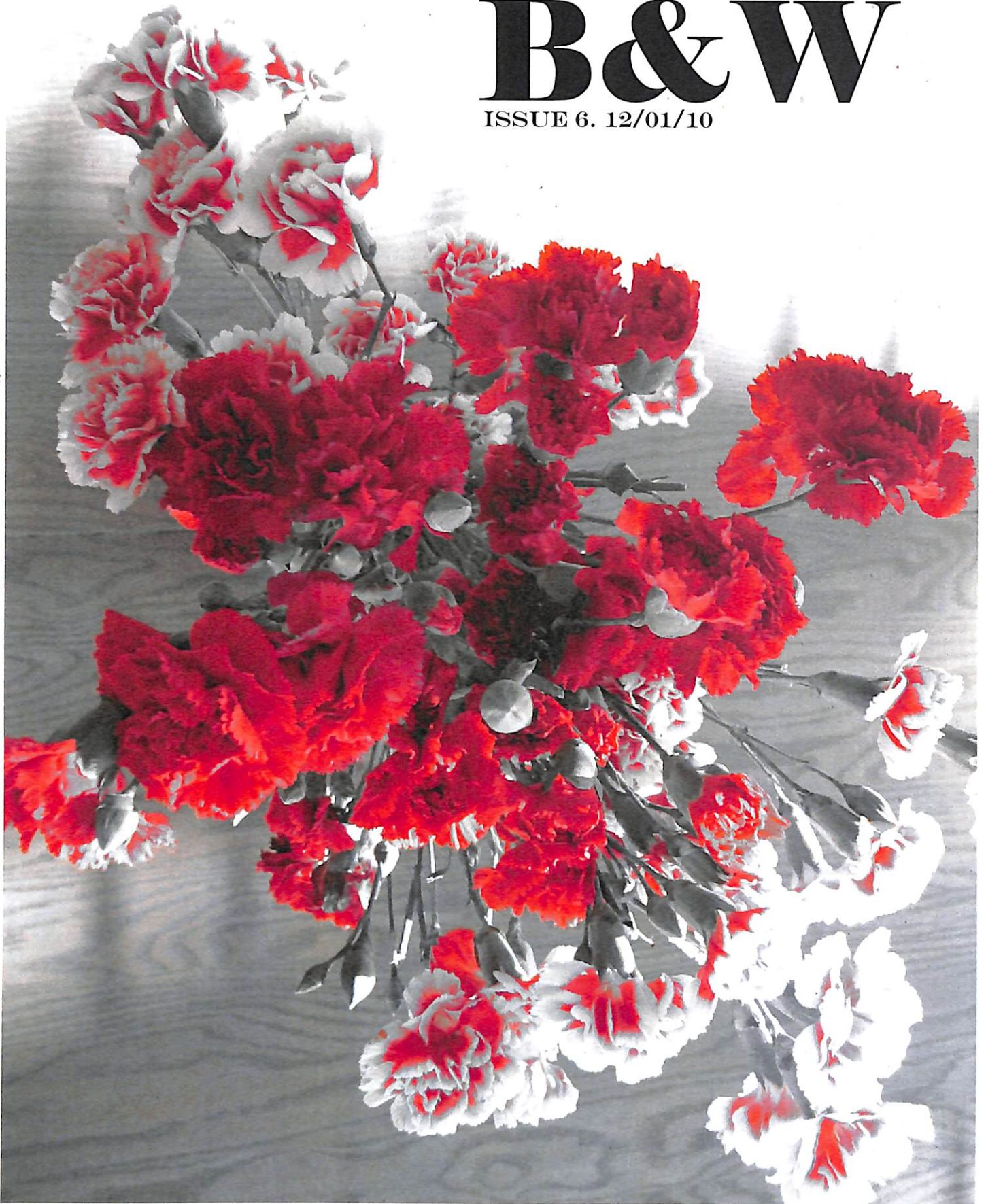


# B&W

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COVER ART BY ALEXANDRA BENNETT

# B&W

BLUE&WHITE 11.10.10

## FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD BLUE&WHITE:

### SOME ANNOUNCEMENTS:

CALLING ALL ARTISTS, PHOTOGRAPHERS, CARTOONISTS, DOODLERS, PAINTERS, AND THOSE WHO FIDDLE WITH PAINT (THE COMPUTER PROGRAM) WE WOULD LOVE FOR YOU TO SUBMIT YOUR ART! IT COULD BE FEATURED!

VISIT THE CSA'S WEBSITE FOR INFO ON WHAT'S GOING ON, WHO'S REPRESENTING YOU, AND SO MUCH MORE! [WWW.CSA.CONCORDIA.AB.CA](http://WWW.CSA.CONCORDIA.AB.CA)



FINALLY, A SHOUT OUT TO JOSEY HITESMAN, WHOSE LOVELY PHOTOGRAPHS CAN BE FOUND IN THIS ISSUE, AND A SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE B&W THIS SEMESTER.



**EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
BRITTNEI  
CAREY**



**STORY EDITOR  
GRACE  
BOX**



**LAYOUT EDITOR  
ALEXANDRA  
BENNETT**



# FROM THE SPINNEY CHAIR

BY BRITTNI CAREY

Our last issue of the semester is before you, and before you begin delving into the potentially controversial, definitely heart-warming, and hopefully brain-stimulating matter brought forward by students and staff just like yourself, take a moment to consider the semester past. Maybe you met some cool people, took some risks, got involved, or learned more than you ever wanted to know about Sigmund Freud. Maybe you worked hard and accomplished your goals. Maybe you wondered if you'd ever reach this point at all. But now that classes are starting to wind down and exam stress is starting to wind up, may I sug-

gest you make like a pocket watch and make some time to enjoy these last moments of the fall semester.

It's been lovely putting this paper together for you the past few months. Thank you again to all who submitted their work; the rest of you have three whole weeks of break to get creative or dig your old art projects out of the bottom of your closet. Poets be advised that we are planning to have a poetry contest in the paper next semester, so keep your eyes open. That's all on my end. The Blue & White staff wishes you all a restful and joy-filled Christmas holiday. Peace!

## BULLYING IS NOT JUST A SCHOOLYARD KID'S PROBLEM BUT A UNIVERSITY PROBLEM

BY REV. DR. BILL ANDERSON PHD

Bullying is often misperceived as just a "schoolyard" kid's problem. Actually there is a wide body of research from a variety of disciplines which substantiate its presence in almost all areas of life including sports, workplaces, clubs and social circles.

It even happens in universities—as the recent "outing" of Tyler Clementi at Rutgers University on YouTube demonstrates. This has led to charges being laid against perpetrators Ravi and Wei—with the possibility of criminal charges for Hate Crimes to follow. Clementi is an example of Bullycide.

In fact, CyberBullying is the fastest growing form of bullying. CyberBullying is using the Internet to post hateful and untrue comments on webpages, Facebook, blogs, YouTube and twitter etc. It is a most cowardly act. "Under the Criminal Code of Canada it is a crime to: . . . Write something that is designed to insult a person or likely to injure a person's reputation by exposing them to hatred, contempt or ridicule" (source Government of Alberta fact sheet "CyberBullying"). Technology has developed to the point where these sources of bullying may be traced and prosecuted—as the Clementi case demonstrates.

Bullying is the attempt to create a "power differential" i.e. for one person to exert power over another person. It is not only the visibly weak who are targeted for bullying. As the Namies (a Clinical Psychologist and Social Psychologist couple/team and experts in bullying) point out: "The strongest people can also be targeted for attack. Remember that bullies are, by nature, creatures haunted by their own inadequacy . . . Into their work come genuinely bright, creative, self-assured people. Since these people are a threat, bullies work hard to undermine them . . . they sabotage them through a myriad of covert means" (source "Target Profiles").

Covert means "cover". Bullying requires the isolation of a victim under cover eg behind their backs through gossip, in cyberspace on the Internet and in physical space (dark corners). The reason they need this cover and do it this way is because, of course, the claims against the other person are false or "twisted" and they are too cowardly to do it face-to-face. Anyone who associates with bullies or allows this behavior in their presence is party to bullying.

With the privilege of a university education comes responsibility. It is our responsibility as students, professors and citizens to be informed of the issues and to unite

as a community against bullying—as the Alberta Government advises in the fact sheet "Components of an Effective Bullying Prevention Approach". As a community, knowledge of bullying, agreement to reject it and to support victims of it—is power against this insidious form of evil. Just say "NO" to gossip, ganging up and passive acceptance of bullying!

Both the Canadian and Alberta governments have made November 14-20 a bullying awareness week—with the Alberta Government calling theirs Bully Free Alberta. While that event has past by the time of this article's publication, you will see the Alberta Government Bully Free Alberta posters and fact sheets around campus or in the Student Affairs Office.

Concordia University College of Alberta is committed to keeping bullying out of our positive, warm and friendly environment. We are also committed to dealing with it where and when it occurs. If you are experiencing bullying in any form, you may report it to the AVP of Student Affairs, the Chaplain or the campus Counseling Psychologist.

Rev. Dr. Bill Anderson PhD  
Associate Professor of Religious Studies  
Concordia University College of Alberta

# MEMORIES OF DR. KRAEMER

BY QUINN C. MOERIKE

Recently I sat in Bethel Lutheran Church in Sherwood Park attending the funeral of someone that I knew and loved as a teacher, Pastor, President of Concordia, mentor, and friend. It was a beautiful ceremony as hundreds squeezed into the church: family, friends, co-workers, students, and visiting dignitaries from business, academia, and the Lutheran Church. As I sat there, I thought of all of the memories that I possess of this wonderful man.

You see, I have been on this campus for around six years now, and I met him early on at the New Student Orientation. He was kind, a little kooky, and very approachable. Later, I was elected President of the Concordia Students' Association, and re-elected the next year (June 2005 to May 2007). So during that time I was able to get to know him quite well as we worked together, fought with each other, sat on boards and attended meetings together. We didn't always agree, but he always made me feel like the students' concerns that it was my job to bring to his attention were listened to. Unfortunately, in student politics that is rarer than you would think.

He retired the year I graduated from my BA, and we were as sad to see him go as we were excited to see what the future would bring under the newly chosen President Krispin. I then spent two years working on an M.Div. at the Seminary across the street before I returned, partially at his urging, to take an MA here at Concordia. In that first year of my MA, I got involved in Graduate Student politics again, got to know him much more closely, and even was finally able to take a class that he was teaching.

He was a fantastic teacher; both for his breadth of knowledge and his passion for

students' learning that shone through in every class. He encouraged me that year to run for President of the Graduate Students' Association saying, "You could have as your motto, Win with Quinn!" I did run, and won, to which he jokingly (I think) said, "Well, I am glad. I shouldn't have to be the only President at Concordia that has to deal with you... let Dr. Krispin have some of the fun!" But those aren't my favourite memories. I have two.

The Concordia Thunder Hockey Team was playing our hated rivals, the SAIT Trojans, in the playoffs in a best of five series. SAIT is always good, and this year was no different as we were yet again the underdogs. Several students had gathered at the game to cheer on our boys in game four, with SAIT up two wins to one, meaning that if they won again that night, Concordia's playoff dreams were over. SAIT came out of the chute in a big, bad way scoring five unanswered goals by the middle of the second period. It looked like it was all over. The crowd was very quiet.

Then, we scored our first goal. Then our second. The fans were getting more loud and more excited. Third. Fourth. Through all of this Dr. Kraemer was fairly reserved, at least for him. Then we scored a fifth time late in the third to tie the game – overtime! As we played through the overtime, with blazing scoring chances on both sides and both goaltenders being pressured, finally, Concordia scored the winning goal, forcing a game five! Well, Dr. Kraemer, who as you may know was not a small man, jumped from his seat and galloped up and down in front of the Concordia stands like a horse, high-fiving students and jumping in the air while going red from screaming over and over "Game five! Game five!" It was a great moment to be a Concordia student and fan.

The other memory is from last year. I was having some trouble on a personal matter, and I brought it to him. We sat in his office in Faculty House and talked about it. I was quite upset, and ranted on for quite some time as he patiently listened, offering a few words of support here and there. Then, when I was done, he said, "Quinn, I have watched you grow and become the man you are today in all of your time here at Concordia. I know that you are passionate about what you believe in, and that is something I admire about you. But you rely on yourself far too much. You need to remember that Jesus loves you, He has forgiven you, and you can stop worrying about this and remember His Promises." It was exactly what I did need to hear. At that time in my life it felt as if the whole church and Christ with it, was turning against me, but at that moment Dr. Kraemer was a Pastor, pronouncing absolution and comforting a sinner.

We prayed together. I stood up to leave, and he said, "Quinn, let me give you a hug."

I am not a touchy person.

I said, "Thanks, but I'm OK."

He responded by pushing past me, blocking the door, with a huge grin on his face, and saying, "Quinn, you need a hug." So we hugged, and you know what? He was right.

This is the man who we have lost. I know that everyone has a story like this, and I encourage you to share them. I, like many, love him. Not loved, love. He will be missed, but I look forward to seeing him again.



**DISCLAIMER:** THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES ARE NOT MEANT TO OFFEND, MERELY TO PROVOKE THOUGHT. THEY ARE NOT REPRESENTATIVE OF THE OPINIONS OF THE CSA OR ANY OF ITS MEMBERS, NOR DO THEY REPRESENT THE OPINIONS OF THE BLUE&WHITE, ITS STAFF, OR CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF ALBERTA. IF YOU HAVE ANY THOUGHTS ABOUT WHAT IS BEING DISCUSSED, PLEASE FEEL FREE TO SEND THEM IN TO BW.CONCORDIA@GMAIL.COM

## AN ADDRESS TO THE MEN OF CONCORDIA

BY DAVID SUPINA

I would like to take a moment to address the men of Concordia.

Dear men, congratulations on your choice of university. Concordia has many great features. It is a small campus that has a real sense of community, excellent teaching and access to your professors and numerous other resources. But for you in particular, there is one particular factor I would like to call your attention to.

You are outnumbered by women by about two or three to one.

Now, I know that you may immediately think that this article is about you, and the dating opportunities that this presents, but what I really want you to do, is think about all those poor women. Just because they made the right choice of a university, they have to face uphill odds to find a date. If they must compete with one or two other women just to have a boyfriend, well, that's a lot of undue stress in a lifestyle that is already full of it. It is unfair to the female gender, that they should be in such a difficult position. We cannot, as empathetic human beings, allow this to continue. We must put an end to this through the only practical way.

As men, as leaders, we must date two or three women each.

It is the only way to resolve this issue. We both want the attention of the other gender, but it's simply not going to be

possible if we maintain traditional ideas of dating exclusivity. We want female attention, and they want our manly hotness. It needs to be distributed evenly to keep everyone happy. It is our right, nay, duty, to date multiple women. Of course, we can always revert back to a more exclusive concept of dating once we leave Concordia, but until then, our moral imperative is to date multiple women.

There are some practical issues to be cleared up. Since trying to pay for dates would become kind of expensive after a while, and since the men are already contributing far more time and energy to dating, the financial responsibility of dating will have to fall on the women. In fact, given how much self-sacrifice is involved in dating multiple attractive women, to keep it low stress, the women being dated should take care of everything; planning, costs, transportation. The men of Concordia should be responsible for nothing more than showing up.

Now, some of you may already be in relationships that have some exclusive assumptions. If that's the case, I would suggest taking your girlfriend aside and using the following explanation:

"Dearest, I really like you, but my conscience will not let me sit idly by and leave the women of Concordia unattended. For their sake, I need to date more women. I would appreciate your support in this noble, self-sacrificing endeavour."

She is sure to be enthusiastic and supportive. Get her involved in the process by asking her to make a list of her single friends at Concordia ranked according to their hotness. Discuss with her which days of the week she would like to be the girlfriend, and which ones you should use on your other girlfriends. Remember, communication is key for strong relationships.

Now, I'm not sure how much this will catch on. I am counting on you, dear reader, to put this into effect. However, if you find that not many people are taking this challenge to heart, feel free to put in the extra effort and pick up the slack of the other Concordian men and date seven or eight women, instead of two or three. That kind of time commitment, however, will likely require a greater degree of organization. Appoint one of them your Secretary of Dating, and have her organize your dates and hang out times with your various girlfriends. It might be a good idea to assign your homework to one of them to ensure you have the time necessary to pay attention to them all. After all, it wouldn't do to date eight or nine women and not be able to pay proper attention to them due to the silly demands of your education. I would recommend, therefore, dating someone who has the same degree as you.

Remember, this is all for the greater good.

## DEAR WOMEN: A RESPONSE

BY SYMA HABIB

Dear Women,

I am sure that you are just as confused and enraged by the misogynistic drivel that precedes this article as I was. While the author may have meant to be satirical in his approach to the fact

that women far outnumber men here on our lovely campus, I can't help but feel he might be one of those people who contributes to the overwhelmingly patriarchal values that have been forced upon women worldwide.

*Continued on the next page...*



*Continued from previous page...*

Mr. Supina, I would like to begin by asking you if you understand what the purpose of a satire is, if that was in fact your intention. A simple search on the all-knowing Google will provide you with plenty of results, for the record. I would like you to read over your piece again and contemplate the following question: does your literary prose hold human folly and vice to scorn, derision, or ridicule? I am going to posit to you that it doesn't: instead what it does is reinforce a set of assumptions about the gender roles of both men and women, and undermines the importance of personal relationships (among a slew of other terrible assumptions). For those of you who may have been slightly taken aback by Mr. Supina's article, let me break down the argument to its simplest form, without any of more subtle assumptions that it makes (I'll address those later):

Premise A: All women need to be in a relationship with men.

Premise B: Women outnumber men at this college substantially

Premise C: All men have a responsibility to ensure that all women at this college are

provided with a relationship.

Conclusion: All men at Concordia should engage in polyamory

Let's look at the assumptions that Mr. Supina made in Premise A: All women need to be in a relationship, or as he puts it, undue stress is caused. One needs not to go far to be given plenty of evidence of women who are not in relationships, are not actively seeking one, yet find themselves in a good place. Some women (\*gasp\*) might even find it preferable to avoid relationships, especially while in school, due to their distracting nature. Furthermore, there exist women who prefer same-sex relationships. I would also like to point out that your use of the phrase "female gender" is flawed. Female is indicative of sex, which is a scientific classification, whereas gender is a cultural classification. While this may not seem like a very big deal to you, there are many people who argue otherwise - especially those who have undergone immense levels of confusion about the gender/gender roles assigned to them based on their sex. As for the idea that women outnumber men substantially, and that men have a responsibility to ensure everyone is in a relationship, there is no real precedent for me to argue the former: it is a fact. However, the idea that women would prefer to date on campus with the very limited selection of males available seems laughable when you consider all the other

options they have: fortunately for us women, we have far more available to us than the "manly hotness" that exists at Concordia. At this point, I would like to commend you immensely if your intent was to mock utilitarianism. If not, your "satire" simply adopts the ridiculous concept of maximizing pleasure for everyone involved, while not paying heed to any of the overlying morality that exists in the concept of a relationship. Furthermore, when you take into account the fact that we are on a faith-based campus, your premises make even less sense.

All of these premises, which are filled with a great number of assumptions that are not addressed at all, lead to the conclusion that all men at Concordia should engage in polyamory. Ignoring the complete incompatibility of that concept with the Christian values that Concordia possesses, that is still an unreasonable conclusion. Again, Mr. Supina: if your intent was to write a satire, I can commend you on the idea at the very least. What I cannot commend you on is your execution. In writing that article, you simply took every assumption made about men, women, and relationships and presented them to us with no desire to challenge them or blow our minds with their ridiculousness. Swift would be rolling over in his grave.

## TALES FROM THE IMPROV ZONE: ENTER IF YOU DARE

BY SARA CAMPOS-SILVIUS

Wednesday nights at the Hydeaway, something exciting happens. A group of like-minded individuals come together to present an evening of madcap, off-the-cuff hilarity – for free! Concordia Drama student Nathania Bernabe and her colleagues make up the theatre sports group Tales from the Improv Zone. Nathania explains the appeal of improvisation in comparison to straight theatre: "We have no script...it's off the top of the actor's mind. We ask the audience for suggestions to help start the scene."

The night on which I attended, actors led the audience from celebrities on Santa's lap to a "best-of" hick family film reel to an attempted murder between roommates to everything in between. Regular audience member and Concordia alumni Brett Farquharson appreciates the lively, action-packed show. "There's variety – all different kinds of humour...There's a main core [of actors], but it opens up to new improvisers too. It's a different show every time." Be sure to check out this funny, laugh-filled show with your buddies next time you need to unwind.

The Hydeaway is located on the upper floor of the Jekyll & Hyde Pub, 10209-100 Ave. TFIZ's show starts at 7 pm on most Wednesdays and the Hydeaway offers drinks and dining menu. Check out the Jekyll & Hyde Pub's website for full calendar details.

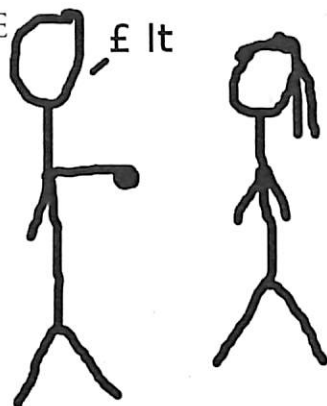


Left: Tales from the Improv Zone are poised for mayhem

Bottom: Nathania Bernabe and her fellow actors provide the laughs



AND NOW FOR SOME  
HUMOR:



Comic By Erik deLang

## INTRAMURALS!

Concordia Intramurals are still going on Sunday nights 8:30 – 10 pm at the high school gymnasium. Soccer, basketball, improv, relays, they have it all! All levels of skill and sport interest are welcome. For more info, contact Corey Zaal: [coreyzaal@hotmail.com](mailto:coreyzaal@hotmail.com).

## A CALL IN THE NIGHT: OUR HERO, THE ROCK - INSTALLMENT # 4 BY DAVID SUPINA

*The fifth of our weekly installments of David Supina's serial novel, Our Hero, A Rock. If you miss an installment (yeah, right!) you can catch up on David's Blog: <http://ourheroarock.blogspot.com/>*

"Um, hello..." George said, wondering if having blood rush to your head could make you start to see things.

"Hey George! What are you doing? Didn't expect to see you out here."

"Uh... likewise..."

"What's going on?" Daisy asked.

"Brothers..." George muttered bitterly, as Daisy and Rose awkwardly lifted him back into his room.

Daniel and Mike stared at the group they suddenly found before them.

"How did you...?" Mike began...

"Oh, we flew," said Daisy. "Theodore here taught us how!"

Mike and Daniel shared a glance.

"These two are despicable. I let slip one little comment about them being complete morons, and they hang me out the window!"

"That's not very nice!" Rose said, a scowl darkening her face.

Daniel pointed at his younger brother, "He hasn't even apologized!"

"I never apologize for stating the truth!" growled George. "I may suffer for it, but..." George stopped. "Wait, how are you even flying?"

"Theodore gives you superpowers, I think..." Daisy explained.

"Well, no, not exactly..." Theodore explained.

"That rock just talked..." George said.

"What are you talking about, George?" Daniel said, staring at him.

"Yes, well, they can't hear me. Just the three of you. Now, what would you like to do with them?" Theodore said.

Rose, Daisy and George glanced at each other. "Uh, do what exactly?"

"Well, pretty much anything you would like. As long as you are in this world, there really aren't any rules. Just whatever you can think up."

George snickered, "So if I wanted a flood of Jello to come into this room and sweep them out of here..."

Rose was the first to see the red jelly.

Daniel snickered. "Jello? Seriously? That's your idea of vengeance? Mine would have involved a few AK-47s and maybe a hand grenade."

Rose tapped her sister and pointed towards the red stuff that was starting to come out of George's trash can. And his desk drawers. And from under his bed.

"See, that's why you will never get an apology! You always want to blow things up! I, on the other hand, am an artist, and I..." he faded out, noting that his closet had burst open, and was spewing forth a rapidly expanding blob of red goo.

HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON!  
FROM THE B&W STAFF

# IN MEMORY OF DR. KRAEMER

## SELF-PORTRAIT

BY DR. RICHARD KRAEMER

IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME TO WRITE  
A PORTRAIT OF MYSELF  
UNTIL NOW.

PERHAPS, IT'S JUST A PASSING THOUGHT,  
A WHIM,  
A FLIGHT OF THE IMAGINATION,  
THAT SOMETHING, WHATEVER IT IS, THAT  
DRIVES A PAINTER  
TO TRY TO PLANT AN IMAGE OF HIMSELF  
ON CANVAS.

I MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT  
I'M MUCH TOO SHY TO BE DOING THIS,  
MUCH MORE SHY THAN I EVER WOULD  
WANT TO ADMIT.

PEOPLE EXPECT ME TO PERFORM.  
I LIKE TO HAM IT UP,  
GET ON STAGE,  
ACT LIKE I'M AN OPERA STAR  
OR A STAND-UP COMIC.

IT'S BECAUSE I LOVE IT WHEN PEOPLE  
LAUGH.  
LIFE'S TOO SHORT,  
IT CAN BE SO SAD,  
WE NEED TO LAUGH  
AND LAUGH AGAIN,  
LAUGH UNTIL IT HURTS,

BECAUSE THERE IS ANOTHER KIND OF  
HURT  
WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE  
PEERING OVER THE EDGE  
LOOKING DOWN AT THE VALLEY OF THE  
SHADOWS,  
WITH DREAD,  
AFRAID TO GO THROUGH THE CERTAIN  
PAIN  
THAT WE KNOW WILL LIE AHEAD  
AFRAID TO FACE IT,  
AFRAID NOT TO,

BUT ONLY THEN  
DO I REMEMBER WHY THAT FEAR  
CAN NEVER DRIVE ME TO DESPAIR  
FOR SOMEWHERE NEAR THE CORE  
OF EVERYTHING THAT IS WITHIN ME



BY JOSEY HITESMAN

LIES AN UNQUENCHABLE FIRE  
BORN OF GOD,  
BORN WITHIN ME,  
SUCH A GIFT  
IT'S WHAT KEEPS ME GOING ON  
FULL OF JOY,  
FULL OF HOPE,  
FULL OF LOVE,  
LOVE FOR MY WIFE,  
MY FAMILY,  
MY FRIENDS,

ALWAYS READY  
FOR ALL THAT LIES AHEAD.

I'M REALLY JUST A SIMPLE MAN  
NOT AS SMART AS I'D LIKE TO THINK,  
I FALL OFF LADDERS,  
CRY AT MOVIES,  
I CAN BE CARELESS BEHIND THE WHEEL,  
I CAN BE BRILLIANT,  
FORGETFUL,  
A WALKING CONTRADICTION  
WHEN YOU GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT  
I'M A SINNER IN NEED OF GRACE,  
AND GRATEFUL TO KNOW THAT I HAVE IT  
IN JESUS CHRIST.

TO HIM BE THE POWER AND THE GLORY,  
TO ENDLESS AGES.  
I WAIT FOR THAT TIME  
WHEN I WILL LOSE MYSELF IN HIM,  
ONLY TO FIND MYSELF AGAIN.

I DEDICATE THIS PORTRAIT  
TO HIM.

JUNE 2010