

THE CAMPUS FreePress

A Joint Independent Student Newspaper

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Photo by Melissa Jancey

In This Issue:

Jodie King On Ice

"I Just Wanted To Go Home"—A Residential School Story

Tips for Finding Off Campus Housing

Genesis According to Facebook

Your 21st Century Relationship

... and much, much more!

THE CAMPUS FREE PRESS

SPECIAL ONLINE EDITION

Editorial Staff 2008-2009

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A word of thanks from the Staff

To our supporters Phil Cowcill, Dave Cotie & David Himmelman:

Thank you for the office space!

On behalf of the entire Campus Free Press staff, we want to express our gratitude for the support you have shown us. By granting us the use of an office space on campus, we will be better able to plant firm roots at Canadore College and to grow the entire community does.

As we enter our second year of publication this September, we will be embracing curriculum ties to Journalism, Advertising – Creative Media and Interactive Multimedia while still retaining our editorial autonomy and the mission to encourage student creativity wherever it lays dormant. It has always been our wish to provide a medium through which students can put classroom theory into practical application, thereby building their resumes and experience. All of the objectives we set for our first year of publication have been met and exceeded with the kind help of our friends. For that and so much more we are very grateful.

The past year has been a great learning process for us – we know Canadore College to be not only an environment for learning, but also an environment for community building.

Respectfully,

Brett Greene

Peter Magill

& The Entire Staff of The Campus Free Press

***Interested in writing for
The Campus Free Press?***

***Drop us a line at:
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LETTER FROM THE MAYOR

A word from ...
 Mayor Vic.

Wow, another school year is almost over.

Congratulations to those who are finished – I wish you the best of success in your future. To those that are back for another year – you won't recognize the city when you get back!



First of all, there will be a round-about where McKeown and Gormanville turn into College Drive. This is a true first for North Bay, and you will find very few throughout Canada. We know that this area has had traffic problems for decades and we are confident that this new addition will be a wonderful solution.

The businesses along McKeown Avenue will continue to expand. The Hilton Hampton Inn will be opened by then, as will the Shopper's Drug Mart, which will be located next door. Toyota will have a car dealership along the street, and the retail plaza/apartment unit near the MTO will be completed. Finally, One Kids Place at the intersection will be opened and the employees there will be busy taking care of the kids!

In the downtown core, the pedestrian underpass will be opened this July. This will link the downtown to the historic waterfront district, for the first time in over 100 years. This remarkable transformation is intended to kick-start development in that area, so look for more positive signs of growth.

For those graduating and moving home, I really hope that you enjoyed North Bay and all it has to offer. Please come back and visit us, or better still, send your resumes out to our local companies and stick around – the best is yet to come.

For those who are returning, I say thank you. Thanks for selecting Nipissing and Canadore. We are really proud of these fine institutions, and we know that you are receiving a quality education. Try to explore a little bit more of North Bay next year. Drop into the Museum or the Chamber of Commerce and learn a little about our history. I am confident this will help you fully-understand our beautiful city.

To all, have a great summer!

You can contact me at the Mayor's Office any time. My Blackberry e-mail is mayor@cityofnorthbay.ca and I'm the only person with access to this e-mail. I encourage you to write to me with any thoughts or questions you may have.

See you next Fall, *Mayor Vic Fedeli*

EDITORIAL

GEESE AND GROUNDHOGS

BY BRETT GREENE, ONLINE EDITOR

IT OCCURS TO ME THAT the only constant in our tiny world at Nipissing University and Canadore College comes down to geese and groundhogs.

No matter the change the campus endures—whether that change is felt in the buildings and residences, in the woods or in the very centre of the campus family—the geese and groundhogs remain active. Though they may burrow deep into holes for the winter, or fly south to destinations unknown in the scope of human understanding, they always return to see a new flock of eager minds, voracious in their appetite for knowledge, and thirsting for that elusive thing called change.

Yet it seems that change so rarely does come. The timeline that has brought us here may allude to mountains, but the evidence points to molehills. Are we fitter as a university and college community? Are we now fully acquainted with our host city? Do we now have the key to sustainability in an environment so fraught with choice? I would argue that now, more than ever, there is divisiveness among us that points to a lack of stewardship, a concern so great that it is no longer easy to envision campus life in twenty years, or fifteen years, or even five years. You see, without a capable lead and a destination, even the great V-formation of Canada's geese dissolves into the clouds.

A friend of mine recently remarked that he regrets leaving university without making it a better place than it was when he first stepped on campus. I would like to counter this, by offering some advice: the best we can ever do is make small waves. This should not be construed as a defeatist attitude—rather, it is a hopeful one. Years after beginning silent protests in the halls, students' power is still unfocused and largely untapped. It is still unable to freeze tuition, or to effect academic regulations with precision, and many of the best and brightest lecturers we had are now strung up by faulty wire contracts or worse, let go because of petty politics. Even though we have been able to stand tall and demand our place in making decisions in the face of blatant corruption, all we have really done is make small waves. And that's not such a bad thing. Our small waves are destined to make a bigger splash than we could imagine had we not spoken at all.



Yet ... it's not really enough, is it? Let's imagine for a second that a university or college exists in the natural world as animals do. It would seem that those who fuel the resources (and ostensibly own them) would be the victors in any fight. It would seem that whereas students fund the operation and fuel the mission of college and university settings, their power would be enough to wield in the light of bad decision making. It would be enough to wonder why a new, all-male hockey team is necessary when other varsity athletic endeavours are more affordable and much rarer—and more accommodating to a campus where 70% of Nipissing University students are female. It might just be enough to waive off thoughts of hiring practices that ask good faculty members to teach overload and then ask them to go without benefits, even though their impact on students is nothing short of spectacular. It would seem that way, wouldn't it?

Yet, it's not really our fault. We have made the mistake of complaining to people and positions incapable of making headway because the definitions of their jobs have been so ineffectual and irresponsible. It is no secret finding information on campus leads one on a labyrinthine quest, and once on the course our Quixotic students are apt to be sidetracked by ill-fitting logic and talk of authority. The problem is that 'authority,' like 'shifting paradigm' or 'new direction' is part of a host of buzz words and catch phrases that sound important but don't really mean anything. The problem, too, is that much of the authority espoused by those in charge is really just innocuous action; decisions filtered through committee and made to appear different. The key is to give such decision making power to those who can be easily replaced—just in case blame needs to be placed.

There is an endless supply of fruitful exploration left at the Education Centre campus and time enough to turn every handshake into a meaningful partnership. There is even time to accommodate the geese and the groundhogs who call the campus 'home,' and time to recognize that the key goal, focus and every action of a good institute of higher learning is to inspire and better the minds of students.

It just takes some time—and a bit of a shift in the food chain.

CODY ALLEN

We Know How To Love



On March 24th, North Bay musician Cody Allen released his third disc, ***We Know How To Love***, to retailers all over Canada and the internet, including **Amazon.ca** and **iTunes**.

The singer's first single, "Answers," and radio hit "Come Alive" (for which a video was made) can be found on the disc which was produced by Justin Koop, the mind behind such talents as Tomi Swick and Finger Eleven.

Detail's of Cody's Spring tour can be found below and at www.codyallen.net.



CODY ALLEN ... *We Know How To Love* Spring Tour

Date	Show Information	Time	City
May 2	Café Ole w/ Dan Tait (19+)	9:00 pm	Pembroke ON
May 3	Timothy's Pub w/ Faded Blue (19+)	9:00 pm	Etobicoke ON
May 7	The Red Rooster w/ Doug Hell, Mr Plow, & Faded Blue (19+)	10:00 pm	Burlington ON
May 8	The Edge w/ Faded Blue (19+)	10:00 pm	Ajax ON
May 9	The Edge w/ Faded Blue (19+)	10:00 pm	Ajax ON
May 12	West Ferris Secondary School	10:00 am	North Bay ON
May 12	Bull and Quench w/ Faded Blue & Brass Tactics (19+)	10:00 pm	North Bay ON
May 14	Little Montreal w/ Faded Blue (19+)	10:00 pm	Sudbury ON
May 15	The Lionheart's British Pub w/ Faded Blue (19+)	10:00 pm	Mississauga ON
May 16	The Merchant Tap House w/ Faded Blue (19+)	10:00 pm	Kingston ON
May 20	Kirkland Lake District Composite School w/ Hello Operator (ALL AGES)	7:00 pm	Kirkland Lake ON
May 21	Maxwell's Music House w/ Faded Blue (19+)	10:00 pm	Waterloo ON
May 22	TBA	TBA	TBA
May 23	The Horseshoe Tavern w/ Faded Blue, Woodward Company, & Vanderpark	9:00 pm	Toronto ON
May 25	The Classic Theatre w/ Hello Operator & Faded Blue	8:00 pm	Cobalt ON
May 26	Club 147 w/ Hello Operator & Faded Blue	8:00 pm	Timmins ON

ON CAMPUS

Find Me A Home!

Tips for searching for a new home by Jessica Burwell

IT COULD BE TIME TO start looking for a place to call home, whether it is for the summer, or for next fall. Here are some tips that were shared with me when I was looking for my own place:

Take an extra set of eyes with you. If your parents aren't in town to go with you, take a good friend. They might notice something in the apartment that you won't.

Consider what part of town it's in. Spending over an hour on the bus to get to school may not be what you really want to do. Also, the proximity to bus stops should also be considered. I know my Mom was a bit concerned because my place is not directly on a bus route. A few minute's walk to a bus stop does not seem that bad to me. If it's 10-15 minutes to walk to the bus stop, you might want to think it over. You also need to take into account the type of neighborhood you're in. Are the streets well lit at night? Are you close to bars (could be noisy when the bars close)? Are the neighbors other students? Families? Older couples?

Write down any questions you have before you go. And write down the answers that are given to you. Don't let the landlord rush you, or skip over any of your questions. And definitely do not be scared to ask for clarification if you don't understand at first.

Take a close look at the apartment when you first look. Try to take note of other things, other than how big the bedrooms are. Is there plenty of storage space? Laundry hook-ups? In the kitchen, is there adequate cupboard space? What condition is the carpet in? Does the paint on the walls look old and chipped? Stand near a window and see if you can feel a draft. If anything concerns you on first glance, bring it up with the landlord. When moving in, check for any damages possibly caused by the former tenants, or other things that might need to be repaired. I've heard of many people who've taken photos of any damages or places to be repaired, to keep a record of how bad it was. Also, submit a request to the landlord, written is best, if there are several things to be repaired. If it's a private rental, I suggest printing the request in duplicate, and having both parties sign each copy. Also, ask the landlord for an estimated completion date on repairs, and get it in writing. Keep any notices concerning the situation for your records.

Keep copies of everything! Copies of your lease, cancelled rent cheques, any notices given by the landlord or

from you to the landlord, bank statements, and receipts for anything you have fixed or installed in the apt. (ie. Changed a shower head, etc). If there is any dispute between you and the landlord, these will come in handy to help settle the matter. You're not required to keep these things, but having them is a good idea.

Landlords are required to give you a receipt for rent. This is applicable to your first and last month rent payment. You will also need these receipts when filing your income tax forms. Typically the receipts come as one for your unit, and may have all tenants' names on them. If you are sharing the apartment with friends, you should get these photocopied for each person, and each person should keep them somewhere safe. This is also in case there are issues with your landlord; it may be the only proof that you have that you did in fact pay your rent.

It is also illegal for landlords to request a damage deposit, or a fee for applying to rent the apartment. They can, however, charge you a nominal fee for additional keys, at no higher than the original cost. If charged for extra keys, get a receipt for the cost, as this charge should be refundable. If a damage deposit is requested, it is probably best to keep searching for somewhere else.

Before signing a lease, make sure you completely understand what the lease contains. Will you have snow removal? Does it stipulate no smoking in the house? Does it include heat and/or hydro for the unit? Is a parking spot provided? If extras like cable, internet or phone are included in your rent, they should also be mentioned in the lease. If you are renting through a rental company, they may stipulate that your parent or guardian must sign the lease, and that you (and any possible roommates) be labeled as tenants.

If you're renting a place with friends, make sure you choose people that you can trust. If one person moves out, or is conveniently broke when rent is due, you may find yourself being forced to cover their share or face eviction for not paying the rent on time.

If the current tenants are home when you are viewing the place, talk to them about it. They know the place even better than the landlords, and they will give you an honest opinion about whether you should consider looking somewhere else. The current tenants are also the ones you should ask about how the hydro bills are paid and if hydro is the responsibility of the tenant.

ON CAMPUS

PARKING WARS

By *Laura Cooper*

Whether you're just dropping your girlfriend off in front of the school, or running in to grab a Timmy's coffee near the front door; you had better pay for parking. Otherwise you could suffer the wrath of head security honcho Richard Guy.

"We know every game ever thought of," Guy reveals.

For the last twenty years Guy has been working at Canadore College and Nipissing University in the Campus Security department, and guarantees that in nine more years to the day he will be retiring.

"That very day," he exclaimed laughing.

Believing that he has heard all the excuses in the book including his favorites; 'I just ran into the building for a minute,' or 'I didn't see the 'pay and display' machine outside.'

"There's only a twenty foot sign above it," says Guy as he sighs.

He compares the campus parking problem to going downtown and dropping someone off at the optometrists. "If you don't pay for parking on the city street, you get a ticket. Alternatively you could sit in your car and wait for the person to come back out."

Illegal parking on campus is one of Campus Security's biggest concerns. The new computer software they have is designed to ensure offenders are tracked properly along with tracking parking passes and permits.

"The electronic parking ticket module is updated so that when we run the (license) plate through, we know if they have a valid permit," says Guy.

The new software package is linked with the MTO (Ministry of Transportation), so if the car was never registered with Canadore or Nipissing all Guy has to do is send the plate number up to the MTO, via database, and voila, instant information. The registered owner of the vehicle can be quickly found and with the help of the college and university finance departments an invoice can sent the owner for the outstanding ticket amount, "plus a forty dollar administration fee," says Guy. "It has nothing to do with who drives the car, it's who owns it." Guy assumes that

95% of cars that are parked at the Education Centre are owned by the students' parents. "I'm going to assume that the parents will certainly square the situation away with their child," Guy says earnestly.

The security department is trying to get away from towing vehicles to solve the growing parking problem. Guy states that in the past the procedure was cumbersome and slow, requiring the towing company to tell the school who owned the car. Then the college and university could begin the tedious process of billing the owner for the tow and the parking infraction cost.

"It's also not fair for you and I to pay for our parking passes and not find a spot because of the ones who are playing the game, or think that we (security) can't do anything to find them," Guys warns

"That is all gonna stop."

One thing Guy says that he wishes he had more of, is help. With only one or two staff to canvas all ten lots, there will always be people that park for free.

"I pick certain days of the week, when I think that we would have the most infractions. I try to mix it up when I bring in extra staff," admits Guy. "So nobody can see us canvassing on one side of the campus and then move their car to a different parking lot."

With 80% of people paying for parking and not being able to find a spot because of the other 20% who decide to be rebels and not pay, Guy considers this skirting around the legal issue.

"I don't get people who haven't paid for parking in complaining about the lack of spots (to park). It's the ones that have paid," says Guy with ire in his voice. "It's not right!"

Technically, Campus Security could have a vehicle towed after they have been ticketed once. However, Guy finds this time consuming. Illegal parking and the ticket process is getting out of hand and with new building projects beginning soon and the current construction of extended parking lots going up around campus, Guy wants the infractions to stop.

"We have to get control of it, once we break ground for the learning library our parking is going to have another lot built," says Guy. "We will sell out parking."

The long term goal that security head Richard Guy sees are gated parking lots. "When you buy your parking pass you'll be issued a swipe card. Without that card you can't get in."

The gated parking idea is close to Guy's version of a perfect world, with relation to parking on campus. But Guy would say that you're not buying a parking pass, you're buying the privilege. Also when you buy a pass it wouldn't be for, example lot #1, it would be for all the lots.

"If your classes start at ten then you're probably not going to be in lot #1. When you come in the gate it just won't work because the lot is full. You would then have to go to the next lot your pass is valid for," dreams Guy

"The visitor's lot would be gated, with an actual person there like the one downtown," to authorize parking explains Guy. He claims that every scam you could ever think of has already been thought of by the creator of the swipe card parking system. As an example Guy explained that, "if you swipe your card and park, then walk out and try to swipe it again to allow someone else to drive in and park, it won't work." The card is designed to understand that the pass holder's vehicle is in the lot and won't reactivate itself until the car leaves the lot.

As for his most memorable moment on the job, Guy says that everyone handles getting a ticket differently. "If people go downtown, park and quickly want to visit a business or something, I think everybody makes the decision, 'should I pay the meter or not?' Then they look up and down the road to see if there are cops," Guys admits he's no different. "You see if you can make it. If you get caught, you get caught."

Guy says he understands when people get mad or upset, but he wants them to understand that they were in the wrong. That's what it comes down to.

In the Kingdom of Nature

PHOTOS BY MELISSA LACEY



Want More?
You can see more of Melissa's work on **Page 18** of this issue!

GREEN CAMPUS

Green Came Early

A Reflection on Green Party Leader Elizabeth May's Visit to North Bay

By Erin Bouman

AS YOU ALL MAY KNOW, March 20th, 2009 was the Equinox and it is now officially Spring. The sprouts of flowers are showing themselves, the front lawn grass is becoming a lot more visible and you are beginning to not wear your winter coat anymore. These are all well known signs that the weather is changing, and what we look forward to every year when we have had our fill of the shivering northern cold. What some of you may not know is all of these things came early in North Bay with the visit of the Green Party Leader of Canada; Elizabeth May on March 5th, 2009.

I was very privileged to attend a North Bay Green Party welcoming dinner for Elizabeth May held at the locally owned Urban Café, and enjoyed every minute of it.

In the last election I voted Green (proud to say) and I was very curious to meet, greet and even have dinner with the leader of such a great Canadian political party. That seems like a rare thing to say nowadays with all the fighting between parties, especially in the last election. It is very hard to believe in any of the Canadian parties with the constant attacks on each other and all that has become the focus is who slandered and pissed off whom. It was very refreshing to see Elizabeth May come in through the Urban Café doors; she moved through the room with an unforgettable grace, complimenting the small local restaurant and collecting the names of everyone she shook hands with. Craig Bridges, the North Bay Green party candidate was present along with Meg Purdy and some North Bay Green Party members. Nipissing University's Gender and Social Justice Professors were also present at the dinner, including Dr. Sal Renshaw and Dr. Wendy Peters.

Elizabeth May arrived a little later than expected, so everyone present had already dug into the all you can eat vegetarian buffet. There was an enticing coconut curry and rice, finger foods like bruschetta, primavera bowtie pasta and a spinach and lentil soup, followed by desert which was a pomegranate sorbet ice cream and Crème Brule. Of course, me just listing it off doesn't compare to how it all tasted and smelled. I tried to hold myself back from the primavera pasta, but I regret to inform you all I was weak and took a second helping.

After May took a seat and finally started to eat her dinner, she was properly introduced to the audience by Meg Purdy and politely thanked for coming to the small northern town of North Bay. May proceeded to give a speech regarding the

Green Party's new Economic Stimulus Package that addresses the current crisis threatening our country and the world. The Green Party's focus is to ensure a stable future for Canada and its citizens. On the Green Party website, (which everyone should visit) the guiding criteria for the stimulus package is as follows: "Create new jobs and stimulate the economy within Canada, emphasizing local and regional economies; Capitalize on the opportunity to build long-lasting infrastructure; Invest in renewable energy and energy efficiency and help shift Canada's economy for the low-carbon demands of the future; Extend Canada's Social Safety Net and Provide Tax Relief," (www.greenpartyofcanada.com). It is all about directing Canada onto a completely new path, much like what Barak Obama is trying to do for America right now; change. If there is one thing I learned from May on this day, it is that activism and the ability to take risks to change the current situation in Canada and around the world are necessary, and logical. It just makes sense. Of course, these things are easier said than done, but we must not let those words get in the way of any possible positive change. May speaks with stern certainty that Canada will and must succeed in securing our Earth for future generations by investing in more renewable resources and speaking out against the expansion of the tar sands and the MacKenzie gas pipeline. May emphasized that we need to invest NOW for a low carbon future. — CONTINUED NEXT PAGE —



Matt McMance, Elizabeth May, Erin Bouman (L-R)

GREEN CAMPUS

Green Came Early ... cont'd

After May had talked to the crowd and answered some questions, it was time to head over to Nipissing University for her speech titled, "Women in Politics; How we can Change the World." May's lecture was presented on behalf of all the Nipissing University humanities programs, such as Gender Equality, Social Justice, and the English Studies program, just to name a few. The Nipissing International Women's Center was also extremely helpful in bringing and welcoming Elizabeth May to the university. Dr. Renshaw began the second half of May's visit to the city and campus in the Nipissing Theatre, which was packed to the rim with students and community members. Dr. Renshaw emphasized that the trying times that ensue us today have a direct effect on women and people of all ages, races and genders. Projected behind her were many photos of women engaged in many types of protest, ranging from the political community to the entertainment industry. I found that this event was not just for one particular type of woman, or even women in general. The event was to enlighten and encourage women to run for political office and established the reasons why. The event was also to let people know that even though you doubt yourself and can be doubted, you should always struggle to move beyond what is the current standard. There were quite a few men in the audience and I became very touched and inspired when during the question period one young man asked, "what can we do for our women, or how can we encourage them?"

May began her speech by mentioning that she comes from a long line of activists in her family, starting with her grandmother. She believes that "activism is active citizenship" and I could not agree with her more. You must act yourself, and in group settings in order for problematic issues to be resolved and or improved, especially concerning political and government issues. This is how we implement our government and how we run our country on the basis of a democracy. When you are a participant in making and organizing change in your community as a volunteer or in your job, you should be doing it to improve the life and people around you for the better. May also stated that "activism is essen-

tial to a healthy democracy." In other words, if you do not act you will not be fulfilling the needs and requirements of what makes a democracy a democracy, where the people decide the government, not the government decides the government. Now, how does this all apply to women? May said that Canadian women are reluctant to be involved in politics and the Canadian people need to do a better job at encouraging women to enter into that realm. May also mentioned that every time she broaches this subject with women, they always seem to doubt themselves. May proceeded to say that politics has extremely bad connotations to it (offering up several examples of the abusive comments thrown between political candidate leaders in the House and press). May claimed that from what she has seen and heard, women who are now in politics believe in cooperation and support the ideas of grass roots and organic movements to produce real change, stating that it is nicer to imagine politics through the lens of a "pot luck supper" than a "blood sport." May emphasized that Canada MUST do better with encouraging and employing women in the political realm. Countries like Denmark, New Zealand and Ireland exceed the number of women politicians compared to North America. Taking this into account, there needs to be a definite gender analysis within Canadian politics. We need to adamantly assess this problem, or we will never know what it is like to have true gender equality within Canadian politics. May left the audience with the words of Margret Mead and they were exceptionally appropriate regarding the issues discussed, and I could not have put it better myself when considering the much needed collective efforts of women and men in this era: "Never doubt a small group of people can't change the world, because it is the only thing that ever has."

After her speech, May took questions and comments, and also did a book signing. I hope that Elizabeth May does not forget the efforts of our small Northern city, and I also hope that we can all actively employ her advice for a healthier future, Earth, body and soul.

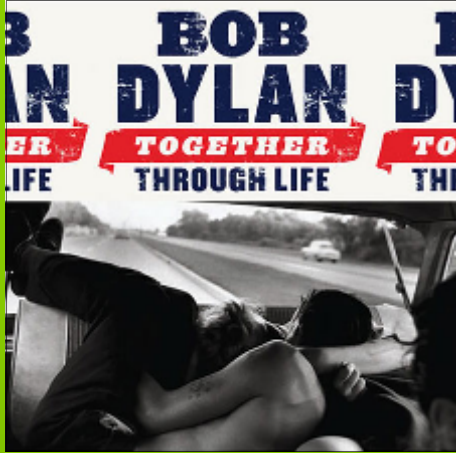
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MUSIC REVIEWS *by Kyle Fowle*

Together Through Life – Bob Dylan [6.0 / 10]



BOB DYLAN IS A MACHINE. He has been consistently making music for over 40 years and extensively touring for the same period of time. The man is a musical legend and continues to influence artists today. Bob Dylan has continued to reinvent himself over the years with albums like *Nashville Skyline* and *Love and Theft*, channeling music from a certain period of time and giving it the Dylan twist. His most recent outing, title *Together Through Life* is another sort of period piece, harkening back to Chicago-style blues and coffee shop jazz of the 1940's and 50's. Unlike 2006's *Modern Times* though, *Together Through Life* lacks both staying power and immediate appeal. The album has its fair amount of catchy, shuffling tunes, but most of the album lacks anything profound or new.

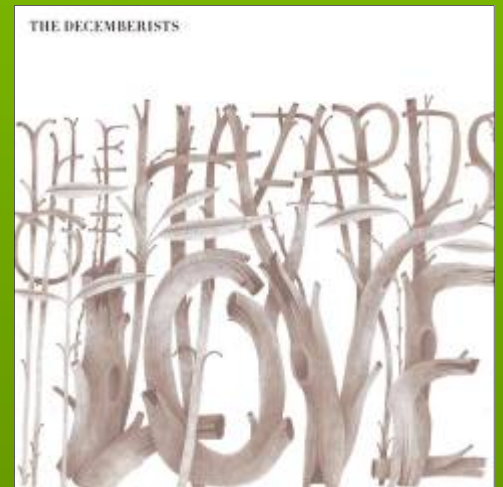
Tracks such as "It's All Good" and "Jolene" work their way through simple blues progressions with Dylan's graveled voice decorating the otherwise bland arrangements, while tunes like "My Wife's Home Town" and "Shake Shake Mama" are mediocre bar band cuts. In all fairness, Dylan still has some lyrical power and musical influence. There is a

lot to learn in every Dylan record that is released. His ability to focus his attention on a musical style and create an album around that sounds is something to be admired and shows Dylan's true range, which is quite vast and admirable for a man who is 67 years old.

When it comes down to it, it is always difficult to review a Dylan. Each record must be judged on its own, and not stacked up against classics like *Highway 61 Revisited* and *Blood on the Tracks*. *Together Through Life* is an intriguing album, but it has its flaws, and unfortunately, the flaws are much to prevalent. Dylan has proven time and again that he is still a force to be reckoned with, but *Together Through Life* is a lackluster outing from one of music's greatest.

The Hazards of Love – The Decemberists [9.0 / 10]

THE DECEMBERISTS HAVE ALWAYS had a fetish for the dramatic and the theatrical. With a catalogue that consists of sweeping nautical tales and endless wordplay, The Decemberists have never been one to shy away from their unique obscurity. Their most recent outing, *The Hazards of Love*, is a 17 song story/play that takes the listener on a ride that sees confrontations with love, kings, queens, and shape shifting demons. Lead singer Colin Meloy makes no apologies with *The Hazards of Love*, putting the theatrical arrangements front and centre. This is good news for the listeners. So many things can go wrong when attempting to create an entire album that blends into one long story, but there are no half-assed attempts at theatrics on *Hazards*. Sure, the album has its flaws, specifically that the storyline can be hard to follow without the lyric sheet right in front of you, but isn't that the point of an album like *Hazards*? *The Hazards of Love* is meant to be an experience. The listener is meant to sit down with some headphones and the lyric sheet and let the music and the story engulf them, and *Hazards* succeeds in doing this.



The Hazards of Love has its typical Decemberists moments of balladry, such as the tunes "Isn't it a lovely night?" and "The Hazards of Love 4 (The Drowned)". The album also has its share of rockers that border on heavy metal. Songs like "Won't Want For Love" and "The Queen's Rebuke/The Crossing" show that Meloy and company can truly rock the power chords while still progressing the storyline with intriguing and mystical lyricism. The stand out track has to be "The Wanting Comes In Waves/Repaid", mostly due to the standout vocals of My Brightest Diamond's Shara Worden. Her vocals soar over a classic distorted guitar riff, making her role as the queen a truly unbelievable performance. It is the flawless ebb and flow between the ballads and the rockers that make *The Hazards of Love* a true gem of indie rock.

It would have been too easy for The Decemberists to sell out on their major label debut. Instead, they upped the ante by creating an epic piece of storytelling and music, pushing their own limits and at the same time, challenging the notion that music in the 21st century is meant to be consumed on a song by song basis by a 99 cent download. With *The Hazards of Love*, The Decemberists have created an *album*! That is, they have created something that is meant to be taken as a whole. They have created an experience rather than a 3 minute chart-topper. In an age where music come across as a one night stand, unfulfilling and forgettable, The Decemberists are not succumbing to temptation, but rather are making love, creating something lasting, meaningful, and worthwhile.

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OFF CAMPUS

JODIE KING

On Ice

Between February 12th and February 28th, 71 students from around the world traveled on the Ushuaia to travel to Antarctica in the Students on Ice program. In this group was Nipissing Student Jodie King. This wasn't just a regular vacation, the students made visits from the ship to the mainland, supplemented with lectures and lab exercises on the ship.

"Stepping into Antarctica is truly like stepping onto another planet. There are no other areas on earth like this, and to be given the opportunity to visit this place is a dream come true for me. I was amazed at the size and scale of all the mountains and glaciers down there. They are so massive! And of course, the penguins!! I got to have them walk right up to me and peck at my pants; a very unique experience with a wild animal.

Overall, it was an amazing trip, and Students on Ice should be commended for being able to offer this incredible experience to students."



O P I N I O N

Excuse me, sir: *Mind if I download?*

By JESSICA BURWELL

I'm a download fiend. I can honestly admit that. There is a certain advantage to being able to just get that one song you really like. I have to ask, who honestly has \$15 or \$20 to go out and buy a full-length CD every time an interesting song comes out? I don't even remember the last time I walked into a store, and bought a CD. In all likelihood, it was a gift for my parents. I've been given CDs as gifts in the last few months, but I honestly can't remember the last time I actually bought one for myself. So, I set out one dreary and rainy morning for the mall, with the sole purpose of going to a music store and picking up one specific CD.

I now find myself in possession of Cody Allen's "We Know How to Love" disc. I think I've had the disc on repeat for a few hours now, just listening to it. The overall sound of the disc reminds me a bit of Our Lady Peace, but is definitely not the same. At present my two favorite songs are "Girl I Know" and "Something More." In the song "Something More" the following lines struck a chord with me, "Everything that you adore/Promise me there's always something more/What are you waiting for/Honestly, there's always something more." I absolutely love the honesty and passion in Allen's voice. The greatest part of this CD purchasing experience is that I was not disappointed. Having heard him play a live acoustic set of the new CD in March at a local coffee house, Veritasse I was impressed that there was not a huge difference in the overall sound. It makes me hopeful that there is 'something more' going to come from him in the future.

As I sit here with the disc in my hands, I realize that in a way a CD can be a piece of beauty. It's a tangible way to hold on to music. Storing music on my computer is one thing, and carrying it around on my iPod is different, but being able to hold the CD makes the picture complete. I mean, prior to the digital age, there was vinyl and cassettes. My mom still has Pink Floyd on vinyl back home, and I agree with her that it will be the one we never get rid of.

All of this makes me question, is legitimately buying music going out of style? Will it make a revival, just like skinny jeans and low rise pants? I've noticed in mass retailers, the size of the music collection has gone down drastically. I remember years past when there used to be 3 or 4 aisles of music at a Walmart. In those old racks, that clearly held more CDs than their "new and improved" racks. In fact, some of the time when I go to just look at a particular disc, the store hasn't even had it in stock because they don't carry as many titles as they used to.

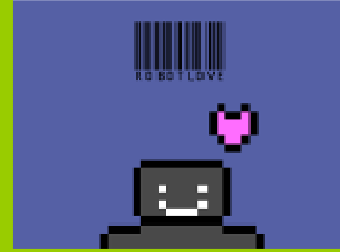
I had a chance to talk to Cody Allen himself while I was writing this article. I asked him if he would have a problem if everyone just downloaded his music. His reply was that he, "does this for a living and CD sales help, but downloading is a good way to get music out there." I have to agree with that. Sharing is a good way to get other people interested. I know this to be true because I passed Allen's CD to my roommate telling her that she "HAD to listen to this." Although sharing is a great way for artists to gain listeners, all artists need financial support so that they can continue to make music for us all to enjoy.

Maybe you're like me and it's been so long since you purchased a CD that you've forgotten. But maybe you'll go out and take a chance on an artist or band's work. I'm in no way trying to say that you should buy every CD that you want, most of us can't afford that. However, we can choose to spend our money on bands we truly enjoy. For some up and coming bands, you can't even find their music online to download and besides, CD cases look nice on a book shelf compared to just the song titles listed on a computer or iPod screen.

O P I N I O N

Your 21st Century Relationship

By Kyle Fowle



In our age of technological advancement, accessing important (and not so important) information is becoming easier and quicker. There are many benefits to living in the age that we do. Our generation has the possibility to open itself up to new ideas, to a whole spectrum of worldwide information. We can discover things about cultures half way across the world, and can expose ourselves to new music at the click of a button. The ease at which our generation can access information and interact with one another has its downfalls though, and one of the major problems is being perpetuated by public enemy number one, Facebook.

Relationships are a difficult thing to keep going. Many emotions of jealousy and mistrust must be overcome in order for any relationship to survive and remain healthy. With that said, many relationships can turn out to be wonderful things benefiting each individual in many ways, and often unnoticed ways. Even the good relationships must deal with its fair share of hard times, but in the 21st Century, and thanks in part to Facebook, the youth of today must deal with a whole new set of problems when getting into or out of a relationship. These problems were not present until recently. In fact, most of these problems are small parts of our human nature which only become prevalent with the invention of Facebook. I am not going to get nostalgic and suggest that things were better “back in the day” or that relationships before the invention of Facebook were easier. Rather, I’d like to reveal some of the issues that the youth of today inevitably experience when facing a relationship. Relationships are an essential part of our society, and in order to understand youth culture and their future, it is important to the problems they now face that were non-existent no more than 10 years ago.

If you are a kid in this generation, when you get into a relationship with someone, you are encountering a whole host of things before your relationship even begins. One of the first problems that Facebook has created is the idea of “Status”. I would explain it but let’s be honest, we all know what this

is. The ability to let everyone know whether you are single, in a relationship, or any other host of options creates problems with communication and commitment right from the get-go. Facebook’s status changing feature creates a need to rush things and confirm a relationship that might not be ready to be confirmed. And *confirm* is the key word here. How many times have you or someone you know began dating someone, only to be hounded by the question, “well is it on Facebook yet?” When did that become a viable means of validity for two people to be lovingly intertwined with one another? What this creates is more of a façade of a relationship rather than something meaningful and prosperous. Not every relationship that is on Facebook is a sham, of course not, but the peer pressure to be in a relationship or to be “getting some” is crushing enough as it is, even before one factors in the newest medium of relationship confirmation. We have all been through our teenage years, consisting of blind hope and endless naivety, and we all know how hard it is to shake the idea of needing a boyfriend or girlfriend. That fact that Facebook calls it “Status” is all too transparent, suggesting some sort of problem with not being with someone, or even worse, not declaring to the whole wide web that you are in fact in a relationship. Remember now, this all takes place, for the most part, before the relationship begins. There is still more to come. —CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

YOUR 21st CENTURY RELATIONSHIP ... cont'd

The next part of any relationship involves two people getting to know each other and essentially merging their lives together, each person becoming a part of the others life in ways that differ from couple to couple. Often this stage involves a lot of trust. Each person has opened themselves up to the other in the hopes that their relationship will get stronger and that they will not get hurt in the end. In the age of Facebook though, a lot of this trust seems to be vanishing. Its not that kids today don't trust each other, it's that they don't have to learn to trust each other. All anyone has to do is log onto Facebook and take a look at their significant others recent activity. They can see who they were talking to, what plans they were making, and who they were hanging out with when they were not around based on all the pictures that get put on Facebook. In this day and age, trust does not need to be earned because it can be so easily bypassed. This creates a major problem because many kids just skip one of the most important parts of a relationship, and that's learning to trust someone. You have to learn to not check up on someone all the time and realize that if that person really cares about you, everything will be okay. Sometimes this trust is broken and you end up wondering why you trusted them in the first place, but that is all part of it. It worries me that Facebook makes it so easy for everyone to peer into one another's life. The other problem this easy access of information creates is a new form of jealousy or protectiveness. When a youth today sees their boyfriend or girlfriend have been talking to someone of the opposite sex, the defensive mechanisms kick in. It's human nature to become slightly protective, but Facebook allows this to become exaggerated. What this does is completely eliminate trust from the relationship. In fact, it seems to create more mistrust. Trust is something you earn and it is an integral part of any relationship, and unfortunately for the kids today, Facebook is eliminating that important step in adolescence.

The last stage of a relationship, which is usually inevitable at least once in a lifetime, is the breakup. The majority of us will go through at least one truly heart-breaking relationship in our lifetime, if not more. Though extremely painful, breakups teach us a lot about ourselves and a lot about relationships. We learn about our own feelings and how vulnerable we are (some of us more than others). We learn how to deal with breakups and sometimes even how to mend them and make them right again. In this day and age though, the breakup has become a much more complicated thing due to Facebook. Instead of being a private issue, which a breakup should be, at least for a certain period of time, your whole net-

work of friends and their friends knows that your relationship has recently failed. Not only is this incredibly voyeuristic, but it is also an extremely unhealthy way of dealing with a breakup. Who wants to answer a million questions from people they hardly know right after a breakup? Who wants that ex they pissed off a few months ago laughing at them? Who wants that creepy dude/girl say next to in second year Biology asking the, if they are free for coffee or a night of Dungeons and Dragons? That is in no way a healthy way of dealing with the numerous emotions that rear their heads after a breakup. Dealing with a breakup should be very internalized, with a lot of time spent contemplating love while listening to Elliot Smith and wearing track pants. Facebook creates a breakup that ends up being borderline obsessive, with each person checking in on the other and trying to one up them with new friends, relationships, or just pictures of them having fun. It's a dangerous road that Facebook is paving, and I feel sorry for all the kids who don't know any other way of dealing with their heartbreak.

When it comes down to it, I am not writing this in order to get people off Facebook or to bash technological advancement. I am merely concerned that the relationships we establish now a days are based upon too many external factors, and not enough internal emotion. When it comes down to it, relationships are personal decisions that should be decided between two people. All external opinions should be kept at bay. Your true feelings are the only ones that matter, and when it comes down to it, only *you* know what's best for you. Just look inside yourself and you will find that with the right amount of care and time, you yourself can in fact make an informed and beneficial decision.



In the Kingdom of Nature

MORE PHOTOS BY MELISSA LACEY

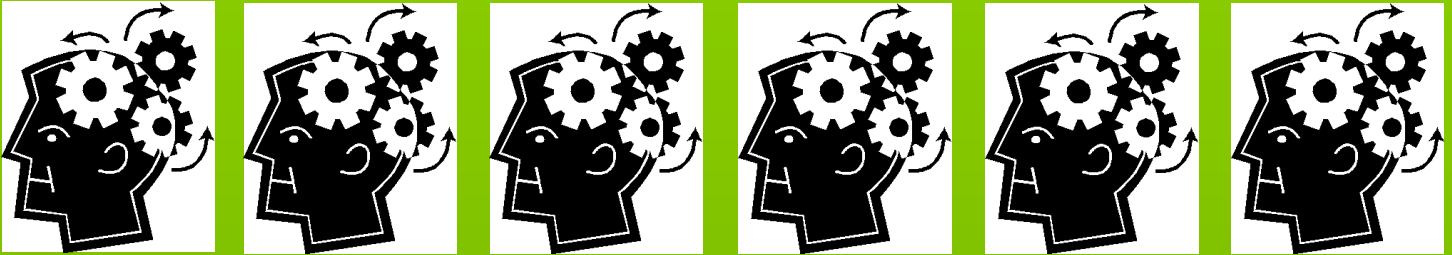


MENTAL HEALTH

‘NOT CRIMINALLY RESPONSIBLE’

How Vincent Li’s court case has regurgitated the stigma of mental health

by **Chris Curry**



THE MENTAL HEALTH SYSTEM IN CANADA HAS been brought to the forefront of all of our minds with the shocking case of Vince Li, the Chinese immigrant who decapitated a Greyhound passenger and was recently found Not Criminally Responsible for his actions.

The family of the victim have publicly denounced the court system and have even said that Li is ‘getting away with murder.’ They were also quoted as saying that ‘he will be able to get a job in a day care and pursue life as he pleases.’

Frankly, it sickens me that these outrageous quotes and misinformed ideas have been allowed to spread through the media and the public opinion. It is understandable that the family of victim Tim McLean are completely shocked and abhorred by this unfortunate incident, but their distorted views are only bringing the plight of the mentally ill back another step.

Schizophrenia is one of the least understood of all of the major psychotic disorders. However, one thing is known for sure: people with schizophrenia are not any more likely than the general public to be violent. And in the rare cases that they do become violent, the violence is usually self-inflicted or geared towards close friends and family members. These types of situations are usually preceded by either a failure to take medication, experimentation with drugs and alcohol or extremely stressful life events, leading to a psychotic break with reality.

I have been following this case closely from the beginning and I admittedly have a more avid interest than most. As a student in the Mental Health and Addictions program, I will be doing my placement at the Forensic Unity of the Royal Ottawa Mental Health Centre. Although Mr. Li will be hospitalized in Manitoba, I am eager to be able to meet other patients with schizophrenia and other psychotic disorders who have come into contact with the law and hopefully piece together a bit of the puzzle.

Mr. Li most likely believed that he would be heralded as a hero when he jumped through the window of the Greyhound bus covered in blood from head to toe. Instead he was treated like ‘some sort of murderer,’ he later told a psychiatrist. In his mind, he had killed McLean on a direct order from God, because McLean was a demon. In his mind, he was doing the right thing. It was only weeks later upon being stabilized on anti-psychotic medications that Li came to understand the extent of his actions.

For some reason in mental illness, we tend to still somewhat hold the person responsible for their actions, where we never hold the same stance for physical illness. For example, the mother of the victim would probably not be as enraged if her son was killed by a driver who had an epileptic seizure behind the wheel. They are both out of the control of the patient, but for some reason we as a society still think the mentally ill should have to be punished for their actions.

IN - D E P T H

“I Just Wanted To Go Home”

A story about residential schools by Heather McBride-Remiz



I WAS SEVEN YEARS OLD WHEN they took me away from my family and forced me into a residential school.

I remember sitting on the front porch with my mom, grandmother and Anna, my baby sister. I was really confused when the car pulled up. My mom and grandma began crying. I had so many thoughts rushing through my head, so many questions I wanted answered. “Goodbye little one,” said grandmother. My mom grabbed me and hugged me as hard as she could. “Mommy will always love you, and she will see you soon sweet heart.” My eyes widened as they pried me away from my mother’s loving arms. They opened the car door. When I got in, I looked out the window at my mother and grandmother. They were crying. I opened the car door and began running towards them, but a man in a black coat held me back. I screamed as loud as I could. “Why are you doing this to me?” They put me back in the car and pulled out of the drive way. I looked out the back window and watched my family fade away before my eyes.

“Where are you taking me?” I asked the man.

“You’re being taken to a good school,” he answered.

My family was small. I didn’t have a father. My family was only my mother, grandmother and my baby sister. They were my world. I tried not to cry in the backseat of the car, but it was so difficult to hold back my tears.

The car finally came to a stop and another little girl, maybe five years old, was forced into the car by her father. “Dad, I don’t want to go, why can’t I stay with you?” She begged. “It will only be a little while. I will see you soon,” her father said as he slammed the door shut. She looked at me and began crying hysterically. “My name is Lilly,” she sobbed. “I’m Beth,” I replied.

The car came to one last stop. As I looked out the window all I could see was a huge white building. The man opened the door, and we both stepped out. He began walking to the front doors

and Lilly and I followed behind him. “Where are we?” she asked. “I think this is a residential school. I heard my mother talking about it once,” I replied.

When the door opened, there were two nuns waiting for us. We were told to do what they said, and we wouldn’t be punished. They brought us up to a room and made us take off all our clothing. I remember looking down at my moccasins that grandfather made me before he passed away, wondering if I would ever see them again.

They made us sit in a steaming hot bath with strong smelling soap. The water burnt my skin, and the soap made my eyes water, but I didn’t complain. Lilly, on the other hand, made a huge scene. She screamed and yelled at the top of her lungs. “My mom is supposed to give me baths, not you,” she yelled. It was almost as though they didn’t hear her because they continued scrubbing. When we got out, they put us in clean clothing and began cutting our hair. My mom had just cut my hair a few weeks ago, and yet they chopped it to the top my ear. When I looked in the mirror, I couldn’t even recognize myself. I looked like a boy. Lilly had long black hair, beautiful and wavy. She put up another fight about the nuns cutting her hair.

I never saw her after I left that room. I always wondered what happened to her.

My first night away from home was horrible. I couldn’t stop crying. I tried to think of my mom to calm myself down, but hearing all the other children cry for their family made it hurt that much more.

The days at the residential school did not run like normal school days. I had to wake up early, get dressed, eat breakfast, and head to my morning classes. We were never allowed to speak our native language and if caught doing so, we faced a serious beating. When school was done, I spent the rest of the day doing various chores such as working in the fields, mopping the floors, or working in the kitchen. By the end of the day, I was exhausted. I could barely keep my eyes open during supper which always tasted the same.

During my first year, I faced punishments, beatings and being called rude names such as squaw, dirty savage, worthless and more. Why are these people so mean to us? I kept thinking. My mother and grandmother never treated me like this. But each day I did my best to be a good girl and listen to the nuns and priests. Some kids didn’t listen. They would try to run away or yell back at ‘the bosses,’ which is what I called them.

Two years went by, and I didn’t hear or see my family. I was now nine, and I would have given anything to see them. I prayed to the creator each night to bless my family and keep them safe, to make sure my little sister would never come to a terrible place like this.

—CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

IN - D E P T H

“I JUST WANTED TO GO HOME” ... Continued

It was a cold day in December, a day I will never forget. I was ten years old, and I was having a hard time falling asleep that night. Suddenly I heard a whisper in my ear. “Come for a walk with me, Beth, I have something your mom sent for you,” said the voice. I looked over. There was one of the priests. “What is it?” I asked. He began walking out the bedroom door, and I looked around the room. Everyone was asleep. I crawled out of bed and followed him out the door. He walked into a room I had never been in before. “Take a seat,” he said, pointing at the bed. I was so confused. I had no idea what was going on. “What did my mom send me,” I mumbled. He looked over towards me and began walking closer to the bed. He sat very close to me which made me feel extremely uncomfortable. “You are a very pretty girl, Beth,” he whispered while rubbing my upper thigh. “What are you doing Sir,” I questioned. “Your mom didn’t send you anything. I just wanted you to come and talk to me,” he muttered. I started to cry. The older girls had warned me about this. How could I fall for his lie? I am so stupid, I thought to myself. He told me if I yelled I would never see my family again.

I squeezed my eyes shut, my body was shaking, my heart was beating faster than ever before and I felt the terrible pains of rape. When it was all over, I was sent back to my bed. I didn’t sleep at all that night. I felt so used and dirty. A million things were rushing through my mind: I am a terrible person, my family will never forgive me, and they will never want to talk to me again, how could this happen to me? A priest is not supposed to do something like this.

The next day went by in slow motion. I couldn’t comprehend what had just happened to me. I prayed to the creator every chance I got, asked him to protect me, to not let this happen again, but it did, over and over again. It lasted for about two years. I cried every time, but he didn’t give up.

It was the day before my thirteenth birthday, and I wasn’t excited or happy about it like a normal child. The rapes became more and more frequent. The abuse just wouldn’t stop. I wanted to be home for my birthday with my family, but the thoughts wouldn’t stop rushing through my mind. What will they think of me once I tell them what happened? Why is my family not coming for me and taking me away from all of this? Do they still love me?

It was around eight o’clock and it was my turn to take a bath. While my bath was running I sat on the floor and began to write.

Dear Family,

I miss you all so much, but I can’t take this any longer. I know you must have a good reason for not taking me away from all of this, and I forgive you. I am so tired of living like this. It just won’t end. I wish I was home with all of you, so we could smile, laugh and be a family again. I miss grandmother’s stories and my mom’s warm hugs. I wish I could have seen Anna taking her first steps. I wish there was another way out. I love each and every one of you with all my heart and soul. I will be seeing you all in heaven someday, a place where I can smile again.

Love always,

Beth
xo

By the time my letter was finished, the bath was full.

My grandmother told me that when people pass away the great spirits bring them up to heaven, a place where there is love and happiness. I wanted happiness in the worst way. I stepped into the bath without hesitation. I recited the native prayer my grandmother would tell me before going to bed. I closed my eyes and put my head under the warm water. Little by little my life slipped away. When I wanted to come back up for air, I thought about all the terrible names, beatings and the rapes I had to endure and I was able to stay under the water. In my last few seconds, an image of my family flashed before me. I smiled, and I was gone. >>> END.

The Wrap-Up

Campus News In Brief

THE BLOGOSPHERE: Nipissing University’s blog contest winners are in: rants about bento boxes and student life took home the big prizes after a months-long battle royale to determine web-writing supremacy. Ian Wassink’s rag, “As It Develops,” took home the prize for best blog and for most-discussed journal, while “Life At Lunch,” a diatribe about bento-style food took home the funniest blog award.

Says Wassink, who took home over \$2500 for winning, “Creating and updating my blog was a lot of fun, and a lot of work...New students really want to hear what students have to say about life at Nipissing so I think the contest worked well for the university from a marketing perspective.”

TRANSFERRING GOLD: Good news for new aspiring ECE graduates wishing to enrol in Nip U’s Bachelor of Education program — getting a double major just got easier. Thanks to new program standards, ECE graduates can enrol in a four-year concurrent BA/B.Ed program at the university’s Muskoka campus, earning both a BA in Child and Family Studies and a degree in Education focusing in the primary stream.

BITE THE APPLE: After years of pitching for PC’s team, the Education faculty’s iTeach program at Nipissing University is cozying up to Apple’s Macbook line for its laptop-centred approach to teaching. Starting in the 2009-10 academic year, future Eddies can choose from a wide range of Macbook models to suit their needs and wallet sizes. Adding to the mix is news that for the first time ever, provincial software will come standards with an external harddrive for easy removal once the program ends, making it that much easier to send students out to the workforce, Mac OS-capable.

... That’s the wrap-up!

FRIDGE DOOR

GENESIS

According to:
Facebook*By Kyle Fowle*

Have you ever wondered what the story of Genesis would have looked like if Adam and Eve had their own individual Facebook pages? I didn't think so, but after much research, I have recreated what would have been the ultimate beginning. A story so full of jealousy, love, and other things forbidden, you'll be calling Robert Langdon to confirm this piece of heathen entertainment.

Adam => Eve: Hey there. I saw you hanging around the forbidden fruit tree today. Have you lost weight? You are looking real good. And I don't mean "office good" either, as in your only hot because you're the only woman around, I mean you are HOT. Message me back if you have the time, or not, whatever.

Eve => Adam: Hey Adam. It's nice that you want to be friends and all. I'm glad I have someone to talk to ;) Thanks for the compliment, that's really sweet of you. I like your leaf by the way, it's slimming. Talk soon. XOXO

Adam => Eve: Hey! Ok, so maybe I'm overreacting a little, but the other day you changed your relationship status to "single". I don't want to assume anything, but I thought we had something good going. You can't possibly want to keep your options open, cause let's face it, there are physically no other options. I don't want to overreact or anything, but I thought I would check. Anyways, I'll be back on 42 times today to see if you answered this message. Take care!

Eve => Adam: We never made anything official Adam. I know we talk and all, but there isn't a whole lot else to do. You are a nice guy and all, but I just want to wait and see if anything else comes along, I'm not really ready for a committed Facebook relationship. Hope we can still be bff.

Adam => Eve: Ok, but still, you should have let me know. Now I don't have any options. It just doesn't seem fair to me. Please keep an open mind and consider me. I really like you. Haven't you read my status? *Adam of Eden is totally head over heels for Eve.*

Snake => Adam & Eve: FRUIT HERE! DELICIOUS FRUIT, FREE OF CHARGE! COME ON BY THE TREE IF YOU ARE INTERESTED!!!!

Adam => Eve: I was just online today browsing some picture of you, and realized that we haven't seen each other in awhile. I really miss you. We are supposed to be the beginning of mankind! That doesn't seem so difficult. Just give me one chance, I'm begging you.

Eve => Adam: Adam, please get it in your head. I wouldn't date you if you were the last man on earth.

Adam => Eve: What if I was the first man on earth?

Eve => Adam: Still a no I'm afraid.

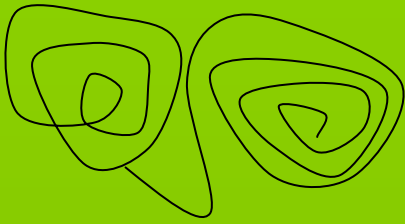
Adam => Eve: I don't understand you. This isn't how it's supposed to work! We are supposed to get together and start a family, a family from which an entire lineage of Republicans will insist on being a part of! Please, don't turn your back on me. I can see what you're doing. I've seen the pictures, I've read your status, please don't go.

Eve => Adam: I can't take this anymore Adam. You have become too obsessed and controlling. I have no choice but to leave this place forever. It is the only way I can get out of this dysfunctional mess you have wrapped me in. I'm going to the snake. Goodbye Adam.

From this point on the wall postings are few and far between as the feud between Adam and Eve continued to grow. All that was left at the end was three different statuses.

*Eve is regretting everything**Snake is feeling accomplished**Adam is...fuck this...*

FRIDGE DOOR



Creed by Peter Magill

*Oh, to not spend all my days
Aside from those of innocence
Waiting for the one redeemer
To exact out some penance*

*Oh, to not toil out my sweat
In the fields of the affluent
Picking the fruits of mystery
So it may rot with the excrement*

*Oh, to not always be the server
Never able to taste the meat
Forever scraping away the gristle
Keeping my eyes upon my feet*

*Oh, to not live my time in fear
Striving to understand reasons
Until I shall be relieved of mine
At the end of all my seasons*

*Oh, to only dream iniquities
And wake with no memory
So I may walk in the present
With impunity and dignity*

*Oh, to raise my voice in rage
To someone who will listen
Without first raising the whip
In judgment or revision*

*Oh, to see my days as counted
With meaning and perseverance
Not as hours in suffering
Hoping for future deliverance
Oh, to be filled with delight
In both the complex and rudiment
Without need of explanation
Or demand for atonement*

*Oh, to live without want
Reaping what my hands provide
Bestowing what I can afford
Expecting no one to oblige*

*Oh, to starve only myself for
truth
Searching for providence
While the animals are fattening
And the fields are ripening*

*Oh, to still my tongue
When words will not suffice
Allowing mercy to temper action
So revenge will have no device*

*Oh, to beat my own drum
With a sense for the dynamic
That moves my heart and feet
To something other than the fa-
natic*

*Oh, to listen and truly hear
The words that speak intent
Unafraid to denounce what is
false
Taking what makes me content*

Love/Hate

By Author Unknown

Love
Tender, affectionate
Reverberating, craving, desiring
Passionate, profound, repugnant, defiant
Unwilling, unloving, debilitating
Intense, extreme
Hate

Prelude

By Brett Greene

A kiss to build a dream on,
A kiss that is a home,
A kiss that is a prelude,
Leading to a calamite.

A hand. Veins. Fingers. Bumps.
A handshake to build a friendship on.
A touch to bring life.
A warmth that is a prelude,
Leading to calamite.

A mouth to lead a sinking ship,
a tongue to steer a course
inside the river wild and rushing
while deeply seeking truth,
a mouth that is a prelude,
Leading to calamite.



FRIDGE DOOR

Love Poem

By Brian Talmey

Rain falls down
 Of course it always does
 As I wait for you
 In this sad hour
 As I always do
 A pathetic ritual
 But when I see
 A message from you
 My day makes sense
 The world does
 Briefly too
 And it staves off
 The loneliness
 For a couple of days
 Or hours
 Until I see, the happy couples
 In the growing sunshine
 And retreat into my
 Land of darkness and rain
 I miss you but can't remember why.

Photo credit: Peter Magill



Photo credit: Brett Greene

Celebrating a Century Homecoming: July 16-19, 2009

Come home to Nipissing for a weekend filled with activities for you to reconnect with everything you cherished during your time here. Whether you were a student at Nipissing University, Nipissing University College, North Bay Teachers' College or North Bay Normal School, there is something for everyone!

Homecoming weekend celebrates the rich history of Nipissing University, with roots extending back 100 years to the North Bay Normal School. It provides you an opportunity to reconnect with your Nipissing friends and make some new ones.

From July 16 to July 19, 2009, Nipissing University invites all alumni to come home and celebrate a century.

For more information, the schedule of events, and to register for Homecoming weekend, please call the Alumni Relations Office at 705.474.3450, ext. 4573 or visit the website: nipissingu.ca/alumni/

THANK YOU FOR THE SUPPORT



Spring is finally here, and we have to take a moment to remember—somewhat grudgingly—that this campus newspaper does not get made by sheer will alone. Rather, it takes months of planning, an immeasurable amount of coffee, the strictest sense of patience one can imagine and a lot of creativity. So, we have some folks to thank.



To all of our loyal readers, friends and even to those who doubted the output we were capable of—thank you. Thank you for pushing our editorial staff to its limits (and near breaking points) more than once this year.



To the dedicated staff who came aboard to write regular contributions and columns, we owe you a great debt and a few pints of blood.

To our partners at the Bachelor of Physical Health and Education Placement Office, the School of Business and Economics, Print Plus, Journalism and Graphic Arts, thank you for elevating our paper to a new level.

Lastly, but never least, thanks to the detractors whose disbelief was the greatest fuel we could have asked for.

BRETT M. GREENE
Special Edition Editor
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