

Vol. XV No. 3

The Haigazian University Student Newspaper

March 2007

See the replies of those who were unfortunate enough to face our evil questions. We even replied ourselves... Quick, rush to pages 10 - 11!

Here's a pageful of HU related problems... Check out some contributors' rants (page 9) If you'd like, you can share your remarks with us next time... This time there are lots of great articles on different pages... Look for them... Or read everything... You know, some reading's good to counteract all that damage TV does!! :)

A Tribute to Our Benefactors

The fully equipped Computer Exam Room was launched on Wednesday, January 10 when H.E. Leila Solh Hamade, Vice President of the Al Waleed Bin Talal Humanitarian Foundation, accompanied by a delegation, paid a visit to HU. After unveiling the recognition plaque, President Haidostian thanked the Foundation for its generosity and support, expressing his appreciation of the constructive role the Bin Talal Foundation has been playing in the lives of various communities in Lebanon, at a time when good news is rarely found. After Mr. Nazareth Nicolian, the HU IT Director, gave a short presentation about the use and benefits of the equipped classroom, the visitors toured the campus. Mrs. Solh and the delegation had the chance to get better-acquainted with the HU community by listening to their prospective plans and future needs during a reception in the Mugar Building.



3...2...1... ...Launch!



So here's a new idea we feel many of you might benefit from...

It will basically provide you with answers to questions that you are usually ashamed to ask, specifically those concerning personal life, family issues, body issues, personal hygiene, etc... and will give you the privilege of total anonymity! How, you ask? It couldn't be simpler. All you have to do is email your questions (requesting to be anonymous upon publication of your comment) to herald@haigazian.edu.lb, or drop a line in box 123, and we'll try to get experts on the matter to address your troubles!

What a Multicultural Web We Weave

The first contact of the human being with the world is through the umbilicus cord of the mother. This cord is the lifeline of the fetus. Without it, the fetus dies.

In time, this contact intended for biological survival evolves and develops. The objectives of the individuals' contact with others acquire new forms and address new needs. Thus, the biological need of survival is transformed into a connection for social survival. The contact becomes a need for knowledge and mental and cultural enrichment. The individual does his best to connect to fellow beings.

In other words, from day one, human beings weave their web with the world that is beyond their body space. They bridge themselves with the environment not only because man is a social animal, but because this linking satisfies a broad variety of subconscious needs that enable them to establish comprehensive sense and perception, construct a value system and a mode of life.

The end-lines of the web, the other side of the bridge and the other end of the connection, become the sources that breed individuals, update and upgrade them permanently. Yet if these sources are of the same breed it is very likely that the information each source provides would be, by and large, the repetition of the update of the other source.

One should care to have a multiplicity of sources which do not overlap, as should one always strive to establish a diversity web. After all, life is what we make of our multicultural milieu.



Antranik Dakessian

A BIG Thank You!

We received SO MANY diverse comments from sundry sources, and we're really thankful to you all about that! Your feedback will definitely help us get better. We'd be happy to hear any comments you'd like to make, or any suggestions you think could be improved.

Thank you for all your praise and positive comments. In response to a remark about the design, we'd like to say that although it was weird that the Herald, especially the Christmas issue, was white, as we said, a professional in the field told us to 'lose' the artistic curve down the center to increase credibility...



Just a Spoon Full of ... **Hope** Helps the Medicine Go Down!

At one time or another, each and every single one of us has gone through some hardships - ranging from the most minor ones to the most life altering ones...

What did you do when you went through those different types of situations? Did you break down and cry? Scream? Throw a tantrum? Look left, right, above and below you for people to direct blame at? Quietly keep it inside, and let it build up, one extra brick on that 15 year old wall of oppressed silence?

Each of us has a different way of coping with our troubles - but we all bear scars from our previous miseries - and sometimes we do so for no reason whatsoever! You might be wondering what I mean, so let me elaborate. Consider the following:

- You desperately want to go out with some new 'cool' acquaintances (who you want to get closer to) on their outing to that 'great' nightclub 3 cities away from home, but your father adamantly denies you permission.
- You've been craving your favourite chocolate bar and can't wait to get to the little store below home to buy it, only to find out that it ran out of stock 23 seconds before you reached the shelf; your 1st floor neighbour had JUST grabbed the last bar.
- You've been trying to land this really drop dead gorgeous girl/guy for months and have been given the cold shoulder, and the next thing you know, some undeserving, sleezy, 'ugly' creep gets your 'dreamboat' (excuse the 'corny').
- You fail all your major courses for two consecutive semesters and your institution of higher learning forces you to change majors, or even withdraw from university.
- Worse yet, you might even apply to a humble, where many 'below average' students are easily accepted yearly, and you get rejected.

They might happen one at a time, or all at once - no matter how minor or grave the situation, you might feel your world crumbling around you and decide to just block those grey cells of yours and confine yourself to a miserable corner and sulk for a year or two.

Now if you skip the sulking and decide to go in a 'proactive' direction, you might find that all the disasters mentioned previously actually turned

out for the best...

- Your new 'friends' turn out to be heavy duty drunkard junkies, and upon attempting to return home, their drunkenness results in a needless accident, thereby causing them to spend a week in some trashy building that can't even pass for a hospital miles away from home.

- The batch of the chocolate you were



dying for turns out to be infected with some salmonella strain and sends your neighbour to the sanatorium with serious diarrhea (and you end up feeling utterly guilty for giving them the 'evil eye' two afternoons ago).

- Your mean crush ends up with "the kissing disease" due to cavorting around with his/her new sweetheart.
- You realise you're actually much more cut out for your new major rather than the old one you were dragging yourself through, and you end up a much happier, President's List student!
- Last but not least, that 'university rejection' story was fact, featured in 'Al Nahar'. A student applied to a certain university here in Lebanon, and was refused. He ended up in a university in France, and is now, I'm sure, enjoying the GOOD LIFE given he's discovered a cure for cancer which removes 90% of tumours... While sadly, those who were accepted to colleges here are currently wasting precious time engrossed with beating each other up for dirty, petty political issues which will take them nowhere far...

So remember. The next time Life piles your plate with much more than you can handle and you just feel like letting go and plummeting to your death on the jagged ridges 50 feet below, rethink your situation and persevere: the seemingly eternal moment of darkness you feel you're trapped in might be split seconds away from a bright light waiting just around the corner.

jf

Chaplain Cornered!!

YOU ARE WHAT EATS YOU

Conventional wisdom says, "You are what you eat." While this may be true for nutritional experts as well as cannibals, I am rather convinced that an adjustment to this aphorism describes us more accurately: "You are what eats you."

You may be wondering, "So what's eating him?" That's a good question; it's important that each one of us think about the things that consume our thoughts and engulf our emotions. Those that drive us to do good and generous things, as well as those that push us to do harmful and evil things. Like the desire to help someone who has stumbled on the sidewalk. Or the desire to have a sexual relationship with someone just for the "fun" of it. Or the desire to buy things you don't need. Or the desire to fully understand another's viewpoint. Or the desire to pick up a rock and throw it at "those people".

Those things that are at work in our inner worlds drive us to act the way that we do. Although people may sometimes be surprised at their own behavior, it is no mystery that we allow certain things to take root in our hearts, and we cultivate them, knowingly or not, until one day they bear fruit.

Why not listen to the words of Jesus, who said "A good man brings good things out of the good stored in his heart,1" and "The things that come from the heart make a man 'unclean'.2" He seemed to be on to something there. When he talked about murder, he located the problem in the angry heart. When he confronted immorality, he pointed to the lustful heart.3 And he was not merely referring to a "mistake"

here or there; he was telling us that good or bad thoughts feed on our hearts, and having thus gathered strength, they go and "do their thing".

What did Jesus allow to "eat" him? After all, he was a human, too. When he went nuts one day, driving money exchangers and animal sellers out of the temple area, his disciples noticed that a verse from the Old Testament clearly described what was eating him: "zeal for God's house" 5. It moved him to step in and ruin the plans of those who would take advantage of others' faith. But it wasn't the stone-throwing or name-calling that we see around us. Rather, it was the act of a deep desire to see all humanity united in prayer to God, and therefore united with each other.

Give it a try. Take a close look at what eats you, what nibbles at your soul. And if it is something similar to what I've just described, then let it drive you to make Lebanon and this world a better place, where people unite in caring for each other and in thanksgiving to God.

[LNB]

In case you want to check these sayings for yourself, here they are: 1-[Lk. 6.45], 2-[Mt. 15.18], 3-[Mt. 5.21-30], 4-[Jn. 2.13-17], 5-[Ps. 69.9].





Here's the updated list of club emails should you ever need contact info:

thet iiiio.	
Actors' Club	actorsclub@haigazian.edu.lb
Arts and Crafts Club	artsclub@haigazian.edu.lb
Cinema Club	cinemaclub@haigazian.edu.lb
Computer Science Students' Society-	cs3@haigazian.edu.lb
Dance Club	danceclub@haigazian.edu.lb
Debate Club	- debateclub@haigazian.edu.lb
Desert Streams Club	- desertstreams@haigazian.edu.lb
The English Society	englishsociety@haigazian.edu.lb
The Environmental Club	environmentalclub@haigazian.edu.lb
Xtreme Sports Team	xtremers@haigazian.edu.lb
Focus Team	focus@haigazian.edu.lb
The Haigazian Herald	herald@haigazian.edu.lb
Heritage Club	- heritageclub@haigazian.edu.lb
HU Business Society	hubs@haigazian.edu.lb
Music Club	musicclub@haigazian.edu.lb
Natural Sciences Students' Society	nsss@haigazian.edu.lb
Seniors Society	- huseniors@haigazian.edu.lb
Sports	sbidinian@Haigazian.edu.lb
Social Activities Club	- sac@haigazian.edu.lb
Student Life Committee	slc@haigazian.edu.lb

It's that time again, the time for the International Public Speaking Competition.

This is the competition where you can compete against other Lebanese university students and get a once in a lifetime chance to go to London and compete against other people nationwide.

The theme for this year's Public Speaking Competition is "Dynamic Earth".

If you feel you're a good Public Speaker and are interested in the topic, please refer to Dr Najwa El Inglizi, the English Department chairperson, for more details.

The English Society

New Schedule Spa!

Our cherished Haigazian has finally bejeweled its elective schedule with some fresh new courses from which we could pick (the unfortunate truth, however, is that we're graduating soon, and won't be able to make use of them, but hey, congratulations, oh generations to come...). The interesting choices include "An Introduction to Chinese", "Opera", and one of the more valuable courses ever introduced (at least in my opinion), "An Introduction to Feminist Thought" --- which I'm taking, and thus can personally attest to the fact that with each passing session, I'm learning new (and sometimes appalling) facts about womens' status in different societies and throughout different eras. Anyway, this is not propaganda for a specific course, so I'll wrap this up by saying how wonderful it is that new courses are being introduced... Let's raise our glasses to "An Introduction to Armenian" showing up in the near future (preferably summer, before I graduate) I mean it's about time!!!:

Jenni Feghali (BIO)

Book Forum

"Anyone who claims to have only one life to live obviously does not know how to read a book!"

The English Society is launching a monthly get-together for the discussion

of the NOVEL OF THE MONTH!

The discussion of the first novel "The Zahir", by Paolo Coelho, will be held on March 16th in the Auditorium from 12 to 1. (Book available at Librarie Du Liban and Virgin Megastore for only 12,000 L.L.)

The title of the next novel will be posted around campus soon!

The All Awaited Library Automation: An Inside Scoop Armed with a notepad and pen, our own Nairy Arakelian heads to the University Librarian, Ms. Salpi Badakian, to investigate the matter.

The results:

What new services have been introduced in the library?

We changed the setting in the reference area to make more space for the students, and opened up some reference shelves to create a nicer area for studying. We also placed the recent periodicals there for easy access, and created a newspaper corner with comfortable chairs where the faculty and students can sit and read them. In addition, we are looking forward to having an online catalogue.

So what exactly is this online catalogue?

This catalogue will enable students to search for books online by title, author, subject, keyword, publisher, classmark, ISBN/ISSN, or series titles; they will know if the books are available to borrow. There will also be an 'advanced search' possibility whereby students can access the online library catalogue and search for the book they want; they'll either find the record of that title or get 0 hits. The online catalogue will be available on and off-campus, as well as in the library.

If the students have complaints, how can they get them through to you?

A student representative is assigned by the Student Life Office each year to be part of the Library Committee. If there are any complaints or concerns the students would like to voice, they should contact the representative, who is the link between the library and the students. We'd like to know what the students think to serve them in the best way possible. We want to hear both the complaints and positive remarks. This year's student rep is Vahan Yoghourdjian. Although it is preferable to inform Vahan of any suggestion or concern, if it is an urgent matter, the students can surely meet either with me or the other library staff.

Are students allowed to suggest any books to be added to the university's book collection?

Previously this wasn't a possibility, but the good news is there's a possibility that the students will be able suggest books online in the near future with our automated library system. However, the suggested books will be evaluated based on their importance to our library, which is, first and foremost, an academic library.

Can the borrowing deadline be extended?

Fifteen days is a logical period for borrowing a book. Why fifteen days? Well, because the library wants to cater to as many students as possible. There is always the possibility of renewing a book as long as nobody else is asking for it. In the future, you will have the possibility of renewing books online.

What if someone else is asking for a book that has been borrowed?

You will get a note telling you to bring the book on the due date because it's on demand.

Are there any new plans that are to be implemented in the near future that might interest students?

Well, the automation of the library is the basic new plan for now. Of course, we have many visions for the future, like organising a book sale for the students and so forth. We will announce the events in due time.

NSA (PSY)



An Eternal Embrace

Living in a world where divorce rates keep increasing and failed relationships seem more common every single day, it is very heartwarming to hear of a story of a man and a woman who actually went through with their 'till death do you part' vows. Archaeologists have recently discovered a buried couple in a 5000-6000 year old hug!!

...And what better place to find a couple being intimate than 6 feet under in the country of romance itself, Italy! To be more specific, the dig was made near the city of Mandova, where the double burial, almost certainly belonging to a man and a woman, were discovered. It is believed that the two died young because, according to the archaeologists, their teeth were mostly intact and not worn down. While people in love will enjoy this story, single people who couldn't believe Valentine's Day was finally over might actually be convinced that TRUE LOVE is not only found in romantic movies, but it actually DOES exist. After all, all of us deserve to love and have a lover who will embrace us even after we decompose into a hideous smelly corpse, don't we??!!

Manuel Kurkjian (ADC)



You Smell Like Roses...

...Stinky Roses!!



Are you:

a) A social butterfly who's constantly surrounded by people and are therefore a big fan of constantly smelling peachy?

b) A keep to yourself person' - but are still psychologically allergic to stinking?

c) Other... But are nevertheless concerned about B.O. (body odour)?

Whichever one you chose, the results to this quiz lead down the same path: the most prominent aspect people are usually very aware of is halitosis, because its source is our noses' closest neighbour. (Note: for those of who are not familiar with the 'technical term', halitosis is more commonly known as nasty breath).

So besides regularly brushing our teeth, stuffing our faces with wads of chewing gum or any other synthetic breath freshening agent known to man, we usually try to avoid certain 'bad breath inducing' foods. And the types that top the "To Avoid" A-List are onion and garlic (and supposedly the really good type of 'basterma', but then again that's off topic, and besides, it's not that healthy anyway, so it's not a disaster to cut it!)

I'd have to plead guilty to usually avoiding garlic as well. But the other day, I was messing with my friend's nutrition course book, and, to my utter surprise, I came across a whole chapter about *drum roll* yes, GARLIC! - and its benefits. My discovery was so intriguing that I decided to spread the word (and thus the breath;D)

Here are just some of the **afflictions** that **the magical healing powers of garlic can help:**

Allergies
Arthritis
Asthma
Atherosclerosis
Bronchitis
Cancer
Cardiovascular disease
Carpal tunnel syndrome
Circulation problems
Colds
Diabetes

Fatigue Fungal diseases (eg candidiasis) Gastrointestinal disorders

Hemorrhoids

High cholesterol & triglycerides

High toxin levels Hypertension

Hypoglycemia Impotence

Pneumonia

Sore throat & swallowing difficulty

Swollen lymph nodes Vaginal discharge Varicose veins...

It also acts to enhance health, as it functions as the following:

Acidophilus growth stimulant Antibacterial agent Antifungal agent
Antioxidant and antiaging agent
Antiradiation treatment
Antistress agent
Antitumour agent
Antiviral agent
Heavy metal chelation agent
Immune system enhancer
Liver protection agent

Besides the above, there was quite a bit of information about it that is too extensive to include here... But you get the point about how beneficial the 'stinking rose' is!

So the next time you're in doubt of whether you should lay off the garlicky goodness when your waiter or your mom ask you about the dressing on your salad or the sauce in your sandwich, go with the healthy decision to sabotage your breath. It's ok. That's why God inspired us to create toothbrushes and toothpaste.

Note: It's been said that high chlorophyll containing veggies (that's the green stuff... mostly mint, parsley, etc...) as well as chocolate usually help reduce or even remove garlic breath.

Jenni Feghali (BIO)

Cartoon: Shogher Hawatian (BIO)



Armenians in the Future: Increasing or Decreasing?

It was that dark night ...That cold night ...That cursed night... The 24th of April, 1915....When the Ottoman Turks immorally, shamelessly, and cruelly massacred and then forced the decimated Armenians to leave their homeland and seek refuge to find their fate elsewhere in this world...it was

that profligate act, which didn't differentiate men from women, children from elderly, that came to be commemorated every year as the Armenian genocide.

Even though the Turks attempted to eradicate this ancient civilization, the Armenians struggled very hard and continued their way; they were imperishable. Today, Armenia, having borders with Turkey, Georgia, Iran and Azerbaijan, has 3.2 million inhabitants. However, due to the 1915 Genocide and ethnic cleansing, there are 8 million Armenians dispersed throughout the world. Until recently, Armenians living outside their motherland did not have the chance to hold an Armenian citizenship. Not too long ago, however, the Armenian government passed the first reading of a new law which would allow ethnic Armenians, that is, Armenians living outside Armenia, whether in France, Russia, the United States, Lebanon or any other country in the world, to hold a dual citizenship by owning the Armenian one alongside that which they already have. If this notion of having a dual citizenship turns out to be a ratified law, the **number of Armenia's nationals** would be **quadrupled** throughout the world.

According to Reuters, the notion of dual-citizenship found a considerable number of supporters; this notion will become a law if it passes three more readings in the Armenian parliament.

Maro Krikorian (TEFL)



Five Minutes Till the End of the World

What would you say if you found out there could exist a clock that will point out the "final hour", the world's end?

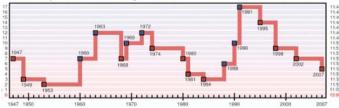
Ok, what would your reaction be if I told you that clock actually resides at the University of Chicago under the care of no other than the Bulletin of Atomic Scientists?

Intrigued? You should be! Read on.

The clock was established years ago, in 1947, with a starting time of 23:53 - meaning the minute hand stood 7 minutes to midnight, where 'midnight' signifies the Earth's destruction by nuclear war. The number of minutes before 00:00, which measures the degree of nuclear threat, is updated periodically. Recently, on January 17, 2007 at 14:30 GMT, the clock was advanced two minutes, the time showing 23:55. This is the first time it's been moved since 2002, and also the first time EVER the hands have been at 5 minutes to midnight.

Since 1947, the clock's hands have been moved 18 times in response to international events.





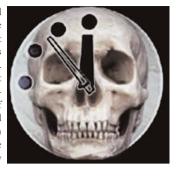
The largest scale threats, the worst most horrific ones, when the minute hands were really close to midnight (below 5 minutes till Zero Hour!!) are the following:

- 1949 (23:57) When the Soviet Union tests its first atomic bomb.
- 1953 (23:58) The United States and the Soviet Union test thermonuclear devices within 9 months of each other.
- 1951 (23:56) Arms race escalates, conflicts in Afghanistan, South Africa and Poland add to world tension.
- 1984 (23:57) Further escalation of arms race under Reagan's policies.
- 2007 (23:55) North Korea tests nuclear weapon, Iran's nuclear ambitions, renewed United States emphasis on military use of nuclear weapons, failure to adequately secure nuclear materials and continued presence of approximately 26,000 nuclear weapons in the United States and Russia.

(Note: if you're interested in the other changes, you can check them out here: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Doomsday_clock)

A commendable (at least in my opinion) change was also made this year.

Experts assessing the danger posed to civilization have added 'climate change' to the already present prospect of nuclear annihilation as the greatest threats to humankind. This, I believe, was a very important step, as climate change, more prominently epistased below the mask of 'global warming' is taking the world by a storm (literally, to some extent) and may very well bring about the end of mankind in a few very easy steps.



Unfortunately, so many people are still utterly clueless about what's going on around them, environmentally speaking, and have not realized that these problems concern us all as living, brain-endowed creatures thriving on Earth. Many people might think that these problems have to do with the major powers ruling the 5 continents, and that it is up to them to solve the mayhem that is driving us closer and closer to the feared hour, 00:00. But in fact, environmental problems DO NOT, contrary to a dimwitted belief that some people might go by, respect the political borders we've established to create 'countries'. If an unnamed country starts allowing parents to buy "Create Your Own Radioactive Isotope" kits for their children, it is a certainty that the countries in its vicinity will suffer the same fearful consequences.

Now the good thing is, although some people are grossly unaware about the destruction they're causing just by 'normally' leading their everyday lives, some of the more 'in touch with the environment' people on Earth are

doing their best to raise awareness. For example, those of you who watched the Oscars may have heard of "An Inconvenient Truth", the documentary about global warming by Al Gore (whose soundtrack, "I Need to Wake Up" by Melissa Etheridge won an Oscar!! *ecstatic* Yes, I AM a huge fan.) Others of you may have heard of it for the first time a sentence ago. Either way, the Haigazian Herald, in collaboration with the Environmental Club, have decided that we shall do a fraction of our part by showing the documentary soon. Details on campus soon. Hope to see you all there. Remember, the environment is our home.

Jenni Feghali (BIO)



CULBRIGHT

What is the Fulbright Scholarship?

It's a student scholarship funded by the US Department of State and the US Embassy in Lebanon, and it's administered by AMIDEAST. Lebanese applicants may apply for funding to cover a maximum of 2 academic years to obtain their Master's Degree at a university in the States. The grant covers expenses for a roundtrip ticket, tuition and books, health coverage, room and board.

Who's eligible?

Lebanese citizens who hold a degree from an institution recognized by the Lebanese Ministry of Higher Education, or are currently enrolled in one. Preference goes to fields of study that'll be of benefit to the Lebanese society or Lebanese American relations.

Are grades important?

Depends on what you make of the statement "Academic excellence is a must." English proficiency is also high up on the priorities list (minimum TOEFL 213 CBT, or 80 IBT), alongside an outstanding personality, and the desire to return and help your country once you complete the two years in the States.

What fields of study are eligible?

All fields of study except medicine, dentistry, pharmacy and civil, mechanical, and electrical engineering. Also, only MS nursing administration is eligible within the nursing field. And if you're going to apply for MBA, you need to have two years of working experience before that. Hey, no worries, HU students! You're mostly all eligible!

Wow! So what's the catch?

Well, once your two years are over in the States and you return to Lebanon, you must 'serve your community' for two years, and thus cannot go to the States within that period except for tourism or education purposes.

For the application and more information: www.amideast.org



Dr. Brittingham's (of the New England Association of Schools and Colleges) visit to Haigazian University



Peace in Lebanon Exhibit - Art by children from Armenia



Xtremers go to the Balou'a in Tannourine



Desert Streams School Awareness Campaign



December 19: The Focus is out! And it somehow manages to appear later and later each year!



Debate on the Defense Strategy



Setting the Student LifeBoard Bylaws





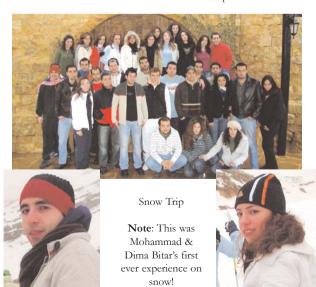
Faculty Dinner



Workshop at UNESCO



Hrant Dink commemoration on campus





Mr. Nicolian promotes the new Project Management course



Meeting with US Ambassador to Lebanon, where he presented HU with $\$50,\!000$



Arts & Crafts Christmas Bazaar



Dr. Arda Ekmekji: lecture about the Electoral Law





AS vs. BU

The "Arts and Sciences" are betthe "Business." Disagree? Well, I have proof, and ves, I am a little biased. In the ongoing sports competition after between the two faculties. the school of Arts and Sciences is leading the series 2-0 against that of Business.

The first competition, held between two groups of guys from each faculty, was a football match. The hotly contested match ended in a 6-2 victory for the Arts and Sciences team, who took a 1-0 overall lead in the series.

Then, the women of the Business school stepped up to make up for the loss of their classmates in another

football match. In a game that attracted a large crowd of supporters from both sides, it was Arts Sciences team which came on too once again, defeating the Business team in a marathon penalty shoot out, regulation time ended in a draw. Arts and Sciences Business repeat, I am a little biased. Did I mention 2-0?

The next in line is a men's basketball match that will take in upcoming semester; a chance for Business the school to try and gain a point or maybe lose one... Only time can tell! Good luck to both schools; a bit more luck to the Arts and Sciences team though...

Hovsep Katerji

Chess Championship

The Inter University Chess Championship took place on January 13, 2007 in the Auditorium. The hosting of the championship (whose winner is considered champion of the universities in Lebanon) was granted to Haigazian University by the Sportive federation of Lebanese Universities. Our University earned this merit due to its success in organizing its own annual interuniversity tournaments.

Thirty seven students from eleven universities took part in the tournament which was based on the 6 rounds Swiss System. After three rounds, the participants took a break from all the action to have lunch and discuss... politics - what else?

BAU student Bilal El Habash came in first; Mahmoud Shamieh, from the Lebanese University came in second. and Sayed Shamieh, also from the Lebanese University. came in third. Five HU students participated in the tournament: Hagop Tossounian, who came 13th. Krikor Oknayan, who came in 16th, as well as Raffi Papazian, Vahan Yoghourdjian,

The tournament was moderated by the international Lebanese referee, Charles Keily, and the prizes were distributed by HU president Rev. Dr. Paul Haidostian, and 1st judge Nasri Lahoud.

Raffi Toramanian.

Haigazian University
would like to thank all
those who helped make
this event successful,
including all the students who participated.
Hovsep Katerji

Football League

Which football league is the most exciting? The English Premier League? The Spanish? Maybe the Italian? How about the Haigazian Football League?

The newly established league, which will probably be challenging leagues in England and Spain in no time, is made up of 8 teams which are distributed into two groups comprised of over 50 students. To promote the newly inaugurated "Quad," matches have been taking place there, and they will continue to occur this semester as well. The tournament was coordinated by the sports coordinator, Sahag Bidinian, aided by HU student. Ali Mouzannar.

The two leading teams in each group will advance to the semifinals, whereby the leader of group A will play against the second of group B, and the winner of group B against the second of group A. The winners in the semifinals will advance to the finals, taking a shot at becoming the champions of the 2006-2007 season, the first ever in the history of the league!

Hovsep Katerji

Sports @ HU Training Sessions Schedule Spring

2007

Men's Football:

TTh 6:00-8:00 pm, Zavarian Court, Bourj Hammoud

Women's Football:

Tue 4:00-5:30 pm, the Quad

Men's Basketball 1st team:

TTh 6:00-8:00 pm, Alex Manougian Center

Men's Basketball 2nd team:

MW 7:30-9:00 pm, Alex Manougian Center

Women's Basketball:

MW 6:00-7:30 pm, Alex Manougian Center

Swimming:

MW 7:00-8:00 pm, LAU Beirut

Table-Tennis:

MF 1:00-3:00 pm, Web Building Roof

Chess:

Wed 5:30-7:30 pm, the Student Lounge (Sleeping Room).

Kick Boxing:

TW 5:30-7:00 pm, Web Building Roof

Tennis 1st team:

Fri 3:00-5:00 pm, Private Club Sin El-Fil

Tennis 2nd team:

MW 4:00-6:00 pm, Alex Manougian Center



At the President Hariri Cup Tournament held at Al-Riyadi club on Sunday, February the 18th, 2007, the HU Kickboxing team was rivaled by the Lebanese Internal Security Forces Club, who had an edge of 1 point. The HU team gathered 24 points and returned to HU with the 2nd place cup, and 8 medals distributed as follows:

2 Gold: Alaa Jamaleddine and Zeinab Chahine

5 Silver: Bilal Noueihed, Rami Kaddourah, Krikor Aroyan, Dima Matta and Catherine Moughalian

1 Bronze: Tarek Mouharram

We're certain some of the HU kickboxing team members will join the Lebanese National team to participate in the August 2007 World Championship in Germany.

B

Please Don't Let the Semester End!!!

As a current semester approaches to an end, students begin the registration process for the coming semester. The first step is to make an appointment with the advisors, which is crucial for the early registration of all their planned courses.

The lack of proper organization in this procedure has always led to unfair treatment and frustration among students. Since my enrollment at Haigazian in Fall 2004, this has been the case, and this semester was no exception. Students came to the university from as early as 6 am in order to be able to take good appointments. The security

guards were misinformed about the location where the appointments were to be made. First, we were instructed to go to C601. After waiting there for a while, we were told by a security guard that the appointments were actually to be made in the Auditorium rather than C601!! A group of students were already waiting in front of the Auditorium. We were supposed to enter according to family names, but later on it became a 'first come, first served' thing. At this point, everyone was trying to get a good spot; tension began to build up, and the pushing and shoving started. This resulted in some unnecessary disputes among students and between the students and the security guards.

There are some plausible solutions for this problem. A very simple solution would be to provide students with a number as soon as they get to the university, and then each student enters as his/her number is called out. Another efficient and more effective solution would be doing the whole registration process online. We would be able to register our courses quickly and easily from any computer with an internet connection. A large number of universities in Lebanon have already successfully implemented this student service.

I hope that soon the registration process will be improved, and that no unnecessary occurrences will take place.

Adam Rkein (BAD/HOM)



...And That's Not All...

It's Monday morning. The hard-working enthusiastic Haigazian student wakes up, has a nourishing breakfast, gets dressed (usually something fancy), and goes down to his car to drive to HU. It's a beautiful morning; sunny skies, calm weather, birds chirping in the air (well, maybe not so much these days). And if this student is lucky, the roads will be only mildly crowded all the way to beloved HU.

Our friend the HU student gets to the university in his car and starts looking for a place

to park. He looks, and he looks, and he looks some more. For 20 minutes, our friend the student drives through the back streets and alleyways around Haigazian searching for a place to park. The skies don't seem so sunny anymore. He visits the local blood sucking parking lots, whose employees are sometimes very good at scratching the poor car, only to find them filled to the brim, and the workers turn him away while he sits sweating in his car. What has made the situation even more unbearable is the fact that security measures have increased around the university's surroundings, and the major parking area backstreet has been cleared, with barriers placed. Whoever thought the situation couldn't get worse, including our friend the poor Haigazian student, was in for some nasty surprises.

Eventually, so disgusted that he contemplates driving back home and just running back to HU, our friend the student, after 30 minutes of

driving around, finds a cramped space to park roughly 15 minutes on foot from the university. Yeah, maybe the university's encouraging him to exercise, lose a few pounds, live healthy...

Finally, he walks into HU; tired, angry, and feeling depressed, taking into account that the day ahead of him hasn't even started yet...!!!

The above story is a common scenario that happens almost everyday to the students cursed to be able to drive to Haigazian. And even though most of these unfortunate students are resigned to the parking situation, which steadily gets worse these days, the important question remains: are HU students who drive "destined" to be systematically tortured each and every single day? And what can be done to alleviate this headache besides coming to HU at 7:00am (when your classes start at ONE pm) just to find a parking space - in a parking?

Anto Ketchedjian (BIO)

Truth, Freedom, Service ...and Attendance????



Doesn't it attract your attention? To see your university's motto followed by such an insignificant word...one that does not even hold, compared to the deep and meaningful ideas that each of the previous three embody. Yet, upon closer reflection, one must say that, just as it is irrelevant in this sequence of words, the concept of attendance, in general, is equally irrelevant. In plain and direct English, attendance is overrated.

Now bear with me and consider this. You graduate from high school and start attending University... So what does this mean? Doesn't it mean that YOU are responsible for everything you do from then on? That being a university student, you must act as an adult and face the consequences of

YOUR own actions? Thus, bearing in mind these very important concepts, this might mean that the weight given to the concept of attendance signifies that the university considers you an irresponsible little child who must be forced to attend class!

What happens when you question this "very important" rule? They tell you that's the way it is, that these are the rules of the university, and that you, like them, must comply. What an insult to the student's intelligence! Here are some facts that you and your peers might have noticed upon receiving a syllabus of any class. You might have taken a look at the method of grading that the professor follows, and if so, you would've undoubtedly noticed that attendance is in the list. Absurdly, it is 10% of your FINAL grade! Thus, on a larger scale, you should consider that in case you do not regularly attend all your courses, 10% of your semester average will be deducted. Think of it this way; suppose you worked night and day to do your best and got an average of 90; unfortunately, to your surprise, you receive an 80 as your final grade! Thus, your privilege of being a student on the President's list disappears, and you are not even left with a chance to be on the Dean's list.

I suggest going a step further and considering the consequences of exceeding absences. We all know that if a student exceeds the maximum number of absences, he or she will receive the all feared and powerful "XF"; even though, that student might have been working as much as the student who attended class, or maybe even more! Suppose he or she was even getting higher grades than those who were attending; these students' commendable efforts are "awarded" by a beautiful and charming XF! To continue the thought even further, in case you have only taken the minimum required number of credits, if you receive an XF, you will fail the whole semester!

I said it before and I say it again: The whole concept of attendance, and the fact that it's considered so important is an insult to the university student; I will even go a step further and dare to say that it is an offence to the whole concept of attending university! How can an institution of "Higher Education" support or even

consider an option to enforce such a rule? One that has such dire consequences to all of us, yet does not even have the grounds or logical significance to live up to those consequences? One might even compare it to that base law in Lebanon, which states that the owner of the car is responsible for the death of someone who commits suicide and lands on the car; even though the car is parked and motionless.

To those for whom my tone might seem a bit too harsh and disrespectful, I say, please do not misunderstand me, I respect this university and its professors as much as the next student, yet when one notices such an abuse of power, one cannot but react with passionate anger, for I am sure that many of you have gone through the pains of having to deal with this decadent rule. Many of you have questioned and rebelled in your own minds, while trying to come to terms with this awful reality. But alas, this pathetic regulation is still being practiced, and sadly, I say, that many more students in the future shall perish in its merciless and ruthless clutch

Shahe Seukunian (FIN)

To deviate from normality, we picked a few nutty questions and went around with them... To reduce the unfairness of it all, we even decided to answer them ourselves (well, not all of us, but look out for the names in bold font...) Enjoy reading some of the more creative answers! We know we did! Note: Make sure you check the number of the reply to match it with the corresponding question because not everyone replied to all the questions.

- 1) What were you thinking of right before I stopped you?
- 2) What's the weirdest thing you've done with food?
- 3) What's your nastiest habit?
- 4) What's the craziest wish you can think of right now that doesn't concern you?
- 5) Where would you rather be right now?
- 6) What extra body part would you like?



Armig Kalaydjian 1) About my friend, it's 1) My accounting class her birthday

- 2) I ate it with my hand 3) I burp a lot - I don't naked consider it nasty, but 4) For some people to other people do
- 4) I wish my friend a 5) Hawaii very happy birthday
- 5) At home sleeping. Actually no, at the gym, I feel like swimming 6) A tail

Ani Nadjarian

- 1) Selling books
- 2) I'm picky, I only eat food with a fork and knife
- 3) Biting my nails
- 4) For you to go to HELL (interviewing: Manuel)
- 5) Somewhere private



Elie Basil

- 2) I ate it off the ground 3) I scratch my *bottom*
- disappear
- 6) A boob



Simon Kalaydjian

- next to me
- with water 3) I think I'm perfect 5) At home
- 4) For people never to
- be hungry
- 5) With my friend
- 6) Brain



Kevork Nokhoudian 1) Talking to the girl 1) How to kill time on

- bus while going home 2) I mixed raw eggs 3) That my professor dies





Davigh Markarian

soda and drank it

1) Student citizenship

2) I put yucky stuff in my

Vahe Mekhdjian

- 1) About my studies 3) Listening to others too much, impatience
- 4) Peace in Lebanon





Rafael Gumushian 1) Going shopping

- 2) I shoved it in someone's face
- 3) Playing PlayStation a
- 4) That Araz has a great date tonight
- 5) At the beach



Jerses Armani

Lara Sarine Mouskadjian

1) Changing my ringtone

2) I mixed sweet with sour

3) Biting the flesh around my

4) I wish Garine and Gassia

would get engaged (*printed

without Garine's permission:))

6) Another finger to put more

5) On Mars

- 1) I felt I needed scissors. I don't know why.
- 5) High up in the clouds 6) A tongue (he already
- has a big one like the KISS guy)



- 1) Trying to find a way to watch Borat without Student Life stopping
 - 2) I fed sugar cubes to a chicken
 - 3) I have a loud voice
 - 4) That

2) Fried ice cream

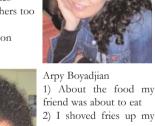
4) I'd cut my hair.

5) At home

- McMahon dies
- 5) Australia
- 6) Genitalia



Rabih Obeid



- 3) I clean my nose with the pillow
- 4) Bringing someone back from heaven
- 5) Flying in the sky
- 6) Another nose, but on my hand



- 1) Chatting
- 2) I ate food from someone's mouth
- 3) Gossiping with Garo about every-
- 4) I wish that Garo would find a 'suga momma' like Hayfa
- 5) With my friend
- 6) Another eye



3) I break glass when I get angry.

Garo Agopian 1) I was busy on the phone

6) A finger (yeah, he's a guitar player)

- 2) I threw up in someone's mouth
- 3) Gossiping with Sara about everyone
- 4) I wish that Sarah was in Star Academy
- so I could vote for her
- 5) Armenia
- 6) Another "one"



Alaa Zahalan:

- 1) Paris 3
- 3) I bite my nails
- 4) Peace in Lebanon
- 5) At home



Fatin Tokko

- 1) Someone lost their mobile, and it was found so they were going to get
- 2) Nothing
- 4) That you win the lottery (interviewing: Jenni hunted
- buying tickets.) 5) In Florida
- 6) An eye at the back of my head



Farah Bazazo

- 1) Colors
- 4) For everyone to succeed in their lives
- 5) A country which respects you
- 6) A mouth



Koko Kanbelian

- 1) I was wondering why I'm not thinking of anything
- 2) Not eat it
- 3) Staying in the toilet reading
- journals for like 2 hours
- 4) That dolphins are no longer
- ~ Maybe I should start 5) Swimming with the dolphins
 - 6) An ear



Shahe Seukunian

- 1) She's hot. (Note: He does not wish to be viewed as a perv.)
- 2) I ate a fish eve
- 3) I drool sometimes. SOME-
- 4) I wish George Bush dies
- 5) On top of Gisele Bundchen
- 6) A second tongue [you should have heard his maniacal laugh]



Anto Keurkunian

- 1) How to take my bag from behind this girl without touching her *bottom*
- 2) I sucked Jell-O through a
- 3) Being proud of my replies
- 4) Wish everyone would die for 24 hours
- 5) An open air exotic massage spa in Hawaii
- 6) *Female genitalia*



Anita Moutchoyan

- 1) That I'm sleepy
- 2) Nothing I remember
- 4) I wish a certain person's life would be a very happy one!:)
- 6) I think I have enough of everything...



Magida Salam

- 1) Having fun
- 2) I chewed a whole pack of gum, stuck it around my nose, and blew a bubble!
- 4) That someone would jump of the Pigeon Rock (Raouche) right now
- 5) In my bed
- 6) An eye at the back of my



Amani Kandil

- 1) I suddenly thought of Raffi
- 2) I've mixed eggs with chicken that don't match And I've never eaten vegetables
- 3) I look at myself whenever I pass in front of a mirror
- 4) I wish there would be an end to politics
- 5) On the beach
- 6) A mouth to eat more

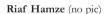


Araz Keuroghlian

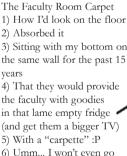
- 1) What if I was in a nuthouse on insulin trips and the life I'm living is just my imagination
- 2) I accidentally added a weird ingredient: some of my finger
- 4) I wish a certain someone who turned against me has common sense and a brain
- 5) Vegas
- 6) Extra bones so I look taller

Noor Khoueiri (no pic)

- 1) A jumble of thoughts...
- 2) I mixed ingredients
- 3) Sucking my thumb
- 4) I wish a certain friend of mine would open up to their sexual-
- 5) With a friend
- 6) Nothing!



- 1) No, I will not donate \$1 or 3 units to the Children's Cancer Center, now shut up.
- 2) Shot grapes out of my nose and watched them race across the
- 3) I don't like to bathe. (Yeah, sniff me, sucka!) 4) I'd like to see you choke on a hairball (interwiewing: Jenni ~ I wish. It would mean I have a dog at least.)
- 5) At a musical with a deaf audience
- forehead so I could





- Stepan sounds crunching on the carrot
- 2) Eating Chocolate Sundae with a straw
- 3) I pick my nose. But not in public!!
- 5) In New York
- 6) Extra chin so I don't spill food on the floor

Jenni Feghali

- 1) About how annoying 1) The huge meal I'm going to have at 1) About how good and Applebee's in a few hours. And puffballs - crunchy this carrot is
 - 2) I constantly conduct experiments on it, 3) I smell my feet sometimes especially when it's all mouldy and stuff... when I'm in bed
 - 3) I collect my nail clippings (since 2001!) 4) That Mano would eat some-4) That something would surface that actu-thing besides French fries,
- 4) That all politicians rot ally stings mosquitoes so they suffer, too. zaatar saj and 'tahinov hats' Oh. And... World Peace *think Sandra 5) In a pizza factory sampling Bullock*
 - 5) My dad will probably see this, so I won't 6) Another mouth because I say (just kidding, dad.)
 - 6) Another mouth for several reasons

- 2) Absorbed it
- 3) Sitting with my bottom on the same wall for the past 15 years
- 4) That they would provide the faculty with goodies in that lame empty fridge (and get them a bigger TV)
- 5) With a "carpette" :P 6) Umm... I won't even go there
- Stepan Harmanlikian

- all their pizzas
- like my lips



Wissam Malaeb

2) I ate sushi

5) Jamaica

- 3) I have fantasies about 6) A third elbow on my my mom's friend
- 4) That George Bush open doors when my would sing Lennon songs hands are full
- 6) Another middle finger



Dear Hrant,



I believe by now the water found its crack; you found in the great beyond those whom we lost 92 years ago.

Hrant, I have some favors to ask.

Embrace Krikor Zohrab for me. Tell him I have been reading and rereading his short stories ever since I discovered them.

Give Daniel Varoujan my best. Tell him he enlightened my youth with his poems, and he continues to inspire my soul.

Hrant, do not forget to chant songs of survival with Siamanto.

Tell them they are on our bookshelves, they are on our classroom tables, their words are on our lips and in our hearts.

And tell them I believe - I'm sure you do, too - that one day, they will be on the bookshelves, classroom tables, lips, and hearts of the Turks as well.

One day their statues - and yours - will also adorn Istanbul.

Do not forget to pray with Komitas, and tell him that one day, Armenian women will sing again in the villages of Anatolia.

Please find my grandparents. Tell them we carry their names and their love to the land they never left, the land we never saw.

Hrant, kiss the blessed foreheads of each and every victim of the Medz Yeghern of 1915. Tell them we shall continue to walk on the road of their dreams... Because their dreams are our dreams.

Tell them we shall make the deserts flourish with the scent of their memory.

Tell them that from Talaat to Samast, we are survivors.

Tell them we are all Zohrab, Varoujan, Siamanto, Komitas and Hrant.

Love, Khatchig Mouradian

A Letter From a Recent Graduate

Dear President, faculty,, and staff of Haigazian University,

I'm sending a short note your way to thank each and every one of you for making me feel proud to be a Haigazian graduate!

After graduation, I realized that the knowledge and education I earned from you moved me from darkness to light which helped me deal with real life experiences easily.

In December 2006, I started working at SALTEK Est. and I am now the sales coordinator there. Since it's my first working experience, I now realize the importance of having qualified professors in a university.

Haigazian not only built the foundation for a successful future ahead of me, but also developed my self esteem, social skills, managerial abilities, and even my creativity. In addition, I gained a lot of experience from being an active member in Student Life.

Thus, when I received my diploma in June 2006, I should've realized that I was gaining a lot more than a piece of paper. I should've construed that Haigazian's reputation wasn't created out of nothing. I am proud to prove, through my work experience, that Haigazian's graduates are remarkably different from others, thanks to the President's ambition in bringing more success to the university, and the faculty's unquestionable efforts to make sure that the graduates are confident when they leave the university and start a new chapter in their lives.

I thank you all again! Araz Boutchakjian January 31, 2007



Name: Raffi Feghali Year of Graduation: 2006 Major at HU: Computer Science

Current Occupation: Technical IT Officer and Webmaster at an NGO I handle the technical set up and maintenance of all software and hardware in the network of computers in the Center. Furthermore, I

maintain and update the website; a whole bunch of tasks comes with that as well.

What pushed you to your current occupation and/or how did you get there? Contacts! That's one of the most important things you do at HU or anywhere else; GOOD and QUALITY contacts.

Would you advise current students to pursue in your footsteps? A general advice regarding this issue is very hard to muster at this time, especially taking into consideration that I'm still working in Lebanon and, well, Lebanon is as unpredictable as we all know. Even though I still believe in the country and its potential, I think that every offer fresh graduates get is a different case.

Thunder Round: If you were to say the first 10 words that come to mind when you think of your Haigazian days, what would they be? Debate Club, Actors' Club, Student Life, Friends, Mrs. Lena, Cafeteria, Backgammon, Lounge, I'll reserve the last two for myself - My sister just started going there:)

Anything to add? The best and most useful things you learn at HU are outside the classroom! Especially if you're a computer science student! It's SAD, but TRUE!



Name: Levon Avedanian Year of Graduation: June 2001 Major at HU: Biology

Current Occupation: PhD candidate at University of Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada What pushed you to your current occupation and/or how did you get there? After finishing my studies at HU in February 2001, I was accepted to the Department of Microbiology and Immunology at AUB for my Masters Degree. After graduating, the department gave me the chance to pursue a PhD at the Anatomy and Cell Biology Department of the University of Sherbrooke, based on an understanding between these two departments. I started in January 2004, and I expect to finish in early 2008. I am working on hormone receptors and ion channels in cells - and their nuclei of the cardiovascular system.

Would you advise current students to pursue in your footsteps? I would strongly recommend that my colleagues at HU, not only

the Biology majors, continue their education beyond a B.S., because after that, the notion of science transforms from theory and raw knowl-

edge in a heavy handbook, to a real, living experience, where you can include your own contribution via research. That's when the real fun begins!

Thunder Round: If you were to say the first 10 words that come to mind when you think of your Haigazian days, what would they be?

Lasting friendships, cozy, "familial" atmosphere, personalized attention from the faculty, beautiful memories from student activities, and nothing could top the heated debates in Religion, Political Science and Armenian History classes...

Anything to add? HU is expanding, physically and academically, and that is a great thing to see. The efforts of faculty, staff, students and every single contributor are much appreciated. Godspeed!

As for the HU Herald, alumni abroad would very much like to read it online!! (Editor's note: We're working on that, we promise!!)



What IS Easter Anyways?

If an alien from Mars decides to join us this April to report back to its fellow aliens about Easter on Earth, would he have a clue about the true meaning of Easter? It would probably think that Easter is a time during which people color eggs and place them in baskets, buy multi-colored chicks, eat bunny-shaped chocolate, and decorate their houses with tree branches.

Yes, unfortunately, this is what we have reduced Easter to. Instead of praising God and cleansing ourselves in the commemoration of Jesus' crucifixion, we spend our time decorating the house, and teaching our children that Easter is all about winning the egg-cracking competition. I have no idea how a concept as grand as that of Jesus dying on the cross to purify us turned into mere fun and decoration! I guess at some point we all got carried away. I am not saying that this part of Easter must be wiped out; however, I am trying to remind you of the true meaning of Easter.

So this year, as you color the eggs, and eat the Easter cookies, do go to church and pray for the blessing that God bestowed upon us, that is the least respect we can give in return to such a huge sacrifice.

Anita Moutchoyan (ENG)



Best Photo in the World Award

For those of you who haven't heard, we thought it would be nice for you to know that the Best Photo award was granted to a picture taken right here in our motherland. Since it's a picture thing, we figure brevity is best. Check it out.



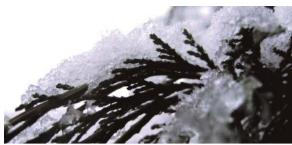
"One can watch this picture for a long time; it is as multilayered and contradictory as actual life in the midst of chaos. This picture helps us to see beyond the inspection."

Michele McNally, chairman of the jury, justifying the decision.

The Attack of Colors

Politics is a major part of our life in Lebanon. Actually, for two years now, politics has become our life - no matter where we go, we witness arguments that sometimes lead to serious fighting. Even universities, as we all know, haven't been immune to such

problems. Anytime I sit among friends from other universities and hear them talk about the fights they witnessed in the institutions they go to, I feel proud. Proud that for two years now, at a time of political instability, not a single fight has taken place at Haigazian. When I tell my friends, they never believe me and they always ask the same question. "How come?" And my answer is always the same, "At Haigazian, we leave our differences at the door and try to find similarities among each other." I always responded with the same reply, because I truly believed it. Sadly, I don't anymore.



As soft as snow flakes on my eyes and eyelashes is a mother's heart for her chil-

As everlasting and never ending as the horizon is a mother's love for her chil-

As clear as crystals is a mother's desire of greatness for her children; As absolute as perfect cut diamonds is a mother's life for her children; No wonder, as beautiful as stars in a clear night sky is a mother for her children. Happy Mother's Day! Araz Keuroghlian (MAT)



A Valentine's Wish

"A heart talks, vet it fails to listen to his own words." That's what someone told me on a winter night... Who? Even I don't know... I'd be lying if I said he was just a friend because he dove so deep inside my bottomless hopes and carved an everlasting statue for

my joy. Although I gave him the code to unzip the feelings of my heart and the words of my eyes, he was already able to reveal them on his own.

I wasn't in love with him; I saw in him the sacrifice, devotion, understanding, and all the hope I needed to pave the road to success and joy, yet we didn't walk together till the end.

Whether I call him a friend, a true love, a fake joy, or an angel sent by God to help me pass some needy times, I would celebrate my love for him, for isn't our ability to love what differentiates us from all other living creatures?

Whether you are in love, just moved out of love, have a special friend next to you, enjoy your family's scent in your life, or are alone in your room, it is still Valentine... the day to celebrate the noblest feelings of your heart.

I guess love ought to be an amazing feeling because so many poets have felt it, wrote endless lines unfolding it, and many definitions drawing it; yet, if you are in love, you have to find your own clarity and your own drawing of joy filled with the colors of love.

I read in a children's book that there are many ways to hug, yet the hug that says I love you is the dearest to one's heart. Hug someone who means a lot to you and let him/her know how special he/she is to you because it's never too late to admit love.

Mary Ghazarian (BIO)

Today, I witnessed my first argument at HU. The argument didn't lead to a fight, but it did break the barriers of respect. Regardless of where I stand politically, it was quite disturbing to hear an HU student liken a specific political party to "a group of cockroaches that should be sprayed with insecticides." What really disturbed me about this statement is that it was said with such hatred; I was truly surprised, shocked, and disappointed. I decided to write about this incident because it was eye opening. It made me realize that Haigazian is not immune to the attack of colors. After two years, the color fever is starting to enter our university. I would hate to see this disrespectful argument repeated and I would hate it if a fight broke out again.

When it comes to politics at Haigazian, we have been quite respectful of each others' opinions. My message to my fellow students is to stay the way they have been. It would be quite a sad day when HU starts losing its stability. For me and many more, Haigazian has been the escape route from politics and its problems. Let's keep it this way.

Amani Kandil (PSC)

B

A Wake Up Yell

If a scream of mine would have shaken everyone's mind, and touched everyone's heart, I would have stood every time the sun rose behind the mountains of my beloved country Lebanon, and screamed "Enough. It's time to wake up!"

But, since I know that none of them are ready to listen, I just decided to write rather than yell, thinking that maybe my words would beat their evil. They don't listen because their love of power dominates their power of love, and they have envy and greed behind their eyes. Although I don't want to believe that you do the same since you're still young and your ears have not yet become dysfunctional, unfortunately, my friends, the majority amongst you listen and call for what is best through your speeches and opinions; however, you never act or stick to what you say.

How could this be?

Being amongst this generation, I would like to talk about this phenomenon which is very obvious these days.

Well, I wonder how a young man/woman, who draws a perfect picture of Lebanon, Lebanon the freedom, Lebanon the democracy, Lebanon the unity, can be the first to encourage Lebanon's corruption by being biased and blindly directed by certain beliefs? What a big contradiction! Till when will we allow ourselves to remain the slaves of ignorance? Don't we have minds to decide? Don't we have personalities strong enough to challenge and say no?

Yes, they were given the chance to ruin everything, to commit crimes, and to steal the purity and the pride of our great Lebanon; and yes we can have the chance to change, to be united, to learn from their unforgivable mistakes and never repeat them.

It's not identity that defines us, but rather our behaviors and actions that do not contradict. We are all fed up with the morphine! We should be the doctors and ask for a real and immediate surgery for Lebanon;

it's never too late.

So my dear friends, I'm really willing to stop the cedars of Lebanon from crying instead of merely giving them tissues to dry their eyes. Are you ready to help me?

Layal Dabbous (ENL)



Dear Youth,

As always said, the youth is the future. I always had faith in that; it was the elderly who were too stubborn and ignorant of the advanced ways of the world. They simply fell behind as the generation gap between us grew. Time changes all; yet, it is hard to change the ways of man, especially when they have become accustomed to a certain way of living. Regardless, one would expect more from its youth, for it is they who have to outdo their masters and improve the present.

I believed, through their exposure to history books, filled with past mistakes, the youth would have learnt and restrained from repeating the mistakes of the past, trying to make improvements. Yet, I'm sad to say that I have lost hope. The youth proved to be just as corrupt as our elderly; as for the infants today, there is too long a wait before we can see what kind of youth they are going to become. The damage about to be done is just intolerable and too costly.

Even during the war, I was extremely hopeful, for at that time, people woke up from a long sleep, trying to cooperate with one another. It made me think that the first step towards improvement had been taken. Yet, it was short lived. Now, all our countrymen have turned against each other, leaving me wondering where shame ran off to?

Wake up once more! Stop shutting eyes to the truth! It seems as though, even with all the development the country has physically gone through, the people were not able to develop out of the Stone Age, the age in which stones were used to fight against beasts and hunt for food. However, last time I checked, even those people didn't throw stones at their own family! Yet, does this mean the other parties are a collection of wild beasts? If yes, then what would that make of us? Stupid me! I thought we were humans.

If the youth was left ignorant, I wouldn't mind as much. It is easy to trick ignorant fools; but what happened to the educated? I wonder...

Is it too much to ask for humane beings from our educated fellow humans? Or

should I too start debating if I should leave or hang on? Should I still have hope after witnessing the actuality?

If this is me being selfish, I don't mind. At this point, my priorities are my studies, and my better future, as well as my parents' ability to go to work and get their salaries to afford that future! I do not wish to waste time watching anger and violence; I surely have better things to do! For instance, creating a better Lebanon and introducing good to our infants. Let's not force them to face the challenges we are still trying to overcome.

Please, people, come together. Stop the destruction!

Also, it is fair to say that another one of our huge problems is that we have sold ourselves too many times. We owe the world so much now, drowning in debt; and as of the 25th of January, we made sure we leave even more debt on our generations to come, as France seemed so confident in our very reliable financial status. Unlike France, I personally wouldn't trust Lebanon with my money if I was expecting it back, would you? Yet, if I was going to benefit in other ways, I would reconsider, wouldn't you? That is what seems to be happening, and that is where the problem of it all peacefully lies, with no fear of being tossed away; unlike peace and stability in this country.

Having that in mind, I wonder where that money goes. All I know is that we, the people, get screwed over and over again for it. Does that not make prostitutes of us all? Recently, I was in a conversation about prostitution; most agreed that it was an undignified job. If it is so undignified, why do we still accept being forced into it? Nevertheless, how could we have time to care about fighting against that, when we are merely too busy fighting against one another? And if our leaders are to be blamed, then I blame us for blindly following them. And if they are so perfect, as each party believes its leader to be, then where are they? Why aren't they sacrificing some of

their riches to close our debts, instead of forcing more on us? Also, taking democracy into consideration, statistics shows that the majority is below the middle class level. And I believe we, the majority, are just sick and tired of paying unjust amounts of tax, being unemployed, and seeing the rich get richer as the middle class, and the poor become poorer and poorer.

Dear youth, WAKE UP, and please STAY AWAKE. I've had enough of uncertainty and injustice. We could actually make Lebanon a paradise if we wanted to; just stop hiding under the sands and stop trying to drink all the sea water, that isn't getting us anywhere!

Araz Keuroghlian (MAT)



The Mysterious Corpse

A frozen glance,
A stiff body, hence
A corpse lies on the ground
That has, two days posthumous, been found.
The Police think it's a homicide;
Reporters assume it's a suicide.
In his right hand is a knife,

Perhaps the murderer is his wife.

In his left hand is a bat made of wood,
Perhaps the cause was his depressed mood.
Autopsy shows traces of psychoactive drugs,
Which proves both sides were right.
Both homicide and suicide were the causes of death,
Because multiple personality disorder governed his health.

Shushan Artinian (BIO)



A **Busload** of Injustice

"What should I cook for the kids today? I want to think of something innovative. Today's a special day and I want to surprise them... Oh come on, how much further to the supermarket? I should have walked!"

. . .

"Whoa... Can't wait to see her! It's been two weeks and I truly miss her! I feel like spoiling her, what sort of cute thing should I buy for that purpose... I know she misses me too, so it would be a great surprise, alongside me... I can't wait! I feel like just going out and running!"

"Ooh that's one nice, classy, EXPENSIVE looking suit on that guy! Wait, for it... Ooooh! Just as I presumed... What a gorgeous, FAT wallet! Are my pick-pocketing skills good enough for this? Hmm... Let me formulate a plan. Now, as he's getting off..."

. . .

"I wonder how I did on my exams?... I'm pretty sure I did well. Did I? Yeah, I guess I did. Well, I'll just have to wait and see. Man! Come on driver, step on it! I want to get out of here!"

. . .

'Excuse me miss, can I borrow a pen?'

"Man, she's hot! Okay... This backseat leather is too clean. Let me decorate it à la moi! Call...Mr...Love...0..3..1..2..3..4..5..6.. I wonder when I'll get my first call! Dang, I've got to leave this seat so someone sees it!"

. . .

"That's a pwetty wittle toy! I hope mommy and daddy get me one just wike it... Ooh! Me want candy. And juice! When a' we gettin off this bus?!"

BOOM.

. . .

Where is the JUSTICE?

Jenni Feghali (BIO)

Russian dolls

It is the cemetery of unfinished dreams, the wake of dying aspirations. We are all fighting for an already lost cause that goes by the name of humanity. Then, why are some of us still fighting? So we don't die along with it. And that is a sad revelation, for we are already fully consumed and reduced to pitiful ashes that are blown here and there by the



ruthless wind. We fight to escape the already proven cliché that life is evanescent and of no matter. We fight because our survival instincts tell us to... we fight for an honor that is long gone, and only remembered through nostalgic reminiscence.

Let us walk to the grave of

mankind and mourn the loss of our humanity. Let us childishly weep for lost hearts, lost souls and lost causes. Then, let us scream in rage against the intolerable cruelty that we seem to inflict on ourselves, and then let us cry again for the sad masochists that we have become.

Is that what happens when the shepherd himself turns into the wolf? He smiles, nods, and blindly leads us into our own damnation, while dripping with hypocrisy, and promising us salvation. But alas, redemption is no longer an option in this so called modern day. Heaven is stored in a never ending succession of Russian Dolls.

Dima Matta (EDU)

No Onion, No Cry

There is this awkward dementia about humanity. We teach ourselves to suffer. What is bearable, we learn to fear. There are stereotypes we feel urged to comply with, patterns we are encouraged to repeat. We seek acceptance, yet we know better than to speak of "forbidden" topics out of fear of being misunderstood and labeled a "social hazard". At times I wonder why some humans collapse.

Is it out of momentary weakness or it is to wait for someone to pick us back up? It is difficult not to be rude and opinionated in a world where everyone is an imperfect critic. So what exactly did Bob Marley mean when he said "no woman no cry"? And what goes on in the minds of women with their "no man no cry" (or in more extreme cases "no #&\$@ no cry") comebacks? Is it really just this war of the sexes that makes one unhappy?

For starters, let us examine the situation as follows: a certain characteristic of, or certain actions done by one person lead to the disappointment of another person. Well, if the disappointed person had not allowed these actions or words to affect them, they would be watching cartoons and munching on cereal rather than crying over the other person's mistakes. They would be enjoying the present rather than detesting the past. It is very similar to those of us that do not like to shed tears, even tears of joy so as to show

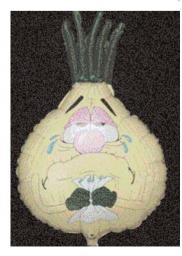
as little emotion as possible. Then what happens to those people when preparing dinner and, say, chopping onions? This is where avoidance and resistance come in. It is said that if one chews gum while chopping onions, the chemicals secreted from the onion will not affect the eye and thus prevent them from crying. Why not use a similar method in real life "tear-jerker" situations?

Surely, avoiding the situation would be the safest way out, but for those of you who love a challenge or cannot avoid the criticism- have a piece of gum. Just smile and nod. Know that they are far from the truth and sing a song as you walk past them praying that they heal or fall into a manhole. You need not repeat their words in your head - this is the present. If the past cannot make you stronger, it is not worth replaying in your head. One need not be ashamed of being different, there are far too many "clones" - too many stereotypes that today's youth end up becoming. The weight struggle, the insatiable hunger for power, the plastic surgeries, sex, drugs and booze are all part of trying to be something you are not to impress people that merely see you as a "follower". I can assure the reader that the first step in avoiding "onion tears" is knowing that you can and you will when you want to.

So go out there and be random. Confuse people. Be true to yourself; because at the end of the day when you lay your head down on your cheap Mexican pillows, you are the only person you live with. At the end of the day, whoever teased and taunted you will lay his or her head

down and think of their imperfections. Know that you are not the only one being criticized, and learn to love what others cannot accept. It is not their words that are meaningful, but the fact that you had the decency to steer away from loving yourself to see things from somebody else's perspective. With all due respect to everybody's opinions, I do not believe it is possible for me to care less about how I am perceived. Because the only person you need to please is the one person you can never escape - yourself. When all is said and done here's to the next 24 hours of self-acceptance. And when all else fails remember: no onion, no cry.

Riaf Hamze (PSC)





A Driver's Hell

Every once in a while, you may see a really bad car crash on the road, and you might wonder whether the driver survived it or not. The sad truth is, more than a million people lose their lives because of road crashes, while tens of millions are either injured or disabled. In Lebanon, around 4796 people were involved in car accidents in 2001, compared to the worrying increased number of 7148 in 2005. However, the good news is that these kinds of fatalities are avoidable once people apply some very easy prevention techniques. To ensure the same accident does not happen to you or a loved one, we've decided to dedicate this page to giving you easy tips you can apply. There are many reasons why people around the world are involved in car accidents; the most important of which are:

- Drunk driving
- Speeding
- Avoiding seatbelts
- Driver fatigue

Drunk driving: Picture this! On a Saturday night, after a wild night of partying, you decide to drive back home because although you've had a few cups here and there, you don't really feel drunk. Well, let's make it clear, you don't have to be **drunk** to be affected by alcohol. Nobody drives as properly/carefully as they usually would after the consumption of alcohol because it severely affects brain functions and slows it down. Thus the driver won't be able to react quickly to situations that occur on the road. So the best thing to do when you've been drinking is to let some friends drive you back home, sleep over at a nearby friend's house, or catch a cab. Drinking coffee or sleeping **WILL NOT** sober you up (although drinking water is very important, because alcohol dehydrates you, so you must keep replenishing your body with the blessed H₂O). Only TIME will help the blood alcohol concentration get back to zero.



Alcohol

- 1) Decreases your ability to judge how fast you're driving, and even your distance from other cars/people.
- 2) Makes you think your driving is better than it really is. (and it gives you bad breath:/)

Did you know?

In the U.S, alcohol related crashes kill someone every 30 minutes, and injure someone every 2 minutes. Assigning sobriety checkpoints and making awareness campaigns may decrease the number of alcohol related crashes in Lebanon.

Seat Belts





Buckle Up!

Seatbelts:

Did you know? 80% of road deaths in Lebanon happened to people who were not wearing seatbelts. Hopefully, the Lebanese population will begin to wear their seatbelts regularly, rather than merely holding the belt into place for appearances - and in order to keep an extra paycheck in our own pockets - just after nearing a checkpoint. You are more likely to be killed if you don't wear a seatbelt, so always wear it.

Driver Fatigue:

Fatigue is a state when a person sleepy, tired or exhausted. Yawning, poor concentration, sore eyes, drowsiness, and having difficulty staying in the lane are all symptoms of driver fatigue. If you feel tired while driving, the best decision is to pull over and rest for a while, or call a relative or friend to pick you up.

Most fatigue crashes in Lebanon occur between:

- 3pm and 5pm (returning from work)
- 11pm and 8am (returning from a late night out)





Speeding increases both the likelihood of an accident occurring, and the severity of the injury resulting from it. That is why driving at lower speeds will allow the driver to stop in time to avoid a collision with an object or person, and will thus reduce the severity of impact if not totally eliminate the accident.

Did you know?

When a car hits a pedestrian at 80km/h there is an 85% chance the pedestrian will die. At 50km/h that chance drops to 45%! Drive slowly, everyone.



The Herald would like to acknowledge KunHadi.org from which most of the information on this page was taken. KunHadi, an association for Youth Awareness on road Safety, was launched as a tribute to Hadi, a young man with a once promising future who lost his life early on in a car accident.

In the words of KunHadi:
Your car is not a travelling coffin.
Think about your dear ones.
Don't allow their lives to be shattered.



Social Issues



The Thoughts of a Transboy



"It begins every morning, but unlike your misery it doesn't stop when I lay my head down at night. This feeling of displacement is surreal at times. They blame me for what I've become; I smile and listen. I did not choose to be this way. It came upon me like those of us born with tumors or heart disease - you are not the one to blame for what is out of your control."

I remember when I first "came out", and someone told me transsexuals are simply made by doctors to believe they are in "the wrong body" - she said that God doesn't make mistakes. Are people born with tumors and diseases a mistake? Are they not simply suffering from something they were unable to change without some form of "correction" by doctors? Or is the world more

accepting of diseases than chronic "queer" cases that are not able to be cured by psychotherapy?

The name I chose is Adam Simon. "Adam", which refers to the first man, and Simon, which is the Hebrew word for "listener". I believe in fate. I believe I was trapped in this body for a reason, and that even by getting out of it and becoming who I am on the inside, it is undeniable that it has shaped me and I will only become as good as the pain I have tried to avoid for the past two decades. The honest to God truth is, I want to pop my breasts and grow a penis. I'm neither retarded nor do I have other mental issues, I'm just a guy trapped in a girl's body. And I'm going to find my way back to sanity... not that I'm insane, just metaphorically speaking. So before vou make vour rash decisions, know that just like you I have an imperfect history. Know that I have made mistakes, that I have broken hearts, and have had mine broken as well. Know that I have been misunderstood. Know that I face what you faced, but that I went to bed at night knowing I had somebody else's thoughts in my head. Know that I've been teased and taunted, and somehow managed to fight the urge to kill. Know that I'm human. I bleed, I fear, I feel, I BREATHE. I'm just not real. I'm just not real... yet." ****

Strangely enough, studies on transgender people have shown that is it more likely for transsexuality to have a medical causation, rather than it being strictly psychological. When the embryo is in the mother's womb, the body develops as either male or female, but the brain develops in the opposite direction. Therefore, one is born with a male mind and a female body, or vice versa. From a very young age, it is clear to them that they do not belong in their body. They do not fit in with members of their own sex but rather feel more at ease when around members of their "brain gender". With time, they begin to understand male and female roles better, and most end up trying to follow through with what is considered to be typical of their "brain gender". With that comes the many years of self-dependence, self acceptance, and often self-determination struggles, not to mention the public's lack of understanding of the average transgender's situation.

This article was written in hopes of raising awareness to a condition more common in Lebanon than the average person would believe. Statistics have shown that one in every 30,000 males and one in every 100,000 females are transgender. Beating these people up and locking them in a mosque or church will not make the "demons" leave their bod-

ies; these people are neither possessed nor psychologically demented. With or without your acceptance, they are who they are and for the most part, they are not ashamed of it. I aim not to inspire you to hold hands and pretend we live in a Telletubbie world; but before you make your judgments, remember those that are alien to their own skin. Remember them on the nights you sleep after a fight with your parents, after you argue with your lover, after you've gone broke or your best friend has traveled. Remember them if your grades are slipping and you cannot afford a tutor. Remember them on the days you look in the mirror and wish you had Britney Spears' body or Schwarzenegger's muscles; and try to understand that they too want to change their bodies, only their situation would cost much more time and money and requires greater patience and self-acceptance.

To the transgender folk of the world: you are not a mistake, you are a test of strength. And you owe it to yourselves not to fail.

Let me be the voice of the silent. I will defend you.

**** Name withheld at author's request.

Riaf Hamze (PSC)



Man, I Love Democracy

So allegedly, Lebanon's supposed to be the democratic country of the Middle East. Why? Because Muslims and Christians live in peace, there's freedom of speech, blah, blah... all that bull they feed you on T.V. I wonder how democratic it is for us to have more holes in the roads than hair on our heads (yes, we can thank Lebanon for our bald spots too). I wonder how democratic it is that we call the electricity company to complain about having no electricity and we're told to move our houses to a place with power (yes, I'll just tie my apartment to the back of my car and drive to Verdun). I wonder how democratic it is that the cops taking care of the traffic stand and talk on their cell phones while the drivers curse each other in every language known to Lebanese-kind. I wonder how democratic it is that you've got to have a "wasta" in order to find a decent job... "You wanna see my CV? Hold up, let me get my pal George Bush on the phone-he'll fax it to you. Yeah, let's do lunch."

I wonder how democratic it is that kids were being killed during last July's war while *certain people* sat in their homes eating till they looked like Santa. I wonder how democratic it is that when you actually stand in line waiting for your turn at a shop or the bank, some piece of crisp that just walked in has the nerve to stand in front of you, and no one tells him anything. I wonder how democratic it is that Haifa Wehbe gets to shake hands with a *certain political figure* when we would need, like, forty years to make an appointment just to wave to his dog. I wonder how democratic it is that certain villages in Lebanon look like the Bush Part of Texas when others look like Bush's "project" in Baghdad. I wonder how democratic it is that we have to look both ways before crossing a one way-road because people just aren't normal. I wonder how democratic it is that Hardee's fish fillet meal tastes way better than McDonald's but no one wants to acknowledge it (actually, this last part's just for me...moving on).

I guess freedom of speech only works if you've got your own news channel where you're free to choose, free to bend the truth, and free to force us to believe it (oh beautiful propaganda!).

I don't see much democracy in our beloved Lebabomb, but who am I to complain, anyway? What can I say, if we are what we eat, and all they feed us sh... shawarma, we're starting to look a lot like cows.

Riaf Hamze (PSC)

Strain Your Brain

B

A Lesser Word

Beginning with a certain word, can you make a new meaningful word each time by gradually removing a single letter until you end up with a one letter word? (if you can't figure out the word, it's on the last page)

How observant are you? Here are 4 composite faces. Can you identify the owners of the hair, eyes, nose & cheeks, and mouth & chin in each section? Give it a shot. Answers mirror-imaged below.



Guess the Figure: Use the 'famous quotes' to find out who the person depicted above is.

A New Twist on Sudoku: Sudoku Extra Regions
This is like normal Sudoku, meaning the numbers 1 - 9
should appear only once in each row, column, and square.
But I'm guessing those blue shaded areas are creeping you
out, making you wonder... Well, wonder no more. Those
shaded regions are here to make your life miserable. They,
too, must only contain the number 1 - 9 with no repetition



Female Faculty



Male Faculty



Female Staff



Male Staff

An Even "Funner" Twist on Sudoku: **WORDOKU**Get all the letters of the word "JACK FROST" into the boxes and columns so that there is no letter repeated in any box, row, or column.

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

ZIGUZAGU (left)

Same rules as Sudoku in not repeating a number from 1 - 9 in any box, row, or column, except it's a little harder since the conventional boxes are replaced with messy zigzagged boxes. The first one's done for you (that's why it's in blue :P)

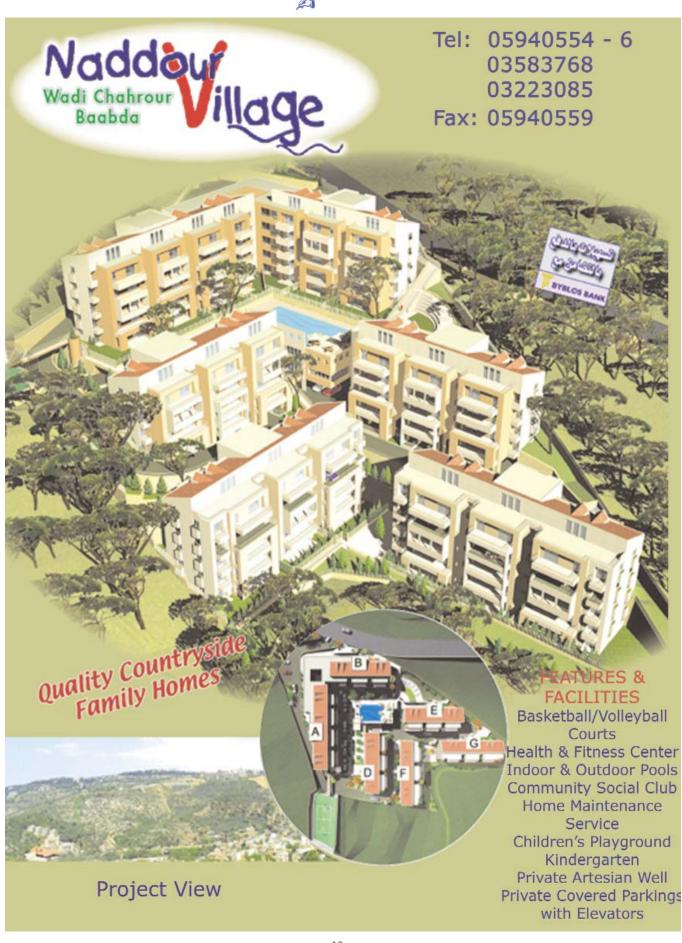
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Bakalian

Rita Doumanian, Aline Zeitunlian, Anahid Fermanian, Peggy Bedoyan Male Staff:

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		J	F	R	T			
A			С		K			
				S	A	T	С	F
T		0						
					J		0	K
	S			С		R		
	K							A
					R			T
0	T	S		J	С		F	

Puzzle Over This (not that it requires puzzling over, but hey...)
A dyslexic agnostic amnesiac stayed up all night wondering if there really is a dog.





Don't Mess With The Ladies!

An older lady gets pulled over for speeding...

Is there a problem, Officer?

Ma'am, you were speeding.

Oh, I see.

Can I see your license please?

I'd give it to you but I don't have one.

Don't have one?

Lost it, 4 years ago for drunk driving.

I see...Can I see your vehicle registration papers please.

I can't do that.

Why not?

I stole this car.

Stole it?

Yes, and I killed and hacked up the owner.

You what?

His body parts are in plastic bags in the trunk if you want to see

The Officer looks at the woman and slowly backs away to his car and calls for back up. Within minutes 5 police cars circle the car. A senior officer slowly approaches the car, clasping his half drawn gun, and addresses the

Ma'am, could you step out of your vehicle, please?

The woman steps out of her vehicle.

Is there a problem sir?

One of my officers told me that you have stolen this car and murdered the owner.

Murdered the owner?

Yes, could you open the trunk of your car, please.

The woman opens the trunk, revealing nothing but an empty trunk.

Is this your car, ma'am?

Yes, here are the registration papers.

The officer is quite stunned.

One of my officers claims that you do not have a driving license.

The woman digs into her handbag and pulls out a clutch purse and hands it to the officer.

The officer examines the license. He looks quite puzzled.

Thank you ma'am. The officer told me you didn't have a license, that you stole this car, and that you murdered and hacked up the owner

Bet the liar told you I was speeding, too.

Crime doesn't pay... does that mean my job is a crime?

A Lesser Word: the word is "startling"

what happens when you get scared half to death twice?

Who took the bite out of the apple computer logo?

Do crematoriums give discounts to burn victims?



Isn't making a smoking section in a restaurant like making a peeing section in a swimming pool?

Explain Newtons First Law of Motion in your

Are you telling the truth if you lie in bed?

Could crop-circles be the work of a cereal killer?

If you expect the unexpected, wouldn't the unexpected be expected?

If you see an endangered animal eating an endangered plant...what do you do?

Drawing: Shogher Hawatian (BIO)

Did You Know...?

The 45 letter word PNEUMONOULTRAMICROSCOPICSILICOVOL-CANOCONIOSIS is the longest word in English? The word refers to a lung disease caused by breathing in certain particles.

To "testify" was based on men in the Roman court taking an oath by swearing on their testicles?

Astronauts can't burp in space. A burp needs gravity to separate the liquid from the gas in their stomach?

Thomas Edison, light bulb inventor, was afraid of the dark?

Beethoven dipped his head in cold water before he composed?

Dolly Parton once lost a Dolly Parton look-alike contest?

The Bible has been printed in 1,137 different languages?

Dionysis Exeguus - the 6th century monk whose task it was to pivot the calendar around the birth of Jesus Christ - miscalculated the founding of Rome by about 6 years. Thus the Third Millennium actually started on 31 December 1995?

"I am." is the shortest complete sentence in the English language?

The most common name in the world is Mohammed?

Yahoo stands for Yet Another 'Hierarchical Organizational Oracle'?

Bill Gates' house was partially designed using a Macintosh?

Only 10% of all the pages on the Internet make it to search engines?

The youngest pope was 11 years old?

That Gloucestershire airport in England used to blast Tina Turner songs on the runways to scare away the birds?

The toilet flush was invented by a guy whose last name was Crapper?

Stupid Question Hall of Fame (asked in different universities whose names we shall not mention)

Tiny Blonde Girl: So, was Pearl Harbor retaliation for us dropping the atom-

ic bombs on Japan?

Professor: *Stares*

Professor: What is the quickest route between two points?

Boy Wonder: A Black hole? **Professor**: Class dismissed.

Heard during a class on Music of India.

Professor: I know it's hard to pronounce some of these [Indian] terms. Keep in mind there are five different 'N's in the alphabet.

Master Linguist: Wait, in their alphabet or ours?

After reading a letter Columbus wrote to the Queen of Spain about how beautiful "The New World" was.....

Professor: So, how much of the letter do you think is true, and how much do you think he made up to make his discovery look better?

The Brilliance: Well.... Did anyone else go there after him?





And finally....

The Credits

Ed-in-ChiefJenni FeghaliRepresentativeManuel KurkjianEditorAnita MoutchoyanLayout & DesignJenni Feghali, Manuel Kurkjian

Staff Amani Kandil, Araz Keuroghlian, Hala el Moghrabi, Hovsep Katerji,

Maro Krikorian, Nairy Arakelian, Nermine Iskandarani, Riaf Hamze, Sarah el Masri, Shahe Seukunian, Stepan Harmanlikian, Wissam

Malaeb

Advisor Antranik Dakessian

Contributors Adam Rkein, Anto Ketchedjian, Araz Boutchakjian, Dima Matta, Khatchig Mouradian, Layal Dabbous, Mary Ghazarian, Reverend

Bakalian, Shogher Hawatian, Shushan Artinian

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