

THE BLUE & WHITE

A Publication of the Concordia Students' Association

ISSUE NO. FOUR!

OCTOBER 31, 2000

Always free! Please Recycle

The Clean-Up Fairies!

by S. Greenhowe

Do they exist? Do you believe in them? Personally, I'm far too cynical and pragmatic to believe in their existence. There are, however, many fellow students who manifest their belief in these mythical creatures.

Have you been to the cafeteria lately? Have you noticed the signs on the walls that ask you to clear your own table? The cafeteria is essentially self-serve, which, by definition, implies self-cleaning. No minimum-wage waitress to pander to your whims or clean up your mess and no servant to follow, and pick up behind you, and, strangely enough, no 'Clean-Up Fairy'.

I'll let you in on a secret. If you do not make use of the garbage facilities, i.e. the garbage bin and the tray trolley, the person most likely to have to clean up your detritus is the unlucky person who has to use the table next. If that is I, then not only does it irritate me (as I did not come to Concordia University to clean up after you), it also disgusts me, as it shows a lack of respect.

Please show some respect for a shared facility and clean up after yourself. Understand that the respect you show others reflects your own level of self-respect. And also understand that, here at Concordia at least, the 'Clean-Up Fairies' do not exist!

Parent Support Group

by Michelle Topolnisky

Welcome back everyone! So has school completely killed off your social life, yet? This year's Parent Support Group has a brand new face. The banner announcing our first actual meeting is up. SO TAKE NOTICE! Times and dates are posted on the banner. Our first meeting is November 1, 2000. There will be free coffee and donuts for all. Please come meet your fellow student parents and make some new friends. We are here to help you. Please come to the meeting; we need to increase the awareness about being a student and a parent. Also, please bring along a picture of yourself and of your little ones or big ones, so we can put them on our bulletin board. We're getting a lot of positive vibes from the CSA! They are willing to help us out so please come show your support on November 1, 2000. We can only make this work if you are willing to make this work. The meeting will be held at the CSA conference room.

Thank you and the best too you during Midterm week.

How to Write a Failing Essay: A Student's Guide to Midterm Papers

By Adrienne Swelander

First: PICK a Topic that doesn't reelete to the corse you are taking. For example: if you're taking religun hand is a paper about dogs. Don't spell correkly and use lots of bad grammer and punkation....

Don't make paragraphes that make sense. Write about your opinions but don't use any evidence to make your point and just keep talking and talking saying the same thing over and over again until anyone who reads your essay will know you have nothing to say but you like to talk even though you know nothing. Use cool fonts from your computer if you type it and if you handwrite it let your dog or kids chew on it for a while. Don't read anything about what your essay is going to be about. Make it up as you go along. Teahcers like that lots. Quotes are great, but don't use quotes unless they're 100 words or more and can take up lotes of space. They don't have to be about anything in particular. For example: "You're essay is good!" (my husband says) can be used as a quote.

Midterms are difficult if you don't study. Try to avoid the actual amount of werds your teachers want by either adding an extra page or only writing half of the essay. If you have too many words try combining them together so your computer will countthemas one.

I like dogs a lot.

The best ways to fail an essay assignments is to not do it in the first place, or to not put your name on it. If you write and essay that is anything like this artikul, you won't want to claim responsibilty anyways.

(Editor's Note: Please read carefully. Text, grammar, punctuation, etc... are beyond the control of the Office of the Editors. We had midterms too!)

The Blue & White is:

-Jeannette Gysbers, Editor-In-Chief

-Melanie Golding, Story Editor

-Tyson Nissen, Layout Editor

e-mail: blueandwhite@csa.concordia.ab.ca

phone: 479-9238

NEXT DEADLINE:

WED, NOVEMBER 6

(Writers' meeting Nov 5, 10:40 am. CSA Conf Rm)

[Submit articles on disk (please provide a hard copy) or by e-mail.

Save in Rich Text Format (.rtf)]

Mixed Nuts

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By Scott Mair



Welcome back to the nut bowl, my friends! This week I observed something interesting around campus: Venting. Yes, Venting. There seems to be a lot of it going around (just like the croup) and I'm not referring to the air ducts in the ceiling. It isn't just the venting which caught my attention (although the ones in Tegler are pretty), but there seems to be a larger pattern to it, a hierarchy. There seems to be sub-groupings to the venting cycle at our campus. For our discussion here, I will be referring to them as "alpha" (upper venters), "beta" (the min-venters), and then the "whipped" bottom feeders in the venting world. What's that you say? Too complicated for a Blue and White article? Well let me explain further then. The "alpha" venters always seem to find something wrong with the world around them. The typical "you can't please me" types. They tend to bitc... excuse me, COMPLAIN to the "beta" level venters who either absorb the negative energy these top venters give or they continue the cycle to the "whipped" who are at the bottom of the chain. The "whipped" tend to be those poor unfortunates that everyone seems to be complaining to because they are too good natured to tell them where to go (like the zoo, the circus...Tegler). Don't get me wrong, this nutcracker understands that every friend needs a good vent but some people are chronic. What caught my attention is the regularity with which this cycle continues. After a few weeks of school, there seems to be a buildup of bad energy (like an earwax pileup) where everyone is walking about complaining about everything. So buck-up little campers - spread the joy that is life (kinda like Nutella) and try to stop venting when you don't need to. Everyone has problems and there are therapists you can talk to. Simply go see Val Lenz at Student Services. If we can be more positive with one another, we will all feel better and then live happily ever after... Where is prince charming? I need a kiss.

Does your child need prescription drugs?



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in Edmonton

For toll-free access, dial 310-0000 and then 780-427-6848.

Coverage is provided to children in families where family net income was less than \$21,214* on last year's tax return. (*higher for families with more than one child)

The Alberta Child
Health Benefit

Alberta
HUMAN RESOURCES
AND EMPLOYMENT

Concordia University College of Alberta Speaker's Series Schedule for Semester I, 2000-2001

The following program of talks combines the Speaker Series Religious Scholars' Forum as well as others on campus who have offered to make presentations.

Mark the following dates on your calendars and plan to attend:

Dr. Adrian Leske: 3:15 pm Thursday, October 26, Trailer 5. "Jesus, the Nazorean"

Dr. Catherine Eddy: 3:30 pm Wednesday, November 8, Guild Hall Conference Room. "Reading Pleasures: The Very Long Novel"

Professor Stanya Cunningham: 3:00 pm Thursday, November 16, Guild Hall Conference Room. "Building Capitalism in the Czech Republic Economy"

Dr. Alberto Severini: 3:00 pm Wednesday, November 22, Guild Hall Conference Room. "Hantavirus in the Americas. Exactly, how dangerous is it?"

Dr. Lowell Eckert: 3:15 pm Tuesday, November 28, Trailer 5. "In Whose Name Should We Baptize? An Examination of Matthew 28:18-30 and Related Passages"

In the new year we can look forward to hearing Dr. John Washington, Dr. Gary Colwell, and Professor Alan Richards! If faculty members are interested in making a presentation, please call Arlene Thompson soon.

EVERYONE IS WELCOME TO ATTEND!

For future reference : anyone who wants to drop a line to this advice column can drop off letters in the LINE X LINE mailbox by the CSA office, the story editor's mailbox (Melanie Golding), or you can email us at:

shesaid_hesaid@hotmail.com

We hope you enjoy what we received at the column; take a minute or two and have fun reading about someone else's problems. Have a great week.

DESTITUTE STUDENT

Dear SheSaid_HeSaid,

This is my first year at Concordia College and let me tell you how scared I am to meet new friends. The first month wasn't too bad but I find that I still don't have any new friends... what do I do to make new friends?

shesaid: Start talking with people in your class. REACH OUT AND TOUCH SOMEONE!!!

hesaid: Every individual is their own salesperson!! It is up to you to sell yourself to others... or something along that line. Take a little time and ask yourself what you're not offering others. At the very least your friendship has value to others. Just don't sell yourself CHEAP.

HOT OR BOTHERED

Dear SheSaid_HeSaid,

Recently a friend of mine has been making me feel uncomfortable around her. To be blunt, she treats me like a piece of produce at a foodstore. I like her and all but I don't like her THAT way. She is a great friend of mine and I wouldn't want to hurt her feelings. What should I do?

shesaid: Take her aside and talk with her before it goes too far.

hesaid: With so many comedians out of work you're looking for a job. I mean this must be a joke, right? A lot of men would be flattered by this but if you can't handle the attention (whatever!) just tell her to stop it. She may not realize how she is treating you.

RELOCATION PROGRAM

Dear SheSaid_HeSaid,

I recently broke up with my boyfriend. We lived together for about six months and we argued so much that he asked me to leave one night, so I did. Now he wants me back. Since I left him, I have had time to think a lot about our situation. He used to act like a child all the time. He would pout, have fits or just stop talking to me for no reason at all. I will never be happy with him but I do miss him a lot. Should I go back and just accept him for who he is?

shesaid: Why go back? You should try going out with your friends to have a good time. This may be what you really want. Have your cake and eat it too--besides, what is it that you miss?

hesaid: Everyone has his or her soul mate in life (eventually). I think I would compare this individual to a child and you to an adult. I agree with your leaving and have a piece of advice for you, girl! Change your phone number, move, and look for someone else. Your soul mate is not he. So have fun in the meantime and go out with your friends.

Well, that's it for this week's letters.

See you in the next issue!

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MISSING

SOMETHING?!?!?

Lost and found items may
be claimed at Reception.

(SEVERAL sets of keys
already turned in.)

How I Got My Black Eye at The Misfits' Concert

By Knighten Richman



I had no idea there were so many punks in the city. Red's was full of them. Everywhere I went they were walking around getting drunk and holding onto their punk girlfriends, who were also drunk. Most of them had tattoos, others had tall, spiky mohawks on their heads (they were creative punks; no two mohawks looked alike). Some of them had their faces painted like skeletons (these guys were the most polite ones for some reason), and others looked like aspiring Hell's Angels. The whole place was packed with them. For the most part, they were all very nice to me, which is strange, because if I were them and I saw ME, I would be a jerk to ME.

After Speed Dealer played, there was about an hour and a half wait before The Misfits' part of the show. Everyone waited restlessly until the Misfits took the stage amidst a huge cloud of smoke. They were the biggest guys I have ever seen. They looked like barbarians. The moment they started playing, the moshing began. Everyone within twenty feet of the stage found themselves being tossed around, whether they liked it or not. My drink was immediately spilled and then some fat, sweaty guy plowed me into a pillar.

I only saw a few girls who were brave enough to enter into the mosh-pit. There were moments when even I was leery about going in. My first attempt to join the fray resulted in some nazi-looking guy banging his head back into my teeth. I moshed around some more. Then I turned my head and someone with a lot of piercings banged his giant cranium into my teeth, same spot. For some sick reason, (perhaps the booze, perhaps some personal problems I was dealing with) it felt really good to get hit in the head, so I kept going.

The cool thing about these gigs is that even though the crowd is throwing and shoving each other around violently, the moment someone falls down, everybody helps him back up. It's like a form of moderately controlled chaos. This came in handy when a couple of younger kids almost got crushed: many tattooed arms reached down to lift them up. It also came in handy when I was also almost trampled alive. Two sweaty, shirtless guys with shaved heads and piercings lifted me out of the fray.

There is also a romantic factor to the mosh-pit, something I had never seen before. Here and there, couples would hold onto each other affectionately and then walk into the thrashing crowd. As they gazed romantically into each other's eyes, they would cling to one another and let themselves get bashed around while they hugged.

Anyway, I got my black eye because this friend of mine, a very overweight man, had it in his head that I should be treated particularly rough in the mosh-pit. He wanted to see me fly. For most of the night, I had managed to avoid him. Anyway, as I was cheering away at The Misfits in a more subdued area of the crowd, I saw my friend coming toward me. He was tossing sixteen-year-old kids out of the way like rocks and he had a drunken, sadistic grin on his face. He was also sweating and for some reason underneath the red lights of the stage this looked kind of twisted. I could tell by the look in my friend's eye that he was going to shove me really good and I saw by the stumble in his legs that he might just fall on top of me. Frightened, I tried to get away from him. Unfortunately, the crowd was thick and everywhere I tried to go people were pushing me back. My friend was gaining ground on me and so I started throwing punks in his way. I picked some of the smaller ones, since they would usually go farther. I threw some fifteen-year-old girls his way as well, hoping that he would have some sort of principle in his head about not knocking females over. But all of those poor kids only bounced off my friend's huge frame and then tumbled onto the ground. Girls in gothic make-up and plaid skirts twirled away from him in the air like little tops. Those poor, poor kids. I was doomed. I soon found myself up against the stage with no- where to go and no more little kids to toss in his way. He took a full run and then rammed all two-hundred and fifty pounds of himself into my body. I almost puked on the lead-guitarist's spiked shoes. Dazed, I stumbled away from the stage and was relieved to see that my friend had actually left me alone. It was then that I walked eyeballs-first into another head-banging mohawk. And that was how I got my black eye (yes, it is healing nicely).

Off Campus Corner

By Gillian Cunningham



Hello, Concordia! I would like to thank everyone who came out for Octoberfest, it was a huge success. Not only did we sell out, but we almost broke even! Those who forgot to take home their mugs can come and see me in the CSA office. The next big event is the Christmas Formal, on December 1st. The event will be held at the Sheraton Grande Hotel. Come get your tickets before they sell out!!! There is also a bar event at Vons After Dark, Nov 24. More information on either event is available by coming to see me in the office of the CSA. Again if

you have any questions, suggestions, or comments for off campus activities, please come and see me or call 479-9218.

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and Nikon Present:**

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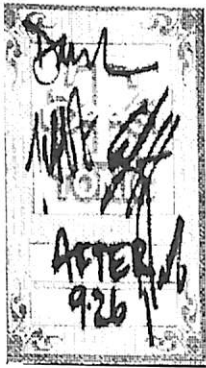
Over \$4000.00 cash awarded!!

**Two Nikon F100 AF SLR
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**Deadline: November 24, 2000
Please Pick up Entry Forms at
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Intoxicated by the TONIC

Misty Minsky



September 26th, 2000 was undoubtedly the best night of my life in my 22 years minus 8 days existence... Here is my story....For the weeks before the concert I was so pumped about finally getting to see one of my very favorite bands live: TONIC (now, my absolute favorite). They have toured Edmonton three times since 1997 and all three times I have missed the opportunity to see them due to unavoidable circumstances. Ever since "If you Could Only See," and the rest of the Lemon Parade, I have been addicted to the lyrical genius and amazing musical compilations of this group.

So off I went to the concert with some friends, and as I waited during the intermission between the opening act (Stir, who are cool) and Tonic (sigh), I felt someone tap me on the shoulder. It was an old friend that I used to be very close friends with in Jr. High and so on. I know she is in the music business and does promotions for Universal Records, but I thought she was a "small bands" kind of girl. So I asked her who she was promoting and almost threw up when she told me she is there for TONIC. Holy be-jeesh! Jokingly but wishfully I suggest, "Oh my god Clare.. I must meet them! Can I meet them??" She replies "Haha, not if you are going to act like that... I'll see what I can do."

A few minutes into the concert I am in a crowd of people and Clare wriggles in and hands me a sticker... she says, "Ok, here's your back stage pass. Meet me over to the side here after the show and we will go in together." Well that was it, I almost friggin' died. I was SOOOOO not expecting that. She is so awesome and I enjoyed every second of the performance while I tried to wrap my mind around the fact that I was going to be able to shake Emerson's hand in a matter of moments. It was unfathomable.

The concert ended after their encore of "Love a Diamond" and "You wanted More" (from their newest album, *SUGAR*. Buy it! It's awesome!) I felt nauseous as I stood with Clare and her press guys waiting for the band to come out. It was a small back stage crowd, only four or five people who won passes from The Bear, the rest (ten or so) seemed press related. The excitement was infectious. They finally came out to meet and greet and I just watched Dan, Jeff, and Emerson with the people, shaking hands and truly appreciating being appreciated. It was amazing...

Dan (Guitar) walks over to me, puts his hand out and in an incredibly sexy Jersey accent says, "Hi there, I'm Dan. It's nice to see you, what's your name?" I introduced myself and we talked for much more than mere minutes about the show, his home town (Jersey, but he now lives in LA), how I enjoyed the concert, how he felt this night was a "music" show more than a "crowd" show, how the music touches me everywhere (he then pretended to touch me everywhere) *YAH... LIKE I WOULD MIND THAT!* We also discussed how their bus broke down and I offered to drive them to Calgary for their Wednesday night show but my BroncoII wouldn't fit the whole band. We joked how it would be cool to ditch the

rest of the band and take a road trip their together. I was ecstatic. It was SO amazing..

I had to take a breather after that so I went to stand by Clare again just to watch them. After a short time, Emerson (writer, lead singer) walked over to me shook my hand introduced himself and vice versa for me. By this time I had a minute to compose myself and when he asked me how I enjoyed the concert I was able to articulate. He stood very close to me, making a non-intimate situation more intimate by speaking softly and leaning in like it was just he and I. Then we started to discuss what it is about their music that I appreciate. I told him that I have listened to Tonic through all the tough times and the great times and that I feel like I can truly relate to what they are trying to portray and that it just touches my heart. Obviously understanding what I was saying, he put his arm around me and said, "That's exactly why I do this Misty."

HE SAID MY FRIGGIN' NAME RIGHT TO MY FACE. OH MY GOD, I ALMOST DIED...

I had a very quick encounter with Jeff, who I think, considers himself more of a rockstar than an artist compared to the rest of the band members. Nonetheless, I thanked him for being cordial and had him sign my back stage pass in the space that was left empty after Dan and Emerson had finished. I also quickly met the drummer Jeremy. He signed my back stage pass and smiled sweetly.

That was enough excitement for me; I'm good in the excitement area for at least another 22 years, and I didn't want to over-stay my welcome (not to mention my friends were waiting in the car for me). I thanked Clare again and said I was going to leave. With a shocked face she asks, "Well, do you want your picture taken with them??" I nearly fainted. Clare talked to her publicist, he asked Emerson to pose with me, and then she mentions that it's my birthday in a few days and this must be just great for me. Emerson puts his arm around me and wishes me a happy birthday as we pose for the camera.

I thanked Clare again, while being on the verge of peeing my pants. "Don't you want a picture with the other guys???" comes the next question. Yes, of course I do!! I would like to cherish the sight of Dan and his beauty for the rest of my life. The publicist rounded up Dan and Jeff, and there I stood surrounded by the sheer radiance of these men. The flash goes off and Dan hugs me to wish me a happy birthday.

Again I had to thank Clare and we made plans to meet up so I can get the pictures from her and take her out to dinner. I finally got into my car and screamed from the excitement. I didn't sleep a wink that night and every student at Concordia University now knows my story. I have everything to be grateful for. Thank you, Life!



Jeff, Misty, Dan

Misfits with Speedealer, Guy Smiley, and Les Tabernacles

Friday, October 6 at Red's
by Darren Edgar



Guest lists are the greatest invention. I love being able to get into shows for free; no cash paid means no guilt felt when you see a bad show and decide to leave early. But if the show is bad enough, anger is bound to rear its head. Such was the case this past Friday night at Red's when I saw a show that subjected its attendees to unprecedented tortures.

The evening started off on a sour note that foreshadowed its rapid decline. My friends and I arrived at the venue at 8:30, giving us a half-hour before the scheduled start time to get settled. We waited in line, discussing the irony of a punk rock show being held at the world's largest icon to capitalism, only to discover our names were conspicuously absent from the guest list. My friends were asked by Smallman Records, Guy Smiley's record label, to come to the show to interview the band. The woman running the door told us she would try to find a representative of the band to sort out the situation. She asked us to return in an hour so it was off to the food court to hang out with the janitorial staff and the junior high mallrats smoking their "wacky tobacky."

We returned to Red's to find that nothing had changed; we still were not on the guest list. After hanging around for ten minutes, the singer from Guy Smiley showed up to get us in just five minutes before they were to hit the stage. What a cool dude! Now that we were inside and outfitted with our stylish wristbands (hot pink for the lightweight, non-drinkers like myself) we could relax and enjoy the show.

Guy Smiley quickly took the stage and began to rock with their brand of crappy, unmelodic hardcore. They were awful. Their songs are boring musically and contrived lyrically; the only saving grace is the singer who, although sounds generic when he is shouting, actually sounds good when he sings. And if David Lee Roth was to front a hardcore band, he would take notes from the singer for Guy Smiley because he has the looks as well as all the jumps and finger-pointing down by rote. The singer needs to find a band that can do justice to his talent and can keep up with his energy.

Up next were Speedealer who did not disappoint; they were consistently pathetic throughout their set, much like their opening gig for Motorhead six months previously. Imagine an untalented thrash metal band, like a gutless Anthrax, with irritatingly strained vocals and you have an accurate depiction of Speedealer. The only compliment I can offer this band is one from the past: their name used to be cool when they were called R.E.O. Speedealer. Unfortunately, due to threatened legal action, they had to change their name and become a sad joke.

During the long wait for the headliners to take the stage, the crowd was rewarded with a visual feast prior to the Misfits' set: their latest video, which is at least a year old, was played, followed by a severely edited version of the original King Kong. The crowd was anxious to hear some great horror-rock, the likes of which only the Misfits can deliver. I doubt that anyone in attendance was prepared for the abomination that was about to occur. The Misfits took the stage...as a trio! What the heck was going on? Surely this was some kind of hoax or maybe a warm-up before the singer came on stage.

Sadly, the answer was no. Jerry Only, the bass player had decided to sing. Considering that the only member of the band that anybody knows is Glen Danzig, the singer, and his instantly recognizable vocal style, this act is the cruelest joke perpetrated on the unknowing masses. It is obvious now that for these Misfits it is no longer about the music but "about the cash" and they are going to milk their fame (such as it is) for every red cent. These Misfits do not deserve your appreciation or your respect and they certainly do not deserve your money. As far as I am concerned they can go back to where they came from, which, according to Tipper Gore, the P.M.R.C., is "The Bowels of Hell."

Without even having seen them play last Friday, I can honestly say that Les Tabernacles were the best band of the evening. Having seen them before, when they opened up for All Systems Go, I know that these guys are the best local band since Dead Beat Back Bone. And even though their brand of AC/DC-influenced rock-a-billy is not becoming to my particular tastes, I enjoy their set every time because these guys know how to play and can rock with the best. If you want to support local independent music, go see Les Tabernacles whenever you get the chance. You will not be disappointed.

ESA CORNER

By Michelle Topolnisky

Hello fellow ESA students. I personally would like to THANK YOU for the great turnout we had during Education Week. I would also like to thank all the Professors and students from the After-Ed Degree for coming down during Education Week and participating. This has been the first year that I know of, that the After-Education Degree agreed to participate, so way to go and thanks for coming out!

As well, we will have ATA cards to pick up. I think that you should pick up your cards because you get great discounts on hotels, car insurance at Morgex, Chapters, Coles, and Smith's Bookstores.

Now down to the nitty gritty. Our Council has adopted Lauderdale Elementary School and we are proud to be involved with this school. As the president and representative of the Education Department, I believe that our vision would be to make a difference in a child's life and this would be a perfect way to make a difference. If you would like to be a part of making a difference then please come see us at the ESA or the CSA office. This school really needs the volunteers.

Last but not least, we will be having a general public meeting for everyone. Please come out and show your support for the ESA council, we need you to tell us what we need to do. This meeting will be held Monday November 6, 2000 at 4:00 p.m. Everyone is welcome and we are looking forward to hearing what you, the students, would like to see at Concordia.

Must Own Albums II

by Darren Edgar

With the dawn of the new millennium came an overabundance of "Best of..." lists. Every writer for every media source came up with their own list of what was seminal within the annals of human history. So here is mine, ten months late because I am the king of procrastination, a list of albums that I feel any record collection is incomplete without.

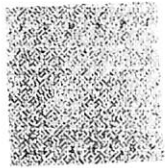
Mr. T Experience-Milk, Milk, Lemonade (Lookout! Records)

Is this the best Lookout! Records release? Possibly. Is this the best MTX release? Without a doubt! This pop-punk record is a gem, replete with infectious melodies and sing-along that is irresistible; however, the prize of this album can be found in the lyrics. Dr. Frank has always been a lyrical whiz when it comes to marrying pop culture with personal accounts of love won and lost (most often the latter) and he reached a pinnacle on Milk, Milk, Lemonade with "Love American Style" and "I Love You but You're Standing on My Foot." As humorous as the lyrics are to listen to, they are even more enjoyable when read along with the lyric sheet because it is then that the splendid puns and ironies become apparent and can be truly appreciated.

If you gave up on all pop-punk bands when Green Day became popular; you obviously have not heard this amazing record. Get it now!

Fugazi-13 Songs (Dischord Records)

Without a doubt, Fugazi is one of the most influential and respected bands ever! Even if you do not enjoy their music nor agree with their politics, you would still have to admit that they are doing exactly what they want to do without compromising creative or financial control of the band. There is one exception: you would not appreciate Fugazi if you were a moron, similar to the guy in the Instrument video who calls them sellouts.



As great as I think all their music is, I still feel that 13 Songs offers a more well-rounded and accessible portrait of the band. Every friend that I have played this album for, even those who do not listen to anything even remotely similar to punk rock, has liked it. Of course some have liked it more than others have but that is to be expected.

13 Songs includes the hard-driving aspects of Repeater as well as the more mellow moments of Steady Diet of Nothing and is Fugazi's most melodic album to date. If I were allowed to own only one of their records, this would be it. 13 Songs is like a concept album without being corny; every song is great in its own right but to truly appreciate their

power the entire album should be listened to in one sitting and savored.

Guns N' Roses-Appetite for Destruction (Geffen Records)

1987 was the year that saw the debut of a band that, in just five years, would become the biggest in the world. Although they had been around for a while, playing shows at the world famous Whisky-a-Go-Go, Guns N' Roses came out of left field and blew everyone away with the release of their debut album, Appetite for Destruction. Glam-metal posers were warned that a hard-rocking and even harder-drinking band was on the scene to put some destructive attitude back into metal. Parents were warned to lock up their daughters, lest Axl violate them for purposes of exploiting his sexual prowess on the next album. Appetite for Destruction absolutely rocks from start to finish. Whether it is the singles, "Welcome to the Jungle" and "Paradise City," or the album highlights, "It's So Easy" and "My Michelle," this album provides proof that cocaine, heroin, and alcohol abuses are a surefire way to bring rock to another level and make all your competition seem like total pansies. Every single from this album was a hit, with the biggest being "Sweet Child O' Mine"; the one track that was almost left off the album because the band thought it sucked.

There is a reason Appetite for Destruction still sells almost a million copies a year; it is the best metal album ever and the only record you need if your diet is lacking in heavy metal. So what is your excuse for not owning any, lightweight?



Christian Life at Concordia

by Regan Wagner

Greetings! For those of you who haven't heard from me since the first issue, allow me to re-introduce myself. My name is Regan and I am the Christian Life Coordinator. It is my privilege to tell you about what has been happening at Concordia with Christian Life over the last few weeks and about all of the exciting stuff that is coming up (and trust me, it is really exciting).

So far this year we have had two Firesides, the first one was held at Concordia, and went over great, with about 40 people in attendance. The second Fireside was held at Borden Park for the 20 souls that braved the cold in order to enjoy a bonfire and sing-a-long. The Christians In Action have been meeting every two weeks, usually on Tuesday evenings at 6:30 p.m. (keep your eyes open for posters advertising for the next meeting). You are always welcome to come and check it out. We also have a Bible Study that runs every Wednesday from 12:05 - 12:55 in the CSA conference room, which is led by Tyler DeJong - again, everyone is welcome.

Watch for Christian Life Week November 6 - 9. There will be lots of fun activities happening in Tegler during the week, including both of our praise bands during Chapel, a Chapel Drama, and a special missions presentation by Concordia Alumnus Mike Kuhn. The theme of the week is "Jesus the Ultimate Survivor." Other events that will be happening are a giant board game, air games, and much more. The third Fireside of the year will be held during Christian Life Week on Thursday, November 9. Right now we are thinking about playing Laser Quest - it should be a lot of fun, watch for posters with details. Another thing we will be doing during Christian Life Week is kicking off our Food Drive. We will be collecting food for the Food Bank from the beginning of Christian Life Week until the end of the semester - please support this event and help out those who are less fortunate.

I pray that everyone has a good week. And amidst all of the papers, exams, and other stresses in life, remember that Jesus loves you.

Mercy

by Pamela Porosky

~ dedicated to those in a
torrent of spiritual angst~

I turned you to longing,
You became chaste,
And wept upon the altar of life.
I turned you to solitude,
You became aware,
And begged to be ignored.
I turned you to forgiveness,
You became mercy,
And dried all of my tears.
I turned you to inquiry,
You became questions,
And I found you in my answers.
I turned you to obscurity,
You became enlightened,
By the wonderment of my soul.
I turned you to delusion,
You became lost,
And recognized what you were not.
I turned you to bitterness,
You became pity,
And then you left to walk alone.
I turned you to hope,
You became distraction,
And I waited while you dreamt.
I turned you to restoration,
You became retaliation,
And saw what wasn't real.
I turned you to suffering,
You became realistic,
And you finally felt alive.
I turned you to shelter,
You became escape,
As you learned where not to hide.
I turned you to sensuality,
You became estranged,
And divided came your fall.
I turned you to restraint,
You became knowledge,
And I taught you how to turn.
I turned you to devotion,
You became domination,
Over nothing but your own heart.
I turned you to love,
You became passion,
And I had nothing left to give.

Your Horoscope

Scorpio (October 23-November 21)

It's time to swallow your pride and admit you need help. Look both ways before you cross the street. Avoid eating rocks and sand.

Sagittarius (November 22-December 21)

You'll have a strange dream that you won't remember once you wake up. The cards in Tegler reveal a new romance in the future. Lucky numbers are 16 and 40.

Capricorn (December 22-January 20)

You'll find a lost item in a public washroom. Return it to the rightful owner, but don't forget to wash your hands. Wear blue and green this week, but not necessarily together.

Aquarius (January 21-February 18)

It's time for you to take a break from day to day life. Try something new and interesting. Don't shop on Wednesdays, the sales are on Mondays.

Pisces (February 19-March 20)

Sibling rivalry has been causing you grief. Ignore the troubles. It will pass within the decade. Watch out for strangers with candy and cute puppy dogs.

Aries (March 21-April 19)

You'll be shocked by something this month. Be sure to ground yourself before touching a computer. Lucky numbers are 2 and 25.

Taurus (April 20-May 20)

You'll have the song from hamsterdance.com stuck in your head after reading this. Be nice to your parents this month. Christmas will be here soon.

Gemini (May 21-June 20)

Don't eat macaroni and cheese this week. Your fear of water will be cured after an incident with a drinking fountain. Don't drink the water out of mud puddles.

Cancer (June 21-July 22)

A dark stranger will sweep you off your feet. Watch out for strangers with brooms. Beware of dogs and manhole covers. Lucky numbers 11 and 31.

Leo (July 23-August 22)

Something you thought would happen will happen but the outcome won't be the way you thought it would happen. Don't try saying tongue twisters after eating ice cream.

Virgo (August 23-September 22)

You'll receive an unexpected surprise in your cafeteria lunch. If it moves get your money back. Don't wear high heels to the beach.

Libra (September 23-October 22)

You need money, but spend wisely and you'll be rewarded. A classmate will come to your rescue. Be grateful. Don't eat cottage cheese this week.



Who would do such a thing to Ryan's car!?!?



A Response of Caring

by Subhendra S. Dharampaul

A voice quiet and disheartened
softly on the phone
Fettered by a vice,
perturbed and alone
Reaches out to a stranger,
perhaps for pleasure
Perhaps for comfort -
yet a fear without measure
Patient and thoughtful,
though uncertain, she replies
For the touch he lies,
for the warmth he tries
Eventually he weeps,
and with love she speaks of Thee
Words like matins she says,
"Don't ...for me?"

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Milwaukees Interview October 15, 2000

by Darren Edgar

This is part of an interview conducted over the phone with Dylan, the singer and guitarist of the Milwaukees, a totally rad band from New Jersey. They had just returned from their whirlwind Canadian tour in support of their brand new EP, *The Bland Comfort of Life* with Lloyd Justin (available on Edmonton's premiere independent label, 24/7 Records). It took place one Sunday evening at the spur of the moment and I was unprepared to be interrogating this dude so it was more of a casual conversation. If the questions seem stupid, you know why, it's because I am stupid.

Darren: Why don't you talk a bit about the tour.

Milwaukees: *It was really positive. Going out, we didn't really expect all too much, being from so far away and everything. I felt the response was really good and that the audiences in Canada were really willing to listen to what we had to offer, instead of just walking away, like a lot of the people in the New York-New Jersey area do. So that was the coolest part of the tour.*

D: I've heard from a guy who didn't go to your show in Winnipeg that a lot of people who did go are talking about you guys and saying you rocked. So it sounds like everyone who saw you guys play at that show, really enjoyed it and are telling all their friends. They're spreading the word of the Milwaukees.

M: *That's cool. I guess that's what it's all about. Getting out there and...*

D: Making a name for yourself?

M: *Yeah! Putting yourself out there, and if they really liked you then that's definitely worth it. I feel like we accomplished a lot of that going out. I feel like we won a lot of people over. That's definitely one good thing.*

D: How did the rest of your tour go?

M: *The day we left Edmonton, we were headed for Saskatoon. We stopped to get an oil change somewhere on the Yellowhead, only to find out that a bolt was stripped. So we had to go back to the city, all the way to the south side, in order to get it replaced. We wound up eating lunch at Barry T's, and we saw guys playing three slot machines at a time in that joint.*

D: So then you're looking forward to coming back?

M: *Definitely. We'll be back in the spring for sure.*

D: Do you have any memorable moments that are really out there?

M: *The people in ThunderBay were pretty strange. As far as the shows go, the shows in Regina and Calgary were awesome. For the most part, it was just the experience of being somewhere different and meeting different people. Everyone's pretty similar but they are different in little ways. That difference is cool and refreshing to see. I mean, it's cool to be home but part of me wishes I were still out there on the road playing shows everyday.*

D: What about that guy in ThunderBay who was excited about your lyrics to "Patriot Song"?

M: *It's so stupid why I wrote the song. I was watching the Behind the Music on the Goo Goo Dolls and the singer was saying he couldn't write any songs after he wrote this one album; he was having writer's block. Some guy told him to watch a movie and to write a soundtrack to the movie. So he watched a movie and he wrote that hit song. I was sitting down, playing guitar at my parent's house one day after work. I'd just stopped by and the movie Saving Private Ryan was on; I was trying to write the soundtrack to it and I was laughing at myself because it was so stupid. I thought, "Why don't I write a song like I'm so pro-American when I'm so not that way." I don't even vote. I introduced the song as my crack on Americans, which it pretty much is, and the guy comes up to me afterwards and he says, "I'm from Wisconsin originally and I moved up here to ThunderBay. Screw Americans. You can always tell an American because they always have a brand name on their shirt; I'm so against all that crap. The American government locked me up in a jail for two years and made me take lithium until my teeth fell out." He was all in my face because Americans won't call ThunderBay a city because it only has 100,000 people there, but it's a city! He's all in my face, he has no teeth, and he's freaking out, telling me he's a goth music producer and he's just a little weirdo. I just don't deal with that well and I was on the verge of freaking out but I thought, "...since I'm in a strange place I may as well give this guy the benefit of the doubt." That was just the vibe in the bar that night; it was full of a bunch of weirdoes. I've never been to Michigan or Minnesota but I imagine it's just what people are like in the smaller towns in that area.*

D: When you get back from the tour and people ask how Canada was, what are you going to tell them? Do you actually have an impression of Canada?

M: *I thought it was cool. The weirdest thing is that Canadians say "Eh?" and Americans say "Huh?" Everyone was nice and friendly. My impression was the same even before we left so it lived up to my expectations. I think that's just the way people are and the way they view other people. When you're living at home, day to day, you see people at their best and their worst but you always remember the bad things. And when you're on vacation and you're having a good time you only remember the good stuff. I guess that's human nature.*

D: Were there any crazy incidents after you left Edmonton?

M: *Well, we got hassled at the border; they had the dog team out on us. They had read Jeff's journal and in it he wrote that Dave had bought a bunch of pot so they asked Postie what he did with it and he said that he smoked it all. He really did, he didn't have any in the van. He was all stoned because he had smoked all his pot before we got to the border; he smoked three joints! They were all hassling him and then they strip-searched him. We were there for two hours and it totally messed up our last show; we didn't get to Chicago in time.*

D: Brutal! Did you have any problems getting into Canada?

M: *No, we had no problems.*

D: Really? That's what usually keeps bands from the US away; they don't like to come to Canada because getting in is tough but returning home is easier.

M: *They checked one suitcase, saw some CDs and taxed us on them. That's about it.*

D: Maybe you got lucky because I've heard such horrible things about the Canadian border patrol.

M: *Well for us, the problem was with the US. They kept hassling us and we kept saying "Dudes, we just want to go home." We were hours and hours away from home and we just wanted to go.*

You can order the Milwaukees new EP, *The Bland Comfort of Life* with Lloyd Justin, from 24/7 Records PO Box 35004 Edmonton, Alberta T5K 2R8 or you can visit their website at www.twenty-four-seven.net

You can also visit the Milwaukees website at www.milwaukees.com

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A Word from the Arts Rep

By Scott Mair

Hey there, arts students! How are ya? I hope things are going well for you so far this semester; if not, please drop by the office to give me a shout. For those of you who have dropped by, I hope I was able to help you out. Keep your eyes peeled for some great stuff happening in Tegler for Arts week (Nov. 19-24). In order for it to be a success, I need your help. On the 24th of November, there will be a talent show in Tegler, the perfect opportunity to show Concordia what you can do. Read a poem, draw a picture, do a magic act... whatever. I hope to have a sign up sheet in the CSA window at the beginning of November. I would also like to enlist the help of all you drawers and painters. Concordia has a mural project this year and I need students to draw and paint cool stuff each month and beautify the school. If you have any questions or suggestions for stuff you want to do or see, be sure to drop by my office in the CSA. I hope to hear from you.

Cognitive Bias

by James Gordon



Midterms are still lurking in the shadows for some of us poor souls as we barely escape the agonies of our exams. But look at it this way, we are almost done Semester One. Only a little more than a month or so left of classes and then our beloved Finals will be here. But before that ever arrives, we have major papers, essays, and so on to look forward to. Ah, don't you just love university life?

So what are you going out as for Halloween? One year I went as Darth Maul, another as one of the Clockwork Orange lovelies, and another year a group of my friends and I went as Nuns. Do we have any possible Austin Powers out there? Or an X-Men character? Or are you just going to go as the person with the "Will have sex for food" sign on your back? This year I am going to be too busy around Halloween, working on a few nasty papers that are due mid November, so it might as well not even happen at my house.

Just think, after Halloween, we will all be looking forward to our next holiday, Remembrance Day, which most of us will spend in bed. Then after Remembrance Day, those of us who live through the bullets and explosions of Finals will enjoy three weeks... (THREE WEEKS!) of no school, Christmas cheer, and no papers, essays, or assignments. I can barely wait. Until then we'll have to keep struggling.

Live long and prosper, and may the Force be with you.

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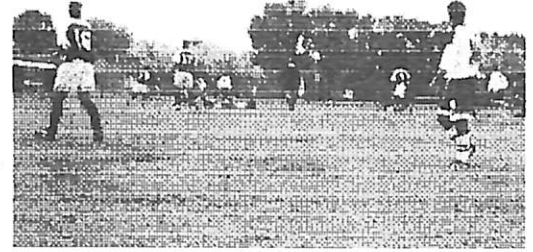
BASKETBALL DIARIES

By Rachel Burghardt

This season is going to be an exciting one for basketball. The women's team had their first victory over the Kings College Eagles. Our Thunder played a tight game and fought hard to get our first victory. Unfortunately, they lost to the Eagles on Saturday but they are continually getting better. Who knows, they may go far this season. As for the guys, they played an upsetting game at Kings, but on Saturday they turned that around and came out victorious. There was a lot of excitement and action in this Concordia-dominated game. Thanks to all the fans for their support!

The next scheduled home game is November 4. Come watch the Thunder take on the Augustana Vikings. Be there to show your support. Come out and take this advantage of this chance to see our Thunder Athletes, maybe win some great prizes, and to have a good time. What more could you want?

Men's soccer ended their regular season undefeated (minus 1)



And now they're on their way to NATIONALS!

Election Fever!!

By Melanie Golding



"We Will Cut Taxes!!!"

"The Government Would Have You Believe..."

"This Party Sees YOU As A Priority."

Wow, what a lot of rhetoric! As we all know, election fever has hit us full force and all the parties are vying for that coveted position on Parliament Hill. So where does a simple student go? What do we do? Who should we pick? It is a lot of responsibility. We are going to choose a government to run our country, our economy, and our social programs for five years. OR ARE WE? It is really up to you if you vote or not, but remember this: for every person who doesn't vote, the ones who do vote have more of a say in our lives. That's right: the old guy living next door who lets his dog on your lawn could have a real impact on your life if you choose not to vote! And what about all those student loans and grants you receive? Hmm, it would be a real shame if you received a cut in financing because the party who won by ONE VOTE saw the NEED for cutbacks.

So where do we go? Well, there are many options out there. Elections Canada and most political parties have websites on the net. If you can't find what you are looking for there, try reading the paper or watching the news to see who is running for office in your area. Chances are that if you call each party they can put you on the right track to receiving their chosen platform.

What do we do? First things first, you need to know if you are of age to vote. This is when you call the Office of the Chief Electoral Officer at 427-7191. These people can give directions as to where and when you can cast your ballot. So give them a call and exercise the best right you have.

Who should we pick? The field of candidates is growing everyday and it is hard to keep up, but this is a very personal choice and one you have to make in your own good conscience. This is, after all, YOUR country and there is no "right" or "wrong" vote, only your CHOICE. I think we all know the big 5: The Liberals, The Alliance, The New Democrats, The Progressive Conservatives, and The Bloc Quebecois, but what about those fringe parties? Well here they are listed just for you, the voting student (because I wouldn't want you to limit your choices). And those parties are: The Canadian Action Party, The Marijuana Party, The Natural Law Party, The Communist Party, The Marxist-Leninist Party, and The Christian Heritage Party, The Rest of Canada Party, The International Socialists (Canada), The Socialist Party of Canada, The Canadian Confederation of Regions Party, The Rhinoceros Party, The Western Canada Concept Party, The Libertarian party of Canada, The Canadian Clean Start Party, and last but not least, The Green Party.

So there you have it. Election rhetoric boiled down to a few words: YOUR CHOICE, RIGHT TO VOTE, YOUR COUNTRY, YOUR LIFE FOR THE NEXT FIVE YEARS. Do your part. Go cast your ballot on November 27!

*Here is a great website that has all the links to all the parties listed (not to mention some really great satirical articles): <http://www.findpolitics.com/>

LINE x LINES

A place to make anonymous comments. Try to be tasteful! Submissions are made in the blue box on the wall outside the CSA offices.
 ~The Blue & White reserves the right to exclude submissions that are in poor taste. We take no responsibility for your poor spelling and grammar!~

Savage, you are most yum-a-licious. Blue Eyes

Lucky: Uh. Bumsen lately? (Anyone I know?) CoCo

To the Furr Club: Profs offlimits? Mandy More

Rugby Players: Respond here!

Thank heaven for boys in blue sweaters!

Mandy More: sorry, too busy for coffee this week.. Out corrupting. The Spoon

So much for the NEW AND IMPROVED CSA! Way to keep that door shut, you guys! PO'd Stew Dent

Mr Prez. meet me by the bike racks so you can check out the sweater fit. Giggzzzz

Arab Youth: are those your natural lashes? Bestillmybeatingheart

Riddle: Who has the appearance to do the most and accomplishes the least? See next edition

Where's the bathroom? Dazed and Confused

To the hackeysack player in Tegler: love the way you move!!

~CONCORDIA CALENDAR: OCT 31-NOV 14~

(we assume no responsibility for any missing deadlines/events; we've done our best)

Oct 31	- Spooktakular in Tegler
Nov 1-5	- Les Liasons Dangereuses
Nov 3	- Hockey v. GMC @ CUCA (7:30)
Nov 4	- Hockey v. GMC @ GMC (2:00) - Basketball v. AUC
Nov 8	- International Exchange Fair
Nov 9	- Fireside!
Nov 10	- Last day to drop classes
Nov 13	- Remembrance Day-no school

*For more info on any of the above, see someone in the CSA offices

Cold

by Chris Ducharme
 September 23, 2000

(Inspired by Another Concordia Friend)



Cold in the ordinary,
 Means nothing to the soul of happiness.
 But Cold in the unusual,
 Creates curiosity in the soul of impassivity.
 Watching the ice melt...dripping;
 Feeling sounds of shattered ice...breaking;
 Watching her rigid movements...cracking;
 In me, perseverance and self-motivation...forming.
 One movement after another in pre-determined manner,
 Is chaos in the minds of everyone else.
 In the snow covered field,
 She is the path that finds detriment:
 She is the cracking that sounds beneath your feet,
 And the unevenness of footsteps that have been created.
 In a path of rigid sheer ice, I eagerly look for sunshine,
 Eyes focused far in the distance burn from her beautified reflection.
 Coldness, measured in quantities of cold, becomes exhausted,
 Its sameness in temperature changes as influenced by consistent warmth.
 Daylight rises and creates a new path in the sky,
 Though she still walks in her own chosen way.
 In a goal that I thought I'd seek for forever,
 I have finally established my objective.
 But greed, as in everyone, creates, in me, a constant desire,
 Despite that I have already fulfilled my intentions.
 In all this time of trying to change her,
 I've discovered that I, myself, have changed.

ASYLUM

