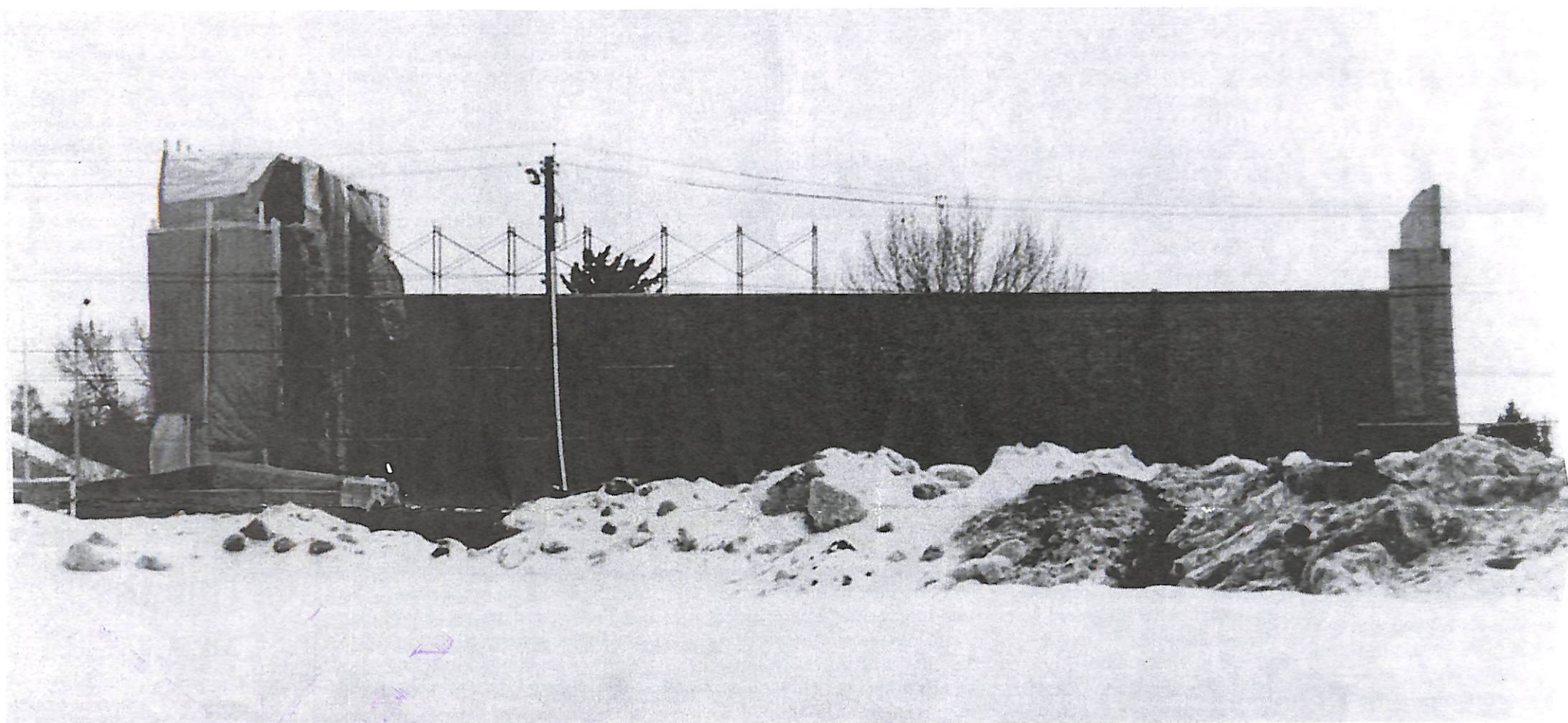


# January Blahs



The new Athletic Center! High School - Coming along slowly, but surely.

## Fighting the Winter Blahs

by Catherine Scott

Most everyone I know experiences some form of the post-Christmas-winter 'blahs' and longs for the return of warmer weather and longer periods of sunshine to stave off feelings of depression and lethargy. As for myself, I sink into extended periods of melancholic apathy and it even becomes a struggle to leave the couch to refill my bowl of Jamocha Almond Fudge ice-cream. I undergo a self-fulfilling prophecy of depression around this time of year that lasts until around March or April. As I cannot afford to jet off to a tropical destination for some much needed UV rays, I am forced to pull myself out of this downward spiral through some creative techniques. Some of these may spark your interest while others would further your descent into the nether regions of despair - choose those that might make you laugh or smile and perhaps that gloomy cloud that's 'fogging' up your brain might dissipate for a moment or two....Enjoy!

(A) Dig out that loaf of stale bread and head to the nearest park to feed the animals. Share this adventure with a fellow 'moper' who might be delighted

with a gathering of small beasties. \*\*Remember - most birds do not die of starvation in the winter, but dehydration, so heat up a pan of water each morning and let the birdies splash and dash throughout the day to your delight.

(B) Get your butt moving! Take the dog for a walk, the kids to the sledding hill, join a line dancing group (I would rather have my fingernails removed one by one, but this might appeal to some of you), go swimming at the ACT centre (warm pool!), go to a drop-in yoga class. It doesn't matter what activity you choose, just get going as the adrenalin is a great boost for your mood, not to mention your "Matthew McConaughey" attraction factor!

(C) Pamper yourself! Get a body massage, a pedicure, manicure or facial. For those looking for cost effective alternatives - check out Marvell college. Alternatively, drop a hint to someone in your life that you DESERVE to be treated like a queen (or king) for a day - you'll return the favor for them in the future. Hint Hint.

(D) Put on your favorite CD

full blast in the living room and dance around like a Flashdance maniac for an hour. Aretha Franklin's "Respect" would put me in a great mood even after an Anthony Robbins infomercial (sorry Guppy!).

(E) List 50 good things that have happened in your life, from the first boy to kiss you on the cheek, to the feeling you get when your dog jumps up to lick your ear when you come home from school. Go wild - write more than fifty. Remind yourself of all the reasons that it is good to be alive! If you're having trouble thinking of reasons, give an old friend a call and let them know how much you really need them right now. Laugh, cry - do what you need to get through the night.

Remember - this period of cold darkness will pass. Soon the colours of spring will be upon us and instead of spending hours in your dirty pyjamas watching reruns of Happy Days with a box of Kleenex in your lap, motivate yourself to overcome your SAD symptoms and rejoin the land of the living - you won't regret it!

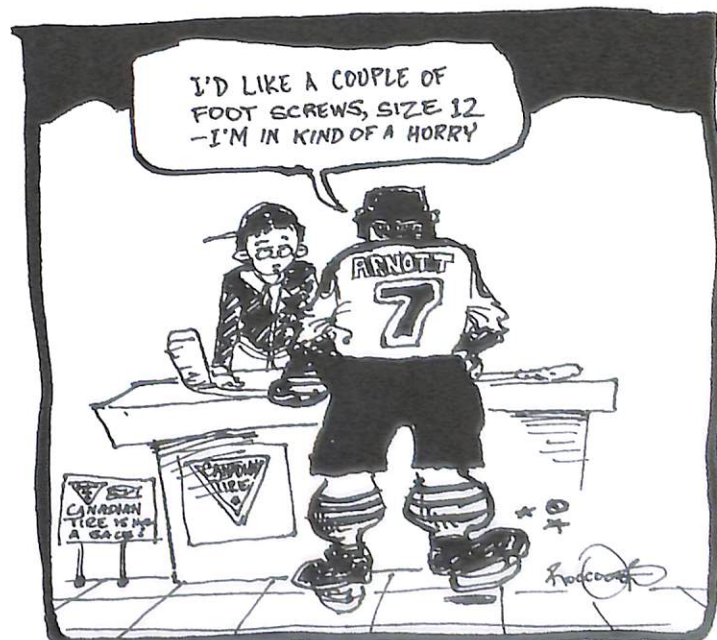
## Reality Check

by Peggy Wright

This month we'd thought we'd do something different — just for fun! So, we created a straw poll — totally unscientific, and without any kind of statistical significance whatsoever (neither a chi-square nor T-test were performed on the results to verify them) — but a poll nonetheless, that hopefully, will provide you with a few chuckles. Please keep in mind that the categories we created are open to all sorts of interpretation, and that the idea of this sort of poll was just to have fun, not to skewer or embarrass anyone. The categories (and the winners) can be found throughout the paper.

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands. But like the seafaring men on the desert of waters, you will choose them as your guides and following them you will reach your destination.

- Carl Schurtz





## Tadpoles Tales

by Peter Dry

If some of you remember a few issues ago I decided that it would be a good idea to voice your feed back in the paper in a section called letters to the Editor. At the time it seemed like a good idea, but now I am beginning to think that it might of just been a one or two shot deal. The reason I think this, is because I have not received anything since the beginning of the semester. I know it is only the third week of the new year, but I thought I would explain why the letters to the Editor section is missing. There is nothing to print in that spot. If you wish to voice a opinion or concern I would like to hear from you. You can leave your work with a member of the staff or if you wish to stay anonymous you can leave it in the bin on the door or in the box outside the CSA. I look forward to hearing from you. On a similar note we would like your feed back on the paper, so tell us what you like and what you don't like, so we can sculpt the paper into a work of art.

## Second Thoughts

by Dallas Harris

What ever happened to freedom, you know that stuff that we supposedly protect by law. It seems to me that freedom is something that we are given in doses by the powers that be. It's getting to the point that you have to re-think everything you do and say. Let me tell you something, it makes me want to puke, yes puke! Look, there will always be something to be found offensive or given the appearance of being immoral. Get over it, if you don't like it don't watch, read, listen or buy it. The freedom that we are suppose to stand for in this country has to be protected. It's really simple if you take away the right to be offensive, you might as well take away all our rights, like the right to worship your God. Now there are things that bother me to no end, but I turn the other way and there's no problem, that doesn't mean that it doesn't exist, but it's not doing anything to me or my beliefs. It's freedom that makes us as individuals so interesting, unique, and real.

So what's freedom then? Think about it for a moment, it's being free to be, do, and say what we want. I know there are laws to protect us, and control chaos, and that's their job, which they do well enough without pressure from the ignorant and sheltered. Freedom is about being able to rational-

ly decide what is appropriate for the individual by the individual. After all, it's called the Charter of Rights and Freedoms, not the Charter of Oppression and Censorship.

## Best Dressed Professor:



Wayne Stuhlmiller

Close Second:  
Stanya Cunningham  
Honourable Mentions:  
Rick Willie, Tim McNamara,  
Bernie Potvin, Sandy Gow,  
Tom Tavouktsoglou,  
Colleen Hammermaster,  
Neil Querengesser,  
Bryan Rooney, Ruth Glancy,  
Sheri Dalton

## Yule

by David Nicklin

This article may seem a little late, considering that it is now 1997; however, I'd like to talk about the Pagan festival of Yule.

Yule was (and is) celebrated on the winter solstice, which falls on December 21 and 22. In ancient Greece, Yule was the festival of Dionysus. Every year the Lenaia (solstice festival) celebrated the death and rebirth of Dionysus when nine women would chase, and then tear to pieces and eat a male sacrifice. The Romans celebrated Saturnalia, a feast and celebration that lasted 12 days.

In northern Europe, Yule celebrated the death, but more importantly, the birth of the sun. From the summer solstice on, the days grow shorter until winter solstice, the shortest day of the year. Fires were kept burning, and feasting continued throughout the night. This ensured the return of the sun and celebrated its rebirth. Typically, Yule lasted for four days ending on December 25.

Many Pagan traditions of Yule still exist today. Christmas trees with lights, boughs of holly, mistletoe and even Santa Claus are all Pagan traditions that we still use.

In fact, Christmas (on the 25th of December) was not Christ's birthday. The date of December 25th was chosen by the church in 273 A.D. as Christ's birthday<sup>1</sup>. This was done

to associate Christ with the many other Gods that were "born" at the solstice. Such Gods include the Persian Mithras, the Egyptian Horus, and the Celtic Oak King.

Yule and Christmas celebrate essentially the same thing: The movement from darkness to light, from cold to warmth. A celebration of significant importance, Yule marked the new year for the Norse and Tuetons, whose solstice night was considerably longer than the Celts, Romans and Egyptians. Odin, the Chief Norse God was said to ride a magical white horse and dispense candies and gifts to his people. Later, the horse became a reindeer, and Odin became Nick.

Santa Claus (or St. Nickolas) also represents the shaman, the magician who travels into the sky along the world tree (Christmas tree) — the lights on which represent spirits the shaman contacts to ensure a good year to come.

There are literally entire books devoted to the festival of Yule with fascinating information. More information on Yule (or any other festival) is available from me — feel free to write to the paper and ask. Next time, I'll be writing on ceremonial magick. Happy New Year!

<sup>1</sup> Farrar, Janet and Stewart. *Eight Sabbats for Witches*. New York: Magickal Child Pub., Inc., 1984. pp. 138-139.

## In Praise of Women of Experience

by Peggy Wright

OK, I know I'm never going to be able to compete with Kate Moss, the Twiggy of the 90s, or with Claudia or Naomi, or all the young things in the world. The question is, do I want to? That's something I've been asking myself lately, particularly as I shed some unwanted pounds from my (almost) middle-aged body. I suppose that technically, I'd be lumped in someone's survey as being middle-aged — that is, if life ends at 70, but since I have it on good authority that middle age doesn't begin until 70, that you're as young as you feel, that fairy tales do come true, and that Santa Claus does exist, I'm not there yet! Friends tell me that I look different, and appear more confident and self assured, but I still obsess over the same old things — like how I'd still like to be at least one dress size smaller, and how it bothers me when friends who are at weights they should be happy with think they're fat, and whether or not my perennially lumpy lymph node will suddenly sprout a cancer cell or two, or whether or not my children will get enough sleep each night, or...well, the list goes on and on, just like Jacob Marley's chain. What really bothers me though, is that one of the items I seem to consistently ponder, worry and obsess about is, "Where's Mr. The Blue & White Page 2

Right?" I'm a feminist gosh-darn-it; I'm not supposed to worry about that. I'm supposed to worry about "the advocacy of women's rights on the ground of the equality of the sexes". I don't need a man! I don't need someone to protect me! I don't need a guy to help me protect my kids, or to fix the car, or to walk the dog! I don't need someone to bring home the bacon while I fry it up in the pan! I just want some sizzle in my life! That said, though, it would be nice to share both the joys and responsibilities of life with someone again. However, after my most recent experience with that guy who shall remain nameless who lives in another time zone, I'll have to ask prospective applicants to complete a "this is how I can prove I'm not a psychopath/sociopath/ completely irresponsible guy who insists on leaving the toilet seat up, and who puts everything but his wife and family first" form.

Last year, a friend gave me some advice and she told me that if I wanted to find someone, I should drop some weight. Does that mean I'll also have to access my memory banks and re-learn the intricacies of flirting — or is it possible that in this day of technological wonders that all I have to do is to visit my neighbourhood Shopper's Drug Mart and purchase a pheromone kit designed to get my pheromones to attract someone else's pheromones? What are pheromones, anyway? The same friend also

said that I may be too intelligent and may intimidate guys who might otherwise be interested. But, since when is being 5'3" and a little past 110 on the IQ scale (as well as on the doctor's scale) a bad thing? What's wrong with curves, and handles and softness, coupled with intelligent conversation? Why is my age a liability instead of an asset? Just because I can remember the 70s — okay, the 60s too...but that doesn't mean I made it to Woodstock, although it does mean that I do remember when the first man landed on the moon because my dad got us all up at 4:00 in the morning to watch it on our little Motorola black and white TV. None of that means though, that I'm ancient, or over the hill, or ready to be put out to pasture or to buy my first pair of false teeth or to purchase a lifetime supply of Preparation H. In fact, I still love to dance, and I even like a lot of the music that today's "young folks" like, except for that techno-pop stuff; I didn't like it during the "first" disco wave, and I still don't — I could never figure out just what part of my body my "booty" was, and why some guy named KC told me I needed to shake it. To quote an oft-used phrase: "Disco sucks!"

Anyway, the point to all this is that there's more to people than the stereotypes perpetrated by a culture obsessed with Aaron Spelling's definition of beauty — think, size 4 and under 30. Most of us fall beyond those narrow and confining boundaries, including women who "have a certain

experience", are in their 30s, possess Rubenesque proportions, and who can carry on insightful, intelligent conversations; in fact, those of us who fall into that category have a lot to offer those who are younger than us. For instance, my "personal" knowledge of things that happened a decade or two ago, makes me a good "Baby Boomer Edition" trivia pursuit player — do you know what article of clothing Shirley Partridge wore that shocked Ruben Kincaid?

When Roger Daltrey of "The Who" performed *My Generation* in the 60s he sang, "Hope I die before I get old", and back then, that meant over 30. Today, however, he's still flinging microphones all over the world's stages, despite being only a few years away from collecting whatever the British equivalent of the old age pension is. I wonder if he holds with the old adage (perhaps misquoted) that experience counts for something. Maybe it's time for all of us to review some of our preconceptions about people and how we tend to put each other into groups based on oh-so-narrow classifications that are not only unfair, but that allow us to equate something like someone's chronological age with the type of music they're supposed to like. I have a suggestion: Instead of "Hope I die before I get old", maybe Roger could sing something a lot less age-restrictive like, "Hope I die before my bread grows mold" — OK, well, being a lyricist is obviously not one of my talents, which is a cue for me to go back to my rumpus room, put Pink Floyd on the record player, turn on the black light and watch my poster of David Cassidy roam around the room....Peace, man.

## LIBRARY NEWS

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- saves you time and travel costs
- same low cost
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This Soul's Abstraction

by Greg Schubknecht

(A TENSION) drawn out to you.  
2? years silent; sound is crescending.  
Float forever sky in your forever eyes.  
Prairie open, fertile soil of the soul.

Across the river chasm  
a new land spasms.  
Burst forth life in light.

( IN TENSION) explore sense of self.  
In ever-waver vibrato the space marks  
real time trickling, scattered (in sense) to you.  
We dive deep for the divine we keep.

Thought is a universe  
here, there kindred shared.  
My soul, my soul repaired.

(REST OR ACTION) slip in the stream.  
Accidents happen, our eyes go under.  
I trip up the truth, mind empties.  
Common acceptance, the water stills.

My before buried in the bed.  
My later coursing the current.  
My NOW surfacing, light reflected.

Peace incarnate; flow from  
hand to eyes, heart to mind.  
The vision transcends time,  
fully aware while immediately blind.

An Evening with the  
Rockin Highliners  
Saturday, January 11th

Quotes from Sian Juric, Christine Jackman,  
Cara Lang, Anne Lyle, and Adrian Pidhirney.

Compiled by Peggy Wright

"And the band played on"  
Boy, did they ever. What a great  
night! For those of you who  
haven't heard of the Rockin'  
Highliners, they're a local blues  
band made up of guys from  
here, as well as a couple from  
Winnipeg. Not only does this  
band have soul, but they're all  
extraordinary musicians — to  
borrow a cliché, "It was cold out-  
side, but smokin' inside", as the  
Rockin Highliners proved that  
"the Blues stirs the soul and  
makes the feet move". When  
they began the first of three sets,  
the crowd wasn't quite sure if  
they wanted to dance, but by the  
fourth tune, the dance floor was  
crowded. "The sweat was rolling  
as the blues played on. The  
crowd grew from a conservative  
group into a wild passionate  
crowd. Those in the smoke-  
filled crowded room watched  
(and danced) enthralled as the  
band rocked the house down  
with their blues of the soul". "A  
smashing vocalist, two great gui-  
tars spewing rhythm and lead,

bassist thumping out a smooth  
beat with an extraordinary drum  
kit as back up, cut into the very  
souls of all present, playing on in  
suited class" — one of the guys  
was even wearing spats! A high-  
light of the evening was their  
rendition of the blues classic  
*Evening* (check out their CD for  
a listen). The song was slow,  
soulful, and filled with passion.  
They also treated those in at-  
tendance with the "beer" song  
(sorry, I'm not sure what the real  
song title was), and "as the night  
progressed the frenzied crowd  
reached a cosmic climax time  
after time as they shouted, More,  
More, More!" At the beginning  
of both the second and third  
sets, the band got a chance to  
showcase their incredible virtu-  
osity as musicians, and showed  
that they can rock with the best  
of them. "The beat was pulsat-  
ing through the air like the sweet  
taste of victory after a long hard  
activity". This band puts on a  
great show — four hours of the  
blues that left the audience  
wanting more. If you ever get a  
chance to see them in person, or  
buy their CD — do it!

Finally Contacted

by Greg Schubknecht

Things are different in the 24th  
century. Directing, acting and good  
writing actually exist for science fic-  
tion movies, number eight in the  
Star Trek saga rises above its prede-  
cessors to thrill trekkies and non-  
trekkies alike. The story begins  
with the Enterprise ordered to pa-  
trol the neutral zone, while the  
Borg, intent on assimilation, ad-  
vance on Earth. Of course the crew  
do not stand for their orders and  
arrive at Earth to save the day just  
as defenses are crumbling. But all is  
not well, the Borg manage to escape  
into the past via an artificially creat-  
ed temporal field to assimilate post  
third world war Earth, the Enter-  
prise follows in hot pursuit, and the  
ride never stops. A new ship and

new uniforms are combined  
with the time honored Trek phi-  
losophy to please those that read  
far to much into Star Trek as  
well as those seeking superior  
special effects and non-stop ac-  
tion.

Picard as the protagonist  
wrestles with personal angst for  
the Borg assimilation in his past.  
While tackling these demons,  
Picard draws an eerie connec-  
tion between the Borg and 24th  
century Earth. Also during this  
episode, Data is captured by the  
Borg and tempted with forbid-  
den fruit, actual flesh. All in all  
this movie is a welcome edition  
to the series and I strongly rec-  
ommend seeing it. I give it 4 1/  
2 stars out of 5.

Zen and the Art of Computer Maintenance

By Patrick Corbett

After a long, tense and awkward  
morning, breakfast finally comes to  
a close. With a sudden gleam of  
excitement you dash into the other  
room to being your infamous  
journey...Computer installation.  
Upon embarking on this journey  
you realize you need some great  
skill. This skill some would com-  
pare to rocket science or even mo-  
torcycle maintenance. Soon after  
connecting all the power sources  
and cables, you are to explore this  
digital universe. After a deep, relax-  
ing breath you press the button to  
activate the machine. With a sud-  
den burst of electricity the compu-  
ter monitor sparkles, the CD-ROM  
begins to hum and the hard-drive  
starts to rotate. Soon with a smile  
across your face, the computer  
reaches the end point of loading  
and you are ready to commence the  
procedure of installation of soft-  
ware. After a long while, you have  
finished the installation of most of  
your games and office programs  
and with a happy awe you decide to  
put in your newest game and start  
to play. With a double click of  
your mouse, the game loads up,

amazed by the graphics and  
sound, you think to yourself  
"Wow, I am going to love this".  
Taking a sip of your coffee, the  
monitor suddenly, with a flicker  
doesn't work. With a loud  
scream you realize something  
maybe is wrong with your moni-  
tor drivers. Spending several  
minutes pondering the situation  
you decide to try to fix it your-  
self without asking for help from  
the place you bought it. Pulling  
out all the technical manuals and  
trying to remember all the tricks  
you learned from your Compu-  
ter 161 class taught by Pat or  
Parke Kuntz, you being your  
work. after several effortless at-  
tempts to fix this problem, your  
patience draws thin and you  
slowly start to get upset. Taking  
a few minutes break you decide  
to try again, but again your at-  
tempts fail. Being proud and  
arrogant you decide that you are  
going to log on to the net and  
try to find out through other  
sources, but again, your attempts  
fail. With a fierce cry of anger  
you decide you have enough and  
shut down the computer. Sever-

al days later you try again, but  
this time something is different,  
this time the computer is worse.  
Apparently during your last fit of  
rage you ruined something else,  
with a cry of despair you finally  
decide to do the inconceivable,  
you return the computer to the  
store where you bought it from  
and beg them to repair it. After  
several, long and impatient days,  
you receive a call on your an-  
swering machine saying that the  
warranty will cover the charges  
and your computer is ready for  
pick up. Yet again with a smile,  
you go pick up your computer  
and re-hook it all up. Again  
with the activation of your com-  
puter you feel generally good,  
with a little sense of uneasiness,  
but in the end of the computer  
works properly. With a sudden  
realization that if you weren't so  
arrogant and proud, you have  
been able to enjoy yourself much  
more and quicker if you have  
return the machine earlier.

Romeo & Juliet:  
A Review

by Sian Juric

I recently had the experi-  
ence of seeing the newest film  
adaptation of William Shake-  
speare's *Romeo & Juliet*. Con-  
trary to what others have told  
me, I found the film to be in-  
novative, and in understated  
terms brilliant. I was surprised  
at the ignorance, or naiveté, of  
the patrons in the theatre, it  
seemed that none of them  
could pronounce Shakespeare,  
let alone know who he was.  
They watched on like it was  
just any old movie, rustling  
Smarties and talking through  
their popcorn. The way this  
classic was modernized was  
very effective in bringing this  
story to an audience that  
wouldn't run to Blockbuster to  
rent *Richard III*. This version  
had pretty high standards to  
live up to, but it will eventual-  
ly be recognized as a landmark  
production, much like the Ze-  
farelli. This movie is great for  
dates, not for the kids, and  
worth 4 out of 5 stars.

CD Review:  
Dead Can Dance  
Spirit Chaser

by D. Nicklin

The latest album from Dead  
Can Dance weaves together mu-  
sical traditions from India and  
North American tribal drums.  
Lisa Gerard's vocals are soaring,  
otherworldly movements  
through complex, driving  
rhythms. Track 1, "Indus", is a  
musical journey evoking images  
of jungles and river voyages.  
Brandon Perry's (the other half  
of DCD) lyrics for "Song of the  
Dispossessed" are haunting. For  
the long-time fan of Dead Can  
Dance, *Spirit Chaser* is a must  
buy. If you've never heard of  
them, this is an excellent album  
to start your collection.

Poet's Cataracts

by Ian Campsall

On the bier his body lies  
Waking slowly  
From slow waking death

Draped in a breath thin shadow  
Of black chantilly lace  
A funeral caul of dead dry skin  
A blunt barrier dismembering form and devouring figure  
The death mask of the Poet and his kin  
A clammy cold embrace  
As he lies in that butchered meadow

The Poet lies and muses  
Looking out  
Out on a world left unsaid

Reality Check II

by Peggy Wright

For this week's edition,  
we thought we'd stray  
from serious questions.  
So, our question was, "If  
you were a character on  
*The Simpsons*, who would  
you be, and why?"

Here were your re-  
sponses:

"Lisa, because she's re-  
alistic, cares about her  
schoolwork, and cares  
about her brother and  
helps him"

"Lisa — she's smart  
and talented, but there's  
the downfall of not having  
friends and being picked  
on, but that always weighs  
out in the end"

"I'd be Mr. Burns be-  
cause I don't care about  
anything, and because I  
consider the whole world  
nuclear waste!"

"Bart, 'cause he gets  
into trouble, hates every-  
body and plays practical  
jokes on people"

"Mr. Burns, because  
he's rich! He has power  
over everyone and people  
conform to his authority"

"Lisa, because I like to  
get on my brother's case

— she spits out useless facts"

"Homer — I feel his angst"

"I want to be Jebediah  
Springfield (the statue), because  
he gets to be the big thing in the  
middle of that place"

"None of them. They're fine  
as entertainment, but as role  
models, you've got to be a stupid  
idiot to be one of them"

"I want to be actor Troy Mc-  
Clure, because he's funny and  
suave (just like me!), and he has  
a cool perspective on life"

"Ned Flanders, because he's  
an upstanding Christian"

"Bart, because he can get  
away with anything on the show,  
because it's television"

"Marge, because she rules  
everything"

"I'd be Lisa, because she plays  
a mean Sax"

"Mr. Burns, so my real side  
could come out — then I could  
be mean and nasty"

"Mo, because people's lives  
rotate around him and his place  
of business"



## Concordia Basketball

by Corey Haberstock

The women's team is made up of half returning players from last year and a good infusion of new blood. Because at this time we still don't have a finished gym Concordia's basketball team play in the Edmonton Basketball Association leagues. The competition is pretty good. On the women's side there are 5 divisions. After a disappointing pre-season tournament the ladies were placed in the 5th division. In regular league play they have found success. After four games they are third in their division with a five hundred record.

On the men's side we have a team of brand-new faces (minus Richard Payne who has been here since before I started in 88') Coach Charles Weaver has taken on the task of building a program after the absence of one last year. Charles has extensive experience and it shows the fact that our guys would have started at the bottom in the ninth division if they hadn't gone undefeated in six games placing them in the fourth division after the seeding tournament. Their first game in league play they lost by one point with less than four seconds left on the ugliest shot of the night by the opposing team. Their next two games were convincing wins that I unfortunately missed due to illness and that other disease school.

Their fourth game was extremely frustrating. They found themselves up against a team that would finally challenge them. For the first couple of minutes it looked like it was going to be a good game. That all changed over the course of the next five minutes. Out of nowhere our team ended up with 18 fouls including 5 technical that saw our Coach Weaver ejected for saying "Ah come on stupid." Players received technical fouls for being mad at themselves. Meanwhile the other team had free reign walking over anything in their path. One of the officials even tried to throw a fan out who questioned calls without even swearing. With the officiating like that it was hard for our guys to stay in the game. Once they cooled down and settled in they only lost the second half by four points. And strangely enough we had almost no fouls in the second half. A very funny thing. So who's to blame? Well we did let an official get the best of us and control the game. So there is some blame there but I find it hard to believe that a team that I watched keep their cool in some pretty bad situations this season is all to blame. I feel someone couldn't keep their personal biases off the court. Enough said, case closed. Come out with the rest of our loyal fans for games. It's pretty good ball and a great time.

## Most Difficult Professor:



### Sandy Gow

Honourable Mention:  
Harriet Harris, Alberto Severini, Elizabeth Smythe, Chris Earle, Rick Willie, John Hooper, Parke Kuntz, Ruth Glancy

### Dr. Gow,

is also the Professor you'd like to get stuck on a deserted island with For Conversation:

Honourable Mention: Neil Querengesser, Jonathan Strand, Bernie Potvin, Tim McNamara, Judy Meier, Alison Kulak, Parke Kuntz, Tom Tavouktsoglou, Elizabeth Smythe, Ruth Glancy, Gary Colwell

## Kick Winter With The Edmonton Drillers!

By Matthew Cassie

After a fourteen year absence professional indoor soccer made its return to Edmonton, and thousands of fans have been getting their kicks thanks to the Edmonton Drillers. The Drillers play in the 15 team National Professional Soccer League which has been in existence for roughly 13 seasons. The NPSL is a fast paced exciting game that has been custom designed for the fan. The game is played on a hockey sized field complete with boards, artificial turf, 6 players a side, and change on the fly substitutions. The result is a fast paced game with end-to-end action similar to basketball. Goals are awarded one, two, or three points depending upon from where they were scored; consequently, games often end up being high scoring, like 22-18 or 30-20 or something crazy like that. The different point values make it possible for a team to come back regardless of how far behind they may be; that is, even if a team is down by twelve points, they can

pull the goalie in favor of a sixth attacker, score two or three three point goals and they're back in the game. Obviously the rules and scoring make the game very appealing to the fan.

Perhaps what is more appealing than the game itself, are the reasonably priced tickets

dians, which means that fans are treated on a nightly basis to home grown talent. Local products Sergio Mione (Ital Canadians), John Pino (Victoria Soccer Club), and Frank Saporito (Ital Canadians) have all been regulars in the Drillers line up. The

majority of the team however, is made up of players from the Montreal Impact and Vancouver 86ers of the outdoor American Professional Soccer League (APSL).

The

Drillers look to be a very competitive squad in this their inaugural NPSL season. Prior to the season there was league wide consensus among General managers that the Drillers would be lucky to win 4 of their 40 regular season games. It seems that the Drillers are determined to prove this insulting pre-season prediction a fallacy. After their first eighteen games the Drillers have already recorded nine wins and seem to be on their way to many more this season. In fact the Drillers are challenging the Buffalo Blizzard for top spot in the Northern division. So if you're looking to get some "kicks", check out the Drillers! Some things are worth the price.



which range from \$9 to \$13. For only \$9 you are treated to a total entertainment package that includes an "Oiler like" pre game show complete with laser lights and fire works to pump-ya-up, fast paced NPSL action, and good music that is played throughout the action much like the NBA. Equally appealing as the price is the fact that the Drillers are a "blue collar" team; that is, these guys hold down full time jobs or go to school when they're not playing with the team. In other words, what you won't get for your 9 bucks are a bunch of swollen egos crying in the papers for management to either "show dem da money" or "trade their ass now". Another bonus is that 14 of the 16 roster positions are reserved for Cana-

## Friday Night

by Peter Dry

It was just the 3rd game in the new semester and it was against one of the best teams in the ACAC, Mount Royal. The atmosphere seemed right for a win. There were fans in the stands and there was our mascot ZEUS the thunder god, urging the team on. The first period the Thunder looked strong and energetic against the cougars. The second quarter saw some unique reffing, that made some of us contemplate if the officials were in need of some glasses. I admit it has been some time since I have seen a game, but I still think that if somebody gets put in a headlock from behind, they should not be given a gamem misconduct. Unfortunately it seemed that this interesting way of officiating threw the Thunder off. Unfortunately as fate would have it the Thunder lost but they put up a good fight, despite the refs.

by Sarah Holland

I am a patriotic Canadian. Stemming from my patriotism is a fairly strong resentment of Americans — specifically, the American sporting world. It is a well-known fact that the Americans excel at many, if not most, professional sports. This respectable fact seems to fade into meaninglessness when the Americans show poor losing spirit. I am overwhelmingly proud of Donovan Bailey, as I'm sure you all are as well. Yet the Americans, being their usual narcissistic, self-righteous, egotistical selves, have taken away some of our glory and pride, and replaced it with bitterness. I was thoroughly incensed when I heard about Donovan being excluded from the athletes of the year list. The Americans gave Donovan little or no recognition for his amazing feat of becoming 'fastest man in the world'. I strongly believe that part of being a world-class athlete is showing grace, even when losing. The Americans have shown about as much grace as a one-legged water buffalo in heat with raging piles. What really gets me going is the fact that the Canadian media simply rolls over like dogs wanting their stomachs rubbed. I heard more from my peers on this subject than the media, who are supposed to emphasize Canadian sports and accomplishments — or so I thought. There is, however, one part of this issue that makes me laugh condescendingly. You see, I would really like to know who the physicist is who came up with the theory that taking a 200m time (Michael Johnson's) and dividing it by two, equals a 100m sprint (Donovan's). Obviously this brilliant scientist neglected to take into account the crucial laws of

## Donovan Snubbed

ACCELERATION. Furthermore, if Michael Johnson is such a fantastic sprinter, then why didn't he race the 100m? This entire issue revolves around the American's pathetic attitudes towards losing and Canadians, and also money. While I am aware that the old cliché 'that's life' probably relates to this situation, I refuse to roll over on this issue. This is not the first time that the Americans have shown bad spirit, nor is this the first time that the Canadian media has failed to stand up for the pride of the country. The 100m

sprint is one of the most prestigious events in sports, and the country putting its name with the winner of this race is usually treated with a respect not equalled anywhere else. We, however, are Canada, the friendly country. The Americans dominate us, and now that we have something to brag about and perhaps immaturely rub in their faces, it has become lost. Those goosebumps of excitement that arose upon me when Donovan won the gold, quickly disappeared while watching and reading the American media.



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The Blue & White Page 4



## Participation

by Jolyon Hinton

It seems that at this time of the year clubs, organizations and trips tend to spring up. I've seen this happen for the four years I've been here; unfortunately, far too often I've found myself looking at the poster around campus and thinking to myself, "I really should remember that", but I inevitably forget. So, I was happy when I was asked to write down a few reminders about campus events -- this time, so all of you can see them:

There are some really good looking SAFE shirts for sale for \$10 in the CSA.

There is a Hockey game coming up this Friday -- the Augustana Vikings are hoping to attempt to take the bang out of the Thunder.

As this is our rival school it should make for some good hockey.

Also on Friday is the Concordia Charity auction which will be held at the convention center. If it's anything like last year it should be a lot of fun for the participants as well as the volunteers. If you wish either to volunteer or to partake in the auction see a Member of the CSA.

If you like to hear some beautiful voices combined with one of the best orchestras around, you may want to be here for the concert on Sunday, February 2nd. There will be two concerts that day: 3:30 and 7:30 p.m.

Looking a little bit ahead there is to be a hockey tour to Augustana on the 8th of February. The preliminary work is being done to organize transportation for the fans, so that we can show Augustana up on their home turf. See Matt Cassie or Jason Garipey if you're interested.

If anyone is interested in Rowing during the summer, please see Peter in the Blue and White office.

Are you too busy because of Mid-terms to do something for that special someone this Valentines Day? How about attending Concordia Guild's Sweetheart brunch on Sunday February 9th from 11am-2pm. Please call 413-7817 if you're interested.

I hope that you find this list of events helpful. While I'd like attend all of these events, I know that will be impossible, so I hope that some of you will decide to go -- I'm sure you'll have a great time!

## ATTENTION STUDENTS

WE NEED A GYMNASIUM TO PLAY FLOOR HOCKEY IN —WE HAVE BEEN REFUSED BY MANY GYMS, SO IF YOU KNOW OF SOMEWHERE THAT WE CAN PLAY ON MONDAY OR WEDNESDAY NIGHTS PLEASE CONTACT MARLENA IN THE CSA OFFICE

## Oilers Theories a Waste of Time

by Sarah Holland

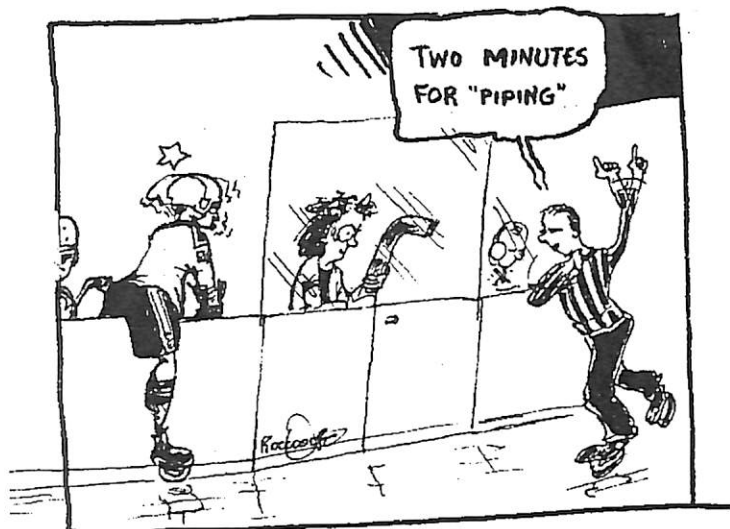
The crowd at the Coliseum this year has been memorable, yet the team is not necessarily the same. The Oilers are having their usual up and down, roller-coaster year of wins and losses. Every day I hear theories about the teams' success rate from the various forms of media in the city. Many sports fans become very intense when discussing the Oilers' problems. I suppose my point of view is, who cares? Why spend so much time and energy on fruitless pondering, instead of just enjoying the unpredictability of the game? I know that many sports media folks get paid for just that, but is it truly necessary to hack apart every aspect of the Oilers play and administration? Often, I simply become tired of the monotonous theorizing that I hear on the radio and television. Many, many people in our fair city spend too much time talking about sports theories and rehashing old games and plays, instead of doing something productive with their time. I am a sports fan myself, yet I do not waste my time idling about discussing why the Oilers are 'victoriously challenged' (that is my lame attempt to be politically correct). I have a funny feeling that I have insulted many people with this article, yet perhaps many girlfriends (not to be chauvinistic) will empathize with me.

## Thunder Hockey, Player Bio

#7 Ward Fleming

One of Concordia's hockey veterans is 26 year old Ward Fleming. Ward has spent the last few years hopping between here and U of A. He played junior hockey for the Fort Saskatchewan Chevys, and played five years of Junior A and B. Ward himself is graduating from both U of A and Concordia this year with a Business focus. Amazingly, Ward says that he has been able to juggle attending two universities and hockey. Ward realizes the difficulties that the Thunder team have encountered must

be worked on and overcome, and he believes that being a veteran means that he must lead by example. Being a right winger, Ward feels that his duties on the ice include hitting "everything that moves" and creating room for scorers. From talking to the other players, it is evident that Ward is a crucial and appreciated member of the team. Good luck in the future Ward, I'm sure the team will notice your absence.



## Does Your Nose Know?

by Sunita Sabhaney

Natural gas is odorless and deadly. There are some people who cannot smell specific odors, as well, their sensitivity to odors can vary. Some individuals do not have any sense of smell at all. It is these people that should take extra precautions when operating gas appliances. This is specially important with the furnace, that is why the purchase of a household gas detector (C.S.A approved) may be advisable. It may just save your life or the lives of your loved ones. You can purchase a gas detector at most home building supply centres and department stores. If you or any of your family detect an odor from natural gas, check carefully - it may turn out to be that the pilot light has been extinguished. Be careful though, if the odor is strong don't light a match or turn electrical switches or appliances ON or OFF. Open the windows. Leave the house. Then call the gas company to investigate the problem. "IT SMELLS BAD - BUT IT'S GOOD (FOR YOUR SAFETY).

### Did You Know?

About one person in 500 or 0.2% of the population does not have a sense of smell.

About one person in 1,000 or 0.1% of the population cannot smell the odor of the common skunk.

Some people who cannot smell specific odors are practically never aware of their defect.

Smoking, eating, drinking, chewing gum or candy can temporarily affect a person's ability to detect an odor.

Common colds and nasal allergies can impair the sense of smell.

Continuous exposure to an odor can cause the odor to seemingly diminish in intensity until it cannot longer be perceived. Depending on the intensity of the stimulus, it can take minutes or hours to recover the sensitivity to certain smells.

## Men's Basketball

by Charles Weaver

The men's basketball team recently played in the NABC (North American Bible College) tournament and enjoyed some success. Thunder lost to Peace River in the final 100-93. However, it should be said that the effort on the part of the players was remarkable. Playing in their sixth game of the week the players were able to come together and work tremendously hard in the tournament. Let's face it, the team which has dwindled to seven players must have been extremely tired going into the final game. Coach Weaver was quick to point out that he was very proud of the players and their tenacity throughout each game. Led by Shelly Williams and Michael Schutz, the team was able to control most of the first two games of the tourney. Dave Sauriol came off the bench and provided the team with some strong minutes when called upon.

In the final, Thunder fell behind in the first half but managed to turn the game around with some great defensive play. The game provided some excellent plays and the offense was flowing. Eventually though, fatigue set in and the players ran out of gas in the final moments. Peace River Bible College was able to jump on this opportunity and squeak by with the victory. Overall, the team provided some highlights for their fans and the support for the team was great. The players really do appreciate the turn out by students and send a special thanks to their number one fan Corey Habersstock.

## Sexiest Professor



### Neil Querengesser

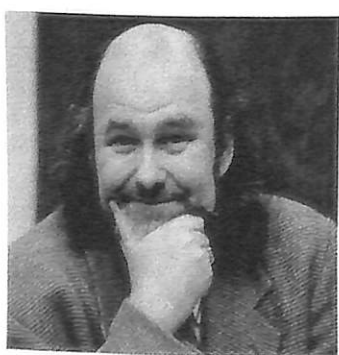
(the consensus was, ESPECIALLY when he's reading a poem in class)

Honourable Mention: Colleen Hammermaster, Bernie Potvin, Wayne Stuhlmiller, Gerald Krispin, Zoltan Burkes, Marco Loverso

## Roll Call

Editor-in-Chief  
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Dallas Harris  
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Kathy Jennings  
Jolyon Hinton  
Rocco Volpe  
Greg Schuhknecht  
Driller photo courtesy of  
Edmonton Drillers

## Most Unique Professor



Tim McNamara

### Honourable Mention:

Bill Freed, Jonathan Strand, Sandy Gow, Efa Etoroma, Parke Kuntz, Annabel Evans, John Woolard, Wayne Stuhlmiller



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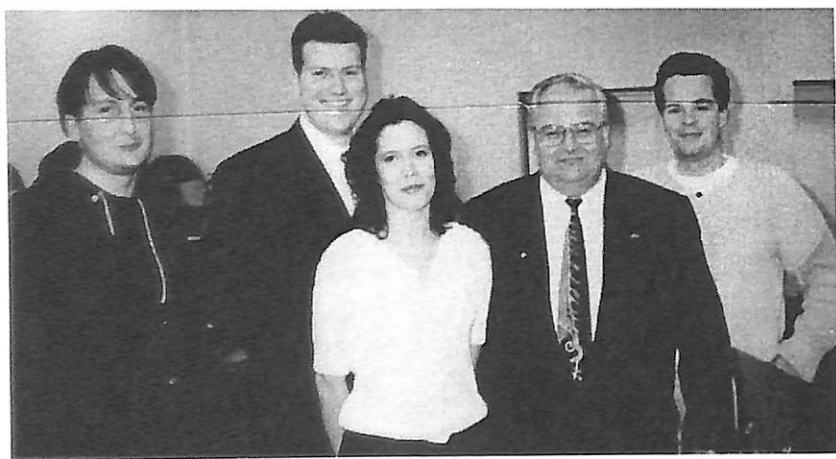
## Concordia Reform Party Association Takes Off

by Matthew Cassie

The Concordia Reform Party of Canada Association held its inaugural meeting on January 15 with a modest but enthusiastic following. The first speaker of the evening was Mr. Ken Epp, Member of Parliament for Elk Island. Mr. Epp brought the audience up to date on recent issues from Ottawa such as the highly controversial MP's pension plan. Despite Liberal campaign promises to drastically reform the MP's pension plan, Mr. Epp informed the association that the Liberals have simply reduced annual contributions from 5% to 4%. Other issues discussed by Mr. Epp included deficit reduction, the young offenders act, and the contribution (or lack of) in the House of Commons by the Bloc. The next distinguished guest speaker was conservative commentator, Edmonton Sun columnist, and author Mr. Ezra Levant. Mr. Levant gave a dynamic and inspirational speech on the strides the Reform Party is making among young people. He enthusiastically informed the meeting the Rahim Jaffer, a 25 year old small businessman, has been nominated to be the Reform candidate for Edmonton Strathcona in the soon to be called federal election. Not only is Rahim Jaffer young but he is also a visible minority and this, Mr. Levant maintained, is exactly what the Reform Party needs to attract more young people to the party. That is, hopefully young energetic candidates like Rahim will eliminate the negative stereotype that is often associated with the Reform

Party, that stereotype being that the Reform party consists only of older people. Following the speeches the floor was opened up for questions and both old and young alike passionately asserted the concerns that they feel Canadians must address as we move closer to the turn of the century. Concerns over the increase in youth crime, the deficit, and MP accountability were but a few of the issues raised.

The Concordia Reform Club is being established by Sean Whelan and despite a lower than expected turnout Sean is very optimistic about the future of the club. "I thought the meeting went great, the speakers were inspiring, the format really worked, and the enthusiasm of the audience left me feeling very positive about the future of the club". Sean is planning to arrange more forums similar to the inaugural one but bigger and better. "Ken Epp has already expressed an interest in coming back and rolling up his sleeves to attempt to answer the concerns and questions that Concordia students may have, regardless of their political affiliation". Sean also hopes to get members of the other parties to come out so that there may be an open exchange of ideas. If you are interested in joining the Concordia Reform association, or, if you belong to another political party, or no party for that matter and just want to participate in the political process, you can contact Sean at 435-2547 or simply keep your eyes posted for upcoming information. Remember democracy only works if the people participate, so grab your friends and get involved.



Reform MP Ken Epp, (Elk Island) Second from right, with a few of the participants in the inaugural Reform association Forum

## The People vs. Larry Flynt:

by Greg Schubknecht

Director Milos Forman (*One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*) directs Woody Harrelson and Courtney Love through a powerful and poignant argument about freedom of expression for the individual within society. Instead of pandering smut, Milos skilfully tells the story of Larry Flynt (Woody Harrelson) publisher of *Hustler* magazine. Of course, there is sexual content and coarse language in the movie, but there is a greater story being told. When Flynt attempts to advertise his go-go club in Cincinnati with a newsletter containing nude pictures of his girls, the ugly head of censorship is raised, and influences the city to charge Mr. Flynt. The case goes to court where Flynt's attorney (Edward Norton), argues for the protection of Larry Flynt's right to Freedom of Expression. Larry Flynt admits he is guilty, but only of bad taste. Flynt is found guilty as charged. The movie moves on to tell of Flynt's fight with the establishment that sees him doing time in a mental institution, being shot and paralyzed from the waist down, taken to the Supreme Court for liable by Jerry Falwell, and losing his wife Althea Leasure (Courtney Love).

Irony is used in the movie to argue the hypocrisy of those voices that would censor and destroy another's right to free speech. The movie illustrates the fact that though you may not like or condone the thoughts and opinions of someone, those who dare to express their views have a fundamental right to do so.

When Larry Flynt leaves the Supreme Court he tells the reporters assembled that he is the worst in society and if his rights are protected, then all the more will the rights of decent people be protected.

\*\*\*\* out of \*\*\*\*

We here at the Blue and White have comprised a totally unscientific and statistically ignorant list of words and phrases that should be banned from usage:

- 'age' endings — signage, usage
- "At this point in time"
- why can't you say now?
- 100% chance
- double negatives
- unthaw / de thaw
- accu-weather
- "I could care less"
- "decent"
- "later..."
- 'like' before any word
- "no duh"
- "...so yesterday he says to me..."
- "...later..."
- "...ch..."
- "...dude..."
- "hey, workin' hard or hardly workin'?"
- "he's good people"
- "no doubt"
- 95% pure

## Forbidden Love

by Ian Campsall

*The Crucible* is the film version of Arthur Miller's classic play about the witch trials in Salem Massachusetts. Wynonna Ryder and Daniel Day-Lewis play the roles of the two central characters and they are supported by an excellent cast of supporting actors. The film documents the rabid infection of fear paranoia that grips the small community when a number of girls are discovered performing a voodoo ritual in the woods. When two young girls take mysteriously ill a witchcraft expert is called in to assess the situation. When no explanation can be found the townspeople arrive at one inescapable conclusion: the devil walks among them. Three judges come to Salem to conduct trials of the people accused of compacting with Satan. Personal agendas take hold and semblance of the truth in a blur of accusations and falsehoods. The girls caught in the woods provide spiritual testimony and point the finger of guilt on a whim. Against this dramatic backdrop plays the love story of Ryder and Day-Lewis which provides some of the films most dramatic scenes. The scenery, costumes, script, and acting are all top notch. Day-Lewis's smoldering sexuality dominates the screen and acts as an excellent foil for Ryder's fuming anger and hatred. This film provides a moving and intriguing glimpse into religious mania run amok and is definitely worth \$8.50.

## Just What Does the CSA Do, Anyway?

by Kathy Jennings, Grad Rep

An interesting discussion evolved the other day when I was asked exactly what the student council had been doing this year. I didn't mind answering the question — after all, we represent the Students of Concordia and they have a right to know what is going on. What did bother me was a few of the misconceptions and comments that the conversation generated. If one person has wondered about Student Council then there must be more students with questions.

What do we do? Well, this year we have been working hard towards fiscal responsibility and running the council in a professional manner that will make it much easier for anyone following in our footsteps. We all keep journals that detail what we have done and it includes comments, names, and phone numbers (sort of a little black book). Each council member is also required to work a weekly shift at the kiosk in Tegler to promote events and sell tickets and merchandise. Before Christmas regular council meetings were held every two weeks, and in 1997 we will meet every third week to accommodate a monthly school function. Our goal is to promote school spirit by encouraging students to meet outside of class. We've had a successful volleyball night where the Blue and White team emerged victorious over us (we let them win for the sake of school spirit because nothing is worse than a whining journalist), and by the time you read this we will have organized a night of basketball (we'll be looking for revenge). Plans are being made Trivial Pursuit Challenge in February (let's see if any of those lectures have sunk in). If there is something else you would like to see -- a juggling seminar, a trip to the Citadel, world peace etc. LET US KNOW! We aren't mind readers but we can listen and do something if you come and talk to us. Please realize this is just a general overview of what we do as a group; the executive, representatives, and coordinators also spend many hours taking care of their specific duties. We've posted our schedules on our office doors (our offices are beside the Tegler Center) so you can see when we're available. If you have any concerns, problems or comments come visit us - we want to hear from you!

## Least Difficult Professor:



### Gerald Krispin

Honourable Mention: Pat Kuntz, Parke Kuntz, Linda Kerr, Adrian Leske, Harald Tomesch, Efa Etoroma, Russell Nelson, John Jayachandran, Barry Bromley, Neil Querengesser

You also selected Dr Krispin

### Most Animated Professor

Honourable Mention: Sandy Gow, Neil Querengesser, Harald Tomesch, Randy Ritz, Jonathan Strand, Lowell Eckert, Anna Wittman, Jeanne Kentel, John Hooper, Chris Lewis, Barry Bromley

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## Comics

### Whats That Smell?

By Sunita Sabhaney

One day in a cold October, I went with my Environmental Health class to check out the GoldBar Wastewater Treatment Plant. I'd like to share with you what I found out on that cold winter-like day. I should be thankful that it was not a very hot day when a person can smell that rotten egg scent. The fact that untreated sewage smells is not new news. It is, however, a constant battle for the City Transportation Department's Drainage Branch to keep it from becoming more than just an occasional nuisance to Edmontonians. Even though Edmonton's main truck sewer pipes are located 30 to 60 meters underground, odours can develop and escape through manholes and catch basins, particularly during hot, dry weather. Odours are a more constant concern at the GoldBar Wastewater Treatment Plant, where the City's

sewage (also known as wastewater) is processed to remove impurities. Although not a health hazard, sewage odours are not pleasant and can be offensive to some people. For this reason, the Drainage Branch has a Sewage Odour Control Program. This program has two components. One component deals with odour control in the collection system while the other concentrates on suppressing odours at the GoldBar Wastewater Treatment Plant. Sewage odours in the collection system normally come from slow moving wastewater in large diameter pipes and tunnels. Most of these larger pipes and tunnels are part of the combined sewer system, which carries both sewage and, during rainstorms, stormwater in the same pipe. As a result, the combined sewer system is the major source of sewage odour within the sewage collection system.

Sewer pipes larger than one meter in diameter often contain liquid which moves sluggishly. Biological activity flourishes in such an environment. A byproduct of this activity is hydrogen sulphide gas which is initially dissolved in the sewage flow. Hydrogen sulphide gas released from the collection system does not present a health or explosion risk to the public because it is at a very low concentration (less than one part per million). However, its pungent, rotten egg smell can be noticeable as it escapes through manhole covers and catch basins. Wastewater dropping from one level to another at sewer manholes, and turbulence at sewage pumping stations or in tunnels, can also release odour causing gases (much like pouring soda pop into a glass releases carbon dioxide). These gases are vented from

the collection system by the daily rise and fall of wastewater levels in the pipelines. The GoldBar Wastewater Treatment Plant treats hundreds of millions of litres of wastewater each day. As it moves through the 15 hour treatment process, the wastewater travels through open tanks, troughs and channels. The treatment process provides a variety of odour sources that require control to maintain acceptable odour levels for treatment plant workers and neighbouring communities. Controlling odours at the plant is a time-consuming and costly exercise. Non-toxic chemicals are continually used at various points in the plant to suppress odours. Good house-keeping practices by the staff minimize the amount of foul air escaping from enclosed areas, areas undergoing maintenance or from any tempo-

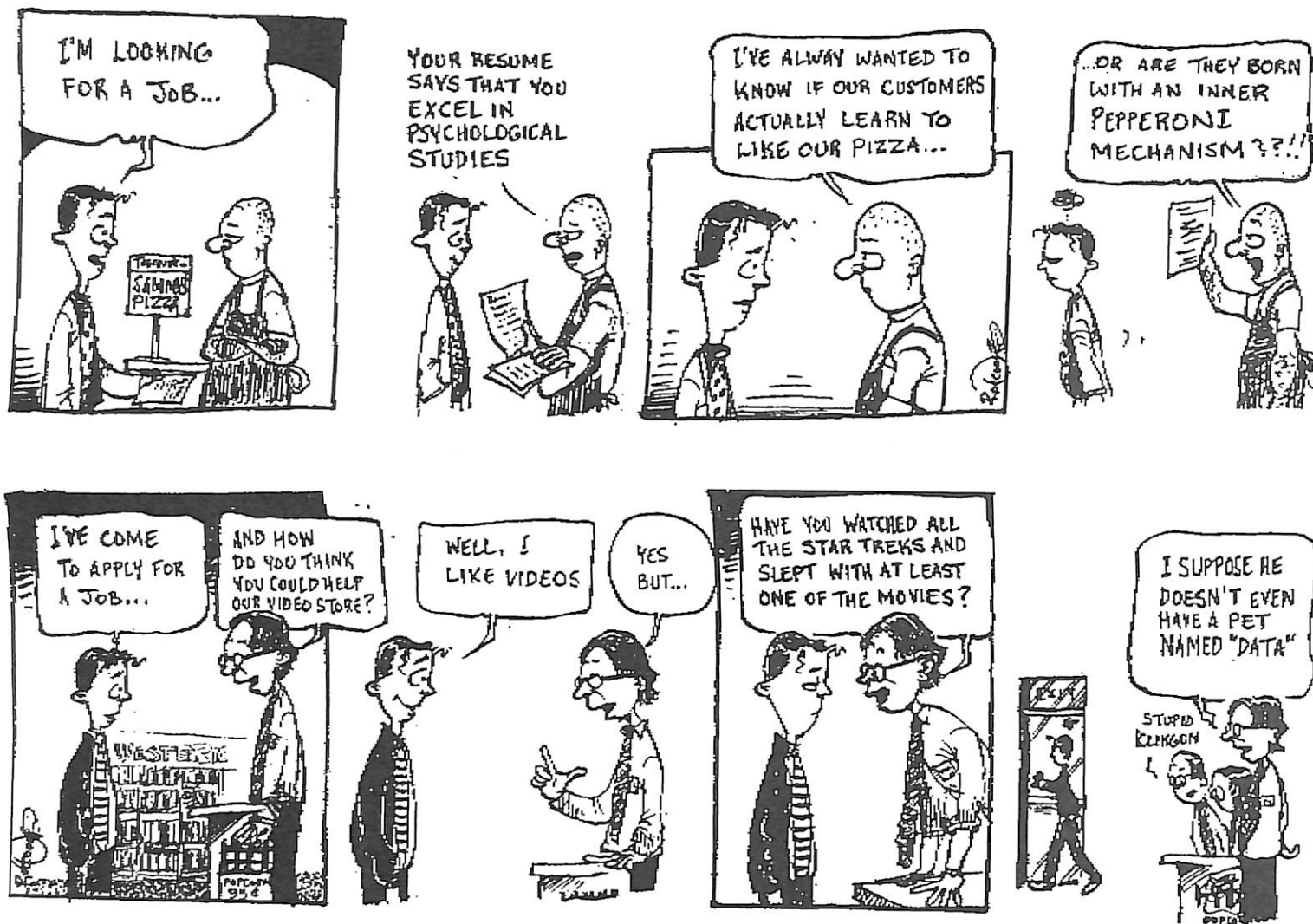
rarily stagnant channels. Odours that do escape into the air are doused with masking agents, which alter their scent. The amount and type of chemicals used are adjusted frequently to compensate for changes in the weather, changes in wastewater composition and other variables. Around-the-clock air quality monitoring and on-site laboratory testing provide plant staff with the information they need to make the correct adjustments. In a normal year, more than 16,000 kilograms of dry chemicals and 17,000 litres of liquid chemicals are used to control odours. Here are two numbers that you can call if you smell something foul: Drainage System Odour Concerns 24 Hour Emergency Response: 469-1717 and GoldBar Wastewater Treatment Plant 24 Hour Odour Plant: 469-8176.

### Most Popular Lab Instructor or Teaching Assistant



*Surendra Narayan*

Honourable Mention:  
Murray Balascak,  
Kim Reschenthaler,  
Deb Corby



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Crystal,  
The monarchy shall reign again!  
Phats.

Tony,  
I win, by default no show you lose, I am King of  
Daytona.  
Thanks for lunch, can't wait.

Clair,  
I find your lack of faith rather disturbing.  
Phats.

Jason,  
How are your crusty ass tomatoes?  
The Reformers.

Picard,  
Worf may be a lower rank than you but he still  
can kick your butt.  
The Simpsons

To all inhabitants of Tegler,  
The mess in one's room reflects the mess in  
one's mind, clean up your room.

Matt,  
Is that a reformer I see growing.

Peggy,  
We want you to lead our new right wing party.  
Matt.

Wanted,  
Any Thunder athelets wanting to write for the  
paper see Sarah in the Blue and White.

Cowboy,  
Keep looking over your shoulder, you never  
know when the pens will start flying.  
peturbed.

For Sale,  
Anthony Robbins, Awaken the Giant Within,  
complete set books and tapes. must sell \$10  
ph. 479-9219

Matthew,  
Bruce said you are not giving him enough  
ideas.  
10 thousand dollar man.

Tara,  
There are 7 banners in Tegler.  
Confused.

Hello computer, hello.

Pat,  
Sorry about you luck, better luck next time.  
Walace and Gromit

Tony,  
Are you being a pain in the neck or are you  
having a pain in the neck.  
Concerned

Mike,  
Are you ready for a rematch?  
Air hockey master

If there is no God it would be necessary to cre-  
ate Him.  
Easy Rider

To the Light-haired man in Psych 105,  
STOP SLEEPING!  
Late one.

C'est vrai les "Thunder Balls" roul encore. Si tu  
est interesser, parler avec Dallas, Patrick dans  
la salle de CSA. On joue pour presque rien.  
Vien maintenant et jour pour la vie.

Desperate and dateless, get over it, so am I.

It's JAM TIME boyz.  
Signed, The Grand PoohBah.

Mike,  
Win us another party.  
Signed, The Homebound.

To Everyone who played Trivia at HarleyWood,  
Maggie shall rule again.  
Signed, Maggie Simpson.

Cara, Christine and Peggy.  
Thank God the curse wore off.  
Signed, The callused Hand.

Four Months Later

by Peggy Wright

In September, 40 students began their elementary education studies in Concordia University's Bachelor of Education (after degree) program. As a new program, it hasn't been without glitches, but as Dr. Bernie Potvin (the program's Director) states, everyone associated with the program believes they're right on track. One of the most positive and rewarding aspects of the program so far, is the positive relationship that has developed between the program and its partner schools. Early on, it was decided the focus of Concordia's B.Ed program wouldn't only be about preparing teachers through academic theory, but rather, to provide them with a practically-based program that would give them not only a realistic idea of what being a teacher is all about, but one that would challenge them to find their own strengths and build upon them, so they could become first-rate teachers. Accordingly, the program set up a formal relationship with 19 partner schools — schools which agreed to provide Concordia students with field experiences that not only included observation, but also included teaching opportunities as well as the chance to get involved in all aspects of school life, from supervision to extracurricular activities. The first round of field experiences for students ended in November, and if responses received from principals are any indication, the program is indeed, "on the right track". Many principals extolled the virtues of the student teachers, calling them not only good people, but good

teachers, and in addition, some noted that a practically-based program should be the way to approach teacher education. Students as well, shared their own reactions to the field experiences noting in some instances that teaching is indeed a tough, challenging and complex job, and that the program's practical aspects have provided outstanding experiences. As Bernie notes, "a school based program has got to be the way to go", since it's the only real way to reveal to students the nature of teaching, and to provide them



with a chance to deal with its realities. For Bernie as well, one of the most positive aspects of the program has been the chance to see the cohesion that's developed between the program's students. Together, they've faced the challenge of a heavy workload and high expectations, and they've developed into a group of people who've learned to see each other's strengths, talents and gifts. The department has already had inquiries from students interested in enrolling next year — enrollment is projected at 100 for the 1997/98 school year. When asked to reflect on the year so far, Bernie notes that overall, it's been a worthwhile and affirming experience, and he thanks not only staff members like June McConaghy, and David Boesch for their assistance, but the rest of the education faculty, students, and the Concordia administration

for all their support. In addition, Bernie says, God had a hand in putting together such an excellent faculty and program. While there are still some issues to be dealt with, like delays in getting the mentorship program up and running (a program that matches students with a master teacher and professor), and the issue of space for the faculty, Bernie is confident they'll be resolved. In all, the first four months of the program have provided both students and faculty with opportunities to learn and to create something that all hope will continue to provide Concordia and its students with a solid professional program, and an optimistic view of their futures as teachers.

Grad Update — January 1997

by Kathy Jennings

Our fundraiser for this month is the jelly-bean count. Each guess is 50 cents or three for a dollar; the closest guess wins the container full of delicious tangy jellybeans. Please support it, all fundraising money goes to help keep grad expenses down.

Grad Rep office hours are Tuesday and Thursday mornings from 9:30 to 10:30 but you can leave a message there anytime and I'll get back to you as soon as possible.

Grad pictures are done for the year.

Yearbook sales start this month. Cost is \$7.00 plus \$1.25 for postage if you want it mailed to you at the end of May. Pay for it at the Student Council Kiosk during regular kiosk hours. Deadline for ordering is April 18.

The grad committee will be meeting in the CSA conference room at 3:00 on January 22, to finalize most of the details. If you are interested in helping with grad drop your name off at my CSA office or come to the meeting; otherwise, stay tuned for more information coming out in the February newsletter.

TRAVELLING PUZZLE

As I was going to St. Ives,  
I met a man with seven  
wives,  
Each wife had seven sacks,  
Each sack had seven cats,  
Each cat had seven kits;  
Kit, cat, sacks, and wives,  
How many were there going  
to St. Ives?

Notes from Student Services

by Val Lenz, Student Services

If you are a new student this semester and you didn't get a School Agenda, you may pick one up at the Student Kiosk or at Student Services, Office 212.

Inquiries about IDs may be made at Student Services.

Just a reminder that there is chapel in the auditorium every weekday at 10:45 a.m. for approximately 20 minutes. Our campus chaplain, Pastor Warren Steckelberg (Pastor Steck) arranges an interesting variety of leaders, including occasional student leaders. Pastor Steck's office is Founders C-1 and he welcomes your visit any time.


Please observe the parking signs at Belevue: There's no parking against the building!

Professor you'd like to get stuck on a deserted island with (For Fun):



Efa Etoroma

Honourable Mention:  
Sandy Gow, Colleen Hammermaster, Linda Kerr, Barry Bromley, Bill Freed, Harald Tomesch, Don Schweyer



7599 - 112 Ave. Edmonton, AB Tel: 471-5733

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

TELEPHONE: \_\_\_\_\_

ENTER TO WIN  
BRAIDS,  
A PRIZE WORTH  
\$300.00