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## BED BUGS BITE BACK!

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29 October: Issue III; cost: Your degree

### Experience: Scientology

"The Thetans are going to get me!"

Part 2

Knighten Richman

...That night I did some research into the organization on the internet and found some odd things, especially from ex-members. The accounts of being inside the religion were bizarre indeed. There are many oddities to report. First of all, Scientology has a paramilitary fleet of ships called 'Sea Org.' The people who sail these ships continue the path of spiritual enlightenment and do research where L. Ron Hubbard had left off before he died. They have all signed a one billion-year contract that states they would further the aims of Scientology, even after death. This was not the strangest discovery and it was not what eventually turned me off of the religion. There was also a strange story that Hubbard believed to be fact. Evidently, billions of years ago a creature named Xenu (pronounced Zee-Nyoo) came to earth. Before Xenu was disposed from his position as ruler of some galactic federation, he stuffed several 'thetans' into various volcanoes because of overpopulation. When these volcanoes erupted, the souls were released into the atmosphere and began attaching themselves to hosts. Unfortunate for us, excellent for Scientology. There were, and still are, too many of these souls around. To be 'cleared' of these souls, it ends up costing upwards of ten thousand dollars worth of 'auditing' sessions. By the way, John Travolta is almost 'cleared,' I'm so happy for him! Thetans are bad because they cling to you, preventing out of body experiences and hamper your innate ability to move objects with your mind. Those pesky Thetans! Well, as you have probably already guessed, this is a very expensive path to enlightenment. This spiritual cleansing requires another long series of sessions, book reading/buying, and instructional videos. There have also been cases of people becoming paranoid psychotics because they fear of all of these Thetan clusters. To totally remove a Thetan cluster costs upwards of twenty thousand dollars, however, this is a small price to pay, right? All of these revelations, even if from ex-members, allowed me to see the religion in a whole new light. It was a cross between a multi-level marketing scheme and a form of quackery, making great science fiction.

With my general disgust for Scientology's money-making machine, the next day I walked into their church with my 'no' ready. Things did not quite go easily. I was quickly taken back into their nondescript office, sat down for a barrage of questioning, and persuaded by the same two members as before. They closed the door immediately after we were all inside. The blonde one leaned on a chair and the other one stood behind him blocking the door. The 'no' was not good enough. I had to explain why. My explanation for not joining was described to them thusly:

1. I did not know enough about the religion to join, especially not enough to sign a one-year contract.
2. The books, tapes and sessions were all far too much money, even at a discounted price.
3. My friends would laugh at me and call me a sucker.
4. They wouldn't let me take a short cut to enlightenment through seeing the books for the top three Operational Thetan levels.
5. I hadn't seen any hot chicks walk in during my

...see SCIENTOLOGY, p.4



"Felt the power of suggestion" See "Suggesting" Better Event for Concordia, p. 4

A night of HYPNOSIS with  
**ATTILA**

### LIVING CHEAP

Chantelle Chevrier

At last the article you've been waiting for! Let everyone be happy! Let everyone dig deep into their pockets and dig out the change and the lint, and bring it together with others' change and lint. Now cast aside the lint as it has no use and is only a yucky extra. Here is my comprehensive review of some of the wing nights around Edmonton. I have chosen to award certain bars with certain commendations.

The first is "Legends Lounge" in Lassard Mall (6104-172 St.). Legends wins the BIGGEST, BESTEST AWARD. These are the biggest (about the size of 3 regular wings), tastiest and cheapest JUMBO wings around. The BBQ wings are tangy while the HOT will put a kick in your mouth, but the SUICIDE will knock your head clear off your shoulders from a mile away, (I cried profusely). The teriyaki and honey garlic wings are also good according to the people sitting around me. For only 25 cents a wing, these are the best deal going. Every Wednesday all this can be yours, including \$8 draft pitchers (all brands on tap). Any other day it's \$4.95 for 9 wings, which is still a good deal. Wednesdays are now meant for partying.

The next is "Squires Pub" (10505 - 82 Ave). Squires wins the LITTLE WINGS but GOOD TASTE award. They're not as big or tasty as Legends, but they definitely can hold their own. For 19 cents a wing, is a bargain of good taste. I prefer their mild to all the other types. Combined with their good wing prices, they have pitchers on for \$8.10 while pints are on for \$3.25 (limited to 2 brands which cannot be mentioned because 'big brother' says so). Again, this event is held each Wednesday night.

The third, by popular demand, is Pizza 73. They win the BEST COMBO BUT CRAPPIEST CUSTOMER SERVICE AWARD. Their wings are good with pizza and are relatively cheap, either when bought in bulk or with a pizza. This is available every night at a Pizza 73 near you. Eight wings are \$4.99 with veggies. If it's quantity you're looking for, 40 wings costs \$19.99. You do the math.

My honorable mentions are: "Dragon Head Pub" (7522 - 178 St) with 30 cent Jumbo Wings Monday and Wednesdays, "Kelsey's" (every location, every night in the bar) costing \$3.88/lbs (approximately 9 wings), Boston Pizza (every location, every night) 9 wings for \$5.95 or 18 wings for \$10.95.

### Girl Talk: Why Good Girls Go Bad

Misty

This month's column was again going to be dedicated to responding to the issues that you, as readers, have brought forth through your many emails, but I think I virtually "looked up and saw the inspiration" for this one.

Recently, a surprisingly large amount of my friends, colleagues, associates, and myself met together for a Friday night of dancing, foolishness, and beverages. Basically, nothing short of a perfect formula for a great evening. All of us (good girls and respectful boys) are all typical, honorable CUC of AB students. . . right?

What makes a seemingly intelligent, obviously stunning, and perceivably "good" girl expose herself to a vast crowd of people who see her five days a week, fully clothed? She is gorgeous, and seems to get lots of attention when she has all her clothes on. What makes her possess the idea of being almost naked to a large crowd?

That night, a male friend strategically got himself the right place to stand. This is how I came to notice the shocking display. It was my birthday weekend and he reminded me that he still had to buy me a drink. My glass was looking a little low, so I suggested I take him up on the offer. That is when he pointed up, telling me he didn't want to lose his place. As I looked up, I saw this girl in her ENTIRETY, other than a tiny piece of floss. I saw it all.

I suddenly felt really embarrassed, not only for myself seeing this explicit example of female anatomy in front of us, but also for her. Maybe she didn't know or realize that she was giving a free show to every guy in the place when she moved her hip just a little too far to the right. One of my more respectable male friends finally caught a glimpse of what we were speaking about and (being the nice guy he is) felt the need to be confront her quietly about it. He told her in a genuinely sweet way what others were staring at and that she might want to consider dancing on the floor. She bent towards him, showing everyone behind her what the big deal is and, rather rudely as if he was disturbing her, peeped back, "It's nothing you haven't seen before, right?" He felt embarrassed and stupid for saying anything. I walked away amazed.

So I pose the question again, why do good girls go bad? I'm hoping it was just the full moon (that is if there was one), the amount of crazy consumption, or just bad taste that led this good girl to be bad. Both others and my opinions agreed on this big conversation topic on the following Monday. A girl (like her) should save all that for someone who is worth the peek. If 500 people have already seen it, what makes it special for the right person when he/she gets to?

That's all for now, rant or rave to CUCgirltalk@chickmail.com

### SECURITY



**CONCORDIA**  
University College of Alberta

7128 Ada Boulevard, Edmonton, AB T5B 4E4

**915-5460 (24 HRS)**

*In Response to Tyson Nissen’s Article, “From the Garbage Can...” of the October 14 Issue*

**Rebuttal**

Certainly the opinions of our president are his own, and have not been discussed or agreed to by other members of CSA. I prefer to believe that students here are not pathetic and stupid. In fact, many of you voted for our president. At the time, you didn’t think THAT was stupid. Nor did he. Massive attendance seldom testifies to the value of an event. There is better attendance at a bullfight than there is at church. So, if you find an activity valuable, let an organizer know. We should be working together, without fear of being put down. A difference of opinion is healthy.

Not every event is of interest to everyone. If it was, we would need only one TV channel, one political party, and one main course for dinner every day.

I don’t want to ruin relationships within the CSA, but I think that it is unfair that students should believe that we on the executive consider your opinions to be foolish or worthless. In my opinion, you should attend the activities you like, and do something else when you want to. Yes, even homework and studying count!

Finally, if we have missed in offering something that would be of interest to you, let us know. We might be able to include that activity, even if it is only for the enjoyment of a minority. Remember, not everyone goes to the opera. And students here are not pathetic.

*Sarah Hoffman*

Treasurer, and more importantly a member of the student body.

**In Defence of the “Pathetic” Student**

I am writing this article in response to Tyson Nissen’s article in the October 14<sup>th</sup> issue of the Blue & White. I understand Mr. Nissen’s frustration with student participation, unfortunately his wording and tone were abusive, immature, and inflammatory. If I addressed my four year old as Mr. Nissen addressed the students, I would be charged with abuse of a minor. Now I am not a minor, but I am a human being and deserve to be treated as such.

To answer the president’s questions: Yes, events are planned too late for me to attend. Costs of events are expensive for a person on a limited budget. As for feedback, here is what I and others feel: We would like our fifty dollar fee allotted to the group we want. Feel free to take my fifty dollars and place it in the Parent Support Group. I would rather have my money spent on Christmas gifts for the children of students than on karaoke or movies. I find these events distracting and I know other students and professors do to.

I am unable to take part in the ski trips, the rock climbing and other off campus activities. I have placed my priorities as follows: I am a parent student. I am here to learn and hopefully receive my degree. I am doing this to support my son and show him the benefits of an education. The fact that I have made friends and am able to socialize a couple hours out of the day is like icing on the cake. But to be honest, socialization is not the reason I decided to attend Concordia. I attend this institution because of the quality of learning and the values and beliefs supported by school, faculty, and students. Mr. Nissen, you have taken those beliefs and values and thrown them in the proverbial “garbage can.” I hope you don’t feel this is an attack on your person, as I do not take your article as an attack against myself.

*Megan Goldie*

**Note from the Editor-in-Chief**

I wish to take this opportunity to address several issues.

First, I wish to thank Melanie Golding and Sarah Hoffman for taking the time to address Tyson Nissen’s article. I would like to encourage anyone else to write and submit any concerns or ideas they wish to have clarified as well. Secondly, I wish to clear up several issues that Tyson Nissen, Melanie Golding and Sarah Hoffman have addressed.

Tyson Nissen was only referring to those students who complain about events, not those who do not participate for good reason. By this I refer to many of the students at Concordia. I have been a student at Concordia for four years now and have worked on Council, off council and on the school paper. Therefore I have experienced many different sides of the argument. Many students complain that there are ‘no’ events at Concordia organized by the CSA. These students are not complaining about the cost. The CSA then in turn plans events which disappointingly receive no attendance. Then after the events, the same students complain that there are still no events. These are the students Mr. Nissen was referring too, not those who can not attend for legitimate reasons.

Now I wish to clarify several issues brought out by Melanie Golding. Please note, this is not an attack on your person. I understand and agree with your statements. I am just posing counter arguments to prove a point.

“Cost of events are expensive for a person on a limited budget.”

I agree and understand the constraints of a limited budget. I myself am under the same constraints. However, the CSA plans many free events on and off-campus. This is reasonable to any person on a limited budget.

“...Events are planned too late...”

These events are planned late in order not to interfere with school. I understand from your letter that you are a mother, and therefore can not go out too late. I agree with you and find this very responsible of you. However, you are also part of the parent support group. I know they plan babysitting hours for exams. Could they not also have babysitting for night events? You do not need to go out until  
...see EVENTS, p. 5

**Top 9...**

*...overrated bands of all time*

Greg van Haaften

9. Nazareth- “Love Hurts” but not as much as that song.
8. Journey- Two words: Steve Perry.
7. Enrique Iglesias- Ricky Martin he is not.
6. Ricky Martin- Livin’ la Vida overplayed.
5. Guns n’ Roses- Too much drunken debauchery for one man.
4. Nans Mistouri- ‘Nuff said.
3. Yani- See number 7.
2. ‘Nsync- Change their name to “Lip Sync”.
1. Creed- even in acoustic mode they’re still not Pearl Jam or another good band that came out of Seattle.

**“Free Parking” Complains Student Body**

Jason Rosnau, Story Editor

Stress is killing me! I’ve got papers, lab reports, creative writing, and proposals due. To top it off, my dog hasn’t been walked in weeks! There’s only one thing to do, relieve this stress. Hey, there are no better ways to relieve stress then doing what I do.

I often drive downtown just prior to rush hour traffic. Not only are the pretty lights cool, but there is also lots of parking. I find the best parking space. You know, that free space right beside the store, just across from the LRT, and only two steps from a heated walkway. I park there. I don’t leave my truck. I just park. Then I count the number of people who ask me if I am leaving. If I’m really stressed, I flip on my blinker and continue counting.

Unfortunately, I can’t always drive my truck downtown. Instead, I drive out on the highway. I follow Dennis’ advice and drive ultraslow in the fast lane. Making people late for work always makes me happy. I just love annoying people.

However, sometimes I don’t drive my truck anywhere, yet, I still can relieve stress. How you may ask? I simply ride my bicycle through traffic. I take up one full lane, swerve in and out of traffic, cut across sidewalks, and through the malls. Making people angry is fun.

Occasionally I do other things to relieve stress that don’t involve any form of transportation. It may be something simple like annoying people by wearing wool socks with sandals, or complaining about things. I have found that complaining about the CSA is really fun. Never would I ever actually write a carefully thought out and creative editorial, submit it (in both a disk copy saved in rich text format and a paper copy) to the Blue and White, and express my opinion there. No, I would never do that because I believe that annoying people should never be done with intelligence through a medium where everyone else can hear your view. No soap boxes here. I chose to rant about CSA, never once considering that if I don’t let them know how I feel, they will never know. This way I can go home, complain about changing the world, and not feel guilty because I did my part. I whined and complained. Isn’t that good enough?

**THE BLUE & WHITE IS:**  
All of our dedicated Writers,  
Patrick Corbett, *Editor-in-Chief*  
Jeannette Gysbers, *Layout Editor*  
Jason Rosnau, *Story Editor*

**Life in the future**

Taz

You see, some bad stuff happened on Y2K. Milk causing people to implode, banks shooting out flames instead of cash, and babies knowing the secrets of life were all some of the repercussions from that electronic apocalypse. Ten years after Y2K, life on the planet was normal or so they thought. You see, the people who starred as extras in all those later 20<sup>th</sup> century apocalypse movies like; “Soylent Green”, “The Omega Man”, “Waterworld” and “Waterworld’s” subsequent sequel “The Postman”. Don’t forget “The Mad Max” series, “Strange Days”, “The Crow”, and all the “Short Circuit” movies. Well, all the extras in all of those movies and their relatives started to go crazy around 2008.

At the same time, the “Backstreet Boys” were still in the news. You see, after that murder-suicide during Nick and Kevin’s coming out party at The Backstreet Compound outside of San Francisco in early 2002, the remaining “Backstreet Boys” separated for a while. A.J. started smoking crack with all the young girls and boys that he encountered outside his home. While that was going on, B-Rock and Howie started their own line of clothing called “We can’t design let along sing”, teamed up with former teen star, Tiffany, and made a porno.

In other world events, the IOC declared the 2002 Olympic Winter Games in Salt Lake City “lame” after the closing ceremonies. They introduced new sponsors such as Vivid Video and AquaGlide, and new sports like extreme figure skating and sniper-and-skier. These events were considered sacrilege by Olympic traditionalists and were retaliated with pure malevolence.

Turning to the music world, it seems that the new trend of Electro-folk-hop-reggae has seem to be taking off with such pioneers as Tracer Beacon, The Happy Cat 5, and David Bowie. Everyone seemed surprised when Chris Rock hosted the MTV music awards for the last time in 2004. Taking his place was the next best celebrity, me, Taz Dhariwal. That’s right because in 2002, I win the lottery, write, direct, score, and produce a brilliant movie that brings in people by the masses. I don’t star in it. I’m not that egotistical. On the Internet, I have millions of webpages devoted to my film, my subsequent films, and me. Whom do I have to thank for that? You, the loyal reader.

Ladies and Gentleman, I present to you a little bit of the future ... as I see it.



**CONTEST**



**It’s still not too late enter! The CIA needs a logo design for our website.**

**The winner will receive a PIZZA, since there weren’t millions in the budget this year!**

**Contest closes on NOV 15, 1999. Submit entries to Tammy at the CSA offices. Logos can be computer or hand drawn.**

What's Eating ME

Brent Benard, Business Rep.

I certainly hope that you're not hungry!

If you are hungry, I hope you can do it at the convenience of the only company Concordia has contracted, a monopoly if you will.

A situation is evolving that has to do with the economics and implications of a monopoly. When it comes to the provision of food there is no competition. Instead, we have a single source supplier that has no need to fully serve students. Why should they? Where else can one get food on campus? The answer is obvious, nowhere. Don't bother with the vending machines, as they are also Aramark (the Mother Corporation) owned. I have seen the fall of the Soviet Union and the benefits of competition. An open market would be realized even be the most sheltered of pinheads, yet, we have no variety. We have grumpy counter staff whom is barely capable of communicating in either official language. Trust me as I tried French as well. Small, overpriced portions that are deep-fried, over-cooked, bland, and low in nutrient value are being passed off what passes as 'good cooking'. Yes, folks, we get all of this. Why should I be bitter and starving? Simply because it's 2:24 p.m., October 6, and (although the grill is supposed to be open), I was informed that the grill lady was too busy to cook and that a lovely assortment of cold sandwiches were available. One tuna sandwich on brown, two veggie sandwiches on white and green jello. What fantastic selection! I wish I were too busy to do my job. To aid in your dining displeasure, the following are the cafeteria hours:

Daily: 7-7.

Breakfast: 7-9:30.

No edible food: 9:30-10.

Deli-counter: 10-1 (slightly more costly than Subway with a coupon and unpalatable to boot!)

Hot grill: 11-2:30'ish (hospitals and airlines now have competition in the leach out the flavor/slap it on a plate department).

Grill closed: 2:30-4:30 (Bonus, no food again. See green jello)  
Supper: 4:30-6:30

If you're familiar with the words on packages "artificial flavor added" and aren't too sure what that means, let me help explain. In the cafeteria, flavor costs more money. Some rare people may be offended by flavor; therefore, they can't offer it to everyone. Culinary Arts graduates' applications are not accepted at Aramark Foods. Net result is no flavor. Dinner consists of over cooked beast in a canned soup based sauce with recently thawed veggies. Yummy.

If things do not improve, we can always arrange a group order from Pizza Hut. It is delivered hot and flavorful. All of this and at a competitive price too! Boy what some people could learn from the real, non-institutional, non-captive world. All this talk of food makes me even hungrier. Think I'll wonder to the cafe . . . oh that's right, they're closed because it's 2:31. Who wanted a grease burger anyway?

SCIENTOLOGY, cont'd from p. 1

stay there (okay, I kept this one to myself).

6. And finally, my friends would laugh at me and call me a sucker.

"If you are worried about your friends being critical of your spiritual path we have some members here in the city," the French one told me excitedly, "you could stay with one of them! We would be glad to help you move!"

This statement gripped me with fear and a feeling something like homophobia. I don't like confrontations, but when they kept drilling at me after that statement I became somewhat hostile. What kinds of weirdoes ask you to live with them after only knowing you for barely a day?

Since they had the friends problem nailed, they came to my second reason. According to them, it would not be expensive. Once again, I would receive a discount and can even do my own auditing after I buy my own E-meter (only \$2,500 for the MK VII SUPER). They said that the books are even available at the local library and so I could just use those ones. Besides, they asked if price would really matter if I could help out my loved ones?

"As for your concern about not knowing enough to join," the blonde one said, "well, you are welcome to sit right here and read as much of 'Dianetics' as you want . . . it has all of our basic beliefs."

Again I questioned taking the book home. I then proceeded to ask about the higher levels of enlightenment. "Why can't I read the higher level books?" I asked with a whine in my voice.

"Well," the French one responded, "we don't even have them. You can only read those books at one of our special retreats or on a Sea Org ship when you are trained enough. Before passing all of the other levels, you simply wouldn't be ready. I'm not even ready because I'm only a Level IV."

"But how do you expect me to join something if I don't even know what the most important books say?" I asked with a tinge of anger in my voice. Images of me clotheslining the two in a break for the door ran through my head. "The shorter one might be harder to knock over," I thought, . . . "those cowboys are sturdy".

"People that read those books too soon . . ." the French one began in a hushed tone, "well, they usually go crazy . . . people have even caught pneumonia after reading them . . . it's simply dangerous to read them before the mind is ready."

My mind was not ready for the answer he gave me. I wondered secretly whether or not my night was going to end up with me being used for the E-meter's secret third use, ELECTROCUTION!

"Look," I said, putting a firmness in my voice, "this is just too much time and money and I can't devote my life to anything with the precursory explanation I've been given here! And yes, I do think that a year is an awfully large portion of my life!"

"Who have you been talking to?" the blonde one asked, ignoring my outburst and giving his co-member a knowing glance while he sat down in the chair, "You know that some sources might say certain things about us, or try to persuade you not to join". He then folded his hands together and looked at me sternly, "but all of those are usually bitter about something and they are telling you lies!"

While he started rambling about those others that were trying to make Scientology look bad, I stared at the contract sitting on the desk. There was a pen resting on it, ready for me to sign my year away. I scanned the document, as I had the previous day, but this time I noticed something near the bottom that I had not noticed the day before. The contract was for two and a half years! They neglected to mention that. I definitely felt that the time to leave was soon. "I haven't been talking to anybody." I told him, "but, I should probably go now because I still have to look for a job."

"All right," the French one said finally, opening the door behind him and stepping out of the way, "but I hope you will still think about this and see it as the truth you've been looking for. We have your e-mail address from your application and maybe we can still converse that way?"

"Sure," I replied, now somewhat saddened by the fact that I would not have to be clotheslining anyone to escape, "that would be all right."

"Do you have any more questions before you leave?" asked the blonde one, "About anything at all, maybe some things aren't clear with you yet?"

"Who's Xenu?"

"Xenu . . . Umm," the blonde one replied beginning to squirm in his seat, "I . . . I don't . . . I don't know anyone by that name."

The insincerity in his voice and his 'I'm playing dumb now' face let me know that he did know of someone by that name. The fact that he was lying to me didn't really bother me so I told him I had no more questions and I was promptly led out.

The lobby was full of more people taking tests and signing contracts with looks of excitement on their faces. I walked by all of this and gave John Travolta a parting glance as I left through the front door. "Is there something mindless in that grin?" I wondered to myself. "Well Disco Boy, whatever makes you happy, but I'm leaving."

~KR

Limited time to  
GET SACCed!

Student Action Committee of  
Concordia

Drop this off at the CSA Blue & White. You can join SACC! No membership dues.

I, the undersigned, join SACC under the conditions as outlined above.

Name

Signature

Date joined

"Suggesting" Better Event for  
Concordia

Jason Rosnau, Story editor

Friday nights are always better with a few ice-cold beverages, good friends, and the hypnotic show of Attila. Thanks to the planning efforts of Greg van Haaften, this past Friday night was a huge success.

The evening started with a few friends, lots of pizza, and my favorite Molson products. Although my motor abilities were failing by the start of the show, I was able to catch most of the act. Attila started by removing his clothes, but only for the privileged eyes of those on stage! This shocked the actors, some of which had to look as many as four times to see Attila in his entirety. The activity continued as the honored stage guests formed a Congo line, had a dance competition, and played a variety of musical instruments. Attila renamed 'crazy Mike' to 'Bubba'. Whenever he mispronounced 'Bubba', Mike became extremely irritated and corrected Attila. Of course no hypnosis show would be complete without musical guests. This show was no exception as the country superstar Shania Twain (more commonly known as Sarah Hoffman), the boyish vocals of eighties star Michael Jackson, and the ever popular Village People all made brief appearances and sang their greatest hits.

However, the evening did have a few problems. A small argument broke out over who won the dance competition and some onstage guests passed around an 'illegal' cigar. Fortunately, there were no arrests for passing illegal drugs. Attila was also able to calm down the dance competition winners.

Before the evening ended we were also visited by everyone's favorite British secret agent. James Bond briefly appeared to answer his shoe phone. Unfortunately, it was a wrong number.

Attila's show was fairly clean. Many other hypnotists will have their actors wear their clothes inside out, make love to chairs, strip, and do other degrading things. I appreciated his final suggestion to the stage guests that they would not degrade themselves if ever hypnotized again. While some of my friends felt it wasn't his place to suggest, I disagree. Since hypnosis is only suggestion, those who really want to call their chair 'fluffy' and spank it naked while singing "You are my sunshine" will still do that if they are hypnotized. Attila merely reinforced a positive message that you the actor have the ability and control not to degrade yourself. His suggestion is similar to suggesting you stop smoking, study hard the next day, or look for your lost dog named 'Oliverclothesoff' in the females bathroom.

All in all, the evening was great success. I would like to thank all of those who sold tickets, took tickets at the door, and of course for all those who came out to the event. Five dollars for six drinks, my fill of pizza, and a whole lot of laughs is money worth spending.

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PHILOSOPHY CLUB!

Spend your Wednesday lunch hour  
exercising your brain. We will be  
meeting in room S302 from 12:00 until  
1:00. Everyone is welcome!!!  
Hope to see you there!

## Mixed Nuts !!!!^&&^#\*%#?

Scott Mair

Do you ever have one of those days where you want to be invisible and not just because you think you look funny or because someone is out to kill you? You feel like going out, but you don't want anyone else to see you. It would be cool if you could just push your belly button and become invisible. I guess that's why I like Psychology so much. We spend a whack of time looking through a mirror at unsuspecting victims, oh, I mean subjects. Which brings me to my next point . . . bubble gum chewers beware. I am looking at the sky. Quite a feat that is to look at the sky, to disconnect yourself from your everyday activities and be crushed, perhaps overwhelmed by the glory of our world. Sometimes I sit in Tegler and look up into that skylight we have (the one nobody really notices) and wonder, "what if I were a tiny little creature that spends an entire lifetime up there? There would be a little village and lots of southern exposure to soak up the sun. Every once and a while, there would be storms of noise from the mysterious below. Perhaps some radicals in the village speculate that the world is really flat." If you and I look really closely maybe, just maybe, we would see some unsuspecting creature of minute proportions falling to his doom. Just think about that the next time you walk across Tegler, oh, and be sure to wipe your feet before coming into the green room.

### FIRESIDE

Oct. 14<sup>th</sup>'s Fireside was a great success! Twenty-two people participated in games, devotion, and worship. Games consisted of 7 people piling up on top of each other to walk across the Tegler with only 4 feet touching the ground. However, not all groups succeeded at this. If you would like to try this and other fun events, come to the next Fireside. Our devotion, lead by Judy, gave us all an encouraging message from God's word. The "Fireside Band" made their debut and did an awesome job!

Oct. 28<sup>th</sup> is the next Fireside. After that, you'll have to wait until Nov. 25<sup>th</sup>. With more fun games and praise, it's sure to be a hit. It starts at 7:00 pm in the Tegler and ends around 8:30 pm. If you want to know more, contact Tammy (the Christian Life Coordinator) @ 479-9211.

Everyone is welcome!

## "Rude Awakenings"

Amanda-J. Bachand

*Disposable distresses that hinder our emotions,  
Simply display to all around that we are incapable.*

*Incapable to live our own indecent lives,  
Which only worry those who love us.*

*Yet, at these times, we forget that indeed they do care,  
But they cannot understand the depths of pain  
That we endure each and every day of our existence.*

## "Artistic Masterpiece"

Chris Ducharme

June 19, 1998.

Poetry is words,  
Which explain words that can't be said,  
It only requires your feelings on paper,  
Instead of you facing a world filled with dread.

Feelings are so fragile,  
Can't comprehend criticism,  
Condemned by many,  
Changes our view of others to those we despise.

Poetry is from God,  
Supplied as a gift to our wonderful hands,  
Given to us,  
But in return he has no demands.

God induces us to share,  
Our hurt with some,  
And His love with others,  
Especially the ones who are troublesome.

Each person contains art,  
In the soul that overflows,  
Some don't realize their particular talents,  
Because outside it's not there but inside it shows.

I'll encourage and compliment,  
All those with low self-esteem,  
Or maybe just to recognize their artistic values,  
That each one's as artistic as the most intricate stream.

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*Stop by the CSA office and see Tammy (Christian Life Coordinator), call her at 479-9211, or e-mail tammy77@hotmail.com to sign up. (You may also sign up as a couple.)*

*This is a great way to meet new people and have a decent meal!*

*This happens throughout November on an evening of your convenience.*



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- \* BIG BOUT BOXING
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CRAIG’S CORNER STREET SOAPBOX

Craig Nelson, Arts Rep.

The Poetic Essay!

The paradox of our time in history is that we have taller buildings, but shorter tempers; wider freeways, but narrower viewpoints; we spend more, but have less; we buy more, but enjoy it less.

We have bigger houses and smaller families; more conveniences, but less time; we have more degrees, but less sense; more knowledge, but less judgement; more experts, but more problems; more medicine, but less wellness.

We have multiplied our possessions, but reduced our values. We talk too much, love to seldom, and hate too often. We’ve learned how to make a living, but not a life; we’ve added years to life, not life to years.

We’ve been all the way to the moon and back, but have trouble crossing the street to meet the new neighbor. We’ve conquered outer space, but not inner space; we’ve cleaned up the air, but polluted the soul; we’ve split the atom, but not our prejudice.

We have higher incomes, but lower morals; we’ve become long on quantity, but short on quality.

These are the times of tall men, and short character; steep profits, and shallow relationships. These are the times of world peace, but domestic warfare; more leisure, but less fun; more kinds of food, but less nutrition.

These are the days of two incomes, but more divorce; of fancier houses, but broken homes. It is a time when there is much in the show window and nothing in the stockroom; a time when technology can bring this letter to you, and a time when you can choose either to make a difference..... or just hit delete.

(This essay came to me through e-mail. It was written by a Columbine High School Student. I found it somewhat depressing, yet also insightful.)

~~~SWIMMING~~~

Take your Concordia Student ID to any city pool (except Kinsmen, sorry) and swim for just \$1. (~Sponsored by CSA.)



EVENTS cont’d from p. 2  
4am. For example, the Octoberfest started at 8pm. You could have gone from 8pm until 10pm. Those are reasonable times to be out, and also pretty cheap for a babysitter (if not free with the parents group).

“ We would like our \$50 student fee allotted to the group we want”

It would be a wonderful, utopic society if we could spend such things as taxes on things we want. Personally, I think my student fees should go to building me a bigger office or even to help me buy my own computer.

“...karaoke or movies. I find these events distracting and I know other students and professors do too.”

Teachers are warned (or used to be) of these events prior to their classes in order not to place exams during these times. Tegler is a student center and is place for social type activities. All studying and school work should be done in the library, at home, or other study areas.

“...Unable to take part in ski trips, rock climbing... my priorities [are] as follows; I am a parent and student.”

Ski-trips and rock climbing are designed for those lucky students who are not on a limited budget. Also, most students’ priorities are not parent-student. It is student-job or student-social.

Now just a short message in regards to Sarah Hoffman’s article. Please try to stick to the facts. The president did not call “all” students pathetic. He called “all” those “who complain that the CSA does not put on any...”. Also, many events that are planned on and off-campus are at the request of the students. For example, I have repeatedly heard people asking for Karaoke or asking for a ski trip. Therefore, there is an interest in those events. But when those events arrive, barely anyone takes part. This hippocratic system of demanding events and not attending is what Mr. Nissen is referring too, not to those people who do not participate because they don’t want to or are not interested.

In conclusion, many students demand activities. However most do not attend, then complain that there no events. This statement is not directed to people who “choose” not to, or “can not” attend for whatever reason they may offer, whether it be work (school or paid), parent, not interested, on a budget or a combination of these things. I agree that Mr. Nissen should have approached his concern with more tact and politeness. However, I believe Mr. Nissen has a genuine concern. I also hope that neither of you takes this article as an attack on your person, as I did not take your responses as an attack on Mr. Nissen, the CSA, myself, or the Blue&White. Also, I again wish to thank you for writing in and to encourage other students to do the same. Thank-you for your time. -Patrick Corbett, Editor-in-Chief



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Why I Think Pot Should be Legalized

Greg Gorda

Last year the U.S. government published a study indicating that pot is effective for medicinal use. This is not news to anybody who has indulged in this popular drug. It is not, however, used only for its medicinal qualities. The majority of pot smokers use it for the high. Some people choose to have a drink after a hard day’s work: some would prefer to smoke a joint. However, the former is legal and the latter is not. This differentiation creates a moral dilemma for some and a subject of debate for others. For various reasons I feel that pot should be legalized.

Before we investigate why pot should be legalized, let us first look at why it is illegal. Since the early 1930’s, the American government has outlawed the use and sale of pot. The government of that time felt it necessary to protect its’ citizens from the harmful (some might say evil) effects of weed. Many instances were cited of how after smoking pot, the smoker became a wild, crazy-eyed lunatic on the verge of irreversible madness. An excellent example of this madness can be found in the government funded propaganda film “Reefer Madness”. This film depicts how crazy people become after smoking pot. However, anybody who has smoked pot knows that the film is blatantly false. The effect of pot is completely opposite of how it is portrayed in the film. I have yet to see a pot smoker roused into a fury after smoking a joint.

It is now being acknowledged that pot has more uses than just getting high. Marijuana has been found to make the side effects of chemotherapy more tolerable for cancer patients, by easing the pain and nausea associated with that treatment. AIDS patients also enjoy the benefits from pot. The effect of pot on the appetite increases eating and, more importantly, keeps food from being thrown up. Ironically, even people with asthma can benefit by smoking pot. Bronchial passages are dilated after smoking making breathing less laborious.


Medicinal and recreational uses are not the only reasons why I think weed should be legalized. The plant itself is very useful in other ways. The marijuana plant can be made into a fabric that is both very soft and durable. It could easily replace cotton, if it were allowed to be grown and harvested in large quantities. Moreover, the oil from the seeds is low in fat and is excellent for cooking.

Yet another reason why I think grass should be legalized is that a huge amount of time and money are being wasted on ‘the war on drugs’. Law enforcement agencies devote large amounts of money and manpower to prevent and capture those responsible for selling pot. This is a losing battle. For every drug dealer put in jail, another will take his/her place. This is why I think the government should adopt the attitude “if you can’t beat ‘em, join ‘em”, just as they do with tobacco. Regulate the sale of pot and heavily tax it. By providing pot to the consumer, the government can reduce the criminal element and collect much needed tax revenue.

Opponents of the legalization of pot claim that smoking in general, whether tobacco or pot, causes cancer and other diseases. They are correct. In fact, pot is more harmful per cigarette than tobacco because the inhaled smoke is usually held in the lungs longer. However, those who already have a terminal illness might be willing to take the risk if it makes their lives more bearable. Opponents of the legalization of pot also believe that pot smoking would increase among the general population if weed were legalized. This too is probably correct. However, after a brief rise in pot consumption, I believe the novelty of newly legalized pot will diminish and return to the existing level of consumption before legalization.

Reefer madness does not exist and even more research should be done to uncover marijuana’s positive and negative effects. Like any controversial topic, arguments for both sides are compelling. Consensus about what to do may be a long time coming, but considering the ubiquitous nature of pot and the time wasted fighting the war on drugs, I believe that pot should be legalized. In the meantime, if you are so inclined, smoke a big joint, watch “Reefer Madness”, and sit back for a good giggle. By the way, be sure to grab some munchies. You are going to need them.

Interview With a God



After watching the incredible hypnotist show Attila, I spent some time interviewing our very own mascot. First we watched the clasic movie, “The Gods must be Crazy.” Then, we sat down in the Billiard Club. A few drinks later, he finally started opening up to me. Usually, he is very quiet. The following is his story.

B & W: Hello Zeus. Thank-you for granting me an interview. You’re usually so quiet.

Zeus: No problem. I’ve always enjoyed reading the Blue and White and have wanted to talk to you for a long time.

B & W: How long have you been at Concordia?

Zeus: I don’t really remember. You see, I’ve been here so long that the years all seem to fade together.

B & W: Does this mean you’re still not done your degree?

Zeus: (Zeus laughs) I finished my degrees a long, long time ago.

B & W: Which degrees are they?

Zeus: Well, I first majored in Roman Mythology and Greek Gods, but that was way back when I lived in Europe.

B & W: WOW! We didn’t realize you had travelled. Where does a god like you travel?

Zeus: It was my wife who really got me into the whole travelling thing. I remember our first vacation down under.

B & W: Australia is a beautiful country.

Zeus: Just what are you talking about? I meant DOWN under, way down to visit Hades. Nice place but it’s too hot for me.

B & W: Speaking about extreme heat, how’s your wife? (Zeus gets really mad and throws a lightning bolt) O.K. next topic. How many gods does it take to run change a lightbulb?

Zeus: Good question. Is Ares helping? --He always argues and fights.

...see ZEUS, p. 6

WHEN THE BEACH IS OUT OF REACH...



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## CANDYGRAM!

Pete Mason, ESA/Ed. Rep.

Well, education week has come and gone, and if not for the movies shown in Tegler, nobody would have noticed (just kidding Tyson). Great article in the last paper – you said what the rest of us were thinking. To everybody who took part in the Candygrams as well as Tegler squares thanks! It was a lot of fun doing it (although the music theory Prof. tried to turn it into a singing candygram . . . I barely got out of that room alive!). We still have several ATA cards that have yet to be picked up by the Ed. minors. If you haven't received yours yet, stop by the ESA office and we'll give it to you. I've also discovered that there are a few students taking Education pr. 199 and they are not declared as an Ed. minor. You need to be a student member of the ATA in order to be in schools for the practicum. If you're one of these 'derelicts', we worked something out with the Accounts Office. You have to pay \$7 for the membership fee. Show us the receipt and we'll give you a card. It seems like a pain but it's a necessary pain, just like going to the dentist.

Now I know I promised great workshops for Ed. week and some of you might have noticed that there weren't any. We decided that it would be better to combine all of our workshops into one timeframe – Dimensions. Dimensions was designed to present workshops that are specifically geared toward education students, but these aren't restricted to education students. We have some ideas for topics, but if anyone has anything that they think would be an interesting topic, please let us know and we'll try to arrange for a speaker in that field.

ZEUS cont'd from p. 5

B & W: Getting back to Concordia, which is your favorite team to watch?

Zeus: That's a loaded question! I like watching all Thunder sports. My most favorite is, well, I'm male. Think about it.

B & W: I understand. During the summer, when there are no Thunder sports, what do you do?

Zeus: Well, I usually have lots of work to catch up on. Running the world and keeping Hades down under is lots of work. I also help raise my son.

B & W: What about your wife? Doesn't she help raise young Herc? (Again he got really mad) No offense Zeus, but what about the Mrs.? Where has she been recently? (The big guy's eyes filled with tears)

Zeus: We haven't seen each other in a long time. She left me with nothing. All I have left is my son. Sorry, but this is an extremely hard topic to discuss.

B & W: I understand Zeus. Maybe we'll stop the interview?

Zeus: I think that's a good idea.

B & W: Thank-you for supporting Thunder sports, Zeus. If your ever around the Blue and White office, stop in a say "Hi".

Zeus: I shall. Bye.

B & W: With that he finished his drink, he floated down the stairs and disappeared between the people on Whyte Ave. Then I realized that he didn't pay for his drinks! The waitress delivered me the bill, \$96.50 (plus tip). Too bad the CSA doesn't reimburse for this.

-Staff Writer

**WANTED: CREATIVE PEOPLE TO FILL THIS SPACE. NO TALENT REQUIRED! Next meeting 10:40, CSA conference rm. NOV. 3. Bring articles!**

**RETRACTION:** In the last issue, Dave asked me to finish off his sports articles for him. I did and included that he "promises to wear pants". Dave does not promise to wear pants. I'm sorry I wrote that Dave.

-Jason Rosnau

## EDUCATION ORGANIZATION EMANCIPATION

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### ~LINE X LINE~

Our gift to you....For those interested in writing a little message for the paper but not an article, we will provide you with space in our line x line section. Please avoid bad taste and inappropriate information.

A relationship requires initiative from both members. ~CSNV

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For those of you looking for a good looking young man. Try watching our hockey team!

-Q

Wanted: 1 Environmental Sciences Major to spank. 5' or shorter preferred.

-High School Girl

Ratty, it's almost time to retire the cheap sandals and start wearing the girly boots.

-Apple Bomber



Sorry.  
No pictures  
until next issue.

To Candygram

You want to call me a dog  
You want to teach me some class  
Meet me at 3:00 pm behind the bike racks  
Come alone!  
-Me

It is always best to be honest up front. Saves you from looking like an \_ \_ \_ !  
-Q

To the midget who circles the parking lot in the cheesy Nova, turn down the K-Mart system; it's hurting our ears.

-Annoyed High School Girls

Hey Raffi, loose the grade 9 Fila backpack.

-Anonymous

"Anonymous": learn how to spell!

-Ano Nymous

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