

Blue & White

January 5, 1993

POLITICS OF HATRED: NOT JUST A EUROPEAN TENDENCY

The resurgence of right-wing racist parties in Europe, namely France's Front National under Jean-Marie LePen and Germany's Republikaner Party, has the whole world gasping as to the possibility of resurging politics of hatred. Though time has passed and the world has much learnt since World War II, the fact that these parties exist at all is a statement about how much more there is to work out. Here in Canada, the European disease is easily viewed as a superlative. Obviously, Hitler was not a Canadian, an elected leader here, nor a gallant saviour among us, but Hitler did accomplish many of his goals because Canadians and the world alike could not believe that such focused hatred could exist. Believe it...it's back...and it's Canadian.

Among the more common forms of politics of hatred are the white supremacists who, just 360 km north-east of Calgary, take part in ceremonies encouraging hatred toward the Jews and display neo-Nazi symbols. The leader, Terry Long, is apparently

the head of what is called the Church of Jesus Christ Christian, and their hatred is focused both on Jews and non-whites.

Another white-racist movement is the Church of the Creator which is also known as the Racial Holy War. This 20 year old movement, founded by Ben Klassen but run by 22 year old George Burdi in Canada, has branches throughout Europe and North America. The goal of this political group is to, not maintain a homeland, but to overtake the entire globe and the security part of the group, the White Berets, are required to pack a gun.

The largest and perhaps scariest version of politics of hatred is the Toronto based Heritage Front. This group is very similar in makeup to the Nazis of the 30's and they are a paramilitary group to be reckoned with. Though they number only 45 members, they contact, through newsletters and a telephone hotline, thousands of supporters. The Front is said to be linked to Germany through

Ernest Zundel, to the Reform Party through Rita Ann Kelly, to the Aryan Resistance Movement in B.C., and to the Aryan Nations in Ontario.

The Heritage Front, the Church of the Creator, and the Church of Jesus Christ Christians are only a small sample of the ever-growing white supremacist, anti-semitic, and general hate mongering groups which are growing, not only in Europe, but here at home. Simply censoring these groups is not only unfair but illegal; Canadians need to be informed about this kind of bigotry. Will we, as a society, tolerate racism and anti-semitism? Doing and knowing nothing endorses these groups and their actions. The world watched Hitler systematically exterminate millions of innocent people...of a variety of races, creeds and colours. Lest we forget.

Dawn LaMothe-Kipnes
Editor-in-Chief

"The trouble with the future is that it usually arrives before we're ready for it"
Arnold H. Gaslow

*The glory of young men
is their strength: and
the beauty of old men
is the grey head
Proverbs 20:29*

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OPINIONS

GERIATRIC CITY

About three months ago my sister signed up for a program in which you take your pet to visit the residents at St. Josephs senior citizens home. She would ask me every Sunday if I wanted to join her but I would give her every excuse under the sun not to go. The truth was that I did not think I could face old, frail, sick people; it would remind me too much of my own mortality. But one Sunday having used up all my excuses, I decided to go.

We entered the huge brick building on Whyte avenue and climbed the stairs to the second floor. The stairs ended at the beginning of a long white hallway and the first things I noticed were the silence and the elderly people in wheelchairs parked outside their rooms. We approached a lady in a wheelchair who was staring at the wall. My sister eased into a conversation with her even though the lady could

not talk at all. I did not know what to do so I just stood on the side and watched. One single thought raced through my head: Why were we visiting these people when their relatives should be by their side? I did not even know this lady but I felt like crying for her because she looked so alone. After a few minutes we said our good-byes and visited with a couple of other people in the hall. Our dog was obviously becoming bored so we had to speed things up.

We entered the rec room where about a dozen residents were seated watching the Grey Cup game. A few expressed their delight that someone had come to visit. I liked it when they looked happy because it made me feel less sad for their loneliness. I was talking to an elderly couple when I noticed some Christmas decorations left hanging and unfinished on the far wall. I asked the lady why they were not completed and she told me how a volunteer had been putting them up but her working hours were over and so she dropped everything and left. I became angry when she said this because I realized that the people who nurtured and protected us when we were young are being shut out and neglected by us now.

We finished our rounds and went into the last room at the end of the hall. My sister went over to talk to a lady who looked about 100 years old. I approached the second bed and looked down. A woman lay there staring at me with her blue eyes and she reminded me very much of my own grandmother who died when I was very young. She began to talk as soon as she caught my eye. I realized from her accent that she was Ukrainian and at that moment I wished I could speak the same language because somehow I knew that she had a lot of stories to tell. She rambled on and on and I talked back to her in English. Suddenly she grabbed my hand and held it very tight. I looked up at my

Continued on page 3

TALK TO YOUR PROF

We, as students, are all aware of the continual rise in educational costs. While little can be done about the higher tuition fees as the academic institutions work toward covering their operating expenses, professors can help reduce students' cost through practical and efficient use of text books.

There are many courses that require students to invest in texts that cost \$40, \$50, \$80 and more, yet only a small portion of the material in the text is covered. It's frustrating to fork out \$50 for vol.1 of an English text and study half a dozen works, then have the next professor request vol.2, and yet another insists upon a newer, just released edition. One hundred fifty dollars spent and the material covered wouldn't fill half the original text purchased.

There are courses where the texts can easily be replaced with \$5-\$10 worth of photo-copying, yet I know of only one professor who offers such an option. This, of course, is not something that can be done in all situations, however, profs should, in these tough economic times, consider the difficulties facing their students and look at some practical alternatives to reduce the financial burden students are obligated to carry. Increased costs threaten both the students and faculty: we are dependant upon each other.

Students obviously don't cover the total operating cost of any institution, but the tuition fees do go a long way towards supporting the school's continuing livelihood and surely it would be appreciated by many of the struggling students if the faculty could work toward a more cost efficient use of texts, or where practical, offer to supply the material at a greatly reduced cost to the student. This may seem to be a lot to ask, but so is an average of \$100 per course in books.

Jeffery McKeddie

JUST ASK CHRIS

Dear Chris;

I write a pseudo-advice column for my college newspaper and my problem (one of many, I might add), is that no one is sending in any letters for me to answer. What should I do...BEG??

Just Wondering

Dear Just;

You sound like such a great guy/gal, why would anyone risk losing your column in the paper by not sending in any letters? Any of you literate types out there...HELP!!

Just Chris

Dear Chris;

My girlfriend is angry with me because she says that I do not communicate enough. If I hear the line, "but tell me how you really feel", just one more time, I'll communicate with her all right. She talks all of the time, and expects me to do the same. Please help.

Silence is cool

Dear Silence;

A recent survey showed that women, on average, speak seven to twelve thousand words every day. Men, on average, speak only four to six thousand words per day. The next time your girlfriend complains that you don't talk to her enough, simply explain to her that you are not angry with her, but that you are merely out of words.

Just Chris

Dear Chris;

Why do women have to complain all of the time?

Tired of listening

Dear Tired;

Women do not belch. Women do not fart. Women do not swear. Women have to bitch or they would blow up.

Just Chris

Until next time...

GERIATRIC CITY cont'd

sister who smiled understandingly but signaled with her eyes that we had to go. I looked down again and told that sweet woman that we had to leave. She said something back in her native tongue. Seeing that I did not understand she switched over to English and said "I like you" and kissed my hand. Laying there she looked child-like and I did not want to leave her alone. That's right, the person that did not want to visit in the first place did not want to tear herself away.

I did not write this piece to make people feel bad or guilty. I just figured

that people need to be reminded of uncles, aunts, grandparents and friends who sometimes lead lonely lives in these homes. They are interesting to talk to and they are very loving and we owe it to them to spend some time to talk and listen to them. And if you have no elderly relatives you can still volunteer to visit a home whenever you have spare time. It does not have to be St. Josephs because there are dozens of senior citizens homes all over Edmonton.

Miranda Gitersos
Assistant Editor

Hello Deli

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COMING
IN JANUARY:

Jan 7 - Rolanda Lee Quartet with Bobby Cairns, Bill Emes and Andy Cree

Jan 14 - Bobby Cairns Quartet with George Hayden

Jan 21 - Judi Singh Trio with Bobby Cairns and Mike Lent

Jan 28 - Kent Sangster Quartet

Bring in this ad for 1 free capuccino with meal

High School Confidential

Just between you and me, I think Concordia should eliminate all high school programs. Rumor has it that the administration is thinking of moving high school classes into an expanded library. A smarter move, in my opinion, is to do away with high school altogether. The college would unquestionably benefit from this.

Concordia seems to be a school with an identity problem. Is it a seminary? A Christian college? A high school? A secular college? The truth is, Concordia has all these elements and excels at none. This institution needs to

redefine itself in order to face the future. The first step should be the elimination of the high school.

The high school is probably the most disposable of this institution's programs. With only a few hundred students attending high school classes and several—if not several dozen—other high schools available, Concordia is not serving a needy niche of secondary students. The elimination of the high school could be done quickly and easily—probably in just one year. The extra resources that this frees up could be applied to the college programs.

Concordia has to get serious about developing the college soon or it runs the risk of losing students to the new Grant MacEwan campus. While the quality of college education at Concordia is on par with U of A in most cases, the atmosphere at this

school is less than academic. I don't think pimply-faced teenagers bouncing basketballs off the door of classrooms enhances any professor's lecture. Furthermore, I don't think a professor should have to tell said pimply-faced teenager to stop four times before he gets the message. Concordia high school students are so mature that someone should recommend converting the cafeteria into a giant daycare. Or at least, eliminate the high school.

The administration should address Concordia's academic schizophrenia. College programs need to be developed if Concordia wants to meet the demands of future students. And the high school is the number one hindrance to the college's development. Considering college students pay a premium to attend Concordia, they deserve a superior quality of education and an academic atmosphere. The high school is detrimental to both of these.
Gene Smith

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FOR THE LOVE OF KNOWLEDGE...

You are cordially invited to attend two lectures to be given by Professor Terence Penelhum at Concordia College in January 1993.

**Wednesday, January 13, 2:15 p.m.,
Chapel Auditorium
"What Difference does Religion Make to Ethics?"**

**Thursday, January 14, 11:15 a.m.,
Chapel Auditorium
Skepticism or Belief: Which is More Rational?"**

Professor Emeritus of Religious Studies at the University of Calgary since 1988, Dr. Penelhum comes to us eminently qualified to address the above questions. He is the author of seven books: *Survival and Disembodied Existence, Religion and Rationality, Problems of Religious Knowledge, Hume, God and Skepticism, Butler, and David Hume*. In addition, he has edited three books: *The First Critique* (with J.J. MacIntosh), *Immortality, Faith*. He has also published fifty-five professional articles on a wide variety of subjects within the philosophy of religion and the philosophy of the mind.

ENTERTAINMENT

A MUSICAL JOURNEY THRU DECEMBER...

Sat. Dec 5/92.
Club Malibu
MITSOU

Assuming with a couple of friends, that it would be a pretty funny joke to say we saw Mitsou "live", we departed for this hip-happening club and made the startling discovery that we would have to wait in line just to get in! These people actually wanted to be there and took offence when we revealed our lack of enthusiasm. The joke further crumbled when the "lovely" Mitsou emerged on the dance floor and began her meagre five song set. As the DAT machine spewed out the mindless dance beat (which of course, was hindered by the lousy sound system at Malibu), I could not help noticing that our choir leader was lip-synching! What a rip off! She can't sing, she can't dance, can't write her own songs; how can anyone make money as an "artist" and have no talent whatsoever. The joke wasn't funny any more.

Thurs. Dec 10/92.
Ritz Diner
THE DREAM REVOLUTION

Things improve immeasurably at this point. The expanded Ritz Diner is now an even better place to hang out and, this being a Thursday, the band keeps things pretty casual, regularly requesting audience suggestions, etc. The Dream Revolution write their own songs (of course), don't lip-sync and play real instruments. This is a welcome change from the aforementioned case of depression inducing fluff. In any case, this is music along the lines of early Cult/Mission stuff and worth checking out sometime (they're from Edmonton so they'll be around).

Sat. Dec 12/92.
Power Plant
DEADBEAT BACKBONE

Initially, I wasn't too sure whether this Edmonton band was going to live up to all

the positive reports I've been hearing. Upon listening for half an hour, however, I was quite won over by the thrashy, fast sound which is produced by these four individuals. While maintaining that hard edge, the harmonies of the guitarists Steve Loree and Brian Toogood create a refreshing vocal addition which, along with the active and interesting stage presence of the entire band (and the amazing bassist), keeps the audience alert and attentive throughout the night. Definitely a band worth seeing live and, as they have an album out, maybe check that out too.

Thurs. Dec 17/92
Bronx (Food Bank Benefit)
THE IMAGINERS/GROVER
BONEHEAD/JR. GONE WILD

Unfortunately, I arrived too late to catch more than the last one and a half songs of The Imaginers set. What I did see was extremely cool. As I have seen them before, I can say that they are an extremely interesting band to watch live; often jamming for extended periods of time during a song while maintaining the tightness and inventive aspects of the unit necessary to keep the audience involved and interested.

Grover Bonehead, who I hadn't wanted to see, assaulted my ears with a very fast and loud set of Soundgarden influenced songs. After hearing about four songs, they became very tiresome. The singer does have a good voice and the drummer's fairly good but what's with the three members wearing shorts over long underwear and the bassist removing his shirt before the set even started? I still don't want to see them.

Lastly, Jr. Gone Wild delivered an acoustic set of both new and old songs which was quite interesting. Personally I think the songs work better with the normal electric format but it is cool to hear the different style and new aspects of the songs.

Tues. Dec 22/92.
The Sidetrack (Helping Hands Benefit for Homeless People)
DEADBEAT BACKBONE/LIFE OF RILEY/SHYLER JENSEN/LOVECRUSH

The first night of the two part Helping Hands Benefit (which will be showcased on an upcoming CD release) began with the two guitarists from Deadbeat Backbone who did a really impressive acoustic set. Most of the normally fast and thrashy songs worked quite well when pared down and translated into the acoustic format. This performance proved to be one of the most enjoyable performances of the night. Life of Riley, on the other hand, were an extremely boring four-piece band along the lines of The Who. While there was one interesting song called Pushing Daisies, the majority just featured annoying guitar solos which created a big headache, at least in my head. Third was the solo artist Shyler Jensen who played half of his set alone featured some fairly interesting material, although the lyrics tended toward the juvenile side on a few occasions. Especially interesting during this part of the set was a song played entirely on bass. Quite groovy actually. Following this the young Jensen was joined by members of Jr. gone Wild and Deadbeat Backbone to fill out the sound. Some really good material surfaced during this part with the songs Under and the apparently tentatively titled song Corner of the Room being particularly memorable. Last up (unfortunately) was the relatively new band known as lovecrush, who are a four-piece with less than a year under their belts. The set went over well with the crowd even calling for an encore to conclude the night. This band will likely begin to rise with a few more gigs and some similar exposure in the future. Watch for them.

David Tiessen

THE UNKNOWN COUNTRY: A GREAT PART OF CANADIANA

Just before the holidays I borrowed a couple of books from Concordia's library-books that I had wanted to read for a long time but had never got around to. It's a good thing too because the weather proved to be down right nasty and bitterly cold! So for the most part, I stayed indoors and sat down before the warmth of the fireplace and began reading my selections. One book, which I'd like to tell you about will be celebrating its 50th anniversary this year and was written by the celebrated Canadian journalist who unfortunately died last fall on Vancouver Island, at the ripe age of ninety-one. This book has a seemingly curious and perhaps still appropriate title *The Unknown Country*. The author is of course Bruce Hutchison.

I'd never heard of Bruce Hutchison before an interview last spring with Bill Cameron for *The Journal* on CBC (entitled, *A Grand Old Man*). In that interview I was indirectly introduced to a stubborn and wryly old gentleman who had some pretty amazing things to say about Canada and Canadians; and it was then that I heard of his best selling book with the intriguing title. Ever since, I've wanted to read his work and judge for myself if he was indeed deserving of his title, a grand old man.

With eighteen chapters and some very eloquent thoughts and reminiscences, Bruce Hutchison hit me with an engaging and wonderful portrait of Canada and its inhabitants. The portrait is shaded with personal observations, historical images and the sincerity and insight of a thoughtful writer. Perhaps the best thing about the book though, is its age. Fifty years is a long time. Some might think the book outdated and distasteful, however I found it rather like looking at an old family album, in whose pictures, faded with age, are framed and positioned on black matted pages with little gold and silver corners. In these pictures are relatives, some of whom you'll recognize and some of whom you won't. The book gives the reader "a general glimpse of the surface of Canada and something of the substance, the people, the problems, the history and future beneath that surface." More than that though, the book is a travel through time; one man's version of an

incredible journey that created a nation, written during the time of the second world war and years before Newfoundland joined confederation.

Each chapter takes the reader to a different part of Canada beginning in Quebec; the island of Orleans, Quebec City, Montreal and through the rest of Canada. With the sensitivity of a seasoned poet, Hutchison reveals the nature of Canadians through intimate historical vignettes including the voyages of Cartier and the many struggles and strange circumstances that brought Canada to nationhood. Together with these vignettes are some very deep concerns for the then budding industrial nation. Among them were the ever-present issues including free trade, relations with the United States and concern for the future. Again the most valuable aspect of the book is its age, for looking back at the old family album gives one the answers from whence we came and where we, as a nation, are now.

Hutchison makes it easy for me to believe again in Canada and maybe even understand it a little better. The book is certainly a testimony to that belief and I can see why it was so popular in its time. It is perhaps a queer irony that I hadn't heard of Bruce Hutchison nor his 'unknown country' before last year, nor the great many details of our amazing history. Being a Canadian, it doesn't make me proud to admit that fact, however it is a reality I must face. *The Unknown Country* has made me reflect and take stock of Canada, what it has to offer and my responsibility to live up to its legacy. It is a monumental work and takes some time to read but it is well worth the effort.

One last thing... Last week I went to a bookstore to see if they had a copy and I was not surprised to find out that the book is out of print. So, if you're really interested in an enlightening and amusing look into the past, look for *The Unknown Country* in any used bookstore or borrow the copy from the library. -All the best for a great New Year!
Petros Efstathiou
Entertainment Editor



Walter Faggion
General Manager

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moccacino or espresso

*Happy
New Year
from both
our*

locations!

Capilano Mall
McCauley Plaza

MIXING OIL AND IMAX

The Fires of Kuwait
Edmonton Space and Science Center

In 1990 when Iraq invaded Kuwait, few of us could imagine the devastation that Hussein's cruel regime would inflict on the Persian gulf region; the outbreak of war, the oil slick unleashed in the gulf and the barriers set up to defend themselves against the coalition attack. Saddam's last ditch effort to destroy Kuwait when he knew his defeat was imminent, was to destroy all the oil wells in Kuwait and light the oil aflame.

With over 600 oil wells burning in Kuwait 'experts' predicted that to extinguish them all would take five to ten years. In the end seventy-two oil fire fighting teams from around the globe contributed to putting out the fires. This is roughly the brief introduction you will get when you go see this excellent film which was dedicated to the men and women who helped put out the devastating fires.

This film was made for everyone. Anyone can go see it and not be overwhelmed by technical jargon. Everything is explained clearly and in terms which are easily understood. Unfortunately, it can be a bit too basic. I personally wanted to know a little bit more about how the operations were executed. I went to the movie with an engineering student who definitely wanted to know more of the technical aspects.

I am not going to go into details about putting out the fires because, well, you should go see it. Here are some of the basics: to start putting out the fires, first they had to get to them. The oil from the wells had soaked the desert sands making travel next to impossible. So with clay that abundantly bordered the desert, they built roads. Next the areas around the wells were cleared of debris and water was piped in from the ocean. The most interesting contraption used to douse the flaming wells was of Romanian design: a T-34 tank on

which the jet engines of a mig-21 were mounted. The jets were turned on and water was forced into them. While maneuvering the tank the jets sprayed the fire with so much water that it did not have enough heat or oxygen to stay lit.

As you know, the fires of Kuwait did not burn for five years. In just over nine months all of the 600 plus oil well fires were put out. This is not the end of this disaster though. Vast expanses of the desert are covered with oil which must be cleaned up. The rest of Kuwait will also take years to rebuild and restore to its former glamor. The IMAX film is amazing and it does great justice to the once beautiful landscape of Kuwait. When your field of vision is filled with black smoke and fire, your whole body feels the power contained in the mighty fires... Probably the closest any of us will ever get to see the country.

Dave Cutts.

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Monday - Thursday

11:30 - midnight

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11:30 - 1 a.m.

Sunday

11 - 10:30 p.m.

SCRATCH THE WAX

Gish
SMASHING PUMPKINS
Caroline

Feeling the pinch of the Christmas season, my limited budget couldn't afford to pinch a new product to review. So I went in to my collection and pulled out one of my favorites: Smashing Pumpkins. For those of you who care this album was produced by Butch Vig prior to his going on to big fame producing Nirvana and Sonic Youth. I don't really know exactly how much a producer has to do with the sound on an album but with the help of Billy Corgan, vocals and a little guitar, the two have helped make an amazing album. All the songs on the album were written by the quartet's frontman Billy Corgan, with the exception of *I am One* which Billy wrote with guitarist James Iha. The whole album is well tuned for your listening pleasure. With a good leafy (or heavy) artery throughout, and a slower melodious vein well mixed in.

I have to admit that when I first purchased this CD, I only really liked three or four songs. Fortunately while listening to those three songs I let the rest of the CD play, and I grew to like it. The talent is amazing. Usually I get bored listening to the same thing more than two times in a row, but this music is kind of hypnotizing. The slower songs are what captivate me now, they kind of have that Jane's Addiction sound with a lot less anger. The faster songs on the other hand are mind blowing, I don't know what to compare them to, they're just so original and different from anything I've ever heard so I suggest that you get a copy of this and give it a listen.
Dave Cutts

FRENCH STREET

Views of beauty
Dare a stare.
Dreamy might
Enjoy the flare.
Anonymous

There For You

When there is pain inside, it helps to tell a friend;
And your broken heart they will help you to mend.

The pain that you feel, I can understand;
So, I'm there if you need a helping hand.

I hate to see all that pain within you;
So let me know if there's anything I can do.

Don't worry, what you say to me will always stay inside;
That is if, in me, you choose to confide.

If you aren't ready to share, that's okay too;
You know what's best for what you're going through.

But if you need me, I'll always be there;
All of your thoughts and troubles I'm willing to share.

If, you decide, what you need is a friend;
I will always be there for you in the end.
Nadia Jina

CLASSIFIEDS

Responses to *Blue & White* classifieds can be dropped in the blue box outside the CCSA office.

Drummer needed for alternative pop/rock band. Should have own gear. Influences like Sonic Youth, Pixies, Teenage Fanclub, Buffalo Tom. Gig in less than 30 days

ESSAYS AND PAPERS!!
Experienced English Teacher: Tutoring/Editing. I can help! Len 479-9572.

The "Two-step" and "Line Dance" craze hits Concordia Saturday, January 9 from 9:30 to 12:30 in the Tegler Centre. Join in the at a "Two-Step workshop." No experience needed, 2 left feet welcome. \$4.00 per person, \$6.00 per couple. Phone Jerri at 450-1778.

Deadline for the next Blue & White is Monday, January 11

The Blue & White is seeking people to fill the positions of:

Advertising Coordinator
The successful applicant will be responsible for securing advertisers for each issue of the *Blue & White*. Advertising Coordinator receives a percentage of total ad sales.

On-Campus Reporter
The successful applicant will cover all newsworthy campus events for each issue of the *Blue & White*. A generous honorarium will be awarded for this position.

All applicants should phone Blue & White Editor-in-Chief Dawn LaMothe-Kipnes at 479-8481, ext. 577.

SPORTS

A MINUTE TOO LATE!

The game between the Concordia Fillies and Troy's Best was one of the slowest paced games of the season. Almost every move that the Fillies attempted was very predictable.

Right from the tip off, the Fillies were playing catch up to Troy's Best. Not once in the entire game did the Fillies take the lead; they were always a point or two behind. At the half the Fillies were down by 3 points. However they did manage to get a second wind in the last five minutes of the second half. But this was not enough to win the game; at the end the Fillies lost by one point.

There were many reasons why Concordia failed to be victorious. For one, there were numerous turnovers. The Fillies were telegraphing their passes which resulted in some easy steals by the

opposition. Lucky for the Fillies, Troy's Best's shooting skills were not the best! Offensively, the Fillies were not passing the ball quickly enough around the key to take advantage of a weak zone defense. In addition, the Fillies did not have rebounders for the second opportunity shots. Lastly, the Fillies scoring opportunities were diminished when Troy's Best put on a full court press. Concordia was not able to break out of the press due to too much dribbling and again not enough quick passes.

Concordia can play better basketball than what they showed tonight. They just have to get their heads into the game and have more confidence in their shots. Good luck on your next game Ladies!!!
Angie Celino
Sports Editor

THE VERDICT IS IN

On December 3rd a group of students, faculty members and athletes voted on a new team name based on the entries submitted by the students. Of the 100 entries received by the Athletic department, the name "Blue Thunder" was the winner. "Blue Thunder" has now replaced the Fillies and Mustangs and the *Blue & White* would like to hear your comments regarding Concordia's new logo. Please submit all comments and/or reactions to the Sports Editor and drop them in the mail box located outside the CCSA offices. Comments will be published in the next issue of the *Blue & White*.
Angie Celino



CCSA/Blue & White
presents

What Party?

3 bands

watch this space for more details

January 29, 1993