

the

BOLT

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Meet the Masters



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ANNOUNCEMENTS:

CONCORDIA THUNDER HOCKEY TO HOST LITERACY MONTH

The Concordia Thunder Hockey Program will be hosting a number of events during October in support of literacy. This includes participating in "Read-In Week" in Norwood Elementary School. As part of our partnership with this inner city school, we will be collecting some much-needed items from their wish list. Check out the donation box in Tegler to see how you can help!

We are also hosting a Book Fair in the Tegler Student Centre October 17th and 18th from 10am to 2pm. Pick up some great books for yourself or for gifts and support your team!

Upcoming Home Games at Clareview Arena (3804 – 139 Ave.)
 Featuring Live Singing of O Canada by Concordia Students
 Puck Toss – 50/50 Draws

Season Opener vs. NAIT
 Friday, October 7th @ 8:15pm
 Mission Trip Pizza Sale

"Hockey 101" vs. Portage
 Friday, October 14th @ 8:15 pm
 Come out and test your hockey knowl-

Road Trip to Portage (Lac La Biche)
 Saturday, October 15th
 Email: hfc@concordia.ab.ca for more information

Thanks to everyone who donated to take a shot on the team during the launch of The Bolt. We raised \$40 for the CSA Food Bank and had some fun!

Wanna join the family and write for the BOLT? Let us know! CONCORDIA.BOLT@gmail.com

Hey, you're back! How very nice to see you again. This issue is chock-full of interesting things to read about. In fact, we've got everything from the places we love, to inspirational people, rumors about potential enrolment gimmicks, and a yummy recipe. Like what you're reading (or not reading)? The Bolt is sending people out to cover local events, festivals, and plays. Want to get in on the action? The Bolt will send you to one of the afore-mentioned activities if you'll write a short article about it. So far we've got people attending the EIFF, and plays at the Citadel. Let us know what you're interested in participating in; we really want to send you there. As always, drop us a line, or drop by the Foxhole, because we just love to hear from you. Ta ta for now.



Edmonton: A Fantastic Place to Call Home

Sasiri Bandara

Ever find yourself wishing you did not live in Edmonton? If so, be careful what you wish for.

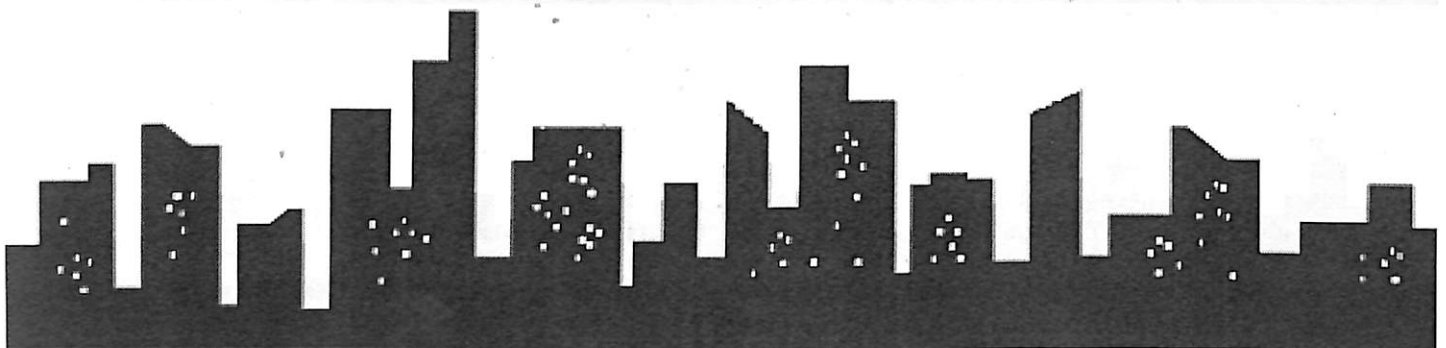
Sometimes, we take for granted the many benefits of living in a prosperous and peaceful city. Our high standard of living and quality of life make it easy for us to forget, every now and then, about some of the problems that exist for those living in other parts of the world. Problems such as starvation, civil unrest, and extreme pollution are not the worst of fears for you and I. However, if we lived in certain parts of Africa, Libya, or China, those issues might very well shape what we do on a daily basis.

Sure, it is not too pleasant to leave our homes when it's forty below with the wind chill, but that only lasts so long. Put it this way: having four different climatic seasons is not as bad as having unpredictable and devastating natural disasters that can take away all of your possession, possibly even your life. On a global scale, we don't have to think too far back to recall such a catastrophe: the magnitude 9.0 earth-

quake which shook Japan, triggering tsunami waves up to 40.5m high and causing various nuclear accidents. Compare all that and the annual hurricanes our southern neighbours get, to the stable geology of our country in general and our province in particular.

On top of being a safe place to live, Edmonton is extremely business friendly and has a rich spirit of entrepreneurship. We also benefit economically from Alberta's oil sands, forests, and natural gas reserves. Our educational and health care systems are world class. And of course, whether you like snowboarding at Snow Valley, shopping at West Edmonton mall, or watching the Oilers at Rexall Place, this city is bound to keep you entertained and active.

At the end of the day, when we take a step back from the lifestyle we've become so accustomed to and look at the big picture, it seems pretty clear that Edmonton is a fantastic place to call home.



It was not too long ago that I was driving in my car, flipping through radio stations, and I happened to hear a commercial promoting The Bear's new 'Win a Wife' contest. I was appalled, I was disgusted, I nearly ran my car up off the road (okay the last part isn't true, but I did have a visceral reaction). I know that all radio stations in the city are directed at specific audiences, and The Bear is no different. As the old and tired adage goes, sex sells, and it's clear The Bear listeners are buying; however, I can't help but be concerned for the state of our society if this is the type of contest that we let fly. Now, The Bear's contest isn't literally raffling off a woman to the highest bidder. In the backlash the contest generated, The Bear decided to make clear the parameters of the Win a Wife contest. In an email I received from Rob Vavrek, the brand director for The Bear, I learned that the contest "consists of

a trip to Russia and an introduction package with fully consenting adults" who are provided through "A Volga Girl, a serious and renowned company with offices in Canada." The Bear has even changed the name of the contest to "Win a Russian Romance, as romance suggests an experience in which one has a chance to meet somebody in romantic circumstances, maybe even a soul mate." The email goes on to explain that the contest is really no different than TV show such as The Bachelorette, and is really offering the same service as one of the zillions of dating websites that have cropped up in the recent years. While this is all fine and dandy, the spirit of the contest remains the same. I could offer you a stinking pile of dog crap, call it foie gras, and it would still be a stinking pile of dog crap.

And yet, maybe a contest objectifying women shouldn't be so surprising

to me. Pop culture objectifies women in every other way, and then calls it liberation. If I was to accept the premise of every show on TV surrounding women and dating, then I would believe that every unmarried woman dreams of nothing else than getting married and planned her wedding, lives for little more than the adoration of a husband or boyfriend, and because she is a sexually liberated woman, she can choose to expose as much of herself as possible, sleep with as many men as like her outfits, because one of them has to be Mr.Right. Many of you will scoff, and tell me that these are overblown stereotypes designed for television, and nobody really believes them anyways. Well yeah, that may be true of you and me, but not of our daughters, nieces, and little sisters. Young children learn how they should act by watching, and this is what we are showing them, over, and over.

Recycling the Reel: Your Contribution to the Decay of the Film Industry

Pat Chan

Yes, I have a press pass to EIFF. That's the local film festival, pleb. I've been going for the past three years and looking at the line-up, it seems to have been getting progressively worse.

The first time I went, it was because I wanted to see Art & Copy. The hipster douche in me was into Mad Men before it was cool, and I wanted to see the documentary that talked about the evolution of that work. Very well done, very funny, worth every penny. That same year I saw an independent out of California called My Suicide. It was about a high school student that announces to the school that for his term-end project, he will kill himself on camera. Visually stimulating and culturally relevant, it is one of the best and technically skilled movies I have ever seen. One of David Carradine's last films, by the way. I've grown to be friends with writer/editor/star Gabriel Sunday and he has revealed to me that in every single country he's taken the film to (spanning the globe) someone has told him how deeply the film affected them. The movie was making the circuit in 2009, sweeping the awards everywhere it went yet never got a release. The film wasn't marketable.

You're blaming the Hollywood production companies and I get that. The thing is, it's not their fault. It's yours. Haven't you noticed all the crap coming out with movies? The accountants are running Hollywood these days and they've realized the only thing you PAY for are bestselling (comic)

book movies, sequels, and remakes. How does this not disgust you?

Pirates don't seem to understand that they are stealing someone's livelihood. Making music, movies, video games, takes MONEY. Why would someone continue to make these things if they can't make a living? If an artist has to decide whether to make another movie for kids to pirate or to feed his own children, 10 out of 10 times he's going with his kin.

The average pirate's argument parallels this fact. I've talked to many students who torrent all their media with the excuse that "If I had the money to pay for it, I would!" What sort of decrepit culture do we live in that people believe that they are entitled to everything. People are making the conscious decision to fill up their gas tanks and steal their movies. Even so, as one young man said to me he "would steal gas and buy video games, but he can't, so he has to do it the other way around."

Pretty soon we're going to live in a world where only 20 movies are released a year and half of them can only be viewed in museums. If people can't make a living making them, why would they bother? I hear you touting people like Freddie W and the Epic Meal time guys. Fine. If that's the best you want to hope for, it's all you'll get. The only way they stay afloat is with hordes with advertising. Eventually people will be pirating youtube videos to avoid the ads and they'll be out of work too. Mark my words.

There are probably days that you wish you were home with your Mom, smelling baked goods, and eating a hot, home cooked meal. I thought I would pass on some of my family's favourites, but if you would like to submit a recipe for us to share or have a question about cooking or baking please submit them to The Bolt's email.

Banana Cake (sugar-free, but so sweet)

2 1/3 cup flour (I use wheat, but white is good)

4-5 Large mashed bananas (over ripe ones are better!)

2/3 cup oil/margarine or butter

2/3 cup milk or water (soymilk?)

2-3 eggs

1 teaspoon baking powder

1 teaspoon baking soda

1 teaspoon salt

Preheat oven 350 F. Mix all ingredients together. Grease muffin tins or cake pan. If using a 9x13 rectangle pan, cook for 45-50 minutes, 35-40 minutes for a 2-9" pan, muffins will take 20-25 minutes. You can tell they're done when you put a toothpick in and it doesn't come out with dough on it.

Also I think everyone in school should bake their own bread. It is cheaper and tastes better, and when you are stressed out, you can beat it!

White Bread – 1 loaf

In a large bowl put:

6 ounces water

2 ounces oil

1 teaspoon salt

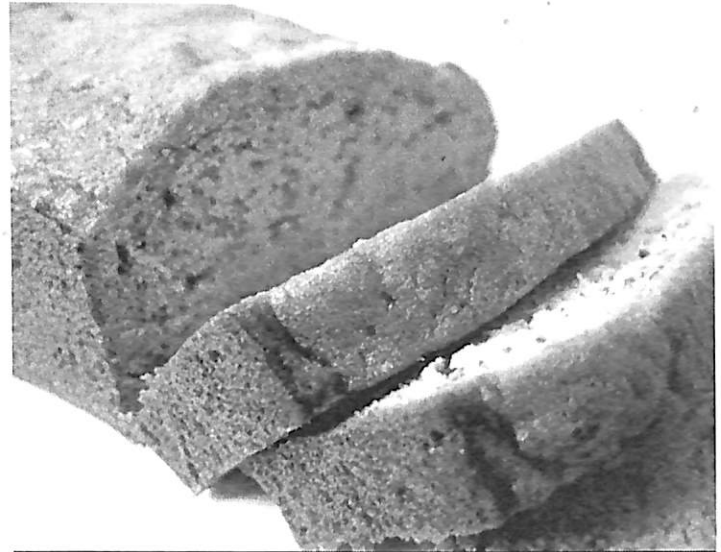
1 tablespoon sugar

2 1/4 cups flour

2 1/4 teaspoons quick yeast

Stir vigorously. When your spoon will not stir anymore, dust your hands and counter/table with flour and pour dough onto surface. Push the dough with the heel of your hands and pull dough in to the center each time; as if in a circular motion (kneading). Let bread sit for 30 minutes, punch down and knead for 15 minutes. Let bread rise again for 30 minutes and punch down and knead for 15 minutes. Shape into a loaf and put into a greased loaf pan. Place on counter in warm room and let rise for 1 hour. At end of hour preheat oven to 350 F. Bake bread for 20-25 minutes until golden and take out brush with butter. Let cool and eat or place in plastic bag.

Enjoy your spoils, and remember the love!



My Favorite Small Town Eurielle Fernandes

As I peer through the dew-stained windows of my family's log cabin, the first glimpse of the surrounding mountains in the pale orange glow of the sun evokes in me a familiar sense of anticipation. I remember the frequent visits I had here with my family, and how much I longed for this small town to be my permanent home. Not wanting to waste anymore time indoors, I grab my coat and quietly close the door behind me. Immediately, I am engulfed by the morning scent of fresh pine. The cold breeze is like a slap to my face, but that does not prevent me from continuing my journey.

Walking through the semi-deserted streets, the only sounds that accompany me are the chirping of the birds and the occasional whistling of the store owners as they prepare for yet another day at work. As a child, I was fascinated by the cute little stores that contributed significantly towards the tranquility of this town. I often thought of these stores as toy houses, for they were much smaller than the high rise buildings that are so typical of life in the city.

My favourite store was the one that housed a tiny coffee shop. It was a charming space, and the walls of the coffee shop were painted a bright orange colour, which lit up the entire room. The furniture was antique looking and ornamented with carved designs. The shop sold a variety of treats- bagels topped with onions and seeds, cin-

(con'd) -namon buns that would melt in your mouth, blueberry muffins and freshly baked bread. My family would spend copious amounts of time in here, chatting loudly over inventive sandwiches and creamy hot chocolate. Over the years, the coffee shop had hardly altered with the passage of time. It was still cozy and peaceful as ever, greatly contrasting with the commercialized setting of a suburban coffee shop.

Smiling to myself, I remember the numerous times I had tried to persuade my father into moving away from the city. My father would always dismiss my pleading with the promise that we would come back to visit next year, and I would be left with no choice but to give in to his offer. However, over the years, I had grown to understand that my request had been very unreasonable and now, I had matured enough to accept the reality of life.

Suddenly, my thoughts are interrupted by the distant clanging of church bells, marking the start of the Sunday morning service at the local church. I glance up at the sky and see that the pale orange streaks have been replaced by a clear blue sky. I decide that it is time for me to head back to the cabin, where my family will be planning our last day in the very place I like to call my home away from home.

A Soup Recipe for Disaster

Richard Gagnon

While soup is hardly ever the centre of any kind of controversy, if you pay a visit to the Golden Rice Bowl on 5365 Gateway Boulevard and order the Shark's Fin with Crab Meat Soup, you may be contributing to an ecological disaster. While the Golden Rice Bowl is the only restaurant in Edmonton that serves this dish, the Asian delicacy is most

is most popular in China where many locals consider its inclusion in a meal as a sign of wealth and power. There are even those who believe that shark fin contains medicinal properties ranging from the retainment of youth to the prevention of heart disease. However, most experts disagree with these claims and even warn that large doses can lead to mercury poisoning (which on a side note causes sterility in men). The controversy does not lie in whether eating shark fin soup will make you feel young or make you shoot blanks; rather, what has ecologists so concerned is that the demand for shark fins has drastically diminished the shark population to the point of endangerment. While the shark may not be everyone's favorite animal, it's hard to argue that the extinction of the ocean's top predator could lead to some catastrophic changes to the ecosystem. What's especially striking about the hunting of sharks is that the majority of their body is inedible so most "finners" usually just cut off all of a captured shark's fins before throwing the rest of the animal back in the ocean to die. While some populations have decreased up to 90%, there is some hope for these majestic creatures, as younger generations of Asians are beginning to boycott the traditional meal. As for local environmental enthusiasts, perhaps it would be better to stick with the chicken noodle.

The Things We Stand For

Faren Leinhardt

One of the reasons I love hockey is because of my father. Growing up in rural Alberta, hockey was everyone's game. We watched Hockey Night in Canada, of course, but my most vivid memories are of attending local junior hockey games with my dad. I will never forget that chill of reverent excitement each time the announcer called the crowd to rise and remove their hats for the singing of O Canada. A sacred hush fell over the crowd as I stood beside my father. No matter how people whispered or squirmed around him, my father was motionless, never taking his eyes from the maple leaf until the roar of the crowd would engulf the final stanza. Even now, at every game, I turn my eyes to the flag and think of him.

As a child, I saw my father as a giant: a man who could stand up to anything. By watching him, I learned to value the

things he stood for. He stood for his country: for peace and freedom and for the land his father homesteaded. In church, he stood immovable for the faith that had sustained his family for generations through times of uncertainty. He rose on innumerable occasions as a volunteer to help build and strengthen his community.

My father still holds season tickets and attends every game - win or lose. I now know that he gets frustrated: on some losing streaks, he endures games more than he enjoys them. Still, he sticks with the team, never wavering. Now that I am closer to my father's height, I see that even giants have doubts. Yet the same strength of character that saw our family through years of drought and seasons of doubt is reflected in his loyalty and commitment to his team, his community, his church, his country. O Canada. Let the season begin.

The Times They Are A-Changing: Will Concordia Change With Them?

Pat Chan

There's a rumour going around the school about trying to get with the 21st century. Namely, supply the student body at large with tablet/e-reader devices. On the face of it, it sounds gimmicky. Then once I thought about it, I got on board.

Namely, it's cheap. For the students, supplying these things will provide a piece of technology at relatively no cost. That is because it would eliminate the need for agendas all together, and we all know what kind of a cash sink that is. Those things are surprisingly expensive for something a fraction of students even bother to pick up. The tablets could all be pre-programmed with everything you find in an agenda and you can set your own calendar entries as well. E-books are also vastly cheaper than the physical copy. There's a fellow in a handful of my classes who already exclusively uses tablets and his capstone course text cost him \$60 down from \$395. For every literary student out there, all the classics are already public domain so you can just hop on the Concordia wi-fi and download it for free.

Those who embrace the tablet idea and use it for both note taking

and textbooks will also notice a massively lighter load trudging to and from school. Granted, no more stylish hipster-satchels that destroy one shoulder, but you can always buy a Colbert-coat:



I hear you crying for all the potential jobs lost with the closing of the bookstore. Let's face it, the bookstore gouges students mercilessly anyhow, so would it really be a bad thing? Plus, what looks better on an undergrad's resume: book store cashier or technical resource troubleshooter? Yeah, that's what I thought. I worked in IT for a while, it's not that hard, but employers figure you must be smart if you so much as even worked in a call centre for six months. Students could work assisting others with the download of text books or troubleshooting errors.

Staff could even distribute keys for their textbook on the first day of classes. The keys could be included in the fees for that particular course. They could also easily distribute all sorts of media IN CLASS for everyone to see and review at home if they didn't understand it during class time. Literary passages, newspaper articles, pieces of music, anything! With students constantly connected while on school grounds through the wi-fi, the exchange of ideas outside of class would also be incredibly easy.

This is not a new idea. Schools in the States and all throughout Asia are already going digital with their schooling, but we can be the first in Alberta to do so. We talk about increasing our school population; well there's no better way to do it than with a gimmick. People will see Concordia as a technologically progressive school without even needing to have a strong computer program. That said, we do have one of the best IT Security courses around, just saying. I'd go into the downsides, but I'm out of space and those don't matter anyhow. Can't fight the tide people!

LEADER PROFILE: MILO CRESS

JOSHUA GILLINGHAM

What were you doing when you were eight years old? Playing video games? Reading comics? Eating bugs? By chance were you starting an international movement to reduce the impact of North American consumption on the environment?

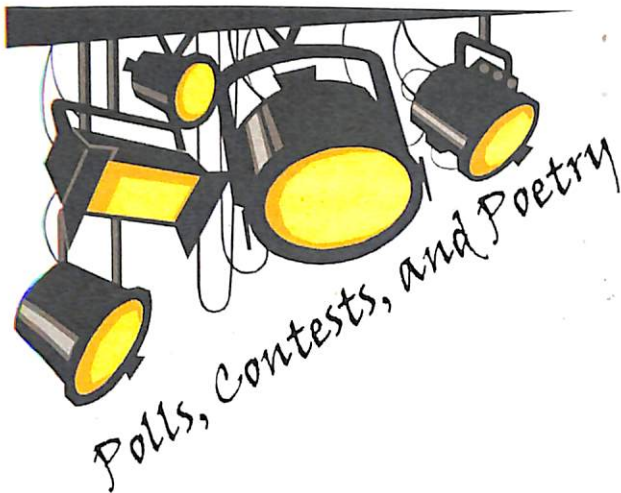
Meet Milo Cress, the inspiration for the BeStrawFree movement based in Burlington, VT. What is his idea? Straws may seem inconspicuous, but they are a huge (often unnecessary) source of non-compostable waste feeding our ever-growing garbage dumps. Each year we as a continent are consuming over 500 million straws per day! Take note that that estimate is conservative. Eight year old Milo Cress began to think: "What's wrong with sipping from a glass? Let's lose the straws!" The result has been a surge of action directed towards restaurant owners to have customers request straws (rather than providing them automatically) and a social movement to pressure straw-producing companies into reducing straw production and providing reusable straw alternatives. Two years later Milo has taken his idea to classmates, to community members, to Burlington's Mayor, and to US Senators and Congressmen; the rumbles of his 'revolution of reduction' have now reached all the way to Malaysia! Find out more about Milo's story and movement at <http://bestrawfree.org/Home.html>.

Ok, hit the pause button. Milo is an eight year old kid? Now at twenty-one, going on twenty-two, I surely don't witness the same response to my actions. How is it that an elementary

school kid with a bright idea soars into the public spotlight and rallies millions to his cause? Is it his cuddly cuteness? Perhaps that helps, but Milo has nailed down a principle of change that very few people harness.

Margaret Mead is often quoted for her concise statement of the principle which causes this 'Milo effect': "Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed people can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that ever has." What Milo has done, whether consciously or by chance, is a) to select a specific cause for which he is passionate, b) to outline a clear and achievable program for change to occur, and c) to communicate this passion effectively, first to small groups of people, then to larger audiences. The last of these is the most difficult, but it will follow only from completing the first two steps.

I encourage you to follow this model of creating a positive change movement. It is easy to get riled up about frustrating challenges here at home and around the globe, but if you are not focused and dedicated to certain causes, your passion will almost certainly burn out, leaving you lazing on the couch in defeat. (Readers must think I am a couch hater! Don't get me wrong, they are great for power naps...). So go! Take time to find a topic you are passionate about. Find practical and realistic actions to take towards reducing the problem. Then reach out to your community as you spread your passion!



WHY LOVE HAS NO DEFINITION BY: DEJAN MISOVIC

IS LOVE IN OUR DREAMS AND IMAGINATION?
 IS LOVE A THRESHOLD OF CREATION?
 IS LOVE WIDE OR NARROW?
 IS LOVE SHARP AS CUPID'S ARROW?
 WHY REAL LOVE AND PAIN CANNOT BE HIDDEN?
 REAL LOVE HAS A POWER THAT CANNOT BE DESTROYED OR FORBIDDEN

The Bolt Asked:

A race of intergalactic space aliens have descended upon the earth and are demanding the **SACRIFICE** of the most celebrated earthling. In a bid to rid the world of perhaps the **MOST ANNOYING CELEBRITY** ever, you choose to send:

- a) Tom Cruise
- b) Paris Hilton
- c) Any person who started off as a reality TV star, lost, then was featured on Dancing with The Stars, and is now currently participating in Dr. Drew's Celebrity Rehab.
- d) Lady Gaga

Concordia Answered:

- a) 23%
- b) 43%
- c) 23
- d) 11%

Now we want to know:

Why doesn't anyone recognize Clark Kent as Superman?

- a) Because he's a comic book character and everyone knows that comic book characters aren't subject to the laws of reality. Duh.
- b) Because Clark Kent wears glasses and Superman doesn't.
- c) Because Superman can fly, and Clark Kent can't.
- d) Wait, Clark Kent is Superman!?!?

Send your answer to concordia.bolt@gmail.com

As you can see, writing a clerihew is easy. So submit your entries (a maximum of 3 per person) by November 1st, 2011 (email them to conrad.vandyk@concordia.ab.ca). All students are welcome to participate and you can write on any famous person you like. Clever rhymes are appreciated, but the most important thing is wit!
Prizes: 1st Place: 75\$ Amazon gift certificate; 2nd Place: 50\$ Amazon gift certificate; 3rd place: 25\$ Amazon gift certificate.

Fame: The winners (and likely some other entries) will be published in the Bolt and on our website.

Silliness: available to everyone.

LOVE IS WITH US FROM EDEN
 LOVE IS A GIFT OF OUR LORD
 LOVE YOUR ENEMIES AND THROW AWAY YOUR SWORD
 LOVE IS COMING, QUIETLY, UNKNOWN, UNINVITED, AND ALONE
 TO OCCUPY OUR MINDS' THRONE
 TO TWIST SOMEBODY'S MIND
 TO MAKE US HAPPY AND KIND
 AND ALL NEGATIVES INTO DUST TO GRIND...

The Concordia English Department sponsors... A Clerihew Poetry Contest

Poetry doesn't have to be dull, profound, or even moving. It can also be short, witty, and funny. The Clerihew is a poem that is all of these things. Here are the rules:

1. It is only 4 lines long.
2. It only uses two rhymes – lines 1 and 2 rhyme with each other, and so do lines 3 and 4.
3. It has to be about somebody famous (whose name is mentioned in line 1)
4. It should be biographical (but don't worry, you can make it up)
5. It should be funny (obviously!)

Here is an example to inspire you:

Sir James Dewar
 is smarter than you are
 None of you asses
 Can liquify gases.