



## NO USE CRYING OVER SPILT MILK, HEAR ME?

14 October, 1999: Issue 11

### Blackballed In Concordia

Brent Bedard- Business Rep.

An under-lit smoke filled basement is not exactly an ideal athletic venue. This is especially true when this locale is coupled with loud clatter and significant alcohol consumption. Caffeine, nicotine, and ethanol are generally not associated with enhanced athletic performance, but this is not the Olympic decathlon. This is pool. The drugs of choice are not intended to enhance synaptic response and physical prowess. Instead, the drugs of choice are a vain attempt to mask and depress the adrenal response to fear, intimidation, and stress.

The pool hall is a microcosm unique to itself. It is a thinly sliced cross section perfectly prepared for examination under a microscope. All of greater society is represented whether proportionally, disproportional, or even by omission. The poorer folk, the underprivileged, the upper echelons of mediocrity, and the incognito camouflaged wealthy are all represented. To put it in a different context, what is present is nothing less than a social club. The only requirement for membership is the love of a particular game. The membership dues are at a set rate of \$4.99 per hour.

The difference between pool and other athletic endeavours is that it is impossible to hold complete conversations while still accomplishing athletic feats of mesmerising complexity. Instead, pool offers opportunity to indulge in conversation.

Every evening, to be honest quite a few afternoons as well, my friends and myself will slink away from the expectations of our families to develop our skills. I learned vector physics from Bill "The Gun" Gann. I learned Sociology 241 (social organisation) from the ever-present juvenile delinquents. The study of social economics is facilitated by the implications of end of the month welfare cheques and biannual student loans. The laws of statistics and probability are hammered home by the perpetual wagering on the outcome of grudge matches. But mostly, we talk.

Topics widely vary, but the occurrence rate of certain subjects exposed the priorities of the male student. Women and things that will eventually aid in acquiring one of these elusive creatures definitely lead all other contenders. Perhaps testosterone and intelligence are inversely correlated. Then again, perhaps testosterone is correlated to testicular size or some other biological phenomenon.

We've taken to calling the pool hall the study hall. This renaming allowed for less guilt when misinforming our folks and girlfriends of where we are on many occasions. It had the secondary advantage of causing great confusion to those that overhear our conversations. For example, when discussing last night, my girlfriend doesn't realise that I was shooting pool rather than attending the opera "Battle of Lost Languages Reunion".

While 'studying', I've even learned of death. Not my favourite subject, but through Jim's courtesy I have learned that the combination of a low sense of self-esteem, family problems, and an alcoholic haze

...see HAZE, p.2



"Does this smell like alcohol to YOU?"

### Alcohol Found on School Trip

Jason Rosnau

The Ecology 208 class has spent the past two Saturdays running a variety of tests at the Clifford E. Nature Sanctuary, located south of Devon.

When we arrived at Concordia last Saturday morning for the aquatic sampling, a thin layer of snow covered the ground. Due to unforeseen circumstances, our bus did not arrive. However, thanks to some willing drivers we were able to make it to the sanctuary. It was still cold, very cold. However, thanks to the alcohol preservative, our samples did not freeze. A short (?) five hours later with our lab complete, we returned to Concordia. Now we can spend our fun-filled labs analyzing the collected data. I'm sure all who went had a wonderful time.



To all those who missed it: HA HA! It was awesome. Whoville came and played in Tegler on October 7th, they played most of their own stuff but they also covered three or four songs, one from Foo Fighters, one from the Watchmen, and a couple others. They even played some songs that will soon be released on their new CD coming out in September.

About 65 people showed up. Most people sat and bobbed their heads or tapped their feet, but some fans moved to the front of the stage and started to mosh. The night was filled with jangly guitars, wicked solo riffs and awesome drumming. I was completely astounded by how well the band meshed and how well the audience responded to the music.

All in all it was a phenomenal evening full of intimate and interactive music with a band that in my opinion will go far in the future. ~Craig Nelson

Pictures of the concert will be displayed in the next issue!

### Flight of the Peregrine Falcon

Jason Rosnau, Story ed.

A tiny spot quickly grows and takes form. The once near extinct *Falco peregrinus*, more commonly known as the peregrine falcon, is slowly diving back from the endangered list in Alberta. From a thousand meters high they dive at prey birds and often reaching speeds of 360 km/hr. Despite its being the fastest animal in North America, this raptor could not escape the near extinction experience with the once common pesticide DDT, dichlorodiphenyltrichloroethane. Currently, the peregrine falcon has been relisted as 'threatened' from its previous listing as 'endangered'. The Alberta Government now feels that the species is no

longer at "immediate risk of declining to nonviable levels" in the province. Once again our government has followed America whom also recently delisted the falcons after sport falconers (people who fly falcons as a sport) lobbied the American Government. They claimed over 20,000 breeding pairs exist in the United States while wildlife biologist's numbers vary around 10,000 viable breeding pairs. Part of the discrepancy lies in the definition 'viable'.

The peregrine plight began in the 1970's when the pesticide DDT was commonly used in the fields all over the world. However, science soon proved DDT was biologically magnifying, meaning that the toxin was building up in higher organisms' tissues. Not only were target pest insects affected, but the DDT was also being passed on from prey to predator. However, it wasn't the toxin itself killing falcons. Instead, the pesticide caused the eggshell thinning. During incubation, eggs would break under the parent falcons' weight. In total, less than 50 mating pairs were known to exist in North America prior to banning DDT in 1972. Alberta's numbers had been reduced to less than two individuals throughout a province where they once flourished.

Prior to their near extinction, little research had been done. However, the situation was reversed after 1970. The effects of DDT had become understood. More importantly, public pressure had convinced governments of the issues' severity.

The situation had become critical. More had to be done than simply banning DDT if the falcons were to survive. This is where politics has interfered. While Canadian birds are protected at the provincial level under acts like the Alberta Wildlife Act, Ameri-

...see FALCONS, p. 2

### SECURITY



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HAZE, cont'd from p.1...

"buys you a one way subway ticket and leaves them all behind" (Cowboy Junkies, Black Eyed Man). Suicide is the ultimate failure of experimental safeguard protocol. It was an inexpensive education paid for dearly by a friend of ours. I hope that we have learned from it. Scratch ball, game and match.

My parents and teachers had advised me that the pool hall would distract me from my studies and that this would lead to my demise. Well, I graduate is May with a degree in political economics. With a little luck and some successful grovelling to professors, I will get honours. Next time you see a tall, svelte individual on table twenty-one, please feel free to say hello. I will welcome you to my social science laboratory. But most of all take the time to 'chalk up' before you shoot. When I shoot, sit still and learn. ~BB

### CRAIG'S CORNER STREET SOAP-BOX The Cheque!

Craig Nelson- Arts Rep.

*'Why do you look at the speck of sawdust in your brother's eye and pay no attention to the plank in your own eye?' Matt. 7:3 (NIV)*

I was chopping wood out at my uncle's cabin on Garner Lake. My uncle and his friend Peter sat and watched me as I grabbed a piece of (what appeared to be) plywood, and placed it on the block to be chopped.

They exchanged humorous looks, knowing that the plywood I was about to axe could not be chopped easily. Infact the wood I had chosen was nearly impossible to chop. They chuckled for a second as I raised the axe above my head. Then Peter spoke up saying "I'll give you \$100 if you slice through that piece with one chop". I looked at him, grinned and brought the axe down with all my might, but my aim was way off and I nearly broke the axe handle by overshooting the wood.

I blushed saying, 'Gee, guess I won't get my hundred bucks!' to which Peter replied, "I'll give you \$200 if you chop it this time". Again I raised the axe up and brought it down with all my strength and... whomp, The wood split and the two pieces flew off in different directions.

Peter struggled to his feet, adjusting his glasses, while my uncle muddled some disbelieving words under his breath. Both men ran to the split pieces of wood and inspected them. Turns out that the wood, was not the type they had originally thought. It was actually a type that was fairly easy to chop. Peter ended up writing a cheque, which I never cashed.

Everytime I look at that cheque, I am reminded not to be quick to judge. Things are never as they seem and you never, ever know the whole story. Many people, things, and ideas are discredited before they are ever given a real and honest chance. We need to follow Jesus' example and learn that the need for love and tolerance far exceed the need for judging... especially prejudging.

Remember, quick judgment can cost us much more than \$200. It can indeed cost us our good name, and our healthy relationship with the God who loves us more than we can ever possibly comprehend.

That is the good news for this issue, see you next week!

Amen.



### Tip to Toe in Latex

While searching deep in the nature sanctuary, our Story Editor briefly paused to enjoy the cool morning air. Unknowingly, one of the other Biology students had a camera and took this fantastic picture. Before Jay was able to see this issue, it was slipped the paper off to press. However, in the rush to slip it by Jay, we have been unable to come up with a story. We want you to write that story! Come up with a phrase, a line, a poem, a paragraph, or whatever to describe the picture. Submissions can be made to the Blue and White office. Our editorial staff will carefully select the winner(s). Winner(s) may also receive a prize, alongside the honor of having your work published in the ever-elite Blue & White! Submit your entries now.

## CONTEST

### POETRY:

#### MAGIC (July 24 1999)

A perfect night....

I ran my fingers through her  
dark hair,  
her hand rested on my  
shoulder,  
our foreheads touched,  
looking into one another's  
eyes.

There was magic right away.  
The greatest surprise.

We paused...

Getting closer--our eyes  
closed.

We kissed.

#### Cycles (Nov 17 1998)

I don't remember  
I just don't.  
Your memory has left.  
Rain is not falling-  
it goes in reverse.  
Each drop is a memory-  
fading in the light.

-shaun C. Irwin

### Mixed Nuts #S%!!

Scott Mair

Do you ever stop to notice things that normal people don't? Things like eyebrows, floor tiles, or maybe even about Michael Jackson (boxers, briefs, or the unthinkable). This week I noticed that people seem to do exactly what they don't want to do. For example, I was asked how soon is acceptable to call someone of interest after getting her or his number. I think that you should call when you want. If the person really likes you, they will be waiting in anticipation. That's what I think. Then again, I don't seem to make any contact with my love interests other than turning away in shyness. I wish we were in the magical land of Narnia where I could be a king and talk to Mr. Tumnus who could make it all better (I'm Mr. Beaver in this year's production). What is it about us shy people that we just can't seem to do what we really want to? If you stop to think about how short life is and how there is just so much to gain, why do I still find it hard to maintain eye contact? I think that all the shy people on campus should wear neon shoelaces so that we would know our own kind and not feel intimidated (Ya! That would work, I could spend more time staring at the floor). The good old 'carpe diem' comes to mind, yet, I am still going to turn away the moment I make eye contact. I think that shyness is a disease, yes, a disease not yet categorized. You're inoculated at birth and it grows in response to your age. Just when you're no longer youthful and bitter at the world, you'll find the strength inside to make human contact. My friends, I will leave you with this:

"Take my advice, when you meet anything that's going to be human and isn't yet, or used to be human once and isn't now, or ought to be human and isn't, you keep your eyes on it and feel for your hatchet." - C. S. Lewis  
Yessss. Excellent.

Story Editor's Note: Scott and a host of others are putting on this fall's play, "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe" by C. S. Lewis. There is still some help needed. Those interested can stop by the Green room located backstage of the auditorium. Dress rehearsal starts on Oct. 28.

### Greg's Off-Campus Wheeling & Dealings

Greg van Haften,  
Off-Campus Coordinator.

Greetings, fellow Concordians, from your Off-Campus Coordinator. Another year is upon us with tons of great events as well, and brother, believe you me they're coming up quick. First off there is Oktoberfest. This year we're at Molson House. Five bucks gets you in where you can chill to live music. Ten bucks will get you in and on the pub crawl afterwards. All this zanyness happens on Friday, October 22 at 7:30 p.m. So, come get your Oks off! Other events to look forward to are a night at Cowboys and the ever-popular Christmas Formal. Any questions please stop by my office after chapel. Until later, hip cats.

### RAMBLINGS

Ano Nymous

I have this real problem which has been afflicting me since I became aware of it, and the problem is that I just can not find a happy medium in any area of my life—it's more than just between hot and cold water temperatures, or between school work and a social life; it's between bigger things too that there's no happy medium, like between low-fat sour cream or no-fat sour cream. Argh.

FALCONS, cont'd from p.1...

can birds are also protected, but at the federal level under the Endangered Species Act. To save Alberta birds, Alberta must first communicate with Ottawa, then the US who communicates with individual states where the falcons are living. Both the laws and communication need to be changed. Canadian birds migrate south following prey. As they enter America, they no longer are protected to the extent they are in Canada. Similar problems exist for many species that migrate including grizzlies, monarchs, and mallards. A joint conservation effort must be made between our nations to ensure peregrine survival since the raptors, as well as many other animals, don't recognize our human borders.

Politics can make management of any species difficult. Not only must the endangered species be managed, but also must their habitat, prey species, migration routes, and human contact with them be managed. To further complicate peregrine re-introduction, over-saturation may occur if not carefully managed. In the Forest of Bowland, northwest England, re-introduction has resulted in abnormal bird nesting sites do to overpopulation. These factors make it extremely hard to ensure re-introduction success.

Even so, Alberta peregrine falcon re-introduction programs have enjoyed moderate success. A key the success was the breeding site in Wainright. In fact, the Wainright program was so successful that most of the birds re-introduced in Canada were because of Mr. and Mrs. Trefry's lifetime work. However in 1995, the program was shut down. All has not been lost as the Trefry's still raise peregrines on their farm east of Edmonton. Also, no longer must peregrines be raised in captivity to maintain their numbers. However, simply maintaining their numbers may not be enough. Both the Peregrine Falcon Management Team and the North West Territories stand as templates proving that breeding success can be achieved only if we cooperate.

The flight of the peregrine must never be forgotten. Their struggle from extinction should serve as a reminder how fragile the earth is and that we cannot foresee every effect our actions have. Much like the DDT example, what we do now can drastically affect the future. Peregrine falcons now nest and breed on such local sites as the University of Alberta Hospital, Inland Cement, Beverly Bridge, two sites near Wabamum lake, two more sites near Fort Saskatchewan, and formerly on the Telus Tower. Their recovery from extremely endangered species to threatened species is an inspiration, but their tragic story should never have happened. With careful conservation, once again peregrines will own the heavens.

If you would care to watch these magnificent birds and other raptors hunting, contact Jason Rosnau from the CSSA in the CSA Blue and White office. ~JR

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To?

### Unspoken Love

In your eyes I lose myself,  
Their piercing knowing glare  
My mind races with my thoughts,  
To do things that I don't dare  
Our happiness forever I see,  
But only in my mind  
For I don't have the courage to ask,  
the words I cannot find.

Forbidden is my love for you,  
I know not if you crave it  
So now I'm forced to only look  
in your Eyes, they were what gave it.

My heart cleaves in agony,  
To know you might not care  
If you knew, my love so pure  
surely you'd want to share.

Unrequited, Unsatisfied, Undone.  
I look with great intent,  
A word, just ONE word  
Would be enough  
To fill my world so bare.

-A.G.

### Experience: Scientology

"The Thetans are going to get me!"

Part I

Knighen Richman

Desperate for a job while approaching the last Kraft Dinner box, I was frantically searching for a way to avoid the poverty line. This was the situation that led to my experience with Scientology. The whole deal ended up being ambiguous in the end. I would either wish for those five hours of my life back or cherish them forever as a genuinely peculiar experience like no other. The ad read something like:

Part-time employment, benefits and room for advancement.

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Phone: 555-5555

My paranoid nature reminded me of the many conspiracies that Scientology was the brunt of, but my lack of extra money for beer eventually gained the upper hand. I phoned, set up an appointment, and took the bus to their 'sacred church'.

My initial wait there consisted of a personality test in the main lobby. The place was a virtual library full of L. Ron Hubbard's books, tapes, and instructional videos. There were also pictures of various celebrities on the walls. John Travolta grinned at me intensely from his frame to my right. "Well, if John Travolta condones the place, maybe it's all right" I thought while I filled out the test. "I wonder how many have joined this religion after just seeing his picture on the wall?" my thoughts continued. It would take more to convince me.

After the test was complete, a Quebecois with brown hair, tiny glasses and a strange rash on his neck beckoned me into a small room near the back of the 'church'. He ignored my repeated questions about the nature of the part-time job. Reluctantly I went along to the next phase of whatever process they were putting me through.

I entered the room and winced at what I saw there. Sitting on the nondescript desk was a machine with a meter and two wires leading to a pair of plated cylinders. Using words unfit for print I asked myself, "What's that?"

Before I could answer he talked. "This is the E-meter. It has been declared a religious artifact by United States law . . . don't be freaked out though, it's actually quite simple."

I was freaked out. That thing terrified me. I wondered what its purpose was and if I should agree to interact with an unexplained device.

"This is sort of a lie detector test," he explained confidently as I reluctantly grabbed the two metal cylinders. "This is where I have to ask you a few questions. Are you a journalist?" he asked.

He continued after this with a barrage of paranoid questioning. He asked me everything from if I was from an FBI agent to a member of the local police. He also questioned whether I had

...see THETANS, last page

### Whitney's Words of Wisdom

Whitney Jensen

Hello again fellow Concordians.

I'm back again to offer more advice to those of you in turmoil. This time I shall focus on those who share personal stories about others with the rest of the world. I submit this poem in the hopes that it will enlighten you whom can't figure out why nobody talks to you. I speak directly at those who gossip.

Remember Me?\*

My name is gossip  
I have no respect for justice  
I maim without killing. I break hearts  
and ruin lives.  
I am cunning, malicious and gather  
strength with age.  
The more I am quoted the more I am  
believed.  
I flourish at every level of society.  
My victims are helpless. They cannot  
protect themselves against me because  
I have no name and no face.  
To track me down is impossible. The  
harder you try the more elusive I be-  
come.  
I am nobody's friend.  
Once I tarnish a reputation it's never the  
same.  
I topple governments and wreck mar-  
riages. I ruin careers and cause sleep-  
less nights, heartaches, and indigestion.  
I spawn suspicion and generate grief. I  
make innocent people cry in their pil-  
lows.

Even my name hisses.

I am called GOSSIP

Office gossip - shop gossip - party gos-  
sip - telephone gossip. I make headlines  
and headaches. Remember, before you  
repeat a story, ask yourself is it true? Is  
it fair? Is it necessary?? If not do not re-  
peat it. KEEP QUIET!

Great minds discuss ideas.... average  
minds discuss events.... shallow minds  
discuss people. Which are you?

Since we are all adults, I sincerely  
hope that we can all learn to mind  
our own business so all of us can be  
friends. Let's accept everyone here into  
our lives as unique and interesting. Who  
cares what they did six months ago or  
what they will do tomorrow? Whatever  
happened to Mom's words: "If you can't  
say something nice, don't say anything  
at all"? If you are gossiping about some-  
one, chances are that someone will gos-  
sip about you. Just don't do it! It's  
RUDE.

\*Poem from "Chicken Soup for the  
Teenage Soul II"

### Top 9...

#### ...Ways The Blair Witch Project Could Have Been Worse

Greg van Haften

9. Ewoks!
8. Darth Maul is actually the Blair Witch.
7. The cast were a bunch of no name college pot head drama majors. (Hey, wait a minute . . .)
6. The soundtrack was produced by people in the porn industry.
5. Cameos by the Sugarhill Gang.
4. Narration by Leonard Nimoy.
3. Cheesy computer animation of dismembered body parts.
2. Change the title to "The Nordegg Knobgoblin Experiment."
1. Ewoks.

### FROM THE LIBRARY

#### Grant MacEwan (GMCC) Joins NEOS

Unlike other NEOS libraries, GMCC will not be sharing the DRA database. The GMCC catalogue is available on the web at <http://www.lrc.gmcc.ab.ca>

Beginning early September 1999, students will be able to borrow materials onsite at Grant MacEwan's Learning Resource Centre at no cost, using Concordia identification cards. Books borrowed at Grant MacEwan may be returned at Concordia's library.

Interlibrary loans using the NEOS bin service are available immediately.

#### Edmonton Public Library Registration Fees

Students who wish to use Edmonton Public Library but find the \$12.00 registration fee a deterrent should be aware that all they have to do is tell the library staff that they cannot afford to pay the fee and it will be waived for them on the spot.

Students who live outside the city who would like to use the Edmonton Public Library may wish to investigate whether their home library is participating in The Alberta Library's OneCard program.

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## DEAR CRABBY

Crabby,

This week I got my 'self' caught in my zipper. While the pain wasn't too bad, I still can't help but wonder how this will affect my future relationships. The bleeding has subsided, so now I ask for any suggestions you may have.

### Zippity in the Do Da

Zippity,

Your future is doomed so there is no reason to wonder. Although this may seem like an isolated incident, you have ruined all possibility of being an important contribution to society. Give up now and leave the normals to breeding. Your genes should never contribute to the gene pool.

Crabby,

One of my friends recently got back together with his ex. He had cheated on him previously and I don't really want to interfere. Is there anything you can do to help me? What are your suggestions for a man in my position?

### I Told You So

Told You So,

The only thing you can do in this situation is to put on your bullet proof vest, your steel toed boots, and kiss your buns goodbye . . . 'cause this bomb is gonna blow. Best advice; stand back, crack a beer, and watch.

Crabby,

Lately I have been too busy with schoolwork to spend any time with my friends. I feel really left out, what should I do?

### Book Worm

Book Worm,

The only problem that you have is that you're a geek. Don't take school so seriously. What you need to do is stop going to class, drink all night before exams, and most importantly, DO NOT hand in assignments on time. Do this and you're sure to be a hit with all of your friends.

Crabby,

My best friend and I like the same guy. I don't know what to do because he really likes her and not me. I feel so hurt and betrayed. Help me Crabby!

### Burnt Buns

Burnt Buns,

This situation is very easy to remedy. First and foremost, you need to encourage the relationship as much as possible. Then what you need to do is get your friend drunk one night and sick some mocho jock on her while you take pictures. Anonymously send these to the great guy, and comfort him shamelessly until he gives into your wishes. If that doesn't work . . . you can always just arrange an accident.



## Recycling Pop Cans and Bottles on Campus

From the Office of the Dean of Student Affairs

Recycling cans and bottles serves two purposes: there is a return of funds and the campus stays tidy! At Concordia, the bottles and cans are collected in receptacles throughout the buildings. All proceeds are put towards purchasing equipment for students with disabilities.

You are encouraged to help the cause by placing your empty bottles and cans in the recycle containers.

## Girl Talk: In Response to the Outbursts

Misty

WOW! I didn't anticipate the strong response to Girl Talk. It looks like this is just what we needed! I have been swamped with emails, many of which I doubt I can respond intelligently to, but we can use this column as our forum to bring up these topics to light.

"Why is it that breast cancer seems to be made superior to prostate cancer?" I actually found this to be a rather intriguing question as I had never really put that much thought into it. This dives deep into the realm beyond my powers, although I think it is good to throw it out there for everyone to think about. Prostate cancer is just as scary to men as breast cancer is to women.

"Why do girls look at other girls and comment on style, fashion, and looks? Guys don't look at guys in the same way." This is probably grounded in the fact that it is the media induces these thoughts into the minds of people. It is a sociological understanding in our society (not that it is right). Feel free to email me concerning any thoughts on this broad topic! This may be related to fashion being geared more to women than men.

"Why is it that there is a \$10 000 scholarship for women in engineering and none for men?" While I'm not sure of the accuracy of this comment, it's worth looking into. This question deals with the University of Alberta and, although we are not part of that institution, the inclination still brings up important issues for gender relations. If feminists want to be equal, why can't they just be equal? It's like today's women have some karmic debt they feel they need to be repaid for, and then maybe the genders will reach equilibrium . . .

"Why do girls always go to the bathroom in groups?" Want to know what us females are doing in the bathroom together? We, among our duties, are talking about what is happening and what has happened. We re-apply our lipstick, tighten the pony-tai, or adjust ourselves (we choose to do this in private rather than in public). The find the bathroom is also a safe haven to discuss virtually anything that we don't want you to hear. It's like a little pep talk to recap the previous events and to hypothesize what we think you are thinking or what you are going to do next.

"Why do girls always exchange gifts at Christmas/Birthdays when NONE of the guys do...?" Hey, I don't really know how to address this because I do know some guys who exchange gifts, and some girls who don't. I am assuming that as the reader, you were looking for a response having something to do with the more intense emotions of women compared to men, but because I'm not male I can only tell you my side of it. I exchange gifts with my friends to let them know I care about them and that I know them well enough to pick out something for them that I know that they will enjoy. Gift giving can actually make a person feel better than actually receiving a gift. I guess that's all I really am looking for, to feel good. Maybe that explains it? Unless you mean taking gifts back to the store . . .

Well, that's it for this issue. Sorry I couldn't answer all of your questions. Thanks so much for taking so well to this column. I'm looking forward to addressing more of you in up-coming issues! Email me at: CUCGirlTalk@chickmail.com



The Ecology (BIO/ENSC 208) group... cold, but smiling in the face of danger (the ever-complimentary camera)...see p. 1

If YOU have any (appropriate) photographs from school functions that you would like to see in print, please submit them to the Blue & White.. we'll scan them in and do our best to get them back to you... as well as to reproduce them in better quality than the above photo!



Photograph courtesy of the Provincial Archives of Alberta

## Photography at Concordia

Students, faculty & staff . . .

Wednesday, October 20, 1999  
from 4:30 to 6:00 p.m.  
CSA Conference Room (Alumni Hall)

Introduction to Figurative Photography  
&  
Introduction to the 35 mm Camera

## GTC Gettin' Jiggy

The GTC is getting into motion for this semester. On October 13<sup>th</sup>, we are having a potluck supper at 6:00 p.m. Everyone is welcome but please bring food to share. Potlucks work when everyone brings food. Afterwards, we will mingle and watch a movie. Definately groovy! Another event is coming up on November 5<sup>th</sup>. If you want to be in the "Dramalage", please drop by the Green room and sign-up. The earlier you sign up, the better we can plan the evening. You can present a picture, read a story, read a poem, sing a song, dance a jig, strum a cord, beat a skin, quote a monologue . . . whatever as long as it's artsy. Our next theatrical outing is on November 8<sup>th</sup> to see "The Secret Rapture". Again the place to sign-up is the Green room. This past week we had a lighting workshop that allowed us to take apart and re-focus the lights. We also learned that "graphite is the best lubricant in the world". Really, it is. Keep your eyes peeled and hey, actually venture to find the green room this week.

### Concordia Parent Support Drop-In Group

Do you have concerns about childcare & finances?  
Are you juggling a home life and a university work load?  
You are not alone!

The Concordia Parent Support Group is open to all students who are parents. It is a great place to share ideas, offer support and encouragement, and get to know other parents on campus. Please join us! We meet twice a month covering a broad spectrum of ideas and options for student parents. Our next meeting is on October 8, 1999, from 11:30-1:30. We will be discussing Financial Aid, Discounts, and Freebies. A financial aid representative will be in attendance, but feel free to bring any information you have. Hope to see you there!

### CIA

Christians in Action

FIRESIDE, October 14, 1999 has been CANCELLED because of the religious speaker in Tegler.

BIG CONTEST! WIN MILLIONS—or pizza, whichever we can afford. Design logo for the CIA website. Contest closes November 1, 1999. Submit entries to Tammy in the CSA office. Logos can be computer or freehand drawn.





## Rant

Taz Dhariwal

(Read This When You're Bored in Class!)

I hate pop music. I mean I really hate it. If I have to hear one more pop music song, I swear, I'll start systematically killing Backstreet Boys at a drop of a hat. You know, I think Nick and Kevin from BSB are lovers. I was watching TV one night, and I flipped to Much Music, and to my surprise, actually not, there were Nick and Kevin pressed up together, in some Backstreet embrace. Damn. It'd be more appealing if Britney Spears and Christina Aguilera were secret lesbian lovers. Hmmm, talk about a genie in a bottle, huh? You get it? Another thing, if I hear "Bailamos" by Enrique Iglesias blaring out of one more car stereo, I will freak out in a big way. What's the deal with dudes with huge, **knock-you-on-your-#!%^\$-stereoes?** What's the coolness in blaring the Vengaboys or any other crappy band that's selling millions of records. What is the appeal of crappy sappy pop music anyway? Is it the message? I certainly hope not. Is it the sex appeal? Well, that always fades away, or twists into some sick psycho-sexual obsession. It must be the fact that pop music appeals to those who can't take the effort to listen to good music. Relying on Power 92 for your listening pleasure is very sheep-like. But you know I don't mean any harm. Hee hee.

In other news, did anyone see "Go" this summer? I saw it, and I've seen its horrifying effects on society. You know I can't walk around anymore without seeing some kids all "raved" out. The funny thing is that they're not "raved" out to go to a party; no, that would make sense. They're all dressed up to fill up the car with gas, or walk to the grocery store. I mean really, what's the dilly yo? It's odd to see kids dressed up like they should be all whacked out on drugs hanging out in a shopping mall eating New York Fries or something. I can kinda deal with the phat pants. They're comfy, and pseudo-stylish, but what's with the never ending accessories? How long does your white plastic chain wallet-thingsy really have to be? Why so much glitter? And why must your hair be 15 different elastic bands when you're only going out to rent a video? Please give us all a break. I'm not knocking the scene at all, I'm just saying that dressing up for a party is totally cool, while dressing up to go to get some McDonald's is kinda wack. At least drop some acid while you're ordering your filet-o-fish.

That's all for this issue, so I'll end off by saying that The Chemical Brothers concert kicked arse. You should've been there.

### ~~~~~SWIMMING~~~~~

Take your Concordia Student ID to any city pool (except Kinsmen, sorry) and swim for just \$1. (~Sponsored by your loving, caring CSA. Dave *really* loves you.)



## Concordia Men's Basketball

During the last weekend our men's basketball team toured down to SAIT and Mount Royal to challenge some other ACAC talent. Although the team did not fare too well in the standings, they showed that they are not to be taken easily; not a push-over team that is associated with an expanding franchise.

The men lost only due to lack of cohesiveness within the ranks, but in time they will grow closer and become a stronger team. Each player contributed to the scoreboard but the big man in the middle, Darren Graham, displayed his experience in the ACAC on the court. The men are a very competitive and experienced in the ACAC league. I strongly encourage all of those fans of basketball to attend the home opener on October 22nd. It's FANTastic basketball. Show some support, get involved!

### Intramurals etc.

Well, it has been an interesting start for intramurals. Concordia has never had them before and lumps were expected but folks, is there NO interest? Handball has now been cancelled and Volleyball sign-up will take place next week so please get involved.

On a positive note, men's badminton has a full roster which is posted on the intramurals board in Tegler. Good Luck guys!



FYI: ACAC stands for the Alberta Collegiate Athletics Conference

### SKI TRIP

Fernie BC

-\$225 before December 1, 1999 with Concordia ID (\$25 extra for non-Concordia students)  
-\$250 after Dec 1, 1999 see David Brooks in CSA offices

## Concordia Likes it On Top

David Brooks, Athletics Rep.

Thunder soccer has been on a roller coaster ride for the past two weeks. Now the Concordia women are definitely on top of the world. After laying the 'smackdown' on Lethbridge 3-1, they found themselves struggling to defeat the nationally ranked 'Rattlers' from Medicine Hat. However they were up to the challenge and won 4-3. The highlights of the weekend included stellar goaltending from Samara Smith, strong defensive efforts lead by captain Nancy Brennan, and a 7-goal performance by Jenn Cranston. The weekend's performance gave way to the girls being ranked number 11 in the nation. Currently, Jenn Cranston has been named ACAC player of the week and the girls are posting more wins than any (maybe even all) the Thunder women's soccer teams before. After defeating Lethbridge and Medicine Hat, they still weren't done. The next weekend Thunder swept a Grant MacEwen and NAIT. Again Jenn Cranston led the attack. The weekend also saw the return of Elias Arias to help solidify the team as play-offs are approaching.

The Men's team was rolling as they defeated both Lethbridge and Medicine Hat to make a run at the first place Grant MacEwen Griffins. The attack was well balanced as John Pino, Ted Bretzer, Siphon Siriya, Willy Gonzalez, and Frank Imbrogno all scored during the weekend games. Tensions rose as Concordia once again faced off against the first ranked team, the Grant MacEwen Griffins. With John Pino starting on the bench due to injury, we were already short handed. The first game against Grant MacEwen was lost 2-1; however, Thunder battled back and beat NAIT 1-0. It was heard after the game, "those men sure look good this year." Hopefully, this was not only referring to their ability.

### Player Profile - Ted Bretzer #19, Soccer

Ted is in his first year at Concordia after spending two years at NAIT. When asked what he likes to do when not playing soccer (either here or with the Victoria Soccer Club), he claims to enjoy watching "Married with Children." Julia Roberts and Jim Carey movies are his favorite, but his girlfriend, Rebecca Wade (a midfielder with the women's team), explains his idea of a fun Friday night is Pop Tarts and PlayStation. Travelling plans for Ted include swinging by Liverpool to check-up on Alan Shearer, Ted's favorite player. Keep popping those Tarts while playing "Command and Conquer." Congratulations Ted!

## Golf Praises 'Hole-In-One'

Thunder Golf started up and finished its' season in one weekend. Of the 10 men's teams entered, Concordia finished 5<sup>th</sup>. Not too bad considering our small school population when compared with other league schools. In individual competition action, Mark Gushalvey finished 8th place. The rest of the team was made up Simon Morris, Tyler Dys, Marc Chmilar, and Matt Wood.

The Cross Country Teams are also up and running. The women's team members are Julia Schiemann, Kerry Moore, and Rachelle Best. Although competition is tough, Thunder running should finish well in the team standings. Cobus DeKlerk is our sole male competitor and currently stands in the top 20. His improvements from the first race indicate a likely finish in the top 10 at the ACAC Championships later this season. Good luck to both the female and male teams.

### Through the Eyes of Zeus

David Brooks, Athletic Co.

With soccer having an amazing season, sometimes it we forget another important milestone for Thunder athletics, BASKETBALL. For the first time in Concordia history, both men's and women's basketball teams are competing in the ACAC. I had the distinct pleasure of working the women's pre-season tournament that Concordia co-hosted with NAIT. These girls can really play. They only managed to post a 1-3 record, but they definitely proved that can compete and win in this league. I strongly encourage everyone to attend the season opener on Friday, October 22. Come see the girls trounce the Kings and begin the program with a winning tradition. I promise to wear pants this time.

### Player Profile - Jennifer Cranston #5, Soccer

Jenn's first year here at Concordia has been spent making marks in the record books. Not only is she leading the league in scoring, she has also helped the team become the first Concordia team ever to be nationally ranked. After high school in Archbishop MacDonald, Jenn is happy she chose to attend Concordia because of the smaller and closely nit campus. She commends her teammates for her success by setting her up into scoring position. Especially considering her being the first female athlete at Concordia to ever be chosen as ACAC athlete of the week, we congratulate Jenn and thank her for representing Concordia with such class!

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## From the Garbage Can in the President's Office

Tyson Nissen, CSA President

Greetings y'all! This is my opportunity to call all of you pathetic. Or at least those of you who complain that the CSA does not put on any fun events or activities for you, the student. Are the prices too high? Are the events planned too late in the evening for you? The CSA may have not planned that many events yet, but why should we if the participation continues along the same route? If you have any ideas that you would like to see happen on or off of campus, why don't you try moving your asses and give us some feedback. C'mon people, you can only use the excuse that you have to do homework so many times. Let's cut through the crap and just tell us if you think the activities suck, THEN we might actually be able to do activities that you want to do. This might sound hard but try and figure this one out. You have to tell us what you want to do in order for us to plan those activities. All responses and insults about this article would be a good start as to figuring out what you want to do!



**Got any good story/article ideas?** Submit them to the Blue & White, and/or come to our next meeting: Wednesday, October 20, in the CSA conference room, 10:43 AM. October 20 is also the next deadline (no more late submissions please)!

THETANS, cont'd from p.4...

any reason to hate Scientology or if I had any kind of vendetta against Scientology. I truthfully answered his inquiries.

While I held those silver cans, he questioned if I was a criminal. Flashbacks to Seinfeld and George Castanza were my saving grace. I remembered his advice on how to pass a lie detector test. He said, "it's not a lie if you don't believe that it's a lie". I told myself that I did not believe that anything I had ever done was wrong by my own principles.

"No." I stated plainly.

I passed the lie detector test with perfection. He assured me that possibility for employment was a lot better now. I asked him what other purpose that thing served and he responded that it was used for 'auditing' people. Auditing, also known as a process used to 'clear' people. Clear being defined as all of your repressed subconscious memories had been remembered and dealt with, so these would not interfere with approaching spiritual enlightenment. It sounded so sweet in theory that I decided to continue with the process, mainly to find out more. "Maybe this was the Truth that I was looking for," I thought, "disguised in an enticing want ad?"

The Quebecois commenced to school me in the basic teachings of L. Ron Hubbard, Scientology's creator and also an excellent science fiction writer. He talked about 'Thetans', their word for the soul or spirit. There

were also different dynamics of interaction with the universe and a somewhat vague description of the different levels of spiritual and mental advancement, all of which had been defined and drawn up on a giant poster.

After about an hour of this, he led me into another nondescript room and placed two tests before me. One an IQ, the other a management test. Alone he left me. First, the IQ test I finished in 30 minutes. He returned to mark. I filled out the other test.

"This is really good," he told me, "You have scored very high on both tests."

Another Scientologist had entered the room with him. The new one was shorter and had a plain crop of blonde hair. He was wearing what must have been his grandfather's clothing and walked sort of bow-legged. A strange rash glowed from his forehead. He gave off the general air of being from a farm. His managerial attitude and style of speech sounded funny to me. They were both hovering around me and staring in an almost predatory way that was off-putting. "You scored \*\* on the IQ test and the other test shows that you have the potential to be trained for Junior Executive".

After the announcement, they proceeded to coerce me into becoming a Scientologist. They were quite skillful at it too. I had seen several others come in, apply, and walk out with signed contracts. The contract I would sign would be for one year and during that time I would have to 'further the aims of

Scientology'.

They spent about an hour more with me answering questions and telling me about how the religion had changed their lives for the better. They told me that all of Scientology's teachings were based on empirical evidence so it was more like a science than a religion. A stern warning about psychology was given as well once they learned that I was majoring in it at Concordia. In fact, they told me that I should drop out as soon as possible because L. Ron Hubbard believed that psychologists warp and destroy minds and there is no beneficial value to their kind of therapy. Yes, it was starting to get weird.

I told them that I would have to think it over. This answer was not acceptable to them and they started coercing with renewed vigor. They ignored my attempts to get up from my chair. I became afraid that they might never let me go unless I signed the contract. From their perspective I was a fool if I left without signing the paper, my whole life would change and I could help others to solve their problems.

"You've been looking for answers your whole life," the blonde one told me in a very serious almost conspiratorial tone. "We have the answers."

These were not words to be taken lightly. I promised that I would think it. They were still reluctant to let me go, but they told me I could read their copy of 'Dianetics' if I had any more questions. I could not take it home. ~KR

(...to be continued..)

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~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 avoid bad taste and inappropriate information.**

CONTESTS: PAGES 2& 3

Hey too Sweet, I mean DB, quit writing so much. -Se7en

Samara #1, I also like Chinese take-out and Patrick Swayze movies. Maybe we should get together and play together. -John #4

Looking for those who need advice. (NOT too risky) -Wise Whitney

"I got it ALL under control." U eediot

Natasha  
Do you still believe in magic?  
Would you be interested in having lunch with me? -The King of Hearts

Hey K of H, why don't you ask her? (to her face)  
-Lovin' Spoonful

10 to 1 is bad; therefore, K.I.S.S.  
-CSNV

To the gorgeous Irishman in Psyc. 233--you send my heart  
"Sailing to Byzantium"  
-Blue eyes

Why is L106 devoid of the generic wooden cross that graces every other classroom?

To that hottie Brad who sits in the glass room on Tues. & Thurs. during chapel. Will you take me to Taco Bell please?  
-Cheez Fries

Nina  
-talked to you on thursday  
-would you like to meet again?  
-The Professor

Spunk  
I lyk the way you moo.  
When will I see you again?

The Chemical Brothers are like a dripping tap.. they don't stop, yo!

To the beecootiful red-haired girl in the space pants,  
You coax me and cajole me!

*the Blew & Wite takes n0  
responzibillity fore any por  
spelling grammar in thiss sechun  
of the paper*



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**DEADLINE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE: OCTOBER 20!**