

## The Philosopher's Stone

by Wolfgang Behrend Hryniw

Values (assuming that non-human animals do not place value) exist only in the minds of men. The only thing required for an object or idea to attain value either intrinsically or extrinsically is at least one person to place value upon the object or idea in question. Values obey the laws of supply and demand. Values are subjective, and not, as Plato believed, objective. Nietzsche, in my opinion, was correct when he wrote in *Human All Too Human* that what is good and evil in any society is what that society has deemed good and evil. In our society, we value dogs as pets. We feed them, praise them, and find comfort in their presence. In other societies, however, dogs are captured, killed, and eaten as food (these, no doubt, are people who keep chickens as pets). What sounds horrifying to us sounds ridiculous to them. Another example of the subjectivity of values is gold. If you have a garage full of gold and no one values gold, are you a rich man? Does gold possess value in and of itself? Imagine the hypothetical situation of the last two men alive on the planet earth: one of the two men wants to kill himself and the other man is willing to let him die. Does the life of the man who wants to die have value? If so, who is placing the value? Likewise, if the man who wants to die asks the other man to kill him, and the other man obliges, other than inside the mind of the last man on earth, who is placing value on this action as good or evil? (I ask that you do not answer God, because the existence of God, in and of itself, is a metaphysical issue open for

debate. If you do, however, answer God, then, assuming, for the sake of argument, that all written copies of the 10 commandments have been destroyed, I ask you, would the 10 commandments exist without at least one man to obey them?) Without at least one other person to praise or condemn this man's action, value would exist solely in the mind of the last man on earth.

If an alien craft descended from the sky and wanted to trade gold for our garbage, would our garbage have value? Suppose our garbage was fuel for a technological product that the aliens had invented. Suppose it was a small machine that enabled one to travel upon the astral plane. Once we had amassed enough gold (if, in our greedy brains this is possible) suppose the aliens shared their technology with us. If these conditions were met, I ask you, does garbage have value? If so, is garbage not just as valuable, arguably even more so, than gold? Hence, the axiology behind the saying "One man's garbage is another man's gold".

Values are subjective, varying from culture to culture, therefore "morality" (which is a system of values) is not, nor could it become objective knowledge. Values, like great civilizations, can be destroyed and rebuilt. Wars have been fought and will continue to be fought over objects, ideas, persons, land, and systems which elicit different value judgments and claims. Ethical relativity is the catalyst of war. Empedocles, in my opinion, was correct insofar as he believed that human nature is character-

ized by the forces "love" and "strife". When we encounter persons, cultures, or eras that believe in the same values that we believe in, love or "goodwill" exists between ourselves and them, whereas strife, or "discordance" exists between ourselves and those persons, cultures, or eras that conflict with our values. The history of mankind is marked by the concepts "us" and "them". Theoretically, once mankind understands the truth about values, ethical relativity will, in turn, promote tolerance (understanding and acceptance) between persons, cultures, and eras that hold value systems that conflict with the value systems of other persons, cultures, and eras. In the above-mentioned example of the dog, for instance, no culture is more correct than the other. It would be unjust for either culture to judge the other. In one culture, chickens are raised as food and dogs are raised as pets, in the other, dogs are raised as food and chickens are raised as pets. The rumbling of the war machine begins when persons from culture A begin eating the individual pets (I am not referring to dogs and chickens in general, but those individual dogs and chickens that are someone's personal pet) of persons from culture B, or vice-versa. The same holds true for persons and past eras. Although, in theory, it is possible for universal values to exist, the existence of objective values is a fantasy. As Nietzsche, in *Human All Too Human* pointed out, if, in our society, it was considered good to practice revenge, then practicing revenge would be valued as "good". One would be doing good by practicing revenge. The same holds true for homosexuality, euthanasia, abortion, burning witches on the cross, torturing children with blue eyes, the "master race", or anything else that society has christened "good".

## If It's Not One Thing, It's Another Day

by Deanna Blais

Since the beginning of this semester I have been battling one bug or another. Schools are notorious bacteria cultures as each sick person coughs or sneezes into their hands and then touches a banister, a door handle, or even a desk. Another person touches the surface very shortly thereafter and then touches their face which lets the bacteria or virus get into their mucous membrane and voila! The bacteria has a new host!

As I have asthma, I have a "compromised" immune system. Which means that I catch most everything going around. I had the flu twice, two colds, laryngitis, and bronchitis. I also had a wisdom tooth decide to make its debut. Ask me if it hasn't been a rough two months!! Just who called them "wisdom" teeth anyway? Some moron with a sick sense of humor? Did they get called wisdom teeth because they're "smart"? Ugh! They seem to appear in our lives at the time when we are in college and they play dirty! Mine was impacted - does anyone know what that means? It means they're trying to come through where there are already teeth or where the lower jaw

and upper jaw meet - where there is only jaw bone! Nasty!

It cost me \$200 to have them removed! Money, as students, we are hard pressed to come by. Thank God for Blue Cross and parents! One of my dearest friends had to be anesthetized for almost an hour while they dug hers out. She could hardly speak for several days, couldn't eat, and she was quite ill from the procedure. My oldest sister's was also impacted but she had hers removed on her birthday because the dentist told her there would be nothing to it! She ate her birthday dinner through a straw!! The dentist actually broke her jaw removing the stupid "wisdom" tooth!

After the procedure there is always some bruising and some swelling. I looked like I had a fight with a chipmunk and he won! I swelled up quite badly and bruised from the front of my chin to my ear. I have not seen my friend yet (she had it done five days ago) as she has not been at school since. I would visit but I remember how I felt - not only was I in pain but I

## Early Registration A Three Act Play

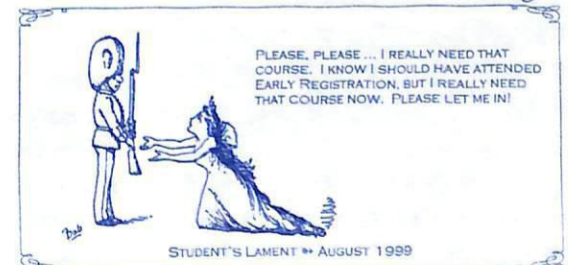


IMAGE BY W.S. GILBERT OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN. CAPTION BY THE REGISTRAR'S OFFICE.  
EARLY REGISTRATION FOR ARTS AND SCIENCE STUDENTS  
MARCH 15 TO 19<sup>TH</sup>  
HAVE YOU MADE YOUR APPOINTMENT YET?

looked awful, like someone had hit me. But these nefarious critters are out to get us all, one by one! And they will! Oh, some will have it easy, but not many! So remember people, the girl or boy sitting next to you with the bruised cheeks and chin, have battled the mighty "wisdom" tooth and lost! Don't forget - dentists are on their side!!



## Editor's Soapbox

by Stuart Elle, Editor-in-Chief

Copy Editor. If you're interested in filling one of these positions, or have any questions about the positions, please stop by the Blue & White office.

2. With only two more issues this is your last chance to get something printed in the paper. Again, stop by if you have any questions. If you don't think you can write well enough to be published don't worry. We will help you polish your article. We'd still like to see some new faces with articles in the paper.

It's hard to believe that it's only another month until the end of the school year. Only two more issues of the Blue & White before it all ends. This leads me to some newspaper business that needs doing.

1. We need people for newspaper staff positions next year. There are three positions: Editor-in-Chief, Story Editor and

## Our Common Father

by Conrad Chan

On Sunday morning July 12, 1998, as usual, when I woke up, I turned on the TV and watched CBC news. But something unusual happened in the news that day. It was a tragedy. I began to cry and later questioned my Christian beliefs. What happened was that: three brothers aged 11, 10, and 8 were murdered in their sleep in their home in Ballymoney, a Protestant majority town, in N. Ireland. Their death marks one of the worst tragedies that has happened in the long struggle between Protestants and Catholics. News reported that the family was targeted because the mother is a Catholic and she was living with a Protestant man. Another source said that the children were raised as Protestants because the mother felt that they would be much more safe than being Catholics. I asked myself, and I ask you all now, "When is being a Catholic a mistake, with the punishment of death penalty? If Protestants believe in the same God as the Catholics, then why are the Protestants punishing those who have the same faith but who just worship God in a way different from them? It is my personal belief that we need to keep an open mind to all denominations.

I have a younger brother that is taking computer science at the DeVry institute in Calgary. Despite the fact that my brother does not take the time to call me, I make it my responsibility to phone to see how he is doing. Although most of the time, from the other end of the phone comes a voice like this, "I am not available at this moment, please leave a message after the tone. DEE." I leave a message asking him to call back. But he never does. Sometimes when I am lucky (maybe 10% of the time) he will be at home. No matter what

we are talking about initially, we always end up on the topic of computers. It seems that all my brother will talk about is computers. Although I don't really enjoy this topic, I feel happy and relieved when I hear my brother's voice, because we are connected by our father's blood.

You need to know one thing, and that is that we are all one big family. Catholic, Lutheran, Baptist, etc, regardless of ones' religious denomination. When I see someone calling God father and Jesus Savior, I meet a brother or a sister, regardless of the name of their church or denomination. We are all brother and sister because we believe in the same God and we all believe that Jesus came into this world, died on the cross and his blood will wash away our sins. This alone is enough to make all of us one big family.

Fortunately, back in High School my brother and I only had one class together, applied math! In learning math, the only way for me to do it is doing the exercise again and again until I get everything right. That was my method that whole semester. As a result I stayed at school very late every day. But when I went home everyday, all I saw was that my brother was sitting on the couch, his feet were on the coffee table, resting comfortably watching TV. He did not need to study, and was able to achieve good marks anyway. One day I couldn't hold back my curiosity any longer. I asked him, "do you need to study for

## Something to think about!

by Helen Penner

Do you ever notice that when reading week comes along you plan to do so much stuff, but by the time it's over you may have completed only one of the dozen things you had planned. I know that that's what happen to me. I had my week planned out to a tee and then when the chance to sleep in came along I took it every time. Every morning I woke up and then decided that I would wait until tomorrow to do what it was I wanted to do. It was, mind you, a well deserved week off but then you come back to the school to find that if anything, your course load is double and you are swamped with more stuff to do than ever before. The next thing that you get to look forward to is

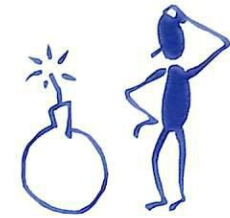
If you are interested in writing anything for the Blue & White, please drop by any of the meetings held on Wednesday at the CSA Conference room during Chapel time, or visit anyone in the Blue & White office in Alumni Hall

Math?" His reply was that, "I pay attention in class. I understand it completely, so I don't need to study anymore." I didn't think that was the way to study. I believed that my way was the only way to learn math. And I knew I could get a better marks than he could in the end. So I challenged him. The one who gets the lower mark in the math class will wash the bathroom for the whole summer. He accepted. Things stayed the same for the next month or two. The results finally came out. Guess who won? We got the same average. And the bathroom kept unclean for that summer.

I should never question the way my brother does his thing. Just as I should never question how other denominations worship God. As I mentioned before, all denominations share the same essential faith. For all denominations the end result is to lead people to eternal life. It is also my belief that there are a lot of ways to accomplish this. Just as there are many ways to study in order get to good results. We should never be so stubborn to believe our way is the only way to worship God.

It is also my belief that God himself put us in different denominations. Just as we have Left brain and right brain teaching and learning, God knows that some of us might fit better in the Lutheran Church. Some of us might fit better in the Catholic Church. Why? Because God wants all of his children to come to his kingdom.

My message is simple yet hard to accomplish. Keep an open mind. Learn and accept all Christians, regardless of their denomination. If Protestants in Northern Ireland keep an open mind and accept Catholics, I am sure that the three children would still be alive today.



Easter break but one must wait until April for that.

If you hadn't noticed (though it's hard not to) the election campaigns have started for next years CSA members. As the school gets covered in posters telling us to vote one way or the other. It is up to us to decide whom we think should be our Student Association leaders. The elections are not until the end of March, so there is some time to decide who impresses you the most. Don't worry you will be able to find election posters wherever you go, from the bathroom stalls to every window or billboard in the school. I think that like in a political election we will be sick of the posters by election time and just be happy to be rid of them.

### Role Call

Editor-in-Chief: Stu Elle  
Copy-Editor: Patrick Corbett  
Story-Editor: Gordon Edmiston

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**Next Deadline:**  
**February 24th, 1999**

**Next Issue:**  
**March 1st, 1999**

**If you are interested in writing anything for the Blue & White, please drop by any of the meetings held on Wednesday at the CSA Conference room during Chapel time, or visit anyone in the Blue & White office in Alumni Hall**

## Panic and Animosity in Kelowna

by Taz

"It was a gross, physical salute to the fantastic possibilities of life in this country-but only for those with true grit. And we were chock full of that."

February 14, 1999

Valentine's day and all I can think about is you.

February 15, 1999

As I arrived at Concordia, I wondered what would happen on this trip. I met up with Nost and his companion, and enjoyed an impromptu committee meeting. It was the last under Alberta's paranoid, right-winged, totalitarian, Canadian-styled Moral Majority, fat cat, and system-abusing eyes of judgement. It felt great. It felt good. It felt free.

As we got on the bus, I looked at eager eyes waiting for slippery slopes and mountains of beer. As I sunk into my seat, I slipped on my mom's Riviera sunglasses, and got ready to party. Everyone had great excitement in their thoughts. At one point in this trip, we were all equal. No one was above anyone, except for Roy. I was on my 80<sup>th</sup> beer when we hit Red Deer. I had a little buzz going on, but like everyone else, we need more. Nost and Raoul held another committee meeting. Actually, I don't remember Red Deer. For all I knew, we could've been in Barstow. Back on the bus, people began getting bored, so in an attempt to get people more excited, Victim #1 and Stoltz put in "The Simpsons", after that got tired, we watched "The Wedding Singer". As Sandler screamed about killing himself, I watched people instead of celluloid. As the rolling hills of southern Alberta entered my plane of existence, Nost decided a change of perception was needed, a lot sooner than later.

I am never going to Peter's drive-in again on a holiday. As we pulled in, I remembered that it was "Family" day. The thunderous crowds wanting their strawberry-black licorice-orange-squid ink shakes and their barf-a-rama sized fries weren't using high level thinking processes. They were acting on an instinctual, primal urge to feed and copulate. How-

ever, eating was on the agenda now, and well, the latter would take care of itself. As Raoul tripped to the choke 'n' puke, he dropped to his scabbed knees, and praised The Source that grease was half-priced. After sucking a tall mound of grease, he boarded the bus again. Travelling through the Rockies, I came with a thought. Of all the places we pass by on this monstrous machine of doom and decay, will I ever come back to this place and enjoy what nature created for us to utilize? Will I ever enjoy feeding ducks in that small pond outside of bumcrack, Alberta? It was at this point that Nost approached Raoul. A new perception in one little cap, and that's all it took.

Listening to

"Dubnobasswithmyheadman" and watching the beautiful mountains pass is like being wrapped in bliss. Many things could've made it better, and a lot of things could've made it worse, but I had enough in this situation to make me happy. By now, about eight hours have passed on the touring machine. We had enough of this company, and I was beginning to feel uneasy. Raoul looked over at Nost and realized they were in the same state and it was good. This was when one of the most truly funny moments of the trip occurred. We had nestled in to watch *Aeon Flux*, but some people were only watching, not listening. They made their own commentary, and they were great at it. As I listened to what was going on in the cartoon, I also listened to the alter-ego exploits of the fun bunch ahead of me. I looked over and saw Huggie Bear hibernating with his own Cuddly-poo. It was great. However, like in the movies, all good things go wrong.

As we pulled into Kelowna, we entered our domain for the next three days. I thought of Jane's Addiction, and funky carpet. As we settled into our rooms, Raoul went roaming to see where everyone else was. As he phased from room to room, he saw homoerotic scenes of men in bed with other men, and they were all giggles. In other rooms, he saw people living among the excesses that they seem

to inherit throughout life, throughout experiences. Raoul realized that deviance is not deviant, strange is normal, the insane is quite sane, and well, they have a right to vote here in this land of Panic and Animosity. As Raoul stumbled into the mysterious room, it was the habitat for Nost, his companion, and our mates, Luke and Narrow. Nost introduced Raoul to a friend, Tuscadero, who helped us all deal with the 800-hour bus trip everyone had to endure. It was like penance for our oncoming "good time". Tuscadero made us feel quite better, but Raoul needed more, he always did.

Meanwhile, I also ventured to the outside to taste the cool mountain air. Luke, and my dear friend, E-lite joined me. We walked around wasting our time away. As Raoul walked back into the hotel, the wonky carpet jumped up about two feet and slapped him in the face. I went to my room after saying good night to my friends. I entered the den. Drinking games are fun, but people can become really insensitive after a mix of rye, scotch, butane, and oily juice. After the game, I tried to go to sleep. Which is somewhat hard to do when there are two other people in your bed. Nevertheless, you know what? It's all about respect, and some people lost mine, not to mention others.

So after the example of pointing out the obvious, Huggs and I went outside to go to flavor country. As I walked through the sliding doors to reach the bliss of nature, who did I see sitting having a cigarette? My destiny, my pal, and all that will be.

"Hello, Raoul."

"Hello, Taz. You know what time it is?"

"Yes. Quarter to 4."

"Yep, just about time."

"Let's do this then."

As I enveloped the spirit of Raoul into me, I realized that he'd been a part of me since the beginning. It wasn't magical, and it wasn't beautiful. It was only the beginning.

February 16, 1999 AKA the day I over did it.

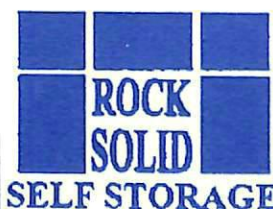
I woke up to strange naked people in my room. A pounding headache reminded me of what happened the previous night. I stumbled into the dining room, and ate my continental breakfast, which contained more than a muffin, a slice of cheese, and a glass of milk. I stumbled back into bed for a few more hours before starting my longest day ever. As Huggie woke me up, we decided to go swimming in the bacteria-infused pools. Of course, with the spirit of Raoul within me, all I did was soak in the hot tub for forty minutes. Although it was unsafe for me to be in there for more than

10 minutes, I threw caution to the wind, and remained. I realized my mistake when I jumped out of the hot tub, and walked into the hall. The carpet jumped up at me again, but this time it wasn't good, it was bad, so very bad. As I ran to my room, I showered, and went back to bed. Someone once told me that tea was good for those that are feeling ill. After the tea I had, I felt good. So good I accompanied my friend Angry to the friendly, neighborhood Superstore. Everything was fine, until I went through those doors. Bright lights from bleached shelves, and a green blaze from their signs scorched my retinas. As I screamed to get out, Angry went and bought bagels and beans. I ran back to the only solace I knew in Kelowna. I ran to Bedrock Park, but it was closed, so I headed back to the hotel. Under the comfort of quite soiled sheets, I screamed and yelled until "The Big Lebowski" was put on. After jumping from bed to bed like a dirty dishrag, I fell asleep to more Aphex Twin. Hours later, I realized I had to go to Joey Tomato's for dinner. I ordered something safe like a cheese and tomato pizza. As it arrived, I knew I couldn't eat it. So I slammed down a \$10 bill, and told them to box it.

As I walked through the cool Kelowna night trying to straighten my mind out, I thought that I was coming to my wits end. Of course, I didn't or I'd be in Ponoka right now, drooling and wearing a tight white coat with long arms. The cool air helped me find my hotel room, complete with psychedelic carpet. As I put my head to sleep I realized that this, the longest day of my life, was over.

February 17, 1999

Slept until 4 in the afternoon, and was ready to experience Kelowna's majestic nightlife. I ventured into a place called Gotcha, which was lame in so many ways. There also was a place called Vibe. Vibe was like bad, old hip-hop. Nevertheless, it was crap hip-hop like Vanilla Ice, not Sugarhill Gang. So after deciding that Gotcha was my place of "partying", I went in with both feet. It was lame, and everyone there was from Edmonton, so it still sucked. Except when the two beautiful, inebriated women talked to me, cause I'm so exotic-looking and all. Nevertheless, they said they were from Kelowna, but they told me that they were born in Edmonton, and lived there right now. Then they saw someone cooler to hang out with. I was going to tell them that I was Min Dhariwal, but I didn't bring any of my bro's cards. I went back to the hotel, saw more fornication, and took a hellish bus ride back. In all, Kelowna sucked, but the carpet ruled.



## STUDENT STORAGE

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# C.S.S.A.

## Concordia Science Student Association

The goals of the C.S.S.A. are to:

1. Help increase awareness about Concordia's Science Program.
2. Promote and organize participation with local science and technology businesses.
3. Create a dedicated study area/course library/sample test bank for science students.
4. Increase the number of scholarships available to science students.

The C.S.S.A. needs:

1. Help contacting local science and technology businesses about supporting and participating in Concordia's Science Programs.
2. People to volunteer for executive positions in 1999/2000.
3. Organizing science activities on-campus.

You contact Aaron or Stuart in the CSA offices if you have any questions.

## FOR THOSE WHO TAKE LIFE TOO SERIOUSLY, PART TWO

19. I drive way too fast to worry about cholesterol.
20. I intend to live forever - so far so good.
21. Borrow money from a pessimist - they don't expect it back.
22. If Barbie is so popular, why do you have to buy her friends?
23. Mind like a steel trap - rusty and illegal in 37 states.
24. Quantum mechanics: The dreams stuff is made of.
25. The only substitute for good manners is fast reflexes.
26. Support bacteria - they're the only culture some people have.
27. When everything's coming your way, you're in the wrong lane and going the wrong way.
28. If at first you don't succeed, destroy all evidence that you tried.
29. A conclusion is the place where you got tired of thinking.
30. Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.
31. For every action there is an equal and opposite criticism.
32. Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks
33. Never do card tricks for the group you play poker with.
34. No one is listening until you make a mistake.
35. Success always occurs in private and failure in full view.
36. The colder the x-ray table the more of your body is required on it.

## Do you know who will be 'Student of the Year'?

It's time to select this year's 'Student of the Year', and we need your help to do it! If you can think of students who have excelled this year, in any of the following ways, maybe you should nominate them for this prestigious award. Any students who have shown leadership ability in Athletics, Academics, Student Government, Student Clubs and Organizations, or even if someone has been a model student that you have looked up to this year, then that student can be nominated! The student who wins will receive recognition on the 'Student of the Year Trophy', a plaque recognizing their accomplishments, and a monetary award. Anyone can be nominated before March 15<sup>th</sup>, 1999, by dropping an essay or paper off to any CSA council member, detailing the student's contributions to student life during the school year. The Student will then be officially recognized at the annual Concordia Awards Night on April 10<sup>th</sup>. So please nominate someone today for Student of the Year!

Mike Kuhn

## Sexual Harassment

by Les Worthington on behalf of the Sexual Harassment Committee

### What is Sexual Harassment?

Sexual Harassment is any unwelcome behavior or comments which make you feel uncomfortable, for those making the unwelcomed advances they must be sensitive to those around them.

### No means No!

When you say NO, any unwelcome behavior are to stop. NO means NO. NO does not mean yes, or come back in 10 minutes, or buy me another drink. If the behavior continues that is harassment. If you are on the receiving end of any behavior that makes you uncomfortable, you are considered to be the victim and there are steps to take to protect yourself from further harassment. In order to put a stop to any form of harassment, it is best to address it immediately.

### What to do

At Concordia there are people whom you can talk to and will be assured confidentiality. Please refer to the CSA Student Agenda pages 20 to 22, for a brief outline of Concordia's policy that you can contact, they include:

→ Mary Wagner — 479-9276 (center) →

Sexual Harassment Advisor Office G 314 OR  
Wayne Stuhlmiller — 479-9243

Sexual Harassment Alternate Advisor Office G 212

The Concordia Sexual Harassment Committee plans to further educate the members of Concordia through workshops. Watch for more information.

## Upcoming Concordia Off-Campus Events

Sunday, March 21st, Edmonton Drillers vs. Wichita Wings, \$3 /ticket  
Monday, March 22nd, Edmonton Oilers vs. Calgary Flames, \$15 / ticket  
Wednesday, March 24th, Pool Tournament at Q Club, \$5 /entry  
Friday, March 26th, Club Malibu University, \$1 /ticket (All profits go to charity)

CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY YEAR END PARTY!!!  
SATURDAY, APRIL 24th, 1999

The party of the year will be held at the Stonehouse Pub (Jasper Ave and 111st).  
Party includes D.J., Dancing, Door Prizes, Great Specials, and much more! No assembly required !!!

For more information contact Les at 479-9210 or Jimmy at The Stonehouse Pub at 420-0448

## And I For You

by Damon Younglove

Looking back  
Strange, isn't it  
But you've always been there  
for me  
And I for you  
Pulled together as we were  
None the same  
Coming from different lives  
From different teachings  
None of us believed that  
friends we would be  
But the stars changed  
The tide came in  
And with them us  
Together we warmed  
And found common ground  
You've always been there for  
me  
And I for you  
Now the seasons have passed  
Now the seasons have come  
again  
Through time we have grown  
As one in body and soul  
Growing together, we gained  
strength  
And friends we call us

In the hard times you gave  
your shoulder  
In the good times you gave  
your smile  
Through all adversity  
You stood by my side  
Never letting me fall  
You've always been there for  
me  
And I for you  
Time will endlessly flow  
We will walk separate paths  
But we will not walk them  
alone  
For separate we will be  
In body, but not in soul  
Years will pass  
Life will bring sweet and  
bitter surprises  
But through it all  
I will never forget the sum-  
mers  
Warmed with our laughter  
You were always there for me  
And I for you  
In each other's hearts we will  
remain  
Through all time, for all time  
For time has made us one

And I for you

To all of those students of Concordia that enjoy reading and writing poetry, this is our gift to you. Unfortunately we do not receive huge amounts of poetry on a regular basis, and subsequently the section "POETRY DELIGHT" might not be found in every issue. However, we do encourage anyone that wishes to submit their works to the Blue & White office and we will do our best to publish it!

## To Emily Dickinson

by Ian Campbell

Oh Emily,  
I sit down with your name-  
less brood,  
Your letter to the world,  
And wonder,  
Were you raising Cain  
To be a righteous man?  
To taste the caustic bite  
Of Rattlesnake venom  
And relish it;  
But still know  
When to break the anti-  
dote's vial,  
And drink it down.  
I smell the spoor  
Of the Conqueror Worm,  
Between your lines.  
A monument to the equal  
evil  
That accompanies all joy.  
Not the antithesis of white  
and black,  
But their shimmering po-  
larity.  
Staring across the Duelist's  
last ten paces  
From end to beginning and  
back again.  
I too, have curled my fin-  
gers round the brass ring.  
Felt it sip the heat of life  
from my hand;  
And shuddered.  
A harsh hitching breath;  
Of pleasure.  
The small surrender of life.  
With each poem I pen.  
You and I.  
We crouch over Keat's urn.  
Making rubbings of his  
beautiful unravished bride.  
Oh that mine may glisten  
with purity.  
Like yours.  
Someday.

# POETRY DELIGHT

## Posthumous Remark

by Wolfgang Behrend Hryniw

When I first became ill  
I vowed to change my way  
I said tomorrow is a new day  
Then abused my body until  
My health slowly declined  
Still I could not change my way  
I said tomorrow is a new day  
I put into words my promise  
defined  
I went to see a physician  
Who confirmed that I was ill  
He referred me to a meta-  
physician  
Who said that I had destroyed my  
will  
Now it seems as though I'm  
dying  
But what right have I to tears  
I who have been crying  
About so many wasted years  
Tomorrow is a new day  
Or so I have been told  
To this I greedily add  
How quickly a day grows old

## Remember

by Shaun C. Irwin

In my dream...	III
after the accident.	He placed his thumb
The crushed metal.	on the corner of her
The broken glass and	mouth.
screams.	His finger on her
She was able to walk away.	cheek.
He was trapped.	Feeling the outline of
The shrapnel in his back.	her smile.
Pock marks of metal and	IV
glass-	His finger slowly slid
a mask of blood covered	down.
his face.	He paused...
II	
Unable to embrace.	...at her mouth.
He asked her to come	
closer.	Then in the silence
Between the tears and pain	he closed his eyes.
He whispered...	
he asked for a smile upon	"I love you."
her face.	

## John's Top 9

### Top Nine Things You Really Did Read During Reading Week



- 9) The menu of the cheapest Chinese restaurant that delivers.
- 8) The label on the beer bottle as you lay among its shattered pieces on the floor after it was broken over your head.
- 7) The line that asks for your signature on the bail form.
- 6) The back of the chip bag to see which one has the most cheese flavor
- 5) The phone book, under Dial-A-Lawyer.
- 4) The graffiti on the wall off the bathroom stall as you cool your head on the porcelain.
- 3) The clock by the side of the bed, and you realize that you don't have a clock beside your bed.
- 2) The prices for lift tickets, and decide the money is better spent on beer.
- 1) The obscene phrases written on the wall of the drunk tank.

# C P S A

Concordia Psychology Students Association

## Psychopalooza

March 8 – 12

- Monday – Alumni
- Tuesday – Clinical
- Wednesday – Research
- Thursday – Applied Psychology
- Friday – Open House

Everyday GAMES and VIDEOS  
Speakers start at 11:30 in the Auditorium

Pop Psych. Testing everyday  
from 11:30 – 2:30.

**DON'T FORGET YOUR PSYCHOLOGY T-SHIRTS**

Members- \$10.00  
Non-members- \$12.50  
Faculty- \$15.00

LINE X LINE Our gift to you....For those interested in writing a little message for the paper but not an article, we will provide you with space in our line x line section. Please refrain from bad taste and other otherwise inappropriate information.	
Counter Attack, been there, done that. What'cha got for me? -4th Season	#25, did you highlight everything? Just asking! BRUS
Lina, Are you single? -Curious, in your computer lab.	To the 'Barbies of Concordia', Do you ever wonder why a blonde dyes her roots black? -The Brunettes
Jared, If arrogance was a measure of intelligence you'd be a god. But it's not, and you're not!!	Zat, Is that Chinese Tea or Earl Gray? -Curious George's Drug Patrol
Obvious Admirer, We all have sticks up our bums, which girl are you referring to? -Curious CS102girl	Ladies just because a gentleman asks you out doesn't mean he's asking for anything else, on the same note, just because a lady says yes doesn't mean she's saying yes to anything else! -Casanova
Taz, Even seven lines was too much for you! -Serious.	S.C, About finals last semester. We need to talk about mixed signals. -Lost Friend
To the girl in french class, YOWZA!!!!!!!!!!!!	Dearest Kitkat, Happy birthday chick-a-roo! Your friend, Talula p.s: Keep it clean!!
Hey Bozo the clown, Ease up on the makeup, you make me up-chuk! -Boy with red hair	Dave, There is no deal on my bike!!! Two gears.  *clap, clap, clap, clap*
Where's Clare's Whimsical Music Review?? Just got stung at the last A&B doorcrasher sale - Burned	Hey Little Chick, Tu es tres foxy, I love you -Anonymus
To that hot red head in Tegler, You are my mind and body! -from Heartbroken	Taz, Your best article yet. At least you kept us all interested and laughing "Serious Journalist"? -Bugs
Yo Phats! Thought I told you to get bunked! Forget those monkey bars too! -Ice Pick!	Vote Tyson for CSA President!  Summer, you look like Nuclear Winter -Mother Nature  Hippy, Keep up the Hippy Harp -Interested
Hey tire iron boy, get a hair cut! -Choch-the-monkey-boy	Hey soccer fruit, you are not a backstreet boy or a NKOTB, but you are MEATBALL! -Les-
	Vote Les Worthington for V.P. Positive Attitude, Positive Results!

## Synonyms For Reading Week

- Drinking week
- Skiing week
- Do nothing week
- Spend half your time worshipping the porcelain god week
- Gone without a shower week
- Everything I did besides read week
- Procrastination week
- Go some place warm week
- Sexual taboo week
- Suicide prevention week
- Sleeping in week

## Indoor Soccer Stats & Standings

Top 10 Scorers	Player/Team	G	A	PTS.		
	Sergio Teixeira/United	16	9	25		
	Joe Estaphan/United	11	6	17		
	Antonio Rosselli/Vultures	12	3	15		
	Sid Sadik/Wolfpac	10	3	13		
	Jimmy Arlia/Vultures	9	4	13		
	Omar Elladen/Wolfpac	9	4	13		
	Christie Schoepp/Wolfpac	6	6	12		
	Ryan Myskiw/Wolfpac	6	5	11		
	Marc Loisel/United	5	4	9		
	Fernando Runco/United	5	4	9		
Team	W	L	GF	GA	PTS.	+/-
United	4	0	59	31	12	+28
Wolfpac	2	2	50	46	6	+4
Vultures	2	2	52	33	6	+19
Tyrants	0	4	25	76	0	-51



The editor's feet have not proven to be enough for the Blue and White/CSA intramural soccer team, the Tyrants!