



Submissions:
blueandwhite@csa.concordia.ab.ca

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

BIASED?	2
RECOLLECTIONS	3
MODEL UN	4
SCHOLARSHIP OPPORTUNITY	5
EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY	6
MEET YOUR MEAT	7
THE BACK PAGE	8

INCONSIDERATE PEOPLE

Everywhere around me there are inconsiderate people. People who have no respect or people who just plain don't care about the other people around them or their surroundings. I notice these people every day as I sit in Tegler, but this is the last straw! I'm sick and tired of hearing the group of people who sit by the glass chapel yelling and screaming. I mean, it's okay to talk, but use your indoor voices while doing it. Why do they really feel the need to yell to the person sitting right next to them? Oh, and are they in junior high or something? The chasing each other around Tegler really does need to stop! Oh, one more thing on this group before I continue; what a bunch of pigs! At the end of the day, they leave the area in a disaster! They accumulate the same amount of garbage as a landfill. I mean, how hard is it to throw away whatever you don't want?

Okay, now to the next group of inconsiderate people. They always sit next to the candy machines; this group has a movie month or something, where someone brings his laptop, pops in a DVD, and turns the volume to

high. Now I have no problem with them wanting to waste their time and watch a movie, but really, how loud does it need to be? That's not it, there is more! The same group decides to act like little kids and shoot pennies at each other across the table! Yeah, can you say "mature"! You're in post secondary here, not high school, people.

Now, what about the CSA? Yes, they too are inconsiderate as well. I know they don't mean to be, and I know they probably don't know exactly what the effect their actions have. Do we really need a karaoke day or a movie week (where the volume is at 50) during exams? I have no problem listening to people who really can't sing at all, or watching a bad movie, but does it have to take place during the same time when exams are going on? People study in Tegler, or at least they try to. If the library wasn't so full with studying students I would go there, but there are no seats left. Expanding the library should be at the top of someone's list, but I guess it's not. Oh, and it's not like there aren't people who chat in the library as well.

HIGHLIGHTS FROM CBC.CA:

- Pavarotti gives last opera performance.
- Whyte Ave. recovering year after fire.
- Edmonton Police Chief, Bob Wasylyshen, retires.
- Spring nears, weather wonky, mud everywhere.

Are there any considerate people left in this world?

ARE YOU BIASED?

Biases. We are supposed to rid ourselves of biases in order to learn to be effective examiners of the world around us. Science requires it, logic demands it, and we scoff the scholarly mind that is not free of biases and personal beliefs. "How can you see the truth if you have a personal belief already in place?!" "You are just responding out of your own biases!" It is against these uneducated, ignorant, and closed-minded responses that we are told to resist. Yes, it is being closed minded to being wrong or a new idea that makes you a fool or an outcast in the scholarly community. "We must free ourselves of biases!"

I am not free of biases. I do not believe that there is anyone reading this that is either. If you are, then please come forward so that I can be shocked! Now I am not talking about biases like racism, or other such unethical prejudicial bigotry. I am talking about personal beliefs. I am

discussing our view on the supernatural, religion, knowledge, personal value systems, ... As human beings, we cannot consider ourselves void of these. They are one of the defining aspects of our own existence. We all have beliefs. We all make leaps of faith to believe things. We are at a university to learn from others. Thus, we accept in faith that the definitions we are taught, the teachers we learn from, the books we read, are correct. Simply put, by biases I mean opinions or beliefs. We all have these. All scholars have these. So whom can we learn from? Why learn at all? Nothing is pure knowledge since it has to be accepted on some level of faith from the person giving it to us. In every field of study, scholars with much more knowledge than us tell us what is true. How can we disagree if we have no biases? Furthermore, other scholars in the same field with equal credentials disagree with the scholars we

learn from! How can we tell who is right?

So then how are we to be open minded and objective if we cannot rid ourselves of biases? We must know our personal biases so that we understand our personal outlook on life. We will then know how our biases shape our perspectives and responses. Once secure in our own responses we can open ourselves to learning from others and their beliefs. We can test our beliefs against others. Open-mindedness occurs when we are ready to reform our biases if another way that seems more correct presents itself. Closed-mindedness occurs when we are unwilling to consider other knowledge or stubbornly refuse to admit to our own biases.

So why should we study and gain knowledge? Why should we wade into the sea of thoughts, knowledge, and biases of which we possess only a teaspoon? Why should we read the Blue and White? (I ask this to myself often!)

The answer ... read and study to be objective with your own beliefs (biases) so that you do not, in a closed-minded way, declare yourself to be bias free!

Scott Lyons
Editor in Chief

"Men are not disturbed by things, but the view they take of things."

- Epictetus (55-135 A.D.)

CONGRATULATIONS!!!

Campus Related Events:

Jon Dowell: \$10 for reporting on Sports

Anna & Noelle: \$10 for reporting on Aboriginal Awareness Day

Best Article:

Neal Roberts: \$20 for "Grandmother's Bay Revisited"
All articles from Issue 9

Capilano
Instant
Copy & Printing

Your Neighbourhood Digital Copy Centre

9945 - 50 Street
PH: 469-5782

- ◆ DIGITAL COPYING DIRECT FROM DISK
- ◆ SCANNING AND CD BURNING
- ◆ FULL COLOR LASER COPIES
- ◆ DESKTOP PUBLISHING
- ◆ SELF SERVE COPIES
- ◆ LAMINATING
- ◆ VOLUME DISCOUNTS
- ◆ FAX SERVICES

RECOLLECTIONS

The smell of toast and coffee always takes me back. I can close my eyes and picture my grandpa at the stove cooking his Sunday morning specialty – poached eggs and oatmeal sausages. Grandma only conceded her kitchen powers to Grandpa on Sunday mornings, and she would hover nervously around him by the stove. She trusted the prestigious task of buttering toast and setting the table to my sister and me, and explained she was old and just had her way of doing things. Their house was like stepping back in time – the little glass figurines from the 1950s filling the cabinets and the kitschy TV tables with piles and piles of newspaper clippings and wax pencils on them. The linoleum floor, painted in a faux marble design, was always polished to a shine, and if you had a good pair of socks on, you could slide from the kitchen all the way to the end of the hallway where the rotary phone was.

Grandma loved books and

had shelves and rooms devoted to them. If I had clean hands, she would take me down to the basement and show me her Disney anthology book (autographed by Walt himself), and lament about



how Disney movies had become violent and unappealing over the years. My sister and I discovered a storage room down there in the basement that had dry food supplies dating back to the 1960s and hundreds of empty Velveeta cheese boxes. The last summer I went to visit, I listened to her play “Music Box Dancer” and “Rhapsody in Blue” on the piano, and as I watched

her play I looked at her faded white hair and wondered how it could have ever been red. She and Grandpa had always looked old to me, but over the years they started to look weathered and

stretched out.

When I was small Grandpa showed me how to water the geraniums in his garden and green house and he called me Princess Petunia. He boasted that people passing by the house would always try to steal his tomatoes growing by the fence. He would always watch this old house in his office and

doze off in his recliner – you could hear him snoring even in the hallway. Grandpa seemed to shrink every time I visited, and that last summer I, the youngest grandchild, seemed to tower over him. After Grandma died, I saw him in the hospital and he seemed even smaller; his feet in his little slippers barely reached the end of the bed, and he couldn’t sit up. He held my hand and told me in a raspy voice that his sunshine had gone to heaven and he wanted to be with her. A week later he followed her. Sometimes it’s hard to believe they are gone, that I will never see those faces that were so familiar anymore, and never walk the halls of the old house again. But every once in a while I hear an old Gershwin tune, or even smell coffee and toast, and remember how they are still with me.

By O. Atwood

Apples & Dandelions

6718 - 101 Avenue
Edmonton, Alberta T6A 0H7
(780) 477-0937

Massage Therapy
Gift Certificates Available
10% Off if you bring in this ad

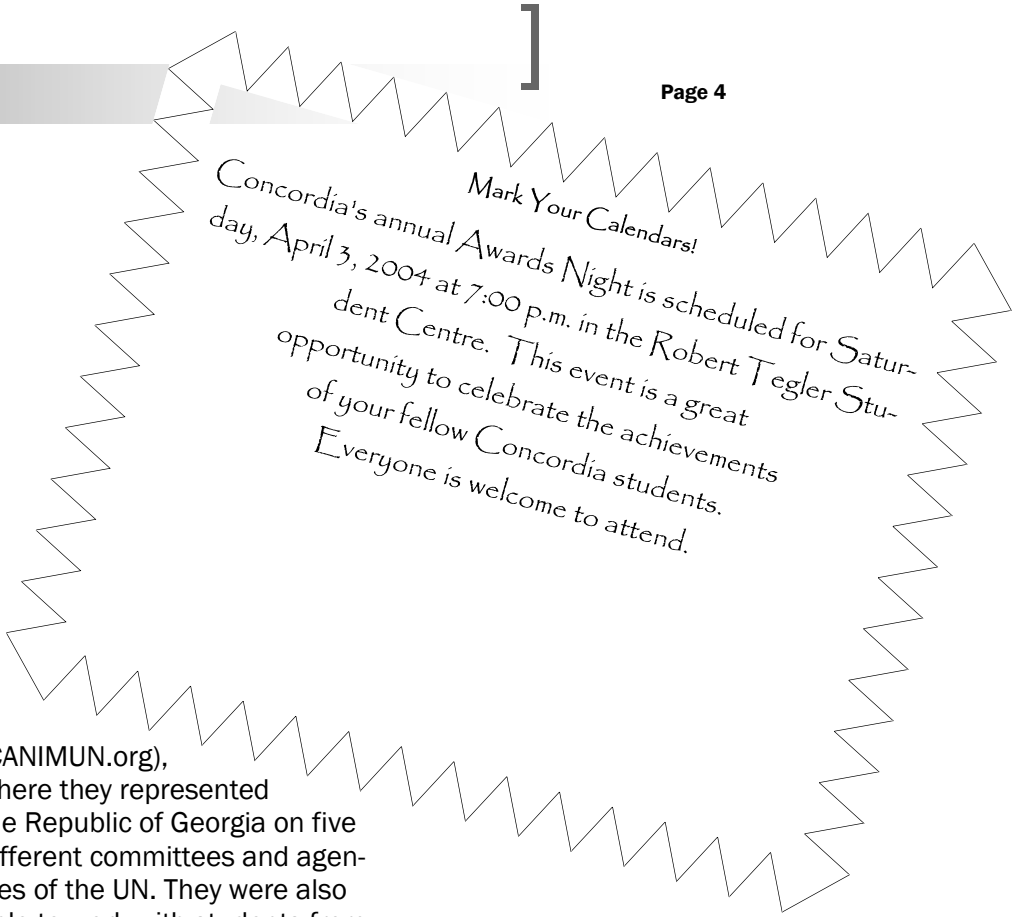
MODEL UN STUDENTS

We recently had a team of students from Concordia who attended Model UN activities in Calgary. This was held at Mount Royal College in Calgary on March 5-7 as part of the Western Colleges ninth annual model UN. The students who attended were Charles Allen, Marcia Ashdown, Chris Paquin-Bowden, Maria Dacruz, Ryan Fontaine, Jessica Hortness, Arif Jaffer, Conrad Lutz, Fiona O'Donoghue, and Marianna Tsenekos. These CUCA students represented three countries – Botswana, Brazil, and Uganda – and debated the issues of HIV/AIDS. As delegates of the General Assembly, they tried to faithfully represent their country's concerns on this issue and introduced and debated various resolutions. Prior to attending these activities, the group did a lot of research and participated in meetings and debates throughout the weekend.

A second group also traveled to Ottawa on March 9-14 to be involved in one of the largest model UN simulations in North America, the Canadian International Model UN

(CANIMUN.org), where they represented the Republic of Georgia on five different committees and agencies of the UN. They were also able to work with students from around the world and across Canada. They had to work in two official languages with simultaneous translation and had opportunities for additional briefings and discussion with representatives of the Department of Foreign Affairs. The students who attended this event were Charles Allen, Marcia Ashdown, Jessica Hortness, Fiona O'Donoghue, and Marianna Tsenekos.

Information submitted by Elizabeth Smythe, Associate Professor, Political Science



Apply for the Blue&White!

Editor in Chief
Story Editor
Layout Editor

**Submit your resume to
 the VP Internal for the
 2004-05 school year.**

SCHOLARSHIP OPPORTUNITY

The Canada Millennium Scholarship Foundation has created a scholarship designed to award students in their upper years of study whose excellence has until now gone unrecognized.

* Are you a full-time student pursuing your first bachelor degree?

* By the end of the 2003-2004 academic year, have you just completed your second year of studies?

If so, you could qualify for an award ranging in value from \$4,000 to \$10,000.

The Millennium National In-Course Excellence Awards will be distributed to as many as

1,200 Canadian, upper-year, post-secondary students who have demonstrated a commitment to the values of community service, leadership, innovation, and academic excellence. The awards will be granted in September to students who have personified the quality of excellence but have gone unrecognized by any substantial merit scholarships (if you've received a scholarship on the basis of financial need, you are likely to still qualify for an excellence award).

Please refer to the website for the Eligibility Criteria and detailed information regarding this scholarship. If you qualify for this award, an application may be downloaded from the Canada Millennium Scholar-

ship Foundation's web site at www.awardforexcellence.ca

Completed application forms are to be submitted directly to the Admissions and Financial Aid office (Room G202) at Concordia University College of Alberta no later than April 30, 2004. Incomplete applications, as well as applications received beyond the deadline, will not be considered. If you have any questions regarding this scholarship, please feel free to contact me directly.

Best regards,
Linda Nollski

Job Search Workshop

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A PERMANENT JOB OR A SUMMER JOB?

All Concordia students are welcome to a Job Search Workshop:

Tuesday, March 23 Time-3:20-4:35 p.m.

Place: Guild Hall Meeting Room

Presented by Career Practitioner, Dorothy Ritz. Questions???-see Mrs. Ritz (office in the library) or Mrs. Lenz, Student Services (G212)

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

The Admissions & Financial Aid Office
is currently accepting applications for an

Admissions Assistant

Pick up an application form and job description
at the
Admissions & Financial Aid Office (G202)

Application Deadline:

Wednesday, March 31, 2004



CONCORDIA
University College of Alberta

GOOD FOR LIFE.

MEET YOUR MEAT

On occasions such as today when I wake up late and have no time to make myself a healthy snack, I would love to sit in a fast food restaurant and order a chicken burger or a nice beefy cheese burger to fulfill my man hungry appetite. I then come to my realization that it's A. very fattening and B. once a living breathing creature like me that one day was hungry as well. I know that God created a chain where humans are at the top, but that doesn't mean we have to abuse that privilege. Recently a friend pointed me in the direction of a website, www.peta2.com, where animal activists and vegetarians alike come together to fight men and save animals from their short-lived lives. I came to discover that chickens are beaten to their deathbeds and cows are hung

from one leg as their throats are slit and drained of blood until dead. People argue that I could be spending my time fighting for world hunger but I feel that this is just as important. Don't you feel bad for the poor

colt that is taken away from its mother right after birth so they can slaughter them both for reasons most people don't know about? Or for the chicken that is so overfed that its legs break so it can't move

around to eat and then dies of starvation? They were created for the purpose of us eating them – yes, I can agree with that but what about W.W.J.D? If Jesus was a vegetarian, what do you think He would do? I know that He did eat fish, but He loved everything equally and treated His animals with love and kindness, unlike man today. I would like to challenge and encourage each one of you to watch what you eat. Chickens, pork, beef, or fish, try to eat less; it will be better for everyone.

Amendah Cannan

Look in next issue for ideas and tips on how to change your lifestyle.

Editor's Note: For more Christian Vegetarian info, see www.jesusveg.com.



"NO, I DON'T HAVE ANY SPARE RIBS!"

GoVeg.com

The Back Page

GOD KNOWS YOU

Imagine yourself holding a newborn baby. It shouldn't be too hard, since I'm sure most of you have, whether the baby was your sibling, cousin, niece, nephew, or even your own child. What were you thinking of as you held that child? So many thoughts run through my head in those moments, but always there is one that pushes itself to the foreground. I look at that innocent, helpless child who has so much potential, and wonder how any mother or father can forget their child and leave

him or her to the wild and dangerous world. While I think it's impossible, I also at the same time can get so frustrated with children when I am babysitting and am so relieved when their parents come home and take over. At times like that I can understand, to a certain degree, the feelings parents have when they abandon and forget their child. It is part of our sinful human nature and only with the love of God can we overcome problems like this.

At the same time, God's love is unconditional. There will never come a day when He just decides to just up and leave you alone to your own devices. He promises He will not forget you. In fact, it is impossible for God to do so. The reason? Your name is engraved into the palms of His hands and there is no way for Him to get rid of it. His love even stretched so far that a nail pierced Jesus' hand in the middle of your name. Jesus died for your name, and He is unable to forget that or forget you.

He knows you inside and out and He wants you to know and love Him so He can know you even better. You don't have to do anything to deserve this, you just have to accept the most amazing act of love someone could do, and that is to die for your sins. Then get to know Him by reading His love letter to you, the Bible, and talk to Him as your Best Friend, because He is. Our Father understands everything you are going through and won't ever love you less. So take the

LAST ISSUE!!!

Send us your articles on your dreams of summer.

Submission deadline is March 26, 2004. Drop off disks with your name and ID number in the B&W mailbox or email them to: blueandwhite@csa.concordia.ab.ca.



"Happiness is good health and a bad memory."

Ingrid Bergman (1917-1982)



Printed on recycled paper

30% Post-Consumer content