, "The loss of \$25,000 in member-ship revenue would effectively gut our ability to make payroll for our staff or pay the bursaries of our Executive. Quite frankly, we believe that the Administration has taken this action against us as a punitive measure for our previous opposition to their agenda."

The Union has been vocal in opposing the Administration's attempts to force fundamental Christian beliefs upon a growing secular student body. "We do not believe that students in the 1990's at liberal arts university believe that homosexuality in a disease that can be cured. Nor do we accept Rev. Johnson's efforts to block our Union from holding events at which alcohol is served. Because we have challenged Rev. Johnson on these issues and others, we are facing these reprisals," said a defiant Breton. "This attack on our Union's financial independence, is a complete abrogation of democratic principles."

Ken Fredrick, Augustana's Director of Public Relations, responded that the Union's statements were simply not true. The Union had attempted to change the constitution, especially in relation to the student health plan, without the required consent of the Board of Regents. Fredrick was particularly dismayed at the comments of the Union as the items of contention had not be completely dealt with at their last meeting. President Johnson explained that the Unions funds had been withheld because the Student Union fees structure makes an allowance of twenty-five dollars per student for capital projects. This allocation of Union funds, claimed the President, had been approved by the Board of Regents and the Union many years ago.

The conflict has resulted in most of the Union resigning in order to prepare for a student referendum on two fundamental questions: 1) Do you (the student) support the disbanding of the Student's Union?; or 2) Do you support a move towards a more autonomous Student's Union? The Board of Regents intends to take a serious look at the whole dispute.

CLAYTON LEONARD

WANTED - YOU, FOR 1993-94 ORIENTATION

ARE YOU

- returning to Concordia College for the 1993-94 school year?
- graduating from Concordia?
- enthusiastic about Concordia and willing to share that enthusiasm with new students?
- interested in sharing information about Concordia with new students?
- interested in practising leadership skills?
- enthusiastic about Concordia and want to share that enthusiasm with new students?
- able to set aside August 30 and 31 to spend time with new Concordia students?

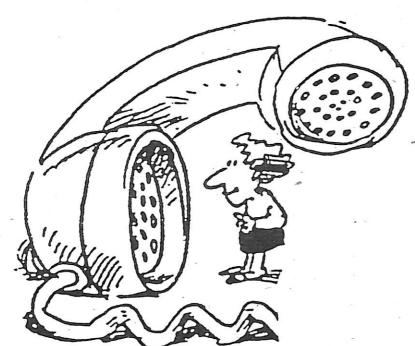
If so, the 1993-94 Orientation Committee has begun its search for student leaders for orientation days, and we invite your participation. Orientation for the 1993-94 first year students takes place Monday and Tuesday, August 30 and 31, 1993. Last year's Orientation for new students was largely student-led. It was highly successful and we are seeking as many student leaders as possible again this year. We are looking forward to hearing from you now so we know where to get in touch with you in the summer.

If you wish to take part, call Dean Stuhlmiller or Valerie Lenz at 479-8481, x 241, or stop in at Student Services, Office 212 for more information.

There's Still Time to

WIN a Sony CD Player with AM/FM Radio and Cassette

by telling others about Concordia College



Join the Alumni Association Phonathon Team

March 21 - 25 5:00 p.m - 10:00 p.m.

(Supper is provided each evening)

Each evening you help out your name will be entered in the draw.

The more evenings the better your chances.

Call Kim Goebel at the Braemar Campus for more details (466-6633). Sign up at the switchboard on either campus or call Kim.

CALL SOON AND TELL YOUR FRIENDS!

SPORTS

Editor: Edmond Wong

SPORTS UPDATE

Hockey

The 1992-93 ACAC season for the Concordia College Hockey team ended with lopsided losses against Red Deer College. The coaches are appreciative of the effort that the players put out all year long. Coach McLean commends their working hard even though the score was often one-sided. The team will continue to work on these aspects earnestly, he continues. Coach McLean's personal objective is to reach .500 next year. The team held a one day camp for forty to fifty perspective players on March 13,1993. The Blue Thunder ended the season with three victories, two of which came from forfeit wins because Grand Prairie used an illegal player after the Christmas break. Individual trophies were given out at the team windup on March 6. The awards are as follows: Todd Toews - Top Scorer, Matthew Tillapaugh -Best Defenceman, Greg Wagner-Lady Byng, Dan Leckelt - General Proficiency and James Gonek - UnSung Hero. The Most Valuable Player will be given out on College Awards Night on April 2,1993.

Volleyball,

The Concordia College Women's Volleyball team finished Round Robin play last week. The Ladies clinched First place in the final standings! The Semi-Finals are a Best of Five series and begin on Monday, March 15. If Concordia wins the Semi-Final Series, the Volleyball team will advance to the Finals which is tentatively March 18 or 22. Playoff results will be in the next issue on April 2. Good luck in the playoffs Concordia!

Badminton

Coach Masterson says that the season in the ACAC Badminton League "gave insight to prepare for next year. We held our own all things considered." The loss of Robin Cacapit in the first half "really hurt us." The team was strong with the additions of Linda Cugliatta and Shelley Werstiuk in the second half of the season but it was "not enough to improve our placing." Concordia was led in

Mens Singles by Duey Hume who was "strong and performed well." After the ACAC Badminton Interlock at Lethbridge Community College in late February, Concordia ended in eight place out of ten teams with four victories. NAIT clinched first place with a 17-1 record.

Basketball

Although, the Women's team did not make the 1993 playoffs, the Ladies participated in one last tournament last weekend,

dies played an aggressive opening half and after dominating the game with very accurate and efficient passing, Bethany was defeated easily, 42-14.

Day Two of the Invitational began

Day Two of the Invitational began with back-to-back noontime matchups between Concordia and Prairie Bible Colleges. The Men's Team played first and due to frequent sloppy passing, giveaways and two PBC field goals, Concordia fell far behind

early, 21-3. James Berg was lost for the game in the second quarter because of an injury and it looked hopeless for Concordia College. After a fan continually yelled, "C'mon Blue! Watch your passing!", the team began a miraculous comeback. The team took a 43-41 lead and after the referee



March 12-13,1993. Meanwhile, the Men's team began their playoff drive with a game against Albino on March 15. The Blue Thunder lost Rob Eglund, a main contributor to the team's offense, for ten days to six weeks. Both teams results will be in the last issue of the Blue And White on April 2.

CONCORDIA COLLEGE INVITATIONAL TOURNANMENT

On the weekend of February 19-20, Commonwealth Stadium Gym was the site of the College's 1993 Invitational Basketball Tournament. Both teams had the proper motivation to win the tournament as they had finished a respectable second place in the North American Baptist College tournament two weeks earlier. On Friday afternoon, the Men's team played arematch against Bethany Bible College. Unfortunately, Concordia fell short of victory and they lost a low scoring game, 40-32. Immediately after, the Women's team played Bethany College. The La-

stopped the game twice to let Concordia player Rod McLauglin tie his shoelaces, PBC gained back the momentum they had earlier and won 74-65. The Women's game against Prairie Bible College was just as exciting. After blowing an early 10-2 lead, Concordia and Bethany battled it out. There was some missed scoring chances but both teams made up for it with their slick passing abilities. There was a one-point difference between PBC and Concordia until the last fifty seconds of the second half as the Ladies clinched a 40-34 victory and advanced to the Women's Championship Game.

Well, it's definitely obvious what happened on Saturday night at Commonwealth Stadium Gym. In a rematch against Prairie Bible College, the Concordia College Women's Team struck again. The Ladies led 37-22

Continued on page 13

Tournament Continued

at halftime and clinched the Championship with a 70-52 win. For the first time since I started writing for the Sports section, there was a feeling of drive and ambition on the court. The team played with enthusiasm, coordination and unity. Linda Cugliatta and Cindy Liber continued to lead the team but with the addition of Sara Armstrong, the Ladies seemed to be more focused on the games. That focus is why the Ladies won the 1993 Invitational Tournament. Sara Armstrong won the Invitational's Most Valuable Player award and also plays on the Concordia College High School team. Edmond Wong

RESULTS

Women's Volleyball

On March 1, the fourth week of Round Robin play, Concordia played two teams:

CC vs. Inside Edge	CC vs. Netmind
9-15	15-13
17-16	15-4
11-15	15-11
The less seeds to all a	lana an Marak O.

The last week took place on March 8:

CC vs. LeSmash	CC vs. Inside Edge
10-15	15-7
15-8	4-15
9-15-	10-15

Badminton

Final Leaders

Men's Singles

- 1. Brad Alton (Grant MacEwan)
- 2. Keith Kadonaga (Mount Royal)
- 3. Jason Gilletee (Red Deer)

Ladies Singles

- 1. Kim Nelson (Grand Prairie)
- 2. Laura James (Mount Royal)
- 3. Candice Vissar (NAIT) Mixed Doubles
- 1. Cory Morse/Karen Marner (NAIT)
- 2. Murray Slough/Heather Blindback
- 3. Terry Dennis/Norma Sweetland Ladies Doubles
- 1.Rhonda MacKay/Julianne Cumming (Grant MacEwan)
- 2. T. Halerwich/Trish Blunsky (Grand Prairie)
- 3. Dawn Huck/Leanne Frank (Red Deer College)

Men's Doubles

- 1. M. Lee/T. Meikari (Grant MacEwan)
- 2. Colin Taylor/Marcel Gee (Grant MacEwan)
- 3. S. Rush/G. Wong (NAIT)

Edmund Wong

Sports Editor

CLASSIFIEDS

Hello everybody! Just a note from your Education Student Association to anyone in the Ed. faculty who is returning next. We are looking for students who are willing to make a committment of time and energy for the promotion and development of the Education field. There are a variety of volunteer positions available for the 1993-94 academic year. If you are interested in serving on the executive body please call either myself, Wallace Rose at ext.571, or Bernie Potvin at ext.355. If you have any questions regarding the E.S.A., do not hesitate to ask any of the executive. We hope to be hearing from you!

Wallace Rose E.S.A.

FOR SALE:

ONE GRAPHITE PRINCE RE- | SPONSE TENNIS RAQUET. 95 SQ. CM, | ONE YEAR OLD AND ONLY PLAYED | FIVE TIMES.PRICE\$80.00 REG:\$185.00 |

FOR SALE:

ONE SAMSUNG VCR WITH ON SCREEN PROGRAMMING (TWO HEADS) WITH REMOTE CONTROL. SIX MONTHS OLD. PRICE \$150.00 REG:\$255.00

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ONE ROOMMATE TO FILL TWO BEDROOM IN A DOWNTOWN OLIVER LOCATION. RENT:\$215 INCLUDES UTILITIES AND PARKING STALL.

*CALL 479-8481 EXTENSION 571





THE CONCORDIA COLLEGE

AWARDS NIGHT

AND

SPRING BANQUET

MARCH 27, 1993

AWARDS - 6:00PM

DINNER - 7:30PM

In The Robert Tegler

Student Center

Tickets for Banquet are \$ 12.00

Avaliable at the CCSA Kiosk





What have you done for me lately

