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A Publication of the **CSA**

Issue 4, October 28th, 1998

So you think you are tough, muscular and smart eh? Well, you can't prove nothin' unless you can draw! That's right, we challenge you to draw a new masterhead for the paper. Come on, tough-o! Let's see what you got. Drop them off at the Blue & White Office.

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Moral Leadership

by Stuart Elle



Moral Leadership: Facing Canada's Leadership Crisis is a recently published book by Robert Evans, a Canadian and ex-military officer, which I would highly recommend reading. The book covers several examples—Somalia, Westray, Mount Cashel—of failed leadership in Canada and factors—media, victimhood, political correctness—contributing to the lack of good leaders. Evans describes leadership as “the exercise of moral courage—the willingness, confidence and passion to do, together with the acceptance of the consequences of being horribly, catastrophically wrong. ...Leaders, therefore, are people who accept, without comment, full responsibility for their own actions.”

So a leader takes responsibility for their actions, and also the actions of those under them. In the end it is the person in charge that must make sure his subordinates are acting as expected. This is certainly not what we saw during the Krevar Inquiry, the Somalia Inquiry, or any number of other investigations. The people in charge point fingers elsewhere, suffer from selective amnesia, and generally avoid answering the question directly. And things are generally similar in business with “re-”ing causing endless grief of many sorts due to bad leadership. Can we say Bophal, India, Exxon Valdez and Bre-X?

Poor leadership is causing future business leaders to depart in droves. The lack of loyalty by both employees and employers is causing problems. Evans' day job is executive training. He states that fully a three-quarters of the people in his seminar are thinking about getting out of management, and three-quarters of those are actually leaving. This is also occurring in the civil service where those “re” words are causing the people that actually run this country to move to higher paying private sector jobs. Evans lays the greater part of this problem on business schools. He points out that there are a great many people who are successful in business with no post-secondary education. There is also the point made that “...They insist on a doctoral degree as a minimum standard for a tenured teaching position but are not discomforted by the fact that most of them have never led anything more interesting than a football cheer.”

Evans also states that the idea of victimhood has debased the meaning of leadership. When we can blame our actions on our previous suffering it is shifting the blame from oneself, not taking responsibility for our actions. And while it is up to ourselves to seek a way of dealing with this suffering, all too often the people we turn to are just as damaging. Not all that would help us are necessarily qualified to do so, and in many cases purely motivated by the instant riches that can be gained from what Evans calls the “recovery business.” One only has to look at the self-help section of a book store to see this is true. The point that has been lost in ideology of victimhood is that “...you find peace and a way ahead only by accepting what was and proceeding with self-responsibility and spiritual and practical caring for others.” These words are written by Theologian Reihold Niebuhr. He also speaks of the endless human struggle against self-deception.

One of the things lacking today, according to Evans, is a *common* moral language—an “...all-inclusive lexicon of moral words.”

Where once there was the common moral vocabulary of the Bible that allowed “committed Christians, atheists and puzzled agnostics to converse, argue and disagree in basic ways...” This has been replaced by the sterility of political correctness that seeks to offend no one. On the matter of offense, these powerful words were spoken by Jamaica Kincaid, a black woman:

Express anything you like... **No** word can hurt you. **None.** Not being able to express an idea or a word will hurt you much more. As much as a bullet... A lot of energy is wasted on these superficial things... I can't get upset about “offensive to women,” or “offensive to blacks,” or “offensive to Native Americans,” or “offensive to Jews”... Offend! I can't get worked up about it.” She waved a long arm at them.

“Offend,” she said again. It was an exhortation.

A Toronto advertising agency produced, on behalf of a food bank, “the first ad in this country that made appropriate moral use of the holy mother of all obscenities—’F**k.’ The television commercial consisted of two street kids around twelve years old trudging along a slushy sidewalk on a winter evening. One of them, in voice-over, says:

*If I said ‘f**k,’ it would probably bother a lot of people.*

Trudge, trudge, silence.

But if I said ‘I’m hungry,’ it probably wouldn’t bother anybody.

Trudge, trudge, silence.

*F**k, I’m hungry.”*

The food bank didn't run the ad. “So much for moral language from an apparently morally motivated organization.”

Evans provides a list in the last chapter which describe the characteristics of a healthy organization, but which should have been entitled, “The Outcomes of Principled Leadership.”

A Healthy Organization:

- * Trivializes no one, least of all its weakest employees.
- * It honours and invites creativity and rewards it.
- * It identifies and cures its own problems.
- * It understands itself in economic, social and community terms.
- * It is driven by liveliness and humanistic sensibilities in balance with economic objectives.
- * It accepts its rebels and learns from them.
- * It is outward—rather than inward—looking and seeks to honour all of its stakeholders.
- * Its employees want to do the best they can, and be the best they can be, without compromise.
- * It sees fear in any form as a symptom of organizational failing.

In my opinion Robert Evans clearly documents and describes the leadership problem (i.e. lack thereof) that faces Canada, and also around the world. He writes about so much more than the simple slice of the pie I have given you. His book is well worth reading for its insight into the people that are charged with taking this country into the next millenium: our current and future leaders. And I would agree with his assessment of today's leaders—raise the bar or face the consequences.

Next Deadline: November 3rd Next Issue: November 12th

Rant

by Taz



So I'm at a bar the other night observing, it's basically what I do in order to enhance the fun I'm having. I notice many people when I go, and I know they do the same to me. Just because those people might think I'm a loser sitting alone doing nothing, staring at you and your vacant-looking, bleached-blond dying, "I think Violent Femmes are alternative" thinking, sweater of a girlfriend, or whatever you wanna call her, doesn't necessarily mean that. I look at you for 3 seconds, and I've imagined your entire life. I know about how you puked all over some dude's sweater last summer; remember when your mom came in her bathrobe and curlers to school in order to drop off your grilled Spam and shrimp "munchie-cakes" in Chem 20? How about when you wore a "Depeche Mode" shirt in grade 7, and all the ninth grader girls thought you were cool. Yet the down side was that all the backward minor-hockey-playing, Gotcha-wearing, Pop-music-listening, "rebellious"-phase-passing, "I'm so popular, even my glasses are envied by you" puppets that had cool spelling names like Siemon, and Karin, thought you were queer or something. But in truth, you were more attractive to girls, because you were in touch with your emotions. Depeche Mode just helped you along. Hee hee.

Just because you listened to "wack" music, but not cool music like Color Me Badd (recently at Cowboy's), and dressed like you weren't rich, cause there is no need to buy \$35 T-shirts just because it said Vuarnet, didn't necessarily make you someone who didn't breathe and feel. By the way, did everyone experience the almost Jonestown takeover of most Jr. High students by the ultra-mysterious Vuarnet? Hmm? Better living through crappy French merchandise made in Scarborough.

I hear a lot of complaining these days, especially as the civic election is in the air. One of the main issues on the ballot is whether or not to ban V.L.T.s from everywhere but casinos. Regardless of the outcome of this vote, seeing as this editorial is being written before hand, the idea of prohibiting these machines is completely insane. I thought we as a society were completely past the point of letting puritanical fundamentalism override common sense. The issue with these machines is simple, there are some machines that happened to be in the path of a few people that have addictive personalities, and because they can't take any responsibility for their actions everybody has to be bothered by this issue. So every establishment that has these

But as I was saying, I was observing people the other night. I saw a girl who was extremely stunning, and was the reason why men write poetry. Ok, maybe she wasn't poetry, but she was at least a haiku. (So, Hot Wanna Touch, The Hiney, Arooo!) So I noticed her like I noticed any other very pretty girl. I am obviously way too shy to say anything to her, in fear of ridicule or frontal wedgies from extremely-jealous, blue-rare-meat devouring, "Club"-drinking, steroid-enhanced, pixie-dick wielding, hormonally-unbalanced member of *homo australopithecus* (If you don't know, ask me, I'd be happy to tell you). So, I just look and enjoy the fact that I'll leave this establishment with my self-esteem in tact. Oh, but I spoke too soon. As I walked to the urine-soaked, feces-reeking swamp pit that they called a lavatory, I encountered the girl. I stopped. She stopped. I looked at her, and she looked back. Then, in what I thought was a bold move, she looked me over (I know I'm not much, but whatever. It's something I deal with. Maybe I'll start doing heroin in order to get that sexy addict look that is so popular with the kids...not like I have a big problem with it or anything...Heroin that is.) Then she looked up. What would her reply be? Would this be another failed chapter in the life that I was blessed with? Or will this be the one. The one who realizes that in all of his goofy hats and amusing sayings, there's an amazing individual who thinks and has ideas that expand his consciousness. Someone who would rather read or write instead of watching Ally McBeal or some other mindless drivel. Someone who would

Second Thoughts

By Dallas Harris

machines will have to suffer for those few people.

In our society there are a number of things that are addictive and problematic, for example alcohol, drugs, smoking, and gambling. However, there are organizations that exist to help these people who have thrown their money away, like gamblers anonymous. It is ridiculous that people are targeting these machines without any understanding and complete prejudice. This strongly parallels prohibition of the late 1920's, where some over involved people decided that the rest of society was incapable to take care of its self, so it was up to them. Our country has this wonderful thing called a constitution

rather talk about life and the future instead of the new look Courtney Love's sporting "Ah, the "I killed my husband for fame" look, is quite fitting for her, and Francis Bean." Nope. She looked at me with disgust like I was at fault for the bubonic plague. Wow. It really hurt...until the next hit. All I asked was that I had a shred of humanity left after the brief experience.

This is one of the many reasons why I act and feel the way I do. You never know when your actions can lead to something else. Fate is funny like that. For instance, this summer I was in line to get tickets for "Ecstasy" at the Fringe. I was standing in front of these two girls, minding my own business. I was joined by a friend, and made further plans for the night, cause I was going to go to a party that night. So, we decide to get a bite to eat regardless of the fact that we might or might not get tickets for the show. That's irrelevant though. Anyway, I ended introducing myself to one of the girls in front of me. We, somehow, ended up going to dinner, and talking for hours. We had so much in common that it was scary, like watching "The Exorcist" on acid *scary*. I thought to myself "This girl's exactly like me, all of her mannerisms, her attitude, her tastes, even her method of birth control!" oops. Then I realized "I loathe her." Well, not loathe, but maybe I couldn't stand her. I decided that I wasn't looking for an emotional female me. I believe fate brought me to that point. I finally realized after *that night what I wanted in life*. How I was going to act, think, and behave. Fate showed me a little snippet of my life if it was a movie starring John Cusack (Who rules over all), and well, anyone but Meryl Streep (She's such a phony baloney! Thanks Jerry!). I'm secure enough to say that meeting this girl has changed my life. I still see here around, but when I do, I don't have to say a word. Because I know, she knows what I'm thinking. Which scares the *hell* out of me! So if you're out there, Moesha, I have very large guns with German names, and a cannibalistic bodyguard named Les Worthington on my side.



and in it we can have these pointless issues added to ballots IF WE CHOOSE. That is the whole key "if we choose", so you can either choose to waste your money on the machines or avoid them altogether.

It becomes a matter of looking at the entire picture not at just how somebody decided that they were going to lose all of their money to these machines. There are benefits to having video lotteries, firstly, it is much needed revenue for social programs that would otherwise not be there or subsidized by an increase in taxes. Secondly, it brings business into private establishments that might not be patronized - last I checked, this was still a free market economy. Benefits aside, by taking these

To the Blue & White:

I am a first year student, and I have to say, "I LOVE IT HERE!!!"

I have an idea, for anyone that may be interested, for I am no writer. (You've probably guessed that already.) What if you were to write an article and maybe get a petition going to ask the City of Edmonton to move the bus stop closer to the corner (for morning drop-off.) [Ninety-five percent] of people who use this stop are students of Concordia, and the drivers that I've talked to say this is very do-able, but we have to want it.

I would suggest getting everyone that you get off at the stop with to put their name on a petition, but you—the user—will have to do that yourself. Hope this helps you get those names.

GREEN THESPIANS COLLECTIVE

Phone:479-9265

Green Room

Upcoming Events!!!!

Workshops:

Want to become a better actor/director?

Sign-up for John Hudson, Artistic Director of Shadow Theatre,

SCENE STUDY AND DIRECTING WORKSHOP

Sunday ,Nov.7- 1:00pm-5:00pm

Productions:

No One Loves an Albatross - students:\$3
October 29 to November 1- AUD

The Collected Works of Billy the Kid - members \$FREE or low cost

NEXT MEETING:

November 3, 3:30pm-4:30pm , GREEN ROOM
BE A MEMBER OF THE GTC- only \$4.00

machines away we as a society are saying that the needs of few people are greater than the majority (remember Apartheid). Furthermore, we are saying that as a society we do not have to take responsibility for our own actions because it is always the fault of someone or something else.

Bottom line, we have the right to choose whether or not to play these machines, and if we choose to play we are accepting the responsibility of our actions. If we can't accept the responsibility for our actions then we might as well have "big brother" tell us what we should be doing at every moment.

Reflections from a Cat Litter Box

by Karen Leonhardt

As I was laboriously scooping out the cat litter box the other day (the instructions to "Scoop Daily" not having been assimilated into my regular routine), I had ample time to reflect on the information offered on the panel of the cat litter box. There was the usual warning about toxoplasmosis: a potentially dangerous disease which can be passed on to pregnant women via cat litter. The instructions continued on to say, "Wash hands thoroughly after handling cat feces." Did this need to be put in writing? My theory is this: if you have to be told to wash your hands after handling cat feces, perhaps you should reconsider becoming a parent.

Warning signs are rampant. I was surprised while installing a ceiling fan a number of years ago to read a warning not to place my own (or anyone else's) hair or body parts into the moving fan. Apparently a father had sued the fan company for not warning him that his daughter would be injured when he threw her into the fan. Isn't it wonderful to live in an age where information has taken over the precarious role of common sense? How amazing it is that we managed to survive into adulthood without our parents receiving written warnings not to throw us into moving objects!

The sad comment is that some parents may need to be told such things. For the most part, however, I think we can pretty much figure these things out. "Warning: This Bag is Not a Toy." Shucks, and I was going to give one to each of my children for Christmas. I'd like to see them put a warning on the actual toys they try to sell to children: "This Sword is Not a Toy." Parents know that the only possible use for a sword is as a weapon, despite claims to the contrary by toy manufacturers and children. Of course it is meant to hit people with, why else would a child want one? Halloween time is the worst for this: you can't go grocery shopping without being faced with pitchforks and sabers. "Can I have one, mom? Please? I promise I won't hit anyone with it! I'll just hold it." Sure you will. How original is that one? ("Honest, we won't really eat the apple; we'll just hold it.")

If you think that you can survive Halloween without weaponry, don't forget that Christmas comes next. Here's a wonderful gift suggestion: "Real Tools." Whose idea was this? Certainly not a parent's. Would you like to see what little Johnny does with his real hammer? It must be safe, though—it's a toy. But beware: the bag it comes in has a warning.

Live as CIA

Lauran Hill

The CIA is in desperate need of both male and female operatives to implement the vital mission of spreading the word of God. The Christians in Action group meets every Monday at 1:00 PM in the CSA boardroom across from the CSA offices. It is here that important decisions are made in regards to creating fellowship opportunities for students on campus.

Some activities in the near future include Christian Life Week during the week of the 16th to the 20th emphasizing the theme "Alive in Christ" from Ephesians Chapter 2, verses 4 and 5. Some of the activities will include:

- Chapels in Tegler, main floor
- Music and Praise
- Drama Presentation
- Presentation by the Kingfishers (Involved in Christian music ministries)
- Exhibit booths by various Christian Groups and Bookstores.

Make sure to mark down on your Student Agenda the time and date for our next Fireside. This social gathering occurs on Thursday, November 5th at 7:00 PM at the Tegler Centre where one can partake in songs of praise, devotion, food and even games! Fireside is an excellent opportunity to socialize with other students and staff and with those people with whom you are afraid to approach. This is a great time to "break the ice" and maybe develop a life long friendship.

The CIA also holds a Bible study every Sunday from 7:00 – 9:00 PM at Karen Leonhardt's residence, please contact Claire Hallex, who is the Christian Life Coordinator, of the CSA for further information.

Please remember the less fortunate and bring a small donation of non-perishable food to drop off for the Edmonton Food Bank at any of these functions. This would be greatly appreciated. Thanks a lot and God Bless!

Wanted

Writers for the Blue & White.

We need all kinds of articles: Arts & Entertainment, science & technology, school events, sports, commentary, human interest.

What's Up With That?

By Johanthon Deveau



Just listening to conversations around school, I seem to hear a lot of male bashing going on. I find this rather disturbing. Here we are in a place of higher learning, during a time where everyone is crying out for equality, and yet people still feel the need to bring others down.

It has been my experience that women tend to bash men particularly when there's a man around to listen. I'll be the first to admit, yes men do stupid things sometimes, but not all of us are idiotic morons out to destroy everything and every relationship that we're in.

My theory is that, today's strong woman feels that she must bring all men down because she was jilted by one of the more ignorant members of the male population. By being hurt by a man, the independent woman feels that she's let down her guard and turns her hurt into anger against any and all men surrounding her.

Just because a woman got hurt by one of my ignorant, selfish, and moronic brothers doesn't automatically make me a completely stupid twit! Men get hurt just as bad when a woman stomps all over our hearts, and in part it's because of male bashing. Sure a woman got into a few bad relationships, but that's no reason for her to take it out on some emotionally venerable man (Yes there are some emotionally venerable men). So she winds up throwing away a potentially good thing and trucks off to another bad relationship.

My advice to male bashers: don't take your emotional trauma out on me, I've got enough of my own to deal with. Go take your angst out on the moron who jilted you or one of the lesser-evolved, knuckle dragging, Neanderthals; who's sole purpose in life is to be a totally ignorant git. We nice guys, everyone only wants to be friends with, are sick of being emotionally trampled for something one of our less intelligent brothers did.

Cybercheating: Plagiarism On The Web

By Deanna Blais

If you're going to use *anything off the web beware, the spider is watching!* The internet has provided students with a whole new and easy way to garner information for papers, no more hours in the library hunting for non-existent journals! But students have to be careful with the way they use that information and how they cite their sources because it has also provided professors with the same ability to catch those who plagiarize.

There are specific ways in which to cite sources from the internet and if the APA or MLA manuals don't have them, one can certainly ask the librarians. They will know the correct and current citation reporting method.

It is very easy to assume that anything appearing on the net is in the public domain, but it still belongs to the writer. There are many sites on the web who provide papers for students, all you have to do is print it. The problem is that this is still plagiarism! "Stealing" or using someone else's ideas or words and presenting them as your own holds very real moral and legal consequences. Boston University has filed a lawsuit against eight internet paper suppliers and several states have laws to prevent it from happening there.

It would be simple to, say, find a paper in another language

and using software to translate it, *hand it in as an original piece.* There are several problems with this, other than it just being wrong, and those include the fact that some things just don't translate well. With some papers, even though the ideas flow well in the language in which the paper was written, may not flow so well in English. This will be quite obvious to the professor reading it. Another obvious sign to a professor is a paper which, although written by a junior level student is verbose, or uses big words when smaller ones would suffice, and this would be unusual for that student level. Or the paper could be more simple than is appropriate for a senior level student. Either way, the professor to whom the paper was handed, can and will raise some very difficult questions for you to answer.

Those sites on the internet and those who use them undermine the very basis of academia, learning for the sake of learning, and the work done by honest students who spend hours doing the research and writing for their papers. Be aware that the spider is watching those who cheat from the web and professors will catch them. Is it worth your entire academic career? I think not! Put in the time, it is well worth it and you may just learn something interesting along the way, like that the best time to use ProQuest TM is at 7:00pm Tuesday nights!

Not So Proud

Elizabeth Gallant



Pride week has come and gone (in case you didn't know), and I can say that I am grossly disappointed. Am I disappointed in the efforts of our CSA? NO. Am I dissatisfied with Concordia in general? NO. I am disgusted with you — the student. We all complain about our tuition fees, the lack of fun school activities, and the cost of the activities that are available. We gripe, whine, and moan — yet we do nothing about it.

A select few members of the student population attempt to show some enthusiasm and pride for this school; and, it seems to me to be

those same people at every event. You see them in the halls or in your classrooms and you belittle them for trying to make this school a slightly more exciting place.

We are all going to this school for our own various reasons, but it is our school. I guess what I am trying to say is that when you complain about this school, you seem to be forgetting that what happens here is up to you. In other words, your complaining about yourself.



Karaoke Crowd

ATTENTION ALL

EDUCATION MINORS Workshop Careers in Education

Wednesday, Oct. 28th
T-133

4:00pm - 5:00pm
with Dorothy Ritz, Guidance Counsellor
Sign Up At The Kioske
In Tegler!!!
Refreshments Provided!!!!

Victims Of the 1990's

Remember these fortunate souls?

Kato Kaelin (Seen recently in "BASEketball"...um, yeah)

John Wayne Bobbitt (Now big porno star...figure that one?)

M.C. Hammer (Can't touch what? Too legit...to get on welfare)

Poison ("Every rose has it's thorn"...a staple at jr. high dances)

Honeymoon Suite (Remember "Wave Babes"? I don't either)

Jon Bon Jovi...Damn! He's still around!

Skid Row (I saw the lead singer at Red's, he was asking me for arcade tokens)

Kim Mitchell (Another who suffers from Michael Boltanism)

Color Me Badd (OK, there were dudes who looked like Kenny G and George Michael in this band, how did they ever get popular?)

Kid n Play (They made like 12 movies, all called "House Party")

David Lee Roth ("I'm so sad and lonely", words to live by)

Spin Doctors (Hey, their first album kicked ass)

Creed...Damn, they're still around as well!

David Koresh and the Branch Davidians (Anyone for a dogma BBQ?)

O.J. Simpson ("He's approaching the ninth green, still looking for the real killers")

The Unabomber (This was a big disappointment, but I love his website)

Emmanuel Lewis (I have every episode of "Webster" on

DVD)

The whole cast of Different Strokes (That's too easy)

John Ratzenburger (Boston Pizza? Weak.)

Charles Bronson (Death Wish 9:"I wish I was dead!")

Balki & Larry from "Perfect Strangers", Chachi/Charles from "Happy Days"/"Charles in Charge", Mike & Boner from "Growing Pains", and all the kids from "The Cosby Show" (What a great pool of talent that *wasn't*.)

Dead or Alive (Still holding on to "You Spin Me Round")

Krist Novoselic (Francis Bean wasn't the only one shafted by Cobain's death)

The New Mickey Mouse Club

Donnie Wahlberg (Dirk Diggler? This is for making fun of Marky when you were young)

The rest of New Kids On The Block...except Danny, the monkey boy

Grunge Rock

Kennan Ivory Wayans (Didn't anyone watch his talk show? I kinda figured)

Magic Johnson (I watched his talk show...ok, I didn't, but I did write for them)

Chris Sheppard...oh he's still around as well, crap.

George Bush and Dan Quayle

The dude from "My Best Friend's Wedding" (Well, at least he started the "I'm Gay and in Hollywood" trend...new recruits include Keanu Reeves and Jonathan Taylor Thomas)

And who could forget Vanilla Ice (Appearing weekly at Cowboy's)

Dear Dr. Crabby

1. Dear Crabby

I need help!! I got a tattoo and I haven't told my mom yet. I don't know how she will react. Should I tell her or what?

Troubled

Dear Troubled

First of all, you do know how your mom would react, that 's why you didn't tell her before you got the tattoo. She is going to flip out, loose it, probably even kick you out of the house and disown you. My advice.... Bring home a Hells Angel for supper and tell your mom that the two of you are planning a shotgun wedding.... After that, your tattoo will seem like peanuts.

2. Dear Crabby

I have a friend that has a really bad dandruff problem and I don't know how to tell him. I don't want to be mean about it, what should I do?

Nice Guy

Dear Nice Guy

Going out and buying him some head and shoulders may be a little extreme. Try getting him a button nose, a pair of coal eyes, and hope he doesn't melt in the spring.

3. Dear Crabby

I caught my boyfriend kissing another girl, but I really love him and I don't want to lose him. I don't think he loves me anymore but I don't know how to ask him.

Lonely

Dear Lonely

OOPS!!! That was your boyfriend! Well, he wasn't any good ... you can have him. If you want to know if he still loves you, make out with his best friend. If your boyfriend gets really mad, beats him up, and destroys the friendship forever, he's yours!!!



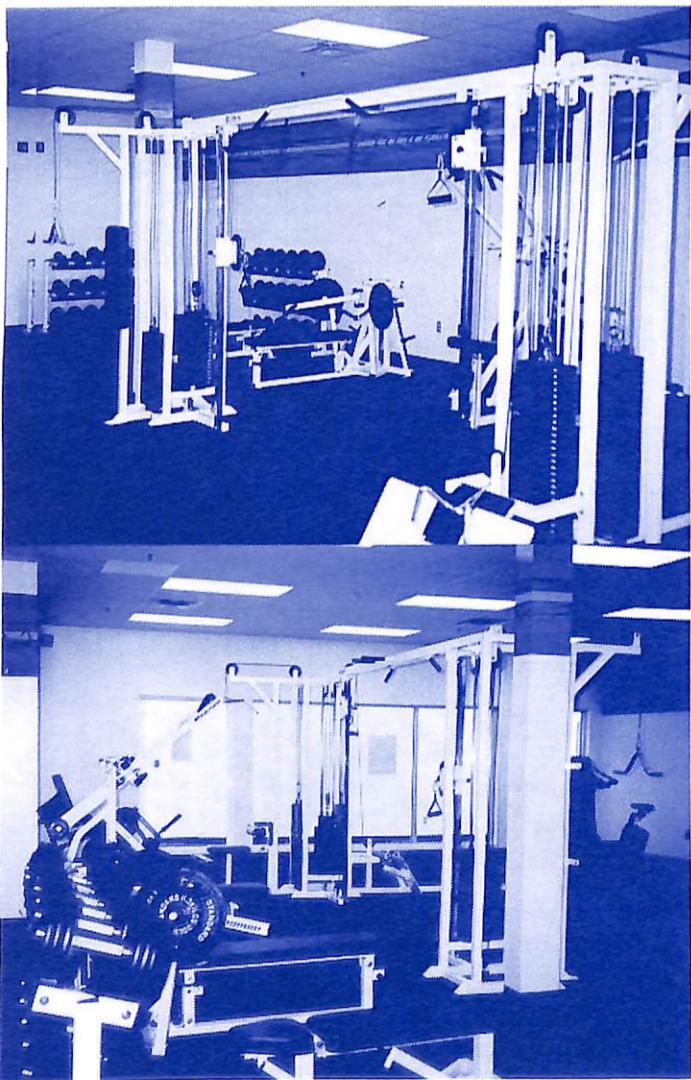
Thunder soccer RULES!!

It's a wonderful day down by fieldside. Thunder has the ball on a corner kick. With only seconds left, this could mean the first victory for the winless home-team. The ball is inbound... OH NO! The ball has been stolen. An opposing midfielder breaks away down the field. He carves through our Thunder defense and goes down the field quicker than an intern in the oval office. He lines up and rifles one to split the poles. GOOOAAAALLLL!! Looks like our last line of defence was asleep again. Better luck next time boys. After all, it's not like anyone really cares about soccer.

That's right, you heard me. Nobody cares about your game. Edmonton Ice has been threatening to move and I say let 'em go! But don't just stop at the Ice leaving town, take all the soccer players. Take them to the ends of the earth and head bunt them off planet. Send them to Rome and call them Americans. Let them be eaten up like a chocolate pie at a Weight Watcher convention. Just get rid of them.

Before we rally together and dispose of soccer once and for all, I must confess something. I only hate the mens, or should I say boys team. The women of Concordia Thunder rock, but those boys just can't get it together. I suppose they were just born that way; born without the skill needed to play the game.

For those of you who choose



We've Got Gear Here! (The Fitness room in the athletic centre)

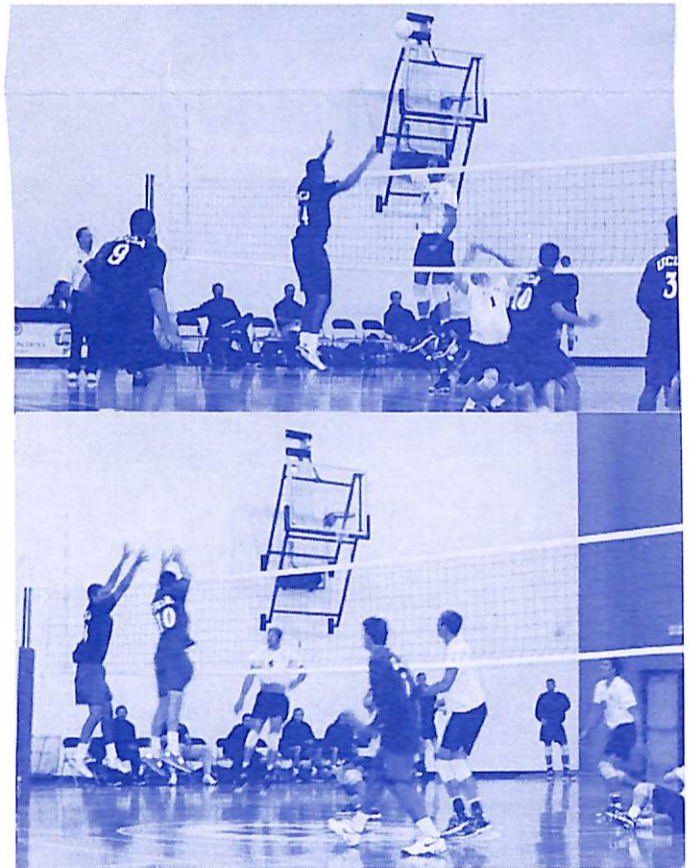
to read this far, not all the sports news will be some pompous person spouting off. I just can't stand a scholarship for \$1000.00 to play a few games of soccer. It would be different if it was a worthy sport like females volleyball. Whom doesn't get the cool grand to play. Karen, Nicole, Jen, Tanya, and Trish you girls deserve the money. Unlike soccer who barely had enough players to even make a team. Maybe we should offer more money, how about full tuition and homes near the college? Maybe we should offer nothing and only get the ones who want to play. I wonder how many would even show up?

Moreover soccer, your season in this school is done. Just like that turkey dinner that's still in my fridge, your time is passed. You should be thrown out. Real sports are moving in. This is one "want to be sports writer" calling for a time-out on soccer. If you have comments you can reach me at www.kevinsports.idontcare.csa. I really want to hear from you soccer boys, my guess is you couldn't read this editorial and you write worse than me. As for me, I'm going to kick back, grab a cold brew in one hand and a Sports Select in the other. Soccer is on and I foresee another shutout. It's not even betting when you know Zeus is going to burn the Thunderboys. Just like AC/DC, them be thunderstruck. By all means, let the games begin.



Wow, what a nice and fully functional gym

You like sports? Why don't you come and join the Blue&White and be a sports writer. Come by the Blue&White Office and say "I want to be a Sports Writer", or just drop off an article.



Look at them go!

Get your Act Together!

Yes, it's time once again to hone up on the old kazoo and show the world what you're made of. That's right. 'Ataboy. Show some o' that good ol' Concordia spirit I hear these youngins talkin' 'bout. Sign up sheet will be up on the CSA window soon + time is limited so don't delay. That's the Semi-annual Pop Music and Arts Festival x5. (Just remember, chicks dig guys in bands). Nov. 26th, 1:00pm - 3:30pm. Brought to you by Sian Juric (Arts Rep.) and Lori Super (On-Campus Coordinator).

John's Top 9

Top Nine Pick-Up Lines

9. (while checking tag on their shirt), I just wanted to see if you were truly made in heaven.

8. Do you have a quarter? I promised my mother I'd phone her as soon as I fell in love.

7. Do you remember Crayola Crayons? There was this shade of blue that looked like the sky after sunrise, it reminds me of your eyes.

6. I'm thinking: You, me, burrito?

5. Someone call heaven, one of thier angels got loose and is standing right in front of me.

4. I'd buy you flowers, but they'd wilt in shame because they couldn't compare to your beauty.

3. Spank me if I'm wrong, but is your name Gungadin?

2. What's your phone number? I want to call your parents to thank them.

1. I may not be Fred, but I'll make your bed rock!

Concordia Parent Support Meeting

Friday, November 6th
at 1:00pm in the CSA Conference Room. All parents are welcome to attend!

Halloween Informal in Tegler

October 30th, 5:00pm-7:00pm
\$5 per ticket
Includes beverages, Pizza and dessert.

Come out and meet your profs, fellow students after choir, before drama production.

CSA Cultural Week (Nov. 2nd - 5th)

Food & Pop - \$4.00
Monday - Caribbean (Music & Spicy Food)
Tuesday - German (Food & Entertainment)
Wednesday - Cultural Exchange Fair
Thursday - Ukrainian (Dancing & Food)
Friday - United Way Fundraiser....Chili cook-off....price to be decided.

Concordia Grad Assoc. Presents...

NO CLASS BASH!

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2/98.



Doors Open At 6:00 p.m.
Tickets \$5.00
Good For One Before 9 p.m.
No Line/No Cover &
\$1.25 Hiballs Until 10 p.m.

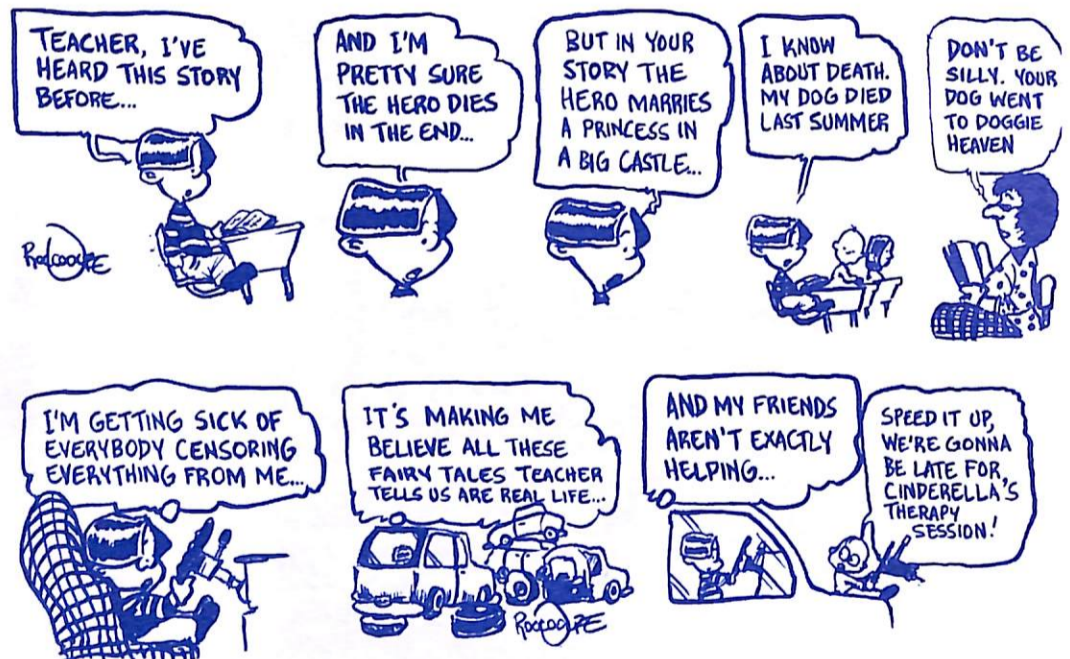


Thunderdome - 9920-62 Ave. 433-DOME

If You're Drinking, Who's Driving?



What a nice view of the world, eh!



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.

Dallas Harris, stop showing so many movies!
-Dees

I feel like an idiot, but I am an idiot, so it's kinda works out. Goo!

Genio, How's the giant sack?
-JB

Well, how's that Viagra worthin' out?
-CK

Nice Parking Job Psych-girl. Edo again just 2?
-U Know

25, She's older than your mom!
-J. Maclean

Hey 39, D Weight shoots left!
-3,9,14

Final Exam dates are posted!!!

Whatever happened to all the squirrels from last year?

To the girl in the leather jacket and blue jeans that sits alone in Tegler. Are you single?
-Phats

Only for those worthy...
Depeche Mode Tix in Vancouver on Dec. 4th
2 seats not on floor but close to stage. Sec B row 25. Call Jose at 988-9227

Quit counter-attacking Counter-attack!
-Jody

Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the House of Lords!
Major Beatle fan