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WHEN THE TREE IS DRY

The earthquake in Chile shifted the Earth's axis enough to create shorter days. The change is insignificant as the length of a day is only decreased by about one-millionth of a second. A more significant effect of the Chilean earthquake is that it moved the city of Concepcion ten feet to the west of its capital, Santiago. The most significant effect of the Chilean earthquakes and the quakes in Haiti and Turkey is the destruction to human life. Peoples' lives, lands and homes are being destroyed, frequently in areas where the infrastructure is inadequate and the people already live in a state of poverty which is further deepened by the destruction. In the case of the earthquake in China in 2008, the death toll was over 70,000. The death toll was not only a result of the magnitude of the earthquake, but was also a result of the Chinese government's decision to design buildings, including children's schools, by the cheapest means possible. They knew that the area was susceptible to earthquakes yet they decided not to invest in proper infrastructure that would have been able to withstand the force of the earthquake and save the lives of thousands of children. There is also the example of Hurricane Katrina in the state of Louisiana in the United States. The government knew that the flood protection system was not strong enough to hold the water out of the city yet the engineers did not fix them. Also, they knew in advance that the hurricane was

coming, yet they did not evacuate the inhabitants of the area, but rather left them there as the flood waters came and filled their homes. These are examples of how a couple of the wealthiest nations in the world, with their capacities for scientific research, public awareness and action, have handled crisis. It is not comforting to me as the dangers of climate change hang over our heads.



The world's reaction to climate change reminds me of a scene in a movie where a ball is thrown at a person's head and the character just stands there, frozen, watching the ball as it approaches his face, but not moving until the ball hits and knocks him to the ground and it is too late. Why are we not moving? Many feel that climate change is not a real threat. But did you notice the lack of rain and cold in Lebanon this year? For some of us at university, this just means that we get to sit outside in the nice warm weather, however, for many, like our neighbors in Syria, the lack of rainfall has caused a drought and the drought has caused food shortages. The Middle East is already a region with high political tensions and the additional factor of food and water scarcity

is expected to increase tensions. There is a quote in the Bible from Luke 23: 27-31 that says, "For if men do these things when the tree is green, what will they do when it is dry." The Earth generously provides us with everything that we need to live. Rather than appreciating how miraculous that is and working to sustain and protect the environment, human beings have fought wars over territory and resources since antiquity. At this time, there is more than enough food to feed everyone in the world yet people are dying from starvation every day because people in power control the distribution of resources. How will nations and peoples treat each other when the resources are truly not enough to sustain human life on this planet?

In his book, *The Grapes of Wrath*, John Steinbeck writes, "The people in flight from the terror behind-strange things happen to them, some bitterly cruel and some so beautiful that the faith is refired forever." Like the people in Steinbeck's novel, humanity will face two options in the near future. Future tension will either push human beings to fight until there is nothing and no one left, or the threat of nature, which knows no borders and fears no nuclear warfare, will push humanity to join together in an effort to renew the environment and save itself. We have a lot of work to do and one less millionth of a second per day to get it done.

Gabrielle Worley (PSC)

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A Failing Educational System: The Dumbing Down Effect

Many of us had certain expectations before entering university, and upon entering have discovered that a few - or even none - of them were met. We are so absorbed by these large beautiful banners that read: "High Quality Education" or "Promoting Excellence" or "A Member of a Very Important Committee that Nobody Has Ever Heard About". Smile for the camera, dear universities, because you are so flawed, yet pose as flawless!

There is something definitely wrong in our educational system, isn't there? There most certainly is, but what exactly is it? It's not easy to directly pinpoint exactly what it is, but I'll try and scratch the surface.

Here are some of the characteristics (good or bad) that I have observed from our textbooks:

- There is an aura of 'control' and limitations when we read our textbooks. They are too restricted and concentric within themselves.
- Every concept in every chapter of every textbook is detailed and scrutinised till the last mile.
- A lot of the information is repeated, twenty sentences sometimes can be summarised to two sentences, which may create

annoyance, clutter, and neglect.

- The material is there to be memorised, not interpreted.

There is no room to elicit creativity, passion, or endearment in any course - any course - unless the professor encourages us to do so. After asking a couple of people around, I have discovered that they too exhibit the same attitude - they dislike their courses! It is understandable if there is a chapter of a book you dislike, or a project, or even the professor - but to really dislike over half your courses is beyond me.

It is because none of the courses have taught me to show what I am and who I am - on the contrary, like robots and computers, we are fed information that must be transmitted into our minds and processed into relevant 'knowledge' for it to have a 'meaningful' output - HORSE DUNG! Are we being tested for how good we can memorise material?

It is a problem the entire educational system across the country faces: we are not taught how to challenge and disseminate knowledge - we are only taught how to absorb and regurgitate information. This is where systematic thinking must break the fourth wall of our minds and shine in its presence; systematic thinking, unlike the one-dimensional thinking that we are given, gives us a much more powerful mental edge. When we come across a concept in one chapter,

we cannot treat it as a separate element or 'cluster' of information independent from any other fields of knowledge; we must learn to create a sphere of understanding where we create a bond between all the concepts that we've learnt in order to create a relation between all the elements that are meaningful in our curriculums. We must learn to create, build, construct one node of knowledge and create these 'mental threads' that link them to other nodes. This way, when we are faced with future problems, obstacles, threats, crises, we can know how to create our own solutions and ideas, with the systematic plateau of thinking that we have acquired, instead of heavily depending on the solutions of others, which may not be applicable to our specific problem at hand.

Sometimes, we may be lucky to have professors that want to challenge us and change the status quo. We must praise them and absorb as much information as we possibly can from them. However, if the curriculum at large is offering a one-dimensional modus of thinking, it is going to create a mental 'conflict', and that is why the entire status quo must change!

I truly hope these words don't fall on deaf ears.

Anto Narguizian (ADC)

Real vs. Surreal Relationships

We were created to be in relationships with one another. Isn't that great?! I mean I love my friends and I love the fact that we were created to be in relationship with one another.

At the beginning of time God created us to be in relationship with one another—we are not to try to live life on our own but we are to live life in relationship with others, in community.

But the truth is that we live in a world that is increasingly less and less connected with one another. We spend more time communicating non-personally than personally. We use MSN, Facebook, and other means to be connected

to others, but less and less time face to face with people, but how can someone really know us without spending time with us?

Recently I watched the story of Facebook, The Social Network, and was struck by the movie. I mean, here is the guy who creates Facebook, this amazing way of being in touch with others and communicating, who has no friends. In the story he has only one real friend whom he ostracizes, cheats, and pushes away and is left with his computer and his billions of dollars. I am sure some of you are thinking that you would not mind the money but think about life without friends, with no one who knows you or who cares about you. Sure you can buy lots of stuff but no one knows your heart. No one really loves you or cares about you. There is no one who, as it says in Proverbs 17:17, "loves you

at all times."

I think that one of the reasons Facebook (which I personally love) has become so popular, is that it is set up to help us connect with others and to help foster our relationship with others. If it did not do this I don't think it would be so popular.

So continue to use technology to connect with others but be sure to also take the time to get away from your computer and talk with people. Get to know them, not just their avatar, and let them get to know you as well. Build true friendships, create community, and experience the reality of having a friend who sticks closer than a brother or sister (Proverbs 18:24).

Reverend Greg - Lee Parker

ELECTIONS



During the first week of October, The Haigazian University club members elected the chairpersons, representatives, secretaries, book keepers, and advertisers of their respective clubs. Furthermore, the Student Life Committee elected Lara Zok as its chairperson, Marwa Rahhal as its vice-chairperson and Hanine Kattan as its secretary.

Music Club

The famous Greek philosopher Plato said once: "Music is a moral law. It gives soul to the universe, wings to the mind, flight to the imagination, and charm and gaiety to life and to everything." Music is one of the privileges which HU students enjoyed last year and ever since the Music Club was founded in 1957. Yes, the HU Music Club is one of the oldest clubs on campus, and keeps on getting better and better. Thanks to the enthusiastic guidance and devotion of the Music Club advisor, Mrs. Roubina Artinian, the HU Music Club, had yet another amazingly successful and fruitful year in 2010. The Music Club holds the admiration and encouragement of the HU family; students, faculty and staff, which drives the club members to extend their horizons, and exceed all expectations. The Music Club had three traditional concerts, this year, along with the unique participation in two inaugural events.



The first concert was held on Dec. 7, the second held on April 27, and the third held on May 31. As for the inaugurations: the first inauguration event

was that of the opening ceremony of the Heritage Building in HU, where the club members performed preludes. The second inauguration event, the Goguikian Foundation inauguration, was held in UNESCO Palace, where the club members enjoyed the performance in such a remarkable event, as representatives of HU, gaining the appraisal of the select audience present.



The club members are all, musically talented HU students, who keep on searching for more challenging pieces to perform, time and place to practice and don't hesitate to put their effort in search of musical perfection. Most of the Music Club performances include a variety of instruments: piano, flute, violin, trumpet, cello and even vocal chords! And as for the genres the Music Club members play; they range from the Baroque period through pieces from Bach, the romantic pieces from Chopin, to the modern rhythmic tunes for Brahms and Albeniz, and last but not least the beloved folk songs and tunes both for Lebanese and Armenian composers that never stop taking our breath

away.

The club members play either in solos or in duets and trios. Thereby it is the teamwork and cooperation that leads to the enormous successes of the club concerts. And the musically tied bonds are stronger than any others, since good music is based on the truthfulness of the performer and s/his freedom of interpretation of the notes and the service to take the listener on a journey, just a glimpse away from reality!



The HU Music Club also has the rock band and the girls' band, which never stop decorating our beloved university with their magnificent performances. And since I can talk about music forever I want to conclude by agreeing with the famous composer Rachmaninoff: "Music is enough for a lifetime, but a lifetime is not enough for music". The HU Music Club has much more to offer, so expect the unexpected!

*Kohar Annie Kissoyan
(HU Class of 2010)*

Ctrl + Alt + Del =! @Task Manager

As cliché as it may sound, HU is a second house – a home away from home, or at the very least, a place where we spend a good portion of our days. Considering the many hours spent enclosed in “learning cages,” the comfortably long naps taken in between those classes, and the social mingling that takes place over coffee and lunch, you’d think HU would be the resourceful sanctuary that we seek as university students. That, however, is far from the actual situation. I’ve chosen to cover one elementary - and might I add, reoccurring - point to highlight that the very necessities we require are not being provided for properly.

Now, let’s reopen the cold case of what’s happening regarding the computer labs. Semester in semester out, we’ve been complaining about the impossible computer-to-student ratio and the weird internet speed. I can’t even begin to recall all the times I’ve had to wait 20 minutes in the computer lab before someone closed Facebook and gave a turn to someone who actually needs the computer for something academic, only then to have to wait an additional 20 minutes for the web pages to open. To top that off, am I the only person who thinks it’s about time we get some new printers? Not only are our printers few, they are also constantly empty of ink/paper, jammed, or being hogged by a girl who insists she needs to print each PowerPoint slide on a separate page. It’s illogical and preposterous that now,

a few months away from 2011, we still find ourselves complaining about an issue we’ve been bringing up for many years now. With our recent increase in tuition fees, I’d like to believe our little computer lab problem might finally be taken into consideration. We voice our concerns in the hope that we’ll be taken seriously and that our requests will be met.

Madeleine Hamze (BIO)



People Pay Attention!

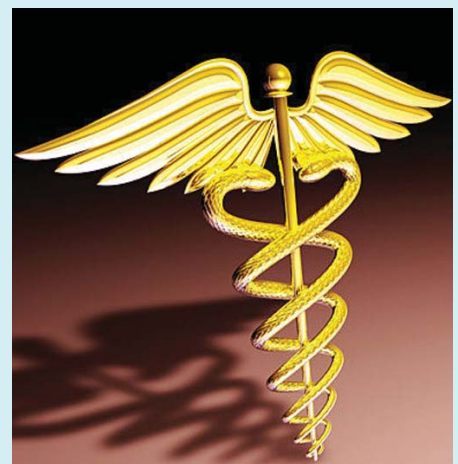
A state is said to be a functionate one if its administration is working fine without corruption. Public administration is what the government does for the sake of its people and when it tries to implement public policies as much as it can. Unfortunately, in Lebanon we have a corrupted public administration where we don’t have most of the services rendered in the civilized countries. Imagine that we don’t have an adequate health care system, even we don’t have a good social service institutions, and most important there isn’t a planned program for the elderly people.

Corruption of all forms is found all around the world and in all types of governments, however it is somehow controlled. But, in Lebanon it’s as if we are ruled by thieves. Every day I see old people who are either not able to buy medicine, don’t have centers to go to get entertained; don’t have shelter, and other miseries. I question myself, am I going to be like them after couple of years? It’s hard to know that we are paying taxes and are not given anything against. Health care is the treatment and the management of illness of the elderly people and rendering them services like medical, dental, and physical. For

example, in U.S. there is the federal old age and disability insurance program (OASDI), where it assists people in need, the unemployed by granting them medical services and they are all funded by taxes. This is an example that is really present and proficient, and when I see that institutions such this can exist, the first thing that comes to my mind is why don’t I immigrate to such places, since I will have access to such services and I will know that there is an administration that is executed by the government, and regulated by bureaucrats who are ready to serve the public interest.

In the end, dear readers, we as citizens elect our representatives, who at every election make fake promises and later on continue manipulating the public, it is us who should ask for their accountability and every one of us is part of this civil society so we must keep manifesting until we will have reform in the taxation policy and a secured retirement. Hope that there would be a cure for this social problem, because of course now we are young and won’t feel the misery of the old. However, if this issue isn’t fixed I can assure you that we would face the same problem if not more!

Markrid Antossian (PSC)



ENTITLED TO OVERCOME!

It wasn't that easy for me to come up with something to share with you all. As blunt as it may be for me to confess, for once I had nothing significant in mind that was worth laying down in words. I recall, back when I was a bit more involved with our infamous daily "curriculums", conversations were overall consisted of individual ways of triumph, overlapping predicaments we, as grown adolescents are forced to face. Therefore I had utterly projected to allocate a personal statement about how good perseverance and firm determination would get us, or anyone for that matter, to the ends of the earth if that should ever be called for. Seemingly that'll have to be a tall for another day.



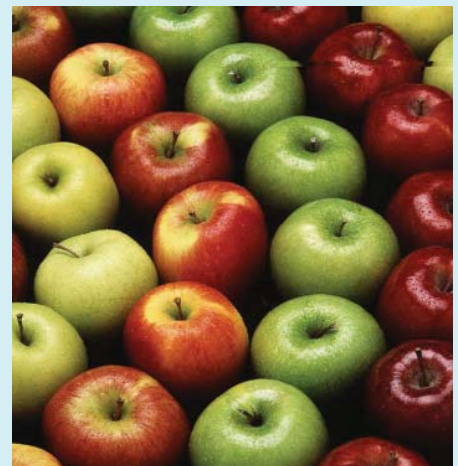
I'd been out of the educational setting for quite some time as a result I've been hankering instructive and influential exchanges similar to my previous years in University. Nevertheless I was somewhat let down. Indicating that I wouldn't have endured brainstorming in our university's lounge, for more than an hour, but hey: "when given lemonade, try and appreciate the lemons that made them".

Odds may perceive it but I had eventually made up my "decisive" mind and impulses, therefore decided to stick around. Of course I would have to sweeten its bitter taste, and soften a few rough edges to be able to dictate in a sense or so, what apparently clouds their "fruity" seeds. But here's what our lemons squeezed out, as of devoted "Universit-ariens", although I did not comment, I embedded myself into typing this article to illustrate how lack of social solidity, ill mannered, rotten and unproductive lemon trees bare nothing more than seedless fruits that are pitched away, once squeezed dry! Even though it made my perception of the matter much more vivid and clear I'll add a small notion: "If my attire has troubled y'all seeds and dried up y'all juices... that would probably point out the fact that I most probably grew out of a different tree!!", mainly meaning, that if I want to dye my hair fire-red and put on red leather boots to match, i'd do so with my own consent!

Enough of the metaphors and such, my point; my dear apples and oranges, subsists that ; If I like to drink my coffee hanging from a tree turned upside down, then I'm entitled to do so! (as long as I don't hurt the tree and my mother doesn't see me doing so!). To ripe or rotten, to sour or sweet, we all have our distinctiveness, when it comes to flavor, shape and color, and are legitimately permitted to express ourselves as loud as we see fit!

I might have contaminated my concerns article, in terms of ghastly ridicule and sarcasm. But I believe that our nature often encourages us to leap forward onto greener pastures broadening our zesty layers and is unrestricted to those with fully empowered will.

Marianne Khatchadourian (PSY)



Tickle Your Brain

Ocne uopn a tmie levid a man who was hpoleses at sepiInlg. No mtaetr waht he did he jsut culod not selpl. So one day he funod a mgacail lmap, and isndie was the sepiInlg giene. The sepiInlg giene siad taht from now on ervenyoe wulod be albe to raed waht the man wtore. So Inog as the frsit and lsat lteter of the wrod was in the crorcet pacle. The man siad ok and wnet off to fnisih his Egnilsh peapr. It was a birlilnat peapr he epcxeted to get the flul mrak epscielaly scnie from waht the giene

siad his sepiInlg was now prefcet. Atefr lokonig at his gadre he wnet hmoe and tlod the giene taht he was a trebblie giene. The giene tlod him taht the man's sepiInlg was still trebblie but popele culod udnresantd him wehn he wtore, bceasue the brain does not raed it jsut aoscsaiets wrods with tiher lnetgh and frsit and lsat lteters. The man siad to him so waht do I do to fix my sepiInlg? The giene tlod him taht the aswenr to good sepiInlg was not precaicte or etrxa raednig... The true aswenr to prefcet sepiInlg was stitnig on his cmoupetr key braod F7. The aswenr is Selpl Cechk simkerd the giene.



My Stroke Of Insight

Dr. Jill Bolte Taylor

Imagine you are a neurophysiologist who has a lot of achievements, you treat hundreds of people, do a lot of researches, etc... You woke up one day suffering from a stroke and you start applying all what you have learned on yourself.

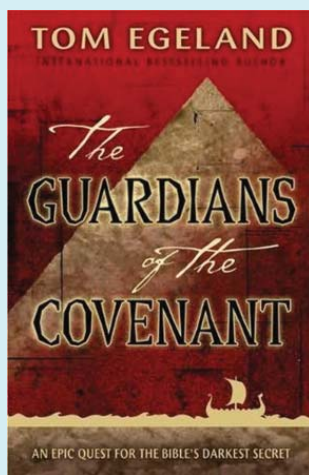
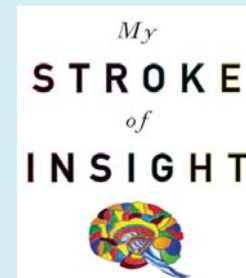
This is what happened to Jill Bolte Taylor who was a 37-year-old Harvard-trained and published brain scientist when a blood vessel exploded in her brain. Through the eyes of a curious neuroanatomist, she watched her mind completely deteriorate whereby she could not walk, talk, read, write, or recall any of her life. Because of her knowledge of how the brain works, her respect for

the cells composing her human form, and an amazing mother, Jill completely recovered her mind, brain and body after 8 years. In *My Stroke of Insight: A Brain Scientist's Personal Journey*, Jill shares with us her recommendations for recovery and the insight she gained into the unique functions of the right and left halves of her brain. In the absence of her left brain's neural circuitry, her consciousness shifted into present moment thinking whereby she experienced herself "at one with the universe."

Jill helps people with both no neurological abnormalities and with the dysfunctions to better understand how we can 'tend the garden of our minds' to maximise our

quality of life. She says "I believe the more time we spend running our deep inner peace circuitry, then the more peace we will project into the world, and ultimately the more peace we will have on the planet."

Fatima Farhat (PSC)



THE GUARDIANS OF THE COVENANT

TOM EGELAND

This book is fascinating. It tantalisingly drip-feeds you tasty morsels of information and it takes a while to piece everything together. The prologue is a brief description of an unknown 'someone' in Egypt being executed by poisoning and then the plot suddenly switches to an old Viking writing his memoirs by candlelight in a monastery. His sight is failing him and he struggles to see what he is writing of his days serving his king. Although chapters occasionally swap

between time frames, the main thrust of the book is set in modern times, with Bjorn Belto, a young archeologist, solving cryptic clues and hunting for ancient manuscripts and an old Egyptian mummy. His travels take him to Rome and Egypt, as well as various old churches and caves in Iceland. He is helped or hindered by a variety of different folk along the way and it is delightfully impossible to work out their motives or which side they are on straight away. It also takes the reader a while to work out who the mummy is or why he is so important to the people that want to kill Bjorn and stop him finding out the secret.

Garen Yepremian (ADC)

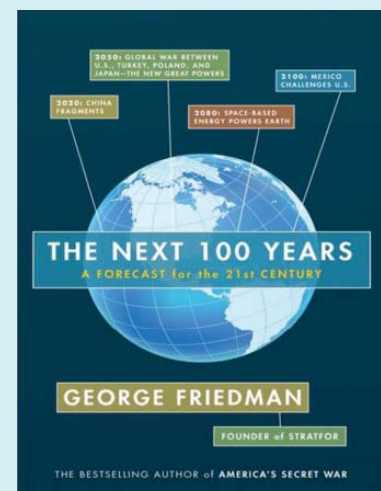
The Next 100 Years

GEORGE FRIEDMAN

George Friedman is the author of *The Next 100 Years*, and the founder of STRATFOR, the world's leading private intelligence and forecasting company. Reading from the beginning to the end the book is a fascinating exploration of what the future might hold for all of us. In his book, Friedman argues that the US will be dominant power in the coming century because of its overwhelming economic and military power. He offers a lucid, highly readable forecast of the changes we can expect around the world during the twenty first century, all based on his own political analysis and research. According to him, the US-Jihadist war will be replaced by a new cold war with Russia, China's role as world power will diminish, and new technologies and cultural trends will radically alter the way we live and fight wars.

In his book Friedman studied the geopolitics of many countries (USA, Mexico, Russia, China, Poland, Japan and Turkey). According to him after 2030 Russia, Europe and China will fall because of change in balances in the region while Turkey in the 2050s will expand its sphere of influence and occupy the Middle East, the Caucasus, Central Asia and North Africa. It will ally itself with Japan, whereby the two nations will challenge the US interests in the region and will declare war on USA and its ally Poland. After the resulting World War, USA and its allies will be victorious and a new world order will emerge. Finally, according to Friedman the New Left slogan "Be practical, demand the impossible" will be changed into "Be practical, expect the impossible".

Yeghia Tashjian (PSC)



From the "Steps 3" brochure :

"You've done it before and you can do it now. See the positive possibilities. Redirect the substantial energy of your frustration and turn it into positive, effective, unstoppable determination."

Ralph Marston

It's a quote, I read on April 30 just as fatigue was approaching aggressively and I wondered ... Isn't that what all of us are doing everyday?

And the answer was simple.

These dancers manage to keep a job, study for finals, brainstorm for ideas, and perform on stage. Learning a simple dance move takes around 30 seconds, creating the harmony and its synchroni-

zation take days, sometimes weeks.

But for someone who has been there and seen them practicing, sacrificing their weekends and free times, for someone who has seen them get hurt trying, who has seen them worrying, giving their best even after their best is to breath and nothing more, everything they do tonight is perfect.

So to answer the question that started this whole sequence of ideas, I say

YES! That's what all those dancers have been doing for the last couple of months.

They saw their positive possibilities, pushed their muscles and their minds to the limit.

Their satisfaction is the positive feedback they hear every year, the mothers feeling proud, the

fathers putting their hands together.

Friends cheering, faculty appreciating, and pictures keeping the memory.

On a Sunday morning, from my office in a very quiet campus, I listen to dancers perfecting their steps right above my ceiling on the roof and all I can think of is Unstoppable determination to make all this happen with a smile on my face!

Thank you for attending the show, supporting the HU Dance Club and taking time to read these few lines.

Peggy Bedoyan,

HU Student Resources Coordinator



I had five appearances, five dances, so imagine the practices ...

Waltz was an elegant dance with girls looking like princesses and queens, cellblock was the naughty dance, where I got my *** kicked by girls, Merengue was fun, enjoyable and very lively, and my couple dance with Aline was the hardest, it required effort, commitment and serious practice .and at the end of the show being the groom was a new experience. I remember my dad congratulating me directly from his seat! All in all it was great experience, I will never forget the moments backstage, the laughs, the cries, and all that came with them.



Wissam Bassari



Steps 3 was the best thing that happened to me in Haigazian.

I will never forget the preparations, the phone calls, setting the schedules, shopping for costumes, packing for the stage and going to the therapist. From the sleeping room, to the locker area, to the roof and then to the church basement carrying that black big stereo with us wherever we go.

At this moment I would do anything to go back in time to my practices and dance preparations, the stress and hallucination, the fun and excitement. It was great and we did it but now it's over and I miss it. Steps 3, The Carnival was actually my story behind the masks, the story that I will always cherish and treasure.



Kohar Eid

Attack of the Hybrids

Enough is enough with the hype over Hybrid cars. As a true petrol-head I feel it is time to expose Hybrids for what they are, a joke. A car is meant to be more than just your mode of transportation, a car becomes a part of your life. Thus why on earth would you include such a dull and boring thing in your life? People who defend hybrids say because they are "green" and fuel efficient. Well I say they are not "green" and fuel efficiency is based on the driver as well as the car.

To address the idea that they are "green", you need to first understand how a Hybrid car works. Hybrids have two engines: a petrol engine and a battery powered electric engine. This engineering voodoo results in lower CO2 emissions while the engine is running. The lower emissions however come at a cost, the performance is significantly

reduced. Also, the lithium powered battery for the electric engine is extremely "ungreen" to produce. It is so "ungreen" in fact that it has been said you could run a V8 Land Rover for 20 years and the amount of green house emissions would just equal the amount released in the production of the Hybrid's "green" battery.

As for the issue of fuel efficiency I have to admit the hybrid engine does result in improved fuel efficiency. However the Hybrid's fuel efficiency will not be as good here in Lebanon as it would be in, for instance, San Fransico. This is because the electric motor which allows for the increased fuel efficacy only kicks in when the car is driving over long flat roads at a constant speed. Lebanon being full of hills and plagued with traffic jams will not get the full potential from a Hybrid's fuel efficiency.

With the world facing high petrol prices any tips to increase fuel efficiency will

no doubt go a long way in saving you money, but also might convince you that Hybrids are not the answer. The BBC television program Top Gear ran a race/test between the symbol of hybrid cars the Toyota Prius and a BMW M3. The Prius was told to do a series of fast laps around the track and the BMW was told only to keep up. By the end of the race the BMW had used less fuel then the Prius. The results of this race should prove to you that fuel efficiency has a lot to do with your driving style, and its not all about what car you drive.

Next time you see or hear someone thinking of buying a Hybrid because they want to be green or save money on fuel, stop them! Trust me they will thank you. You have just saved them from a life that only a Hybrid can give you, the dullest and most boring driving experience you can imagine!

Saeed Mishal (BAD)

A VAMPIRE'S LIFESTYLE

Are you short on time and overloaded with tasks and assignments? Wish you could have more hours in a day to sum up your work in? Wish you could spend sleepless nights without feelings of tiredness and exhaustion? Impossible is nothing. Polyphasic sleep is the practice of sleeping multiple times during the day for a much shorter amount of time instead of one long sleep cycle at night. The different sleep patterns can range from the "Biphasic", being the easiest and longest in sleep

hours, to the "Uberman", being the most difficult with shortest sleep hours in the day.

The principle behind polyphasic sleeping is simple. When a person sleeps at night, the eight hour period is split into 4 stages: N1, N2, N3 and N4. The first three stages are part of the Non-Rapid Eye Movement (NREM) and constitute 75% to 80% of those eight hours. In NREM, conscious awareness of the external environment disappears in preparation to the Rapid Eye Movement (REM), in which the body is revitalized and the brain's grey cells are regenerated. This stage lasts between an hour and an hour and a half per eight hours of sleep.

Polyphasic sleeping is a technique where you train your body and

mind to adapt to a much shorter sleep schedule by skipping the NREM stage and entering the REM stage from the moment you close your eyes. Adapting to this schedule is the hardest part of the process given that you will reduce your sleep time from eight straight hours to 20 minutes every 4 hours during the day. This being said, we notice that in contrast to an hour and a half of REM per night, you can now achieve 2 entire hours of REM with this technique and thus ensuring a much more relaxed body upon awakening.

The different sleep patterns for Polyphasic sleeping are shown in the figure below:



It couldn't get any simpler. To join the Xtremers Club, you have to go through the survival camp and pass every test the Xtremers throw at you. No matter how harsh and difficult it is, you're going to have to ace it if you want to be a part of the team. But as they say, it's always easier said than done.

It was a cold Friday evening. Storm clouds were forming in the sky and the weather seemed discouraging, but there we were, on campus, anxiously waiting for the bus to arrive. The journey of a lifetime awaited.

We eagerly boarded the bus as soon as it arrived, wanting to leave and head towards the survival camp, to an unknown destination. Shortly after the bus left, the Xtremers blindfolded us and shut the curtains to prevent us from locating the area where we would be pushed to our limits and tested to survive under the most extreme and harsh conditions. As we descended to camp, it was nothing like we expected. I noticed several astonished faces, for it was in a huge pine forest in the middle of a mountain descending towards a deep, steep, and sloped valley.

On our way, the rain started pouring down on us. We thought it couldn't get any worse, but it did. The Xtremers made us crawl through puddles of mud, dirt and stones. We were soaking

wet, covered with mud, and freezing... not bad for a start. Sometime after we reached camp, it was hiking time. So there we were, using flashlights to illuminate the slippery, rocky, and wet paths down the valley, then climbing upwards towards the mountain where stones crumbled and many of my fellow campers slipped. We all eventually made it back to camp safe and sound after we helped each other climb up, working as a team, with some help from the Xtremers of course.

Shortly after we returned to camp, nature threw everything it had at us, cold icy wind blowing from all directions, intense lightning and thunder striking, and rain pouring heavily. I was shivering, along with everyone else, and it was extremely tough for some to handle, hence they decided to leave camp first thing in the morning. Despite the harsh weather conditions, the Xtremers still decided not to let us in the tent for shelter. But moments later they realized it was too harsh for anyone to handle, even for them, so they let us in and gathered us around the fire, where we dried our clothes and heated up our bodies. Unfortunately, it was too late since we were already soaking wet and freezing and many decided to leave, but we all knew the risks of this trip. It's all about endurance and survival after all.

During that time Mr. Alan and the other Xtremers gave lectures on several topics such as first aid and state of mind, in addition to numerous methods about making shelter, fire, and gathering food and water. The next day, those who remained, including me, were divided into groups where we competed against each other, applied what we learned during the night and took several tests trying to prove ourselves worthy to the Xtremers. By the end of the day, we had gone through many tough challenges and were exhausted, for it had been 24 long and difficult hours of continuous activity and hard effort with very little food and water and literally no sleep at all. However, the most important thing was that we developed the spirit of teamwork, the ability to survive and the sense of belongingness. We learned to value things more and we learned to use the maximum of our mental and physical abilities.

Ultimately, survival camp was like nothing we've experienced before. It wasn't a pleasant journey, but despite all we've been through, it definitely was an unforgettable, very enriching - and in a weird way- joyful journey.

Malek Ghanem (FIN)



"I can officially say that the BLACK PEAK is not my limit because I BROKE IT...!!! 8 hours of non-stop walking through the freezing, windy and extremely dark paths didn't stop me from achieving the highest point in Lebanon." This was what Margaritta said after her 40 km long hike to the highest mountain in Lebanon and back.



The hike, with around 25 participants, organized by the HU Xtremers began at around 1 am on the 23rd of October. It was an amazing experience, under a full moon, where you could see nearly everything and yet as if in a dream.

The weather was extremely cold and the wind had no mercy at all. Although this



experience was really hard, I learned a lot. It taught me the true meaning of team spirit and helped us get to know one another even better. But most of all, I learned that no matter how hard things may get, working together, positive thinking, good friends and taking it one step at a time will get you through any difficult moments in life.

Individualist and Collectivist Cultures:

Bordering Ourselves in a World Without Borders

When was the last time you felt your privacy was threatened when your parent or guardian entered your room? Around 70% of the world may reply: "My mum can come inside whenever she wants", or "I am not bothered when she enters" (or if you are living inside a Tipi or an igloo, I'm afraid answering this question, is out of the question.) What does this mean? It means that those people who have more of a tendency of trusting, assimilating, and feeling inseparable from the immediate community and social institutions, are probably part of a collectivist culture. Another question: Do you rely on other people? This involves relying on others for a responsibility that should ultimately be yours. Borrowing money, cheating in an exam, copying their notes, are all inclusive.

There is an old quote that says 'If you want to turn a friend into an enemy, just lend them money!' An individualist would detach themselves from mutual dependency and committing to obligations for others' interests and would prefer relying on themselves first. What does this mean? It means that the primary focus and attention is the individual, before the community. Just take a look around you during an exam in C601, nobody dares to cheat because everyone is self-sufficient, right? Sophists: Watch Out! (This was meant to be a very cynical note, for the record.)

How does this tie into privacy? If we zoom into the word 'privacy' and trace it back to its etymological roots, we make an astounding discovery; that the origin of this term is Latin: *privatus* – which means "belonging to oneself". It is used in contrast to *communis*. Let us burn some neurons to play a guessing game and guess what that means. In the 21st Century, the world is no longer a sphere, we went back to our Medieval belief that the world has become flat, only to tackle a more intricate issue known as privacy. To an individualist, privacy is a concern of utmost importance, of which a breach threatens personal interest. To collectivist cultures, privacy is sacred in terms of communal welfare.

Because of the exponential increase in techno dependency, the online world is a globe of personal information, which has made technology the leading cause of concern as a threat to privacy in the 21st century.

Anto Narguizian (ADC)

With the rapid growth of the media, and new world order, our privacy no longer belongs to us. National Security is deemed far more important than our own personal information; even the corporations use our information to target us with their products. Our phones tapped, our internet monitored, and our whole lives documented. We grew on the basis and teachings of freedom. Aren't we supposed to be free? Did we understand it all wrong? Or what we say to our girlfriends at night is going to stop an assassination in another country? We are not born savage, we are born as humans in a new world, seeking knowledge and exploring life. Yet to some where we go and what we do is a threat to where we live. Yet why would we be a threat to our own home? Isn't that just ironic? According to a "The Declaration of Human Rights" which was signed by the majority states in the world, and our homeland was a part of the drafting committee, we are entitled to freedom of speech and thought. Don't you think that lives we lead today in such a world order, labels our lives somewhat of a form of oppression? Not just the low life standard, but also the recording of your thoughts. If we criticize our "Leaders" we will be jailed, just like the three Lebanese citizens, who were jailed earlier this year for having an opinion. The problem is that yes there are around us those who desire to hate, but why should we all be guilty until proven innocent? Isn't this what they signed for "All human beings are born free and equal in dignity and rights... Everyone is entitled to all the rights and freedoms set forth in this Declaration, without distinction of any kind, such as race, color, sex, language, religion, political or other opinion, national or social origin, property, birth or other status..." and most importantly...

"Everyone has the right to life, liberty and security of person..."? We have our right to our privacy.

Adel Alsalman (PSC)

You don't know how it feels when you find yourself as a prey in someone's eyes. Your moves, your presence, even your heartbeats are under investigation. Whenever you're out, no matter with whom, you are followed. You leave the house worrying that there will be someone two blocks away, following you, calling you, and letting you know that he is near and knows where you are and at which specific moment. And now you tell me that we have 'privacy' when we're alone?

That's my story! Following someone you are interested in shows care and sacrifice, chasing someone is annoying and disturbing, its extreme may lead to obsession. The person chased may develop new phobias. I have had enough of feeling this way every time I was away from home, alone or with friends. Having phone calls from the predator is a stairway of fear. It threatens freedom and destroys the feeling of security. First, I tried to solve it by myself, but things eventually got worse. How bad it must be when you want to be left alone, and yet there is always someone near you, watching your every step. At the beginning, I thought it was easy to handle. Things got worse. I was afraid of losing my life in a blink of an eye. A person madly interested in someone may do anything to get what they want. It may lead to abduction or, worst comes to worst, rape. After I talked to my parents about it, I put an end to my suffering. I knew that I couldn't hang on alone. Seeking their attention and help broke down the fear barrier. I found security and safety. Even though I hesitated in the first place to speak up, now I'm motivated to tell my story to you. 21st century is the age of maturity and prosperity, but we still can't terminate evil, gloom, and violence. Yes, I am rebelling against the Caste system, I am defiant against our closed-mindedness, we are the slaves of our bad thoughts!

I got an advice to you; I urge you, do tell your parents or guardians where you go and with whom you are with, always be ready to face anything and at any moment. Nobody is safe. Never be

afraid of protecting yourself; troubles are always around us. Strangers, drug dealers, stalkers, and criminals are walking amongst us. You might never know where the dead end may lie.

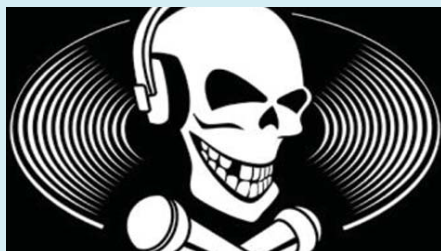
Always be ready to defend yourself in such situations as I had done. Your life is worth it.

Anonymous

Evolution of Music: Music Enslavement...

Throughout the human history, music was ever-flowing, evolving in harmony with the times as the sound of the generation. It would assert itself as a dominant bookmark in history books. Some generations have set benchmark after benchmark for the later ones, and yet as of late, the music of our generation appears to have grown out of the human mind and into the hands of the Record Labels. The intent has shifted from "Music for the sake of Music" to "Music for the sake of Money". This last century holds an enormous deal of information concerning the evolution of music in that sense.

In the years between 1910 to the mid 1960's, for instance, Jazz and Blues were the offspring of the times. Europe and the USA were filled with music that, to our day, have a devoted fan base that swear by their names. In terms of historical background, the world passed through two world wars at the time and witnessed the dawn of the Cold War. Consequently, the artists of the generation revolved their music around the society and their individual selves. Artists like Chuck Berry (whose song "Johnny B Goode" is the most covered song in history), B.B. King, Albert King, and Muddy Waters were the spokesmen of the generation.



Blues fathered the following generation between the mid 1960's and the early 80's, along with Rock & Roll and Punk music. Both the USA and Europe came alive with the music of the likes of Jimi Hendrix, The Beatles, Black Sabbath, AC/DC, RAMONES, Rolling Stones,

Pink Floyd, Bob Dylan, The Who, The Doors, and Led Zeppelin. This too is a genre that is still alive and well today. During that time, the world was suffering from the Cold War, with political unrest all over the globe. The music revolved around themes like Human Spirituality, Social Rebellion and Politics, to name a few.

Music was given an extra edge after the 1980's, when the Rock & Roll movement of the time planted the seed for the Metal music to emerge next. Most of Europe and the USA contributed heavily to the Metal era. Thousands of bands from every sub-genre - Metallica, Motorhead, Judas Priest, Iron Maiden and Slayer to name the biggest names - took center stage and voiced the thoughts of an involved generation. While the world was swept away by the climax of the Cold War, the lyrics mainly revolved around themes of Society, War, Religion, & Mythology.

The collapse of the Civil War then ushered in a new dawn for humanity - and hence the arts it produced. Pop music broke out and took center stage with enough pride, evoking a new - dare we say shallower - view on the world. The counterpart was Grunge, taking over where Metal had left off. Names like Madonna, Britney Spears and n'Sync emerged, only to go head to head with Nirvana, Pearl Jam and Smashing Pumpkins. The Gulf War was raging in the Middle East as these artists expressed themselves with lyrics about Personal Struggle and Personal Gratification.

With the onset of the new millennium, music took a turn towards the electronic as synthesized effects took prime time. Record Labels capitalized on their power by using all the tentacles in their power to get the music out to the biggest number of people. Trance, Techno and Pop reigned supreme. Yet a drift in human ingenuity cannot go unnoticed: while the world was turned upside down with the War on Terrorism, the lyrics of the music revolved around even more

Personal Gratification and Love. This is clear through artists like Lady Gaga, Jonas Brothers, Hannah Montana and Justin Bieber.

Lebanon and the Arab World was also hit with the Music virus after moving from Abdel Wahab, Oum Kalthoom, Fairouz and Ziad El-Rahbani to Haifa, Nancy and Nana. Here is a cultural drift over the past one hundred years to slap you in the face.



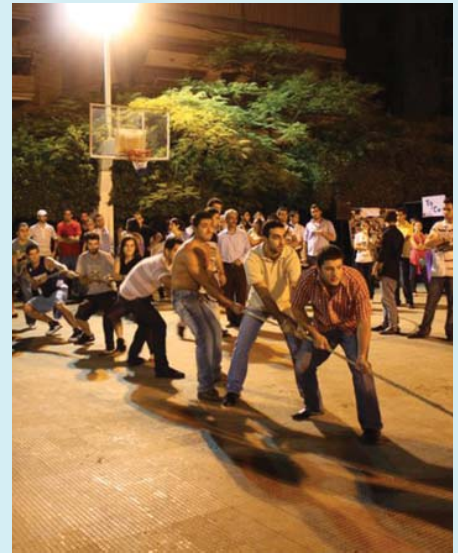
The deterioration in Music is something not to be taken lightly, with reactions of powerful concern and criticism to the times moving to those of indifference and denial. With the societies we know most currently the general way they are, it is not difficult to see why. Music is being fed to us with the use of the media as a primary selling tool. But how can a fifteen-year-old boy instill wisdom in us? It does not make sense. We moved from, "There are many here amongst us that think that life is but a joke", "General gathered in their masses, just like witches at black masses", and "Just 'cause you got the power, that don't mean you got the right", to "Am not a girl not yet a woman" and "Bad Romance". That is a shame, and a little bit alarming too. We used to applaud the power of the group effort and the artist. We now applaud their clothing and looks. With music still serving its function of reflecting the ideals of the time - money and appearances in this case - it must be asked: Will the new Music Generation produce more of such musicians, or are we going to see a return to Music Genius?

Adel Als Salman (PSC)

On October 22, 2010, HU Student Life Department launched the first event of the academic year 2010-2011.

The event organized by the Social Activities Club in collaboration with all the university's clubs and sports teams started with the Founder's Day Commemoration and speeches from the Campus Minister Rev. Greg-Lee Parker and the President Rev. Dr. Paul Haidostian and student of the year 2009 Garo Agopian. After the opening ceremony the club members along with the president set two pigeons free as a good omen for the coming year, followed by a word from the Student Life Director Mr. Antranik Dakessian.

A hotdog and "saj" stand was there to quench the hunger of the attendees. The Yoga Club had a massage bed in their booth and the Sorority offered cupcakes and pink bracelets for every respondent to the questions they prepared. The Environmental Club, on the other hand, held their "hug a tree" competition, and the Arts & Crafts Club had their paintings on sale. As for the Xtremes Club, they challenged students to climb down the College Building. There was a lot more going on and surprises were everywhere. This was a new trial and a new approach to our Founders Day ...hoping for more and more of the creative ideas and approaches in the coming years!



The outdoors, held in the Armenian Evangelical Church courtyard, extended from 4 pm till 10 pm, where students engaged in several activities and enjoyed snacks. Some students rented booths and sold their own goods, such as chocolate, handmade accessories, olive oil and books. Moreover, several clubs decorated booths for their own to promote their message.

The HU Sports Department held a three point shooting competition and a football show, and the Social Activities Club held a food competition, a tug of war competition, "kbeish" competition, as well as a fire show from Jnoun Entertainment and a Crazy Dunkers Show from basketball performers.

The students had fun competing against each other and winning prizes. The prevailing mood gave the chance for everyone to mingle with each other and enjoy the music mix.



A Sorority (mainly referred to as a Greek letter organization) is a managed female network that includes female undergraduates from different clubs, interests, and backgrounds.

Our Mission is to inspire and encourage females to take initiatives, seek less dependence, and perform active roles within the Lebanese community.

After last year's International Women's Day March, self defense session and other events, HU Sorority ΦΑΙ started the year with a new agenda, more enthusiasm and the will to make a change.

The first event was a sleepover in the Student Lounge where the members got to know each other more and bonded over games, another self defense session and a couple of movies.

The Sorority has already started working on the issue of Domestic Violence, hoping to be able to bring more awareness to the subject.

New members are being recruited. Everyone's welcome to join.

Remember, you don't have to be anti-man to be pro-woman!



Desert Streams

The Desert Streams Club is working on a new major project this semester. Our plan is to find sponsors for orphans who are in dire need. The plan is to find these orphans through contacting NGOs. Some of these children are living in miserable conditions in overcrowded orphanages without even enough food to eat.

People who agree to sponsor an orphan can help that child with food, health-care and their education and they will also be able to receive the details of the orphan they are sponsoring and contact them.

The value in this project is that it is a sustainable one, meaning that when someone agrees to do it, they will send money every month and support that child for years. It's an opportunity to change somebody's life and it can cost you as little as 20,000LL a month.

Moreover, if you feel that you cannot do it alone, a group of people can agree to sponsor a child together. Let us help those who do not have our opportunities in life.

Natascha Schellen (ENL)



Arts & Crafts

It's all about the creativity that specialises all the members of this club. With their talents, they were able to organise the sixth annual exhibition in the presence of renowned Lebanese painter, Krikor Agopian.

Furthermore, in a unique initiative, the Club donated their drawings to an elderly care institution to brighten the walls and hopes of the residents.

In October 22, 2010, at the HU outdoors, the Club sold many drawings and came up with a fine profit. But, the interesting part was making HU students have their finger prints on an HU logo.



1. If you had to move to another country, which would it be?

2. Which natural disaster would you be?

3. Do you believe in premarital sex?

4. If you were a flower, what flower would you be?

5. If you walked into a room where people would sing your theme song, which song would it be?

6. Is it easy to apologise?

7. Did you lie in any of the above questions?



Nathalie Aghboshian

1. USA
2. Volcano
3. Maybe
4. Rose
5. It's My Life – Bon Jovi
6. For some, yes
7. LOL

Aline Tangougian

1. Italy
2. Tsunami
3. Maybe
4. Rose
5. I feel good
6. No
7. Yes!

Patil Kazanjian

1. Heaven
2. Flood
3. Of course NOT
4. Jasmine
5. I am a friend of God
6. Yes
7. No!



Hanin Kattan

1. Brazil
2. Earthquake
3. No
4. Jasmine
5. Tinkie Winkie
6. No
7. Yes



Raafat Youssef

1. America
2. Nuclear bomb
3. Of course
4. Touyour il Janne
5. Smells Like Teen Spirit – Hakuna Matata
6. I don't apologise.
7. Of course yes. No!



Dina Saadieh

1. Palestine
2. Tornado
3. No
4. Tulip
5. Out of Love – Air Supply
6. No
7. No



Caitlin Cornell

1. France
2. Typhoon
3. Yes
4. Poppy
5. Lupe Fiasco – Superstar
6. No
7. No



Rani Bitar

1. Italy
2. Tornado
3. Of course
4. A flower girls like
5. I feel good
6. Depends on subject
7. Maybe



Anita Torossian

1. France
2. Earthquake
3. No
4. Rose
5. Here in My Heart
6. No
7. No



Salpi Baldoyan

1. Denmark
2. Tornado
3. No
4. A pink rose
5. Jason Derulo – Riding Solo
6. Yes
7. No



Christelle Attieh

1. Switzerland
2. Hurricane
3. No
4. Lavender
5. There's no song that describes me
6. No
7. No



Ramella Tahmeyan

1. Armenia
2. Tornado
3. No
4. Gardenia
5. Fade to Black – Metallica
6. No
7. No



Nariman Chamseddine

1. Anywhere in Europe
2. Volcano
3. I don't care
4. Lavender
5. Hakuna Matata
6. No
7. No

Boushra Jaber

1. Russia, Caribbean, (khalas all of the world)
2. Volcano
3. No
4. Orchid
5. Imagine – Lennon
6. Yes
7. No



George Rizk

1. Canada
2. Volcano
3. No
4. Don't wanna be one :P
5. I Believe I Can Fly
6. Depends
7. Maybe!

Gemmayzeh: No Man's Land

Gemmayzeh is where you get offered a drink and somehow end up paying for it. It's where you go to be seen but not to be heard. Background music jumped to the foreground: People of Lebanon, I dare you to communicate! Maybe it's for the best, for when they do try to communicate, they end up outside the door of the pub, talking about getting into a fight, gathering up the "troupes", making not-so-subtle political allusions and suddenly the police is there and a night out is never a night out: it's political. It's men trying to mark their territory, drinking and pissing, rinse (most often not) and repeat.

You see them going into the pub, with a hopeful face, a smile, some money, good, well-applied (most often not) make-up or just good cologne for men, and... a plan.

You cannot go without a plan!

"You sit on one side and casually look around on your left, I'll do the same on my right. If you find a man I might fancy on your side, we'll subtly (most often not) exchange seats and vice

versa," said the women.

"Buy beer (or for the fancy men: Vodka) and wait" said the men.

The military strategies are out! Head to the trenches! Fun?! Who has time for that?

Then you see this one guy. This guy who is dancing and singing along to The Doors' "Light my Fire". He has this certain je-ne-sais-quoi, he has a T-shirt that boldly states with an arrow pointing upwards towards his head "THE MAN", while the other points downwards towards his precious family jewels "THE LEGEND". You think: Maybe he reads Albert Camus in his spare time, or maybe he is well-versed in post-colonial theory. So you twist, turn, do all sorts of acrobatic movements to subtly (most often not) get closer. Adrenaline rush, prepare the smile, the little dance moves and the proper "See?-I-know-this-song" lip-synching. Then you hear him say: "ya zalameh, ktir 2aweya The Doors". So you walk away, a man who knows his music would not simply describe The Doors as "ktir 2aweya". You sigh: it could've been the start of something good.

And the women are dying for a little attention but if given some, they retreat

and go into defensive mode: "Shou?! He thinks I'm easy?!" But they crave the drama because it serves as excellent material for their next Facebook statuses and the next day's gossip.

Then they leave. The make-up makes the women look like members of "Kiss"; it has deteriorated and retreated to the very side of their eyes, between the small wrinkles. All hope is gone from their faces. They are tired, filled with self-doubt and confidence issues. "Men just want the easy women, mish ma32ool, Lebanon has no decent men!" said the women.

"Yalla man, khayra bi ghayra," said the men.

"Gemmayzeh mantaka sakaniyya. Gemmayzeh is a residential area" said the posters.

"We didn't get the chance to catch up" said I.

Because in Gemmayzeh, you do not communicate, you pay for your own drinks, you do not have fun, you are seen but never heard.

Dima Matta (ENL)

Identities

Whenever I get into this dark room, this hollow square, I find myself not only sitting at the edge of my crying bed, but also dying for the sake of others.

Exchanging looks with those who not only breathe but steal your own breath for their own; they desire to strip your conscience, frighten the child you once used to be, and when weakness overwhelms the bloodstream of your once stronger body, they invade you.

I look into the eyes of such people, examine every inch of their brains through the shades of their iris on their retina and just find nothing. Of course nothing more than what's ought to be in their vision and the purpose of their mission - destroying the ones like me.

Who am I? I'm many things nowa-

days. The innocence, which is stabbed by those stares, still exists and won't ever fade away from the wounded souls of those who once craved happiness.

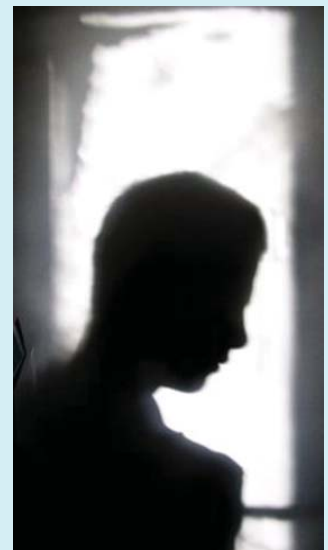
Who are you? Now that is something that quite reminds me of the darkest tunnel I've been in, since you seem lost enough to ask me about your own pathetic identity.

We are who we are; we are many since as much as we are, we exist. At least for now, when I walk out of this dark room, this hollow square, I can scream out loud until my veins splutter, and you - like many others watching - will hear and be sure that even though I once was stronger, happier and healthier; I still exist.

One more thing, I believe that our identities will only meet where imagination and innocence can purely coexist with reality and guilt. This is exactly

why one will never know the true meaning behind identities.

Saro Chaparian (ADC)



CAN A CLOUD BE A HOME?

Have you ever thought of the capability of living on the clouds? Have you ever imagined your home being a cloud? You might think I am crazy, or I am daydreaming! Unfortunately, I am glad to say that I am mentally well but I have thought a lot of a home that enables me to move while sitting in it. There is a lot of noise in this area so I drive my cloud to another calm place. It is hot here so I make the cloud rain to feel cold. I am getting bored of Lebanon so I move my cloud to Paris then to London, and after that go to Syria and then come back to

Lebanon. I'll meet different clouds from different nationalities and some are from Lebanon too so we share commonalities and adapt with others. My home is white, sometimes heavy and sometimes light. My friends are the moon and the stars. I drink whenever I want from the water that I produce. I change the shape of my home. Sometimes I'll be living in a boat, sometimes in a whale, others in a star or a strawberry. Sometimes I'll be creating a romantic feature for lovers and my home would be a heart that embraces people. While I was thinking of that it triggered my mind the idea of the pollution that would make my home dirty, of the water that would be acid

and leave me thirsty, of the skin allergy that will spread in my body due to the smokes and pollutants that irritate my skin, etc...

I stopped thinking for a moment, I changed my mind... I don't want to live on the cloud. Let it be a trip once a month. But it also triggered my mind that if this was a way for relieving depression then all humans will do it. They will overcrowd the sky so there still will be the need to run away from this running life. Now I am thinking in living on the trees! Do you think I can find a one?

Fatima Farhat (PSY)

MY FEARS

My fears, have been like a covenant
From my childhood, have culminated
Like seeds getting nourished
As years have passed.

Oh my fears, even my river of tears
Are unable to cover the misery from my fears,
I forgot my laughs,
Missed the sound of my heart's
Calling my conscience.

I fear from ones who are the closest!
Even you my bird, the dearest
One. I fear being alone
From you, eventually end being The
forgotten one,
Putting a dagger deep in my heart.

Hope that I will be exempted,
From my fears, and my heart will be filled
With gayness. Maybe tired
But sober, fears meshed
From my faith.

I wish to exonerate my fears
Be exiled from my peers
Taken away with my bird's wings
The special creature
Who will probably make me forget my fears!

Markrid Antossian (PSC)

A Rape Victim's Tale

1. Give us a brief introduction about yourself
2. How did you spend your childhood days before the incident occurred?
3. Did you get the appropriate counselling afterwards?
4. Did the counselling affect on who you are today?
5. What do you advise others that might have gone through a similar experience?

1. I'm a Lebanese man living in Beirut, I'm 19 years old. My way of life is a bit hard because I suffered and still am suffering from an incident that happened to me many years back. I'm still in school now, I'm in Grade 11, studying humanities. I'm still confused of what major I should do, but I want it to be in the centre of the arts.

2. I had a very nice childhood up until I was 11 years old. I was very happy and everything was fine around, me until an employee in my father's warehouse told me that I'm a very cute boy and back in his country, kissing boys was permissible. As a child, I did not mind it. As soon as I realised something was about to happen, I started crying and was alone. Only God was watching me. I was left with physical wounds, and the

man threatened me, that if I tell my dad, he would kill me and my whole family.

3. I did not get any counselling to be honest, because no-one knew about it until I was 17 years old. I told a previous teacher of mine and he took me to a psychiatrist once. I talked to her on more than one occasion, but I felt that I shouldn't talk to her anymore, I don't know why!

4. Yes, it affected me a lot. Since I'm a boy, and all my friends around me were also boys, I always had that fear that it might happen to me again. I grew up always being scared and couldn't tell anyone.

5. Well, I advise everyone that passed through what I did to immediately get help and tell your parents, even if the person out there has threatened you. They are older and wiser and they know what to do. That man won't dare to do anything again, but when you are small, it is harder to realise that, and it becomes much easier after counselling; it helps to you accept yourself as you are.

*Interview conducted by
Matthew Francis (BIO)*

Hello, Dear Santa

Hello dear Santa, the New Year approaches, and deep inside I'm full of sorrow and agony! Depression, anxiety, hopelessness, severe headaches, and even fighting the unknown are the big headlines that describe me! Believe me my friend Santa; I am waiting for the New Year's Night to see my dreams falling like an autumn leave. Nothing had changed. Every year I say "This year I'm going to be better; this year I'll achieve at least one little thing from my goals.



This year I'll move forward even if it was a small step, but indeed I'll do it". Every year I say to myself, "Hold it up, tolerate a little, bare more, and trust me my small girl after the gloomy nights sun will rise up; trust me my little girl no nightmare has lasted forever, surely there will be a new day; it should be." Every year I say, "I'll do my best to improve my situation. I'll stop being too realistic, and too much of a dreamer." Every year, my dear Santa, I say to myself, "Pain is over; you have at least succeeded in something in your continuous life. Look at yourself, you are now at college; you have passed the difficult steps in your life, and you could overcome them; you bare it all for the sake of your endless dreams; you are an ambitious person." Every year I tell myself, "Hey, you girl, come on don't give up! You can do it! Just trust yourself, and trust in God! Nothing is impossible!" Every year I say to myself, "God is here, and he surely will help. Jesus will never leave me alone,

he will protect me; he will provide me with security, peace, love, tenderness, hope, and happiness." Every year I say, "This year will be better. This year I'll reach my aims, and fulfill them! This year, Jesus and Saint Elie will never let me down. Actually, they hadn't let me down anytime, but I let myself down in one way or another." Every year I say, "I'll never make mistakes anymore; I'll be a good person, who every family likes to have, a person who doesn't nag, shout, or even get nervous; a member who helps the family, and realise her pain rather than adding and multiplying them." Every year I say, "I'll find myself in a good community, and between a group of friends, where I'll be understood and satisfied." Every year I say, "Jesus I'm pure enough, so please don't put me with who I don't understand, and cooperate." Every year I promise Jesus to do better, and to help myself more, but unfortunately, this thing did not happen. Every year, but every moment I ask Jesus a favour, yet most of times he discharges them. Even when he let me down, and doesn't open the road in front of me in order to accomplish my aim; I say, like mom usually says, that he is wise, and knows my benefit, so if it was a benefit for me, he would fulfill it. However, I myself I do nothing to please him or to gratify others around me. Jesus teaches us not to hate nor take revenge, he teaches us forgiveness, love, and care. Furthermore,



I myself in front of him say, "I don't know hate though I get mad sometimes." Every year I say, "This year I'll celebrate in my best way; this year I'll not cry; this year I'll enjoy my time; this year I'll put on the tree, with every ball, and with every star I'll hang up my hopes, dreams, and ambitions. This year I'll wait for Santa to bring me tranquility, peace, and forgiveness. This year I'll stare from my window on the

lonely moon. This year I'll try my best for the benefit of my soul. This year I'll try to diminish anger. This year I want to learn how to love from inside, inside my heart. This year I'll love my country more. This year I'll notice the sun rise, and the sun set. This year I'll start healing all my internal injuries. Moreover, the most important thing is that this year I'll teach myself how to love Jesus more and more! This year I'll try not to upset him. On the other hand, I'll keep on reciting my demands and needs. This year I'll continue saying for him "Although I'm not good, please facilitate my works, please I beg you don't let me lose." This year I'll do, do, do, do, and do, except I'll not do more than I did in the previous year. Jesus you know more than I do what I'm thinking about, and what I'm willing to do. You know more than I do; the true feelings that I have.



Jesus you know that I'm suffering and you know that I need you to lend me a hand. I confess that all what I'm in is due to my past works, and events. Nevertheless, I really want to formulate better things, I really want to improve. Please Jesus don't leave me alone, I know that you have an eye on me, hence please keep it; I call for it hardly; I want peace, happiness, and calmness badly. In brief, I need a good internal life strongly. Jesus, my beloved man, thanks for everything; thank you all Saints for everything. Santa I'm waiting for you one day to knock on my door, and give me the great gift that you want. You choose it, and I deserve it. Love you. Hugs and kisses. See you hopefully. Sorry about everything, I express regret for everything. Wishing that you'd accept my apologies. I love you deady; I need you deady. Goodbye, see you hopefully.

Boushra Jaber (PSC)

Beirut Marathon

November 7th, 2010 was the day of the 8th annual Beirut International Marathon and once again Haigazian University took part in this huge event. Congratulations to the 14 Haigazian students and 2 staff members, HU Sports Coordinator Sahag Bidinian and Student Resources Coordinator Peggy Bedoyan, who completed the 10K Fun Run! Faisal BouZeineddine was the first HU student to cross the finish line. However, whether first or last, the important thing is that everyone finished the race

and had fun, proudly wearing their red Haigazian t-shirts with this year's Student Life motto "Caring Minds... for a Change" on the back.

The Beirut Marathon Association changed the tracks of both the 42K and the 10K race this year, but that is not the only thing that has changed. You may have noticed a steady decrease in the number of HU participants over the last couple of years (with 31 last year and 39 the year before). This is because the participation fee is increasing every year. While it was 5,000LL per student two years ago, this year the price went up to 15,000LL. Adults now have to

pay 35,000LL to participate in the 10K. I can only hope that this inflation will not continue to next year otherwise the number of participants will drop further.



8 University Annual Leagues

Another exciting year of inter-university competitions has just begun! Once again, the HU Men's Basketball, Women's Basketball and Men's Futsal teams are taking part in the leagues, which started on Saturday, November 6th. The 8 universities participating include USJ, LAU Beirut, LAU Byblos, USEK, AUB, UOB (Balamand), UPA and of course Haigazian University. Our teams are challenging themselves

to improve on their results last year. The Men's and Women's Basketball teams, with 2 and 4 wins respectively, are going to give it their all to win more games this year and maybe even qualify for the semi-final. The Men's Futsal team made great achievements last year by topping the league at the end of the regular season and qualifying to the final four stage for the first time. However, unfortunately, they lost in the semi-finals. This year they hope to go even further and achieve complete victory. We have faith in you. The leagues are already under way, with the HU teams playing a total of

40 matches throughout the academic year 2010-2011. Expect the Sports Department to keep you updated on the matches and don't forget that supporters are always welcome to attend the games and encourage our teams!



THE HU SPORTS DEPARTMENT HOSTS TEAMS FROM CAIRO



Last year the Haigazian Sports Department sent the Men's and Women's Basketball teams as well as the Men's Football team to Egypt to play in a tour-

nament organized by the AGBU Cairo Chapter. In return, this year the AGBU Cairo Chapter teams visited Lebanon.

Haigazian University collaborated with the AGBU Antranik Beirut Chapter to host the men's and women's basketball teams of the HMEM Noubar Cairo to play some friendly matches in Lebanon between the 15 and 19 November. The men's team played against the HU and USJ teams, while the women's team played against the HU and Antranik Beirut teams. The Haigazian teams won both their matches. The results are as follows: HU vs HMEM (52 – 45) and HMEM vs USJ (60 – 57) for the men; HU vs HMEM (70 – 60) and Antranik vs HMEM (53 – 46) for the women. All matches took place at the Center Demirjian, Debaye.

We thank all those who came to support

our teams.

Apart from having a good time playing together and creating new links of friendship with our Lebanese youth, the 27 visiting athletes were also given the opportunity to get to know Lebanon, with a tour that included Harissa, Byblos, Jeita Grotto and Zahle. You may have seen them walk around our Haigazian campus. About 40 Egyptian Armenian guests accompanied the athletes on these trips.

This event was a great example of the ongoing fruitful relationship between HU and the AGBU chapters of Beirut and Cairo and we hope such tournaments will continue to take place in the future. Many thanks to our Sports Department for organizing such events and to all the players who took part!

Anti - Littering Campaign

On The World Environment Day, the Haigazian Environmental Club, in collaboration with Sukleen, cleaned the streets of Hamra & Bliss as a continuation of their anti-littering campaign.

The event took place on June 5, from 8:00 am until 2:00 pm. About sixty students from HU and from schools took

their brooms, picks and nylon bags and hit the streets.

The purpose of this event was:

- To disseminate environmental awareness among the public.
- To help the public become aware of using the bins on the streets and in their cars instead of throwing garbage to the streets.
- To send a message to the public that it

is not a shame to clean, but it is a shame to litter.

- To give the members and volunteers a taste of the efforts it takes to clean a street, and therefore appreciate the efforts of those who clean the streets; as well as transfer the message and experience to others.
- To encourage other environmental organizations to work on similar awareness projects.



Dirt on the Word

Politics. Just hearing that word used to make me wish I could wander off to a distant galaxy. I guess since I grew up in a country where all problems can pretty much be connected to this simple word, I reached a logical conclusion and poured all my hate for the country's problems into this one word. "I hate politics" was one of my more common phrases at a certain period in my life. Yet here I am, a sophomore with a major in Political Science. Why the sudden switch of extremes? Well let's just say it started with me hearing a few wise words: "What we have in Lebanon shouldn't be called politics."

Though that may not completely be the case, it is still not too farfetched

and it made me want to find a better definition for politics. The word "politic" comes from Ancient Greek, which means "citizen". Another simple definition would be: "a collective decision by and for a group of people." Both of these sound rather harmless. So no, I don't hate politics. In fact, I find myself interested in it because it covers a whole area of human society ranging from history to philosophy. Politics as a science is an art rich in ideas and theories built up by some of the most intelligent people throughout history and it has the simple goal of trying to achieve a perfect system where every citizen in the society can be satisfied with a good life.

So where does all the hate come from? I think I owe that to the negative characteristics found in humans. Though these may be more dominant in some than in others, politicians, whether good or bad, represent the

people and without any of their support they would have no power. In the end, all we get bombarded with is a primitive form of politics, which focuses on controlling power for the sake of having even more power, and this power-hungry cycle continues without a real positive goal for the whole community. And yet politics is a word based simply on the idea of making life better for civilization as a whole. Just because most of what we see these days is "dirt" doesn't mean that's what it's meant to be like. Problems won't just go away but if we want to make an effort and change things, first we need to find the real source of these problems and not just label it to a certain word, making that word seem fated to fail.

Sergej Schellen (PSC)

THE REVIVAL OF TURKEY'S "OTTOMAN GRANDEUR"... BEWARE ARABS, HISTORY MAY REPEAT ITSELF!!!

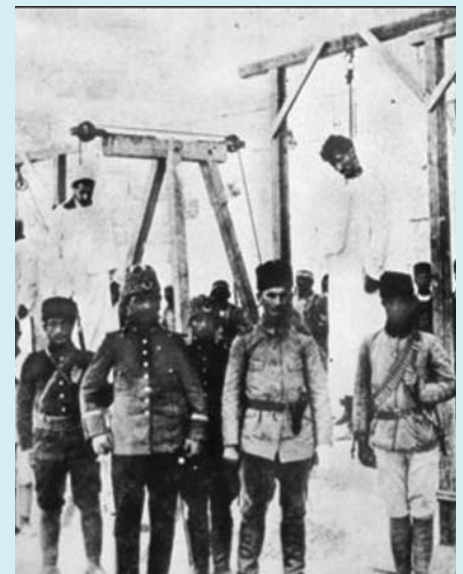
In 1993, Turkish PM Erdogan claimed "Turkey has the power to sustain an imperial vision. In fact, if Turkey wants to take its place as a prominent member of the global community in the 2000s, then it's obliged to adopt an imperial vision".

Ever since the AKP (Justice & Development Party) came to power in Turkey (2002), Turkish foreign policy has been in a state of change. The architect of this policy is Ahmet Davutoglu, Turkey's FM. In his book "Strategic Depth", published in 2001 he proposed a "zero-problem" foreign policy, where Turkey should admit its Ottoman past and provide order, stability and security in its environs.

For a variety of historical and contemporary geopolitical reasons, Turkey has pursued a more proactive engagement policy since 2002 in both regional and global affairs, by seeking greater influence in the Middle East and consequently gaining a respected place at the high table of leading countries in the world.

A "zero problem policy toward Turkey's neighbors" has been successfully implemented for the past four

years. The most striking examples of Turkey's success in the region are its relations with Syria, Lebanon, Iran, and Georgia. AKP's foreign policy was based on the concept of "strategic depth", its intention was to establish Turkey as a regional force for "peace and stability".



However, this is just a tip of the ice. Ever since the Islamic Revolution of Iran in 1979, Ankara's relations with Tehran have been tense. But the fall of Saddam's regime in Iraq brought Turkey and Iran initially closer, as neither country wanted an independent Kurdistan to emerge in their backyard. In 1998 a political crisis erupted between Syria and Turkey, where the Turkish army waited the "green light" from its government to cross the Syrian border, but after 2005 a "new age" of Turkish-Syrian cooperation had seemingly begun. In addition, Turkey became a negotiator between Syria and Israel, and between different political parties of Lebanon.



According to Davutoglu's vision these initiatives will make Turkey a global actor as we approach 2023, the one hundredth anniversary of the proclamation of the Turkish Republic.

On the other hand, Turkish Neo-Ottoman mission is obvious. It intends to establish a new Turkish cultural, economic, political and military hegemony in former territories of the Ottoman Caliphate. According to Davutoglu "no political problem in the region can be resolved without utilizing Ottoman archives", hence he aims to bring the Ottoman past into play to provide a position for Turkey in the Middle East peace process.



After the invasion of Lebanon in 2006 and Gaza in 2009 by Israel, Turkey began to use its policies vis-à-vis Israel to gather political currency in the Arab World while PM Erdogan became an "Arab Hero".

Turkey will try to get the support of Arab public opinion and governments, because if it fails in this task, its comeback as a regional power will be uncertain. Hence Turkey is using the Arabs for its own political ambitions. As a matter of fact, however, security and military cooperation with Israel

has long been the core of the relationship between these two countries. Turkey has purchased a lot of advanced weapons from Israel. There is no clue however, that against which country Turkey will use these weapons? And what if war begins between USA / Israel and Iran with whom Turkey cooperates? Turkey should think that if it sides with Iran it will be isolated internationally. Accordingly it is bound to support the US and Israel.

Is the policy of "zero problems with neighbors" realistic?

In particular, how can it be applied if one or more neighbors are at loggerheads with one another?

What have the Turks done so far? With Armenia, nothing changed on the ground; with Cyprus... things have only gotten worse - Turkey is still an occupying force in Cyprus.

While Turkey's "zero conflict" policy is struggling on Armenia and Cyprus, its strategy of rapprochement with Iran, Russia, Sudan and Syria, along with Hamas, is creating unrest, mistrust and backlash in relations with the EU, Israel, the United States, and even Arab countries such as Egypt, Jordan, and Saudi Arabia, as well as the Palestinian Authority.

Eventually, if Turkey continues to be 'friend' with everyone up until the eleventh hour, it may very well find itself alone at the end of the day.

Yeghia Tashjian (PSC)

Letter from the Herald Advisor

Herald Vol. XVIII #2, issued in May 2010 published an article by Parliament Member Shant Chinchinian which may have provoked undesired distress among the Lebanese, and in particular, the Armenian students at HU, who had expressed their discontent regarding certain views.

The fact that Mr. Chinchinian had highlighted certain aspects of the Armenian youth in Lebanon without presenting a broader picture of the overall situation within the Lebanese youth caused a stir

as it misrepresented certain sides of the Armenian community.

Moreover, the data the MP had presented were not correct. In fact, according to a 2002 survey conducted by the Djinishian Memorial Program, the student population of the Lebanese Armenian community constitutes 20.8% of the community (compared to an average of 33.3% within the Lebanese society). Of these, this survey notes, 12.5% are in the secondary level and 10.8% attend university. The survey - which is the only reliable document for such data - arguably does not give any clues that

could lead to his claims.

Nonetheless, it is a sad fact that quitting school at an early age and drug addiction are commonplace within the Lebanese society at large. These and other concerns should be properly raised and the public should be made aware of these.

They need to be addressed urgently, if we want to avoid a collapse of the Lebanese society.

As the advisor of the Haigazian Herald I send my apologies for this mistake.

Antranik Dakessian

From India, with love...

"This is India – plans don't work," said Suzan, our yoga teacher / trip coordinator. It turned out to be absolutely true.

We left Beirut heading towards India, with a 2 hour stop in Dubai on Friday September 3, at 9pm. We reached Delhi on Saturday, at about 10 am, local time.

Now coming from Beirut, and being dropped off in a place like Delhi, with a stop in DBX before that, is quite a big change.



After filling the necessary paper declaring that we officially entered Indian soil, and exchanging each 200 dollars to rupees, which according to the banker was more than enough money to enjoy India for 18 days, we came face to face with New Delhi – and boy wasn't it awesome!

We got into two cabs, drove for about half an hour, and finally arrived to Paharganj – and our hotel was right there, in the midst of cows and dogs, and everything in between.

Our group was made of 7: myself, Marwa Rahhal, Hilal Kassem, Nada Sidani, Samer Dada, Cyril Haddad, and Suzan Williamson.

We checked into 3 rooms, got settled and were ready to start exploring Delhi – our first reaction was "this city is ALIVE!". What's weird and interestingly amazing about it is that, as you walk, or are in a tuk – tuk, India's equivalent to NYC's yellow taxi, you see a bicycle, a dog, a cow, pedestrians, a Mercedes, and a motorcycle – all sharing the same highway. Our biggest impression of Delhi was the Lotus temple which is by far the best place to meditate in, the German Bakery which served delicious 80 rupees (< \$2) veggie burgers, and the shopping street in Paharganj.

We shopped, we ate, and we fought. And then we were ready to leave to Rishikesh, the place to be in India, on Tuesday the 7th. Rishikesh is only an 8 hour drive away from Delhi in a bus – yes, ONLY – because 8 hours is nothing compared to the 20 hours bus drive we didn't know we were going to have 12 days from that day!

We left Delhi at noon, and reached Rishikesh, the Divine Life Society ashram, around 9pm. We met with the swami wearing all orange, and were given 3 rooms. Nothing fancy just the necessary. A very "eat pray love" like experience. The stay in the ashram was very nice, calm, and peaceful, with a daily schedule to follow, starting with meditation at 5 in the morning, and concluding with a sat sang at 9.30 in the evening – but the town Rishikesh itself, was anything but calm. We met lots of foreigners, locals, and Marwa and myself were being photographed – probably mistaken for celebrities, which was kind of awesome.

There was this amazing Israeli restaurant right on the Ganga river, which was called Ganga Beach Resort. Amazing food, amazing people, amazing prices. When you're used to going out for lunch or dinner in Beirut and pay around 20 dollars per person per meal, it's kind of a shock when you get the same food, even tastier, for as much as 150 rupees with the drinks and all – which is about \$3.5.



So ultimately, we became regulars there for the next few days. Rishikesh was all about shopping; shopping for books, necklaces, bracelets, wooden objects, clothes, tea, incense, and all that jazz!

Our next adventure, on Sunday the 12th, was Badrinath, a town in the Himalayas. I don't have anything against the Himalayas, they are wonderful works of nature, but personally, I hate cold, and I would not wish anyone to be in Badrinath without a grizzly bear to keep them warm. Going up, we stayed in a motel since it is not permitted for buses to drive at night in the mountains. We resumed the journey at 5 in the morning – and reached the town by 9. Note that we left the ashram at 6 am the previous day. We hiked to "the rock". It was freezing, but the view was absolutely worth it – well only for 5 minutes then we rushed back down to our rooms so we don't freeze to death. There wasn't much to do in Badrinath except going to the restaurant across the street for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. Therefore Marwa, Nada and myself decided to take the bus down to Rishikesh, while the

others chose to follow us the next morning. In a perfect world, the drive would have taken us the usual 12-13 hours journey. But, a landslide got in our way – and we were stuck in the bus for 20 hours. We reached Rishikesh at 10:05 pm on Friday. Yes, 10:05 pm. See the thing is, the ashram's reception closes at 10 pm sharp – and it happened that we arrived 5 minutes late, and it was closed. We had two choices: either go wake the swami and risk being kicked off from the ashram with all our stuff still there, or spend the night on the stairs. Since we were way too tired to take a tuk – tuk downtown and check in a hotel, we decided to wake the swami up, and it worked. Thank you Krishna for that. (Marwa don't give me the look :P)



We slept for 12 hours straight – and then of course went to lunch at the Ganga! Samer, Cyril, and Hilal turned out to be less fortunate than us. As we were having our strawberry ice creams at about 9 at night, they called us to say that they're stuck on the road as well – and they'll arrive around midnight. Now the most unfortunate of all was our dear teacher Suzan – she spent 4 days in the bus, and came back to Beirut a week after our departure.

On Sunday, we packed, and went down to Delhi. Among arrivals, locals at the bus station told us that 2 tourists were shot in our hotel's neighborhood, which was the cherry on top of our Indian cake, and convinced us to go elsewhere, and so we did. Back in the German Bakery, we were watching the news and saw that the Ganga was flooding, and Rishikesh was slowly drowning. Perfect timing.

We spent our last night packing, eating our briani and japati, laughing at all the stuff we went through, and took a cab at 2 am to Indira Gandhi International Airport for our 5:30 am flight, hopped in the plane, and headed back towards Beirut. Arrived safe and sound at around 10 am, September 22. It wasn't exactly New York City, but it was absolutely beautiful.

from India, with love...

Sako B Chiftijian (FIN)



Armen Keleshian

1. USA
2. Tsunami
3. Yes, of course
4. Tulip, it's the only one I know
5. I Feel Good
6. Yes
7. No



Helena Daher

1. Ireland
- 2.---
- 3.---
4. Amaranth
5. "The Great Collapse"
6. Yes, I'm sorry to say
7. No, sir.



Ayman Kinayfati

1. None
2. Volcanic eruption
3. Of course
4. Jasmine
5. Jawaz al Safar – Marcel Khalife
6. No
7. Of course not.



Miralda Demirjian

1. Ireland
2. Volcanic eruption
3. This culture: No
4. Orchid
5. Love, etc - Pet shop Boys
6. No
7. No



Saro Chaparian

1. NYC
2. Hurricane
3. I believe in fun before marriage!
4. Black Tulip
5. Cooler than Me
6. Duh!
7. I tried, didn't work!



Ismail Shuman

1. USA
2. Tornado
3. No
4. Rose
5. Firefly
6. Yes
7. Yes :P

Christ Agopian

1. Germany
2. Tsunami
3. *nods head*
4. Daisy
5. Theme of Scrubs
6. No
7. No



Tamara Naim

1. France
2. Tornado
3. No
4. I already am a flower :P
5. I Believe I Can Fly
6. Not always
7. Maybe!



Saeed Mishal

1. Jordan
2. Meteor strike
3. Yes
4. Cucumber
5. Tupac – All Eyes on Me
6. Yes
7. No



Sako Chiftijian

1. New York – USA
2. Volcano
3. Hell yes
4. A white one
5. "This Boy is Fine" – Jennifer Lopez
6. No
7. No



Liana Ghazarossian

1. Canada
2. Tsunami
3. No
4. Lily
5. Lily comes when you start to call her
6. Yes
7. No



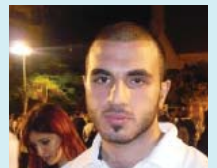
Nabil Habiby

1. Jordan
2. Hurricane
3. No
4. Jasmine
5. Who Let the Dogs Out
6. Yes
7. No



Amal Nahle

1. France
2. Tsunami
3. Yes
4. Lotus
5. Buddha Bar
6. No way
7. Noooo



Raafat Belally

1. Spain
2. Storm
3. Yes
4. –
5. Barbie Girl
6. Yes
7. Yes



Madeline Hamze

1. Finland
2. Whirlwind
3. Yes :)
4. Iris
5. Himerus and Eros – The Spill Canvas
6. Never easy
7. Only in 6 of them



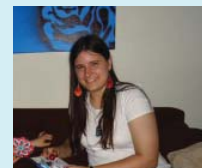
Jack Saghbazarian

1. The Netherworld
2. ROCK YOU LIKE A HURRICANE \m/
3. Stop hitting on me!
4. Edelweiss
5. Fresh Prince
6. Sorry, no it's not
7. Why? Didn't like them?



Anto Narguizian

1. Germany
2. Watashi wa tsugyo wa TSUNAMI desu yo
3. Nyes.
4. Orchid
5. The Graveyard Symphony
6. Nyes
7. No



Natascha Schellen

1. Japan
2. A shooting star!
3. No
4. Daisy in the meadows
5. Fergie – Big Girls Don't Cry
6. Depends on the situation
7. If shooting star is a disaster, then no



Sarah Shmaitilly

1. An African country with jungles
2. I am a natural disaster
3. Sex all the time
4. Guzman
5. Little Boys – Deven-dra Banhart
6. Yeah
7. Nah

An Age-Old Commemoration

There are plenty of fascinating ancient holidays centered on the Earth that are, at the very least, worthy of our knowing about – be it for cultural value, whole-hearted appreciation, or simply because they still profoundly influence our motions today. So why have we not heard of them, you say? Why that is exactly what any reasonably intelligent person would wonder. Hence you should totally read below. It's like, totally awesome.

There are eight major seasonal celebrations, and they can be represented by the Wheel of the Year. These are “power days” that used to be celebrated through grander folk festivals. Today these holidays are still commemorated by some in respects to the Earth and Spirit, as these may be seen as highly interrelated. The change of seasons, for instance, may go hand in hand with our expanding internal growth, and these external “wind-mills” of the psyche are worthy of an appreciation, as they belong to a scale not purely limited to our disproportionately “significant” individual lives. Taken from a European base, these are Samhain and Yule falling in Winter, along with Imbolc and Ostara in Spring, Beltane and Litha for Summer, and Lughnassad and Mabon in the Autumn. As it is the beginning of Winter, below is a narrative overview of Samhain and Yule in terms of some of their intended value and earlier celebrations, and even some of the emblems retained in our popular culture today. This is rendered completely ironic, as most of us do not even know about their origins!

Samhain is the second of the two Celtic New Years. It marks the entry into the dark half of the year - Winter. The holiday is associated with pre-Christian Ireland and Wales' Celtic religion, however it may have Scandinavian or Germanic provenance as well. This eve of November falls on the night of the 31st of October and it is pronounced

“sow-eeen”, with “samonios” being the end of the summertime. This is taken as the time when the veil between land of living and dead is thinnest - when faery folk and ghosts walk among the living.



Consequently it is a time devoted for honoring the dead. Celebrations are typically sacrificial and divinatory, and holding séances or casting for the upcoming Year is traditional on this night. More well-known is the All Saints' Day (on November the first), derived from Samhain, and of course the ever-popular Halloween.

The old All Saints' Day fell in May according to Roman Church Calendar, but it was moved to November due to Germanic custom of feeding dead ancestors in winter. The Anglo-Saxons called November “blood month” as in older times, food and farm animals' number were reduced before winter started. Some of the livestock would be slaughtered for a (scarce) food supply for the cold months to come, and a portion of this food would be offered to the deceased, typically placed on their graves.

Ireland and Wales featured bonfires for the occasion (“bone fires”, as these were a result of meat burning and leaving bones behind), and these would be lit to protect the people. It was also traditional to cast stones or nuts into the fire to read the pattern (or augury) the

next day. Another prominent item of the times was the jack-o'-lantern, and this is a famous Halloween emblem until today.

Originally, these would be turnips that were hollowed and carved with spooky faces of Otherworldly creatures, and they would be used as light sources outside. Pumpkins were later incorporated for this when they were brought from the Americas. And the custom of trick or treating? It too is an ancient one. On the eve of Samhain in Ireland, for instance, poor people would go wandering from door to door collecting food. In the British Isles, there would be groups of mummers – whose tradition originated in ancient Rome, it seems – who would do the same, only these were usually cross-dressed and soot-faced, coupling their begging with riddles and song. Samhain has an American equivalent, in fact: in Central America there is the Dia de los Muertos – The Day of the Dead - a tradition now revived in places as Mexico, where catholic-pagan altars are displayed with intention of ancestral veneration.

Among the eight major seasonal holidays, the pagan Wheel of the Year has four “cardinal points”. These are the two Solstices (Winter and Summer) and the two Equinoxes (Spring and Autumn).

Yule is the Winter Solstice and it celebrates midwinter, a further time of great change. It is, in fact, currently the most celebrated and indirectly well-known seasonal holiday of all. This night typically falls on the 21st of December, and it would be celebrated between the 17th and the 25th as the longest night of the year. This is traditionally a time of festivity and generosity, and it started out as an expression of gratitude, of the promise to make it through the Winter.

This was particularly relevant long ago, as the wintertime would be far more immediate a threat and decisive a factor; in the Western Hemisphere, the transition of the sun's position was considered particularly crucial to mark hence.

The Winter Solstice was Christianized to Christmas when the Church adopted December 25 as Christ's birthday in the fourth century. Not only was the birthday of Jesus Christ not celebrated directly up until that point: there was also debate as to whether it would not be simply degrading to commemorate his birth at all – a birthday being a marking allegedly for pagan gods, according to Origen. Mythologically speaking, the Winter Solstice refers to Sol Invictus - the Unconquered Sun – and this is representative of deities such as the Persian god Mithras, or the Roman god of agriculture, Saturn. The Romans celebrated Saturnalia, a day when masters served their slaves for a change. This mindset may be said to also be representative of the feast of Janus - another Roman god whose two faces look forward and backward - as “customs of misrule, disguise”, where opposites mark the season. Other traditional practices would include those set in the English country side, where the needy went begging from one farm to another, offering blessings to the land in exchange for food.

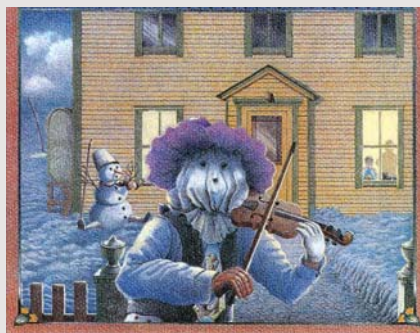
In Slavic countries, there were parades of cross-dressing and animal-masked revelers that did the same. Yule customs further included the Abbot's Bromley Horn Dance, a “stately Morris dance” performed with carried deer antlers and accompanied by various odd characters - a hobby horse, a clown, a “man-woman”, a boy archer. Of course there was also the Mary Lwyd, known as the Gray Mary or Gray Mare. This was a matter of a pole to the top of which was fastened a hobby-mare consisting of a horse skull and glass eyes, decorated with ribbons.

The wearer or holder of this pole would be covered with a white sheet, appearing as a giant, and would go from one household to the next, enacting ritual plays whereby the mare stops and sings “challenging” verses, interacting with house inhabitants and attacking especially the girls.

Aside from the purely festive or culture-inversing traditions, however, there were also those ceremonies that stressed harsher concepts.

In Northern Europe and Britain, it was common to kill a wren and parade it as a symbol of the sacrificed king, a ritualistic expression and warning of “the intrusion of chaos and the price of trying to tame nature”.

In fact the notion of Christmas today is a very recent one and quite opposing to age-old tradition in its intention and practice. Sol Invictus was a celebration children were rarely invited to, for instance, as opposed to the mainstream insistence of kids within the image of Christmas.



Gift giving would occasionally be part of the trade, but human sacrifice was likely a little more common. Perhaps the least alien and most lasting emblem, though, would be the ever-pretty “X-mas” tree. In fact it may be said to have Germanic and Scandinavian roots: the decorated tree was most likely a place for offerings to the gods, and it represented the thin barrier between the tamed house and the forest.

It was only in 1848 that the custom of a Christmas tree became adapted to the common household, after a decorated tree at Windsor Castle made its way to the English news. And although many cultures featured gift-bringing figures – such as the Greek St. Nicholas, and the Italian witch La Banfa who left gifts or curses for children – Santa Claus is essentially a recent American invention.

The first record of a jolly gift giver who owned a sleigh appeared in the 1823 poem, “A Visit from Saint Nicholas”, attributed to Clement Clarke Moore. This image was further expanded in the 1860s by the American cartoonist Thomas Nast, and strangely popularized by the Coca Cola company soon after.

There were clearly plenty of distinct customs for the holidays above, and some of their emblems are still found in our culture today.

We go through the motions of celebrating “holy-days” as per tradition, but whatever happened to taking the time for land marking - for truly reflecting on and appreciating the origins and ongoing motions of our individual growth, the ever-passing evolution of our planet?

Over the times, people have increasingly neglected their connection to and dependency on the Earth, causing new-scale societal destruction with the more power available, demolishing the environment nurturing us with equal arrogance, and living in psychological discontent with dismissed groundings. These roots may simply be embodied by the Earth itself, the elements affecting us all to various degrees, aware or unaware.

Romantic notions aside, it is clear that this expression of gratitude and that of our own proportion used to be channeled more close-heartedly through these older, grand ritual motions that induced an altered perception of daily life – these elaborate, expressive spokes-shapes of the human creative collective. It used to be a matter of setting time to recapitulate the religion and the celebration with intensity. It is now primarily a matter of expressed consumerism, shopping list in hand. Whatever holidays our personal culture responds to – religious intention or otherwise – it may be most valuable for us to truly celebrate our progress this year around and equally making note of the room for improvement. More than ever now our proportional worth as humans must be reconsidered, with it borne in mind that we are not the only inhabitants of this planet system.

Among the myriad holiday traditions out there, approaching dates include Ostara and Imbolc in the upcoming season. Stay tuned for a nifty update on those, too!

Helena Daher (PSY)

True Love

When you pray for him more than you pray
for yourself,
When you want to kill all those who disturb
him even by a single glance,
When his smile is all what you want from
this life
And you are ready to give up yours just for
him to live.
When you think of him every fraction of a
second
And you miss him the moment you take off
your eyes from him
And you imagine his presence in your every
single pace.
When you think that the stars at night are
magical
Because he is watching them with you
Or that life is fair because he is living it with
you

When you adore your own musical piece
Because he was your inspiration
And you read his favorite poem hundreds of
times a day.
When you feel him deep inside your heart
every time you inhale
And the air is frank, caring, hopeful & pure
When early in the morning you see his face as
you open your eyes
And you cannot close them at night unless
you'll see him in your dreams
And how hard it is to wake up from those
dreams!!
When you feel that you are dying when he is
in pain
And his loss is the end of the world...
You are in love, in a True Love
A once in a lifetime love,
That assures an everlasting happiness,
Becomes the source of every success,
The strength behind your survival,
The enemy of a lifelong loneliness,

The hope for a bright future,
And the common point between you & your
almighty GOD!

Shogher Gerboyan (ECO)



Fun Rhyme

Finally, Night Reconnaissance
as the water reflects first quarter:

American toast, jellybean pretzels,
mcturkeys sent off to slaughter.

Riding the wine, though, won't cool the wounds
when the season gets only hotter.

Abacinate the coachman to swipe mal-handled reins -
obeisance on the cart - "I shall not falter!"

Horses grinding, hind kicks, I vomit on the sand
as the sea swallows my daughter.



Helena Daher (PSY)

Lucid Paranoia

Hear her mumbling...
Feel her spelling out my name...
The sting of piercing eyes, throbbed
upon my bitter skin,
See him bare his sinister grin...
They're here...
Faces I've recognized, deeds I've
known to be done....
Motionless ... My guard was complete-
ly down

I find myself on cemented infamy
No more lures of charm, of charisma
Thus far menacing, intolerable dis-
tress...
They hide so well.
"Shut your eyes, deaden your ears...
heave them out!"
Swinging... Start wavering about
Trembling limbs struggle to run loose
Colors of past judgments stranded...
Shields no longer seemed to plaster...
Acts of compassion as grains of sand
Swollen up by hours glasses

"Tossed away by wicked stones",
Fair and lovely tastes of blankness
Skin turned glitter, nails are now gold
Bright as shadows, live scares of reason
Infected by sun, slave and master...
Surrounded by acid pools of slobber
Non are substance,
Neither would mend my void!
Lucid paranoia, my Sisters...
Will craft fate for us all!

Marianne Khatchadourian (PSY)

We get not

Never was an issue of thought
This was not what I want to subsist
Never was seen as a matter of idea
To renovate one's self is not done out of
primacy
Tis all concerning inspiration...
The supreme union between mind body
and soul!

I walk... Yet its not my own steps forward.
I feed... Yet not to suit my hunger.
I think... Still never me who considered.

I breathe... I was never alive!
We observe...
Nothing inspires!
Sad really.
To stand out on vivid sidelines of bleak-
ness
With no heart for creation
Nor eye for thought
Led by sweaty fingertips
As Pons to certain damnation
Tranquil,
We do not resist...
No essence to scorn
Matter of outmost pity.

Marianne Khatchadourian (PSY)



The Sunflower

The sunflower turns around with its eyes on the sun and the man's eyes toward God.

If the sunflower looked at the soil, people will forget its name because it lives with the morning and it doesn't relate to the darkness. This is what I was told by this yellow flower which looks like a small sun on earth, as if every leaf of it a flame and its heart a burning fire.

The sunflower said to me: "When the farmer spreads my seed, he is sure that I'll find the sun. I never mix between the sun and anything else; however, hu-

man being mix between God and a lot of other things."

The sunflower knows its work very good. No duty on her except loving the sun and turning around it. She had made a vow that its life will be only for the light since it is borne when light arises and dies in the light. What comforts its heart is the sun and nothing other than the sun.

The sunflower is alive due to the sun and the man is alive due to God. The sunflower dies and the sun stays, the same as the man who dies and God remains.

The sunflower said to me once: "When the sunflower unites with the sun, it would have reached its aim. Same is with the human being. When he reaches God he will achieve his goal." It added: "I fill the distance that separates me

from the sun with light, but you! How do you fill the space between you and God?"

Then a breeze passed by me saying: "Every one that sees the sunflower remembers the sun; however, does everyone who see a man remember God?" There, it is only when I really felt embarrassed from God...

*Writer: Omayma Olayk
Translated by: Fatima Farhat*



University Events

For the first time in 55 years...

Haigazian University is offering an Armenian ab initio course, for anyone who has no prior knowledge in Armenian writing and reading. Elementary Armenian (ARM201), gives students the chance to learn Armenian letters and

form basic sentences.

This semester, Mrs. Roubina Artinian taught three students, two of whom are Armenian, the very initial concepts of the language, and the students have witnessed a drastic development in their listening, reading, and writing skills.

Anto Narguizian (ADC)





Photography Club



On the 27th, 278th and 29th of May, the Photography Club organised a photography exhibition on the St. Nicolas stairs in Gemmayze. 62 photos were put on display. The participating members were:

Adel Als Salman
Boushra Jaber
Diana Atallah
Garen Yepremian
Ghinwa Adra
Jason Warden

Lara Zok
Liana Ghassarossian
Lynn Ghandour
Nariman Shamseddin
Patil Kazanjian
Raffy Avakian
Rita Hilal
Saro Chaparian
Zeina Karrit

Garen Yepremian (ADC)



GARLIC SHRIMP RECIPE

Serving size: 4

Fatima Farhat

Ingredients:

- 1 1/2 to 2 pounds large shrimp, peeled
- 1/3 c Butter
- 5 Garlic Cloves – minced
- 1/3 c Parsley – fresh, chopped
- 2 tbs Lemon Juice
- dash Salt

Preparation:

1. Take a large pan, melt the butter on medium heat for about 30 seconds. Add shrimp and garlic, turn shrimp over often until the shrimp turns pink. This takes about 5 minutes.
2. Finish the cooking off by adding your salt, parsley and lemon juice. Stir the shrimp and new ingredients together. Remove and serve immediately. Goes great with anything.



No Bake Oatmeal Cookies

Serving size: 4

Fatima Farhat

Ingredients:

- 2 c. rolled oats
- 3/4 c. white sugar
- 3 tbs. unsweetened cocoa powder
- 1 tbs. water
- 1/2 tsp. vanilla
- 2/3 c. butter softened
- 1 c. powdered sugar (aka confectioner's sugar)

Preparation:

1. Combine oats, sugar, cocoa, water, vanilla, and butter. With hands, mix thoroughly into a dough.
2. Roll into 1 - 2 inch balls and roll in powdered sugar. Chill the oatmeal cookies in the refrigerator for 20 minutes before serving.



Dresdner Stollen

Serving size: 4

Garen Yepremian

Ingredients:

- 1/2 cup raisins
- 1/2 cup currants
- 1 cup candied lemon & orange peel
- 1 1/2 oz. candied angelica
- 1/3 cup glacé cherries
- 1/2 cup rum
- 1/4 cup warm water
- 3 packets active dry yeast
- 2/3 cup sugar
- 5 1/4 cups flour
- 3/4 cup milk
- 1/2 tsp. salt
- 1/4 tsp. almond extract
- 1/2 tsp. finely grated lemon rind
- 2 eggs
- 3/4 cup (1 1/2 sticks) softened butter, cut small
- 1/2 cup (1 stick) butter, melted
- 3/4 cup slivered almonds, blanched
- 2 Tbsp. powdered sugar

Preparation:

1. Place the candied and dried fruits in a bowl. Pour the rum over the fruit, mix well, and let soak for 1 1/2 hours.
2. In a small bowl, combine the warm water, yeast, and 1/2 tsp. of the sugar.

Stir and allow to stand for about 5 minutes or until frothy.

3. Drain the fruit, setting the rum aside, and dry it on a paper towel. Sprinkle with 2 Tbsp. flour and allow the flour to become absorbed. Set aside.

4. Heat the milk, 1/2 cup of the sugar, and salt in a saucepan, stirring constantly until the sugar has dissolved. Add the rum, almond extract, and lemon rind. Remove from heat and allow to cool slightly before adding yeast mixture.

5. In a large mixing bowl, combine the 4 1/2 cups of the flour with the milk/yeast mixture. Beat the eggs until frothy and add to the dough. Mix in the softened butter. Form the dough into a ball and turn out onto a board sprinkled with the remaining flour. Knead the dough for about 15 minutes or until all the flour is incorporated and the dough is smooth and elastic. Gradually add the fruit and almonds, kneading just enough longer to incorporate them. Place the dough in a buttered mixing bowl. Cover with a towel and let stand in a warm place for 2 hours or until doubled.

6. Punch the dough down and divide in half. Let stand 10 min. Roll the halves into 12 x 8-inch slabs approximately 1/2

inch thick. Brush each with 1 1/2 Tbsp. melted butter and sprinkle with 1 1/2 Tbsp. of the remaining sugar. Fold each strip by bringing the edge of one long side to the center of the strip and pressing down the edge. Repeat on the other side, overlapping the folded edges by about 1 inch.

7. Place the loaves on a buttered baking tray and brush the tops with the rest of the melted butter. Let rise in a warm place about 1 hour or until doubled in volume.

8. Bake the loaves on the baking tray at 375°F for 45 minutes or until they are golden brown and crusty. Let cool on a wire rack. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and cut into 1/2-inch slices before serving.



MAYA MAJZOUB

(ADC, CLASS OF 2010)

Four years ago, I showed up on the orientation days of the Fall semester of 2007 with my dad; I was shy and knew nobody. But ever since those days, things seemed to have taken a drastic twist. I have come to transform my initial perception of HU from an anonymous place I feared, to a familiar block I now call home.

To tell you the truth, transformation phases are never easy! It takes time, patience and personal effort in order to

break the ice and adapt. Thus, I started challenging myself in every possible way! I joined the Actor's Club, Social Activities Club, Dance Club, and founded Haigazian's Sorority. These had led me into developing some personal skills and building long-term friendships with numerous supportive colleagues, professors, deans, and Student Life Officers. Of course, like any other experience, it had its ups and downs, joys and disappointments. But it was worth it! It made me a stronger and more confident person today, ready to face the future ahead...

**AVEDIS SARAFIAN**

(CSC, CLASS OF 2010)

I'm going to miss Mrs. Lena's efforts trying to teach us the true basics about programming. I'm also going to miss stealing packets of A4 from the com-

puter lab and making out on campus. Currently, I'm a senior web developer and the head of the programming department at an online marketing firm. I also own a web development company (and making lots of money) and am willing to expand my business in the fu-

ture. The database course and the Object Oriented programming elective course are the courses that I found beneficial, but generally nothing I've learnt, I apply to my work. I thank HU for its beautiful environment, which introduced me to the world's awesomest friends.

**GARO AGOPIAN**

(ADC, CLASS OF 2010)

I'm going to miss my friends, instructors, and staff members – mostly the human factors. I want to thank my advisor, Ms. Najoie, and the Dean, Dr. Asrawi, and the President of HU, Dr. Paul Haidostian, by passing their boundaries and being my friends. I am not working now, but I feel lucky by HU for giving me the opportunity to attend workshops. In life, I like to slow down, take time, and surrender to the moment. I thank HU for anything and everything. I thank HU for helping me in becoming the person I am. :)

**SHAHE SEUKUNIAN**

(FIN, CLASS OF 2010)

I'm definitely going to miss all the crazy times in the garden and the intellectual chit-chat, as well as having my hot coffee and cigarettes on a cloudy winter morning while smelling the wet soil of the garden. A course that taught me a lot was English 202; it taught me how to actually write academically.

I wish to thank Ms. Najoie Nasr; she's so tough that you can't help but learn something; I think it's the best quality in a professor. I also wish to thank Mr. Bassem Maamari who was keen and acute in his understanding of business and was very practical with application.

I am currently working as an English instructor at the British Language Training Centre and am a managing director of a recruitment and training company, and I wish to further expand this recruitment company in the future.

Syllacrostics

Fill in the answers to the clues by selecting the correct syllables from the list below.

Each syllable can only be used once and the number of syllables to be used is shown in brackets.

When the correct words are filled in, the first and last letters reading down will reveal a proverb.

A, BI, BU, CI, COM, GE, IG, LI, LOUS, ME, MI, NE, NI, NORE, ORB, PASS, RE, SIS, TAL.

1. Disregard _____ (2)
2. Third sign of the zodiac _____ (3)
3. Bane _____ (3)
4. Globe _____ (1)
5. Performance _____ (3)
6. Legal excuse _____ (3)
7. Lacking in definition _____ (3)
8. Navigational instrument _____ (2)

Answers on last page

Tickle Your Brain

Three people check into a hotel. They pay £30 to the manager and go to their room. The manager suddenly remembers that the room rate is £25 and gives £5 to the bellboy to return to the people. On the way to the room the bellboy reasons that £5 would be difficult to share among three people so he pockets £2 and gives £1 to each person. Now each person paid £10 and got back £1. So they paid £9 each, totalling £27. The bellboy has £2, totalling £29. Where is the missing £1?

A Helpful Father

A young boy and his dad went out fishing one fine morning.

After a few quiet hours out in the boat, the boy became curious about the world around him. He looked up at his dad and asked "How do fish breath under water?"

His dad thought about it for a moment, then replied, "I really don't know, son."

The boy sat quietly for another moment, then turned back to his dad and asked, "How does our boat float on the water?"

Once again his dad replied, "Don't know, son."

Pondering his thoughts again, a short while later, the boy asks "Why is the sky blue?"

Again, his dad replied, "Don't know, son."

The inquisitive boy, worried he was annoying his father, asks this time "Dad, do you mind that I'm asking you all of these questions?"

"Of course not son," replied his dad, "How else are you ever going to learn anything?"

A Fishy Dilemma

There are 5 houses in 5 different colours. In each house lives a person of a different nationality. The 5 owners drink a certain type of beverage, smoke a certain brand of cigar, and keep a certain pet.

Using the clues below can you determine who owns the fish?

The Dane drinks tea.
The Swede keeps dogs as pets.
The Brit lives in a red house.
The owner of the yellow house smokes Dunhill.
The person who smokes Pall Mall rears birds.
The green house owner drinks coffee.
The green house is on the immediate left of the white house.
The Norwegian lives in the first house.
The man living in the house right in the middle drinks milk.
The man who smokes Blend lives next door to the one who keeps cats.
The man who keeps horses lives next door to the man who smokes Dunhill.
The owner who smokes Blue Master drinks beer.
The German smokes Prince.
The Norwegian lives next to the blue house.
The man who smokes Blend has a neighbour who drinks water.

The German owns the fish

Great Writer

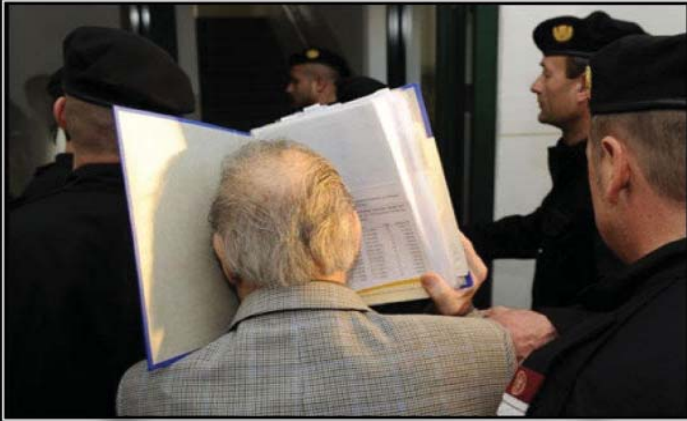
There was once a young man who, in his youth, professed his desire to become a great writer.

When asked to define "great" he said, "I want to write stuff that the whole world will read, stuff that people will react to on a truly emotional level, stuff that will make them scream, cry, howl in pain and anger!"

He now works for Microsoft, writing error messages.

4				3	6		7		
		1	5		7				
6	9			4		1			
7		5			2				
2		9	3	8	5	6		7	
			6			9		5	
		6		5			9	2	
			8		9	3			
	1		7	6					4

Train Your Brain Cells



FACEBOOK

You're doing it wrong.

A man has recently escaped from prison and is making his way home on foot. He is walking along a straight rural country lane in bright daylight. He has walked about two miles from the prison, when he sees a police car coming toward him. Despite knowing that all squads would be out looking for him, he ran towards the car for a short while, and only when he was about ten feet away, did he turn and run into the woods to hide. Why did he run towards the police car?

The man is on a bridge when he spots the police car.

He's more than halfway across, so the quickest way off the bridge is to run forward.

Riddle-doo

What can bring back the dead, make us cry, make us laugh, make us young, born in an instant yet lasts a life time?

Memory

Why did the skeleton go to the theatre alone?

He had no "body" to go with

A mother pig has nine piglets. She grabbed an umbrella and the pigs surrounded her. Which pig got wet?

None. It wasn't raining

There were five men going to church and it started to rain. The four that ran got wet and the one that stood still stayed dry.

The fifth was the man in the coffin

The more you take, the more you leave behind. What are they?

Footsteps

There are four brothers in this world that were all born together. The first runs and never wearies. The second eats and is never full. The third drinks and is always thirsty. The fourth sings a song that is never good.

Water, Fire, Earth, Wind

It's been around for millions of years, but it's no more than a month old. What is it?

The Moon

Syllacrostics Solution

IGNORE
GEMINI
NEMESIS
ORB
RECITAL
ALIBI
NEBULOUS
COMPASS

IGNORANCE IS BLISS

Garen Yepremian (ADC)

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