

THE VOICE MAGAZINE

Volume 18 Issue 21
May 28, 2010

Public Masks

Private lives

Opening Doors

Pennies and plans

Maghreb Voices

Sex in Paris



*Plus: From Where I Sit, Sister Aurora,
Gregor's Bed, and much more ...*

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The Voice
Magazine

www.voicemagazine.org

1213, 10011 109th
Street NW
Edmonton AB
T5J 3S8

800.788.9041 ext. 2905

Email
voice@voicemagazine.org

Publisher
AU Students' Union

Editor-In-Chief
Tamra Ross

Managing Editor
Sandra Livingston

Regular Contributors
Hazel Anaka
John Buhler
Christina M. Frey
Barbara Godin
Jason Sullivan
Bethany Tynes
Wanda Waterman St.
Louis

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

We love to hear from you! Send your questions and comments to voice@voicemagazine.org, and please indicate if we may publish your letter.



Re: "The Mindful Bard: Sam Baker, *Cotton*" by Wanda Waterman St. Louis, v17 i41 (2009-10-30)

Your review of *Cotton* was fantastic. Thanks for the insight . . . and for prompting me to revisit the album and reconsider it anew.

Tom Buckley

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

Kimberley Sanders



“Opportunities to find deeper powers within ourselves come when life seems most challenging.”

Joseph Campbell, American mythologist (1904 - 1987)

To Whom It May Concern: As you will see from the attached resumé . . .

I have written those words quite a few times in recent weeks. My academic journey at Athabasca is nearly over and I’m beginning to look for gainful employment. Unfortunately, gainful employment doesn’t appear to be looking for me.

I’m not sure if it is today’s sensitive economy, my age, too many credentials or not enough, but jobs don’t seem to be as plenteous as they were even five years ago.

So, what’s a grad to do?

Two-thirds of all AU undergraduate students are female, and many of us are well over 29. For those of us who did not start our university journey straight out of high school, we are at or near “mid-life” as we look for our first job out of university.

Somehow I thought it would be easier.

As I have already realized, this new road is rife with pitfall and promise. Since I prefer to position myself on the side of promise, in the spirit of forward thinking and self-motivation I purchased a new bumper sticker: Focus on your hopes, not your fears.

As I handed over a toonie for the sticker—a poignant motto for my current state of being—I received a penny in change. I don’t know why, but as I held that little one-cent piece I was reminded of the kafuffle it created a few years ago when Bank of Canada economists suggested the penny be retired from circulation. In that instant, the penny became a powerful symbol for resilience for me as I persevere through this semester of unemployment. I carry it with me as a reminder to focus on the mettle within. I have great skills and now a wonderful education, and although I’m not 21, I am nowhere near ready for retirement!

Joseph Campbell once said, “Follow your bliss and the universe will open doors where there were only walls.” Well, I discovered three doors that lead to a large percentage of jobs, and I want to open them for you today.

Door 1: Your local newspaper and your favourite online recruiting site (my favourites are idealist.org and charityvillage.com). It’s estimated that some 10 per cent of all jobs are found this way. Good to know.

Door 2: Your local placement agencies. Here in Ottawa I signed up with two wonderful organizations: Red Chair HR and Excel HR. If you haven't found an agency you are comfortable with, stay positive and keep searching.

Okay, we have one door left and, according to some estimates, it can lead to as many as 80 per cent of jobs. So, do you want to know what marvel of employment awaits you behind door number three?

It's your Rolodex!

Wherever you keep your contacts—on your desk, in your laptop or cell phone (or, if you're like me, a weathered spiral-bound book with hundreds of Post-it notes)—dust it off and start networking. A surprisingly high percentage of all jobs are found by the simple and persistent act of mining your very own contacts.

Who knew?

The point, as I am learning, is to be open to everything and attached to nothing. Which brings me, full-circle, to the To Whom It May Concern issue. Although I am following my bliss to graduate school, I also want to follow my bliss to the bank. To do that, I need to remain flexible, positive, and conscientious in my job search.

To close with more of Campbell, "We must let go of the life we have planned, so as to accept the one that is waiting for us."

A penny for your thoughts?

*I am a penny
nobody wants
they don't want
my skills
they don't want
my experience
they don't want my
personality
or my age
or my knowledge
they don't want
to know who
I am
I'm just a number:
a candidate, an age
defined by my figures
yet again
Me and my wisdom
are two sides
of the same
coin—
a penny
tossed in the gutter
because nobody
could be bothered
to pick it up
dust it off
and put it to
gainful use*

DID YOU KNOW?



Open Culture

Philosophy blogs. Free classic films. Foreign-language lessons. Free online courses in everything from biology to psychology. What do all these have in common?

You can find them (and plenty more) at [Open Culture](#), the "best free cultural and educational media on the web."

The site is a treasure trove of original commentary and links to high-quality content. Open Culture founder and editor Dan Colman is also Director and Associate Dean at Stanford University. As the About section explains, he "finds the free courses and audio books you need, the language lessons and movies you want, and plenty of enlightenment in between." This is definitely one to bookmark!

EDITORIAL

Sandra Livingston



Public Masks, Private Lives

If you listen to the people with something to sell, privacy's a thing of the past. Nobody wants it anymore. If you aren't posting photos of yourself or sending tweets about your personal grooming habits, you're going to be left out.

Left out of what, I'm not sure, unless they mean endless hours scrolling through repetitive news feeds (post this to your status if you care!), or a lucrative deal for your own reality show.

But I'd argue that, when it comes to the things that really matter, people still have a healthy aversion to taking off the public mask and freely sharing their private beliefs and opinions.

It's hardly scientific, but here's a clue: the overwhelming numbers of people who remain anonymous when posting

online comments.

You can check it out for yourself. Go to just about any major online news site, choose a story, and scroll down to the comment section. One example is a *Globe and Mail* headline about the latest on the BP oil disaster. Of 96 comments that had been posted at the time, only four people used real names. And only one of those was a full name; the rest just used an initial.

A similar *New York Times* article on the same subject continued the trend. Of the first 75 comments (there were nearly 150 at that count), only five appeared to be genuine full names, although even those could be pseudonyms. All the rest were purely the product of invention—things like HappyHamster67 and MintMaster. (And yes, I made those up, so apologies if that's actually the name on your birth certificate.)

Which all seems a little confusing. On the one hand, people will go on sites like Facebook and post endlessly about what movie they saw or what colour their bra is. They'll use Twitter to very publicly keep legions of followers updated on what they ate for breakfast.

So why not use your real name when you're commenting on a YouTube video or weighing in on the latest headlines? If we really aren't concerned about privacy, what's the big deal?

The difference, I think, is that all that Facebooking and Twittering and blogging is a lot like playing dress-up. It's not so much about people's real selves—truly tossing privacy to the wind—as it is about trying to trot out our most amusing, witty personas. A giant cocktail party, if you will. Everyone wants to seem interesting and attractive, or at least to be associated with the interesting, attractive people.

The more attention you can attract, the better. Even if that means appearing a little silly and dancing around with a lampshade on your head. But virtual pokes and Farmville chickens don't really matter—and everyone at the party knows it. It's safe to share those things. It's all in the spirit of fun and it lets us keep our public masks firmly in place.

But ask people to reveal the things that do matter—how they feel about immigration or religion or politics—and everybody suddenly clams up and starts using fake identities. Those are the kinds of topics that attract some of the most heated commentary, and it's rare that you'll find someone willing to openly lay claim to their opinions.

You could argue that Facebook and Twitter users aren't the ones posting comments. But with over 400 million Facebook users and some 100 million on Twitter, odds are good that there's a fair bit of overlap.

So while it's true that social networking sites have created a seismic shift in whether it's socially acceptable to discuss your underwear, it seems we aren't willing to let the mask slip too far after all.

CLICK OF THE WRIST – Calorie Count

More can sometimes be better—but not when it comes to foods that are loaded with staggering amounts of fat and calories. Like the peanut-butter-and-chocolate-milk shake that “packs the equivalent of 68 strips of bacon in saturated fat.” That pales in comparison to some of the other heavyweights out there, though.

Worst Desserts

These desserts rank with the best when it comes to taste, so it's no surprise they made this Forbes worst list. A tiny slice of Death by Chocolate packs 1,226 calories, and even the relatively lightweight tiramisu is no caloric bargain. If only it didn't *taste* so good.

Five Most Fattening Foods

The list is subjective, but how about a fried banana split? It's made of “banana and honey peanut butter . . . rolled into balls, then battered, deep-fried, and topped with powdered sugar, caramel and chocolate syrups, peanuts, whipped cream, banana split-flavored ice cream bites, and a cherry.” Only 2,000 calories.

The Super Scooby

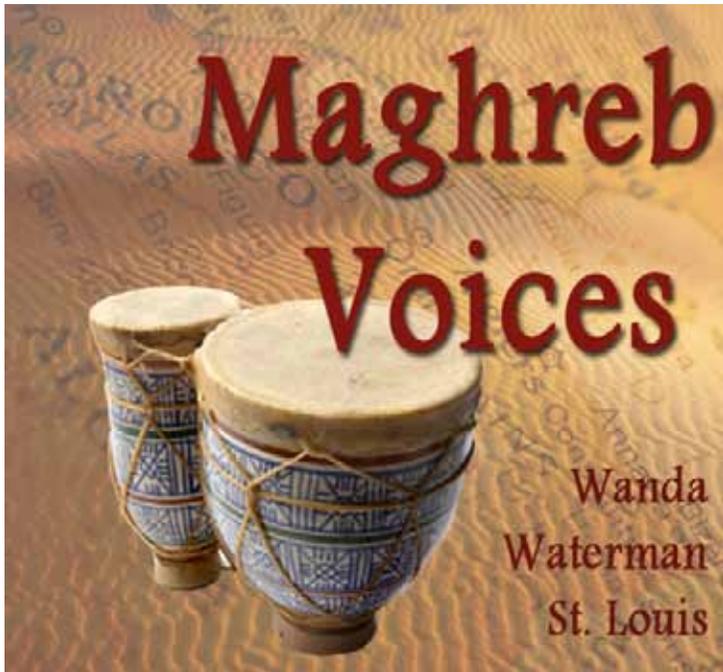
If this isn't really the UK's “most fattening burger,” I'd hate to see the titleholder. The Super Scooby is “loaded with four ¼ lb beef burgers, eight rashers of bacon, eight slices of cheese, 12 onion rings, heaps of salad and three sauces,” for a whopping 2,645 calories. Oh, and it comes with extra fries on the side.

Poutine Champ

When it comes to calories, nothing beats 13 pounds of poutine in 10 minutes. That's what it took to win Toronto's recent World Poutine Eating Competition. The winner is no stranger to extreme eating: he's also put away 67 hot dogs in 10 minutes. This article contains a video link—if you can stomach it.

Most Fattening Cocktails

When the hot weather hits, it's tempting to reach for a tall cool drink. But that could make it harder to squeeze into your bathing suit. According to this article (with a link to the top 10 list), a “Pina Colada, for example, has more calories than a Big Mac.” And it doesn't even come with a pickle.



The Sexual Life of an Islamist in Paris

Book: Leila Marouane, *The Sexual Life of an Islamist in Paris*

Europa Editions 2010

Translated by Alison Anderson from *La Vie Sexuelle d'un Islamist à Paris*

"The breeze at dawn has secrets to tell you./Don't go back to sleep./You must ask for what you really want./Don't go back to sleep./People are going back and forth across the doorsill/where the two worlds touch./The door is round and open./Don't go back to sleep."

Jalal al-Din Muhammad Rumi

The handsome Algerian bachelor Mohamed Ben Mokhtar has managed (with the aid of straightened hair, whitened skin, a European name, and buckets of cash) to skirt Parisian prejudices and rent a classy apartment in the upscale Saint-Germain-des-Prés, where, after a lifetime of devotion to Islam and unflinching obedience to a domineering mother, he fully intends to sate himself to the eyeballs with the pleasures of the flesh.

Even as Mohamed chooses to lay claim to the joys he feels he's earned, he urgently requires the approval, even the blessing, of his fervently Muslim family. And he refuses to corrupt them with his shoddy morals because on some level he needs them to remain as they are. Thus the grand Parisian love shack is off limits to family members.

The writer, the witness, the observer, calls him on his bluffs, and brings into the open secrets destined to thwart his libidinous agenda.

Mohamed doesn't represent a particularly appealing personality to the modern female reader except—*maybe just a little*—on a visceral level. He proudly brandishes a sense of entitlement that rivals that of the most tight-arsed male WASP. Except for rare signs of a deep (and highly ambivalent) affection toward his mother he doesn't seem capable of giving or receiving love. His ambition to be a poet is rendered credible—by a piercing insight into both the spiritual and the sensual worlds—and absurd by an absence of tenderness.

We see in Mohamed's struggle a clear manifestation of the insufferable conflict between the goods proffered by capitalism and the demands of home, hearth, and religion, between Western license as a parade of vanity and Islam as a repressive, ascetic quagmire of dull communal obligations.

Marouane underlines the shallowness and depravity of Western culture with one hand and with the other reveals the blessed, albeit illusory freedom it offers the individual self. There is, for example, that glaring discrepancy between the showy splendour of materialist excess and the cruelty to which its glory is denied to all but those capriciously deemed deserving.

The author also hints at how these conflicts might be internalized by Arabs in Europe, showing Mohamed taking pains to appear as European as he possibly can while tellingly imagining ways to vent his rage on the West in the event he's rejected as a tenant for the posh apartment he fancies.

Haunting the pages, and one of the elements which make this novel remarkable, is the name of a novelist, Loubna Minbar; a name that not only scans like the name of this book's Tunisian author (also an immigrant writer in Paris) and which bears the same first letters, but one which seems to be on the lips of everyone Mohamed encounters.

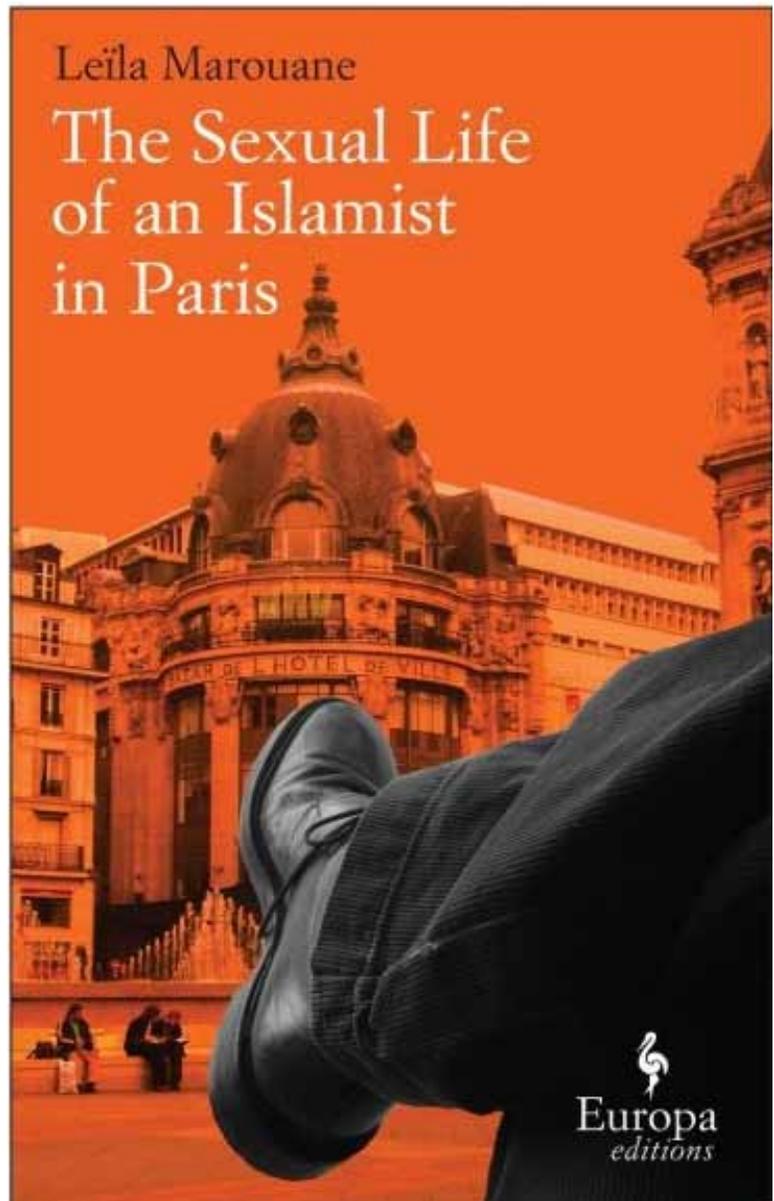
This story unfolds in the most fascinating way; there is a dreamlike—at times nightmarish—succession of experiential vistas, each one providing illusion and insight, lies and truth. The language is simple with intellectually stimulating surprises thrown in (the false views of the protagonist, for example, and his seemingly futile cycles of *déjà vu*).

This is also the story of the strange but engaging tango between writer and subject. There is a kind of parallel between the writer's agenda to exploit the experiences of others and religion's agenda to exploit human emptiness. But can this, in either case, really be called exploitation?

Marouane reveals the rage of the writing subject toward the writer who shines a harsh light into our lives to show up all the cracks and dry rot. We want to be the authors of our own lives. We don't want our hearts to be picked apart, sunned, and held accountable. We want to dictate to others how they should think of us. Our egos squeal at deep scrutiny, shielding us from it in every way, screaming that such analysis is an insult, that our liberty can't bear it. But there is always one who bears witness, and the existentialist hero is the one who submits to this knowledge in fear and trembling.

To her credit Marouane illuminates the integrity and beauty of aspects of the Muslim tradition, touching on the mystical, marginalized (within Islam) world of Sufism, a walk that encompasses some of the most profound and jarring wisdom the world has ever known, wisdom our present world might do well to explore. In this story it very subtly points the way out of the slough of despond.

Maghreb Voices celebrates the art, culture, and struggles of the peoples of Algeria, Morocco, and Tunisia, in northern Africa.



VOICE JOB POSTING

Managing Editor, The Voice Magazine

The Voice Magazine is seeking a new Managing Editor to handle all the day-to-day duties of publishing *The Voice Magazine* each week. We publish 49 issues per year each Friday. Hours are flexible, but you must be able to devote 25-30 hours per week to the job. The Editor will work from home and must have a good quality computer and high-speed Internet. Some software will be supplied.

Skills Required

- Superior writing skills and flawless copy-editing
- Very strong Internet research skills
- Strong email skills (sorting, using attachments, blind copying, etc.)
- Familiarity with HTML an asset
- Experienced with Adobe Acrobat PDF maker, PhotoShop, and Microsoft Office
- Knowledge of copyright and privacy legislation an asset
- Graphic and photo editing for the web
- Knowledge of proper citation guidelines and fair use requirements
- Must be very detail oriented



Duties

The Managing Editor will:

- Copy-edit all submissions
- Format and complete the PDF edition of *The Voice* each week
- Upload all articles and graphics to *The Voice* website each week
- Respond to email inquiries to *The Voice*
- Format and create graphics for articles
- Write copy as needed
- Develop new column ideas
- Check articles for proper citations
- Perform other duties as assigned

The successful applicant must live in Canada and will be in close contact with the Editor-in-Chief by email and phone. If you are interested in this position, please email Tamra at executivedirector@ausu.org with a cover letter, resume, and sample of your writing. Applicants will be asked to complete a copy-editing and writing skills test. Remuneration will be 20 - 25k per annum, depending on experience. *The Voice* is an equal opportunities employer.

Resumes will be accepted up to and including June 4, 2010.

Sister Aurora

There's a rainbow dancing in the sky tonight, and I think I'm gonna go outside

#42

It's not like it's his mother's fault, Jode. Blame his dad.

And even if Shane had no parents at all he woulda turned out the same.

It's the world we live in. It's a monster factory.

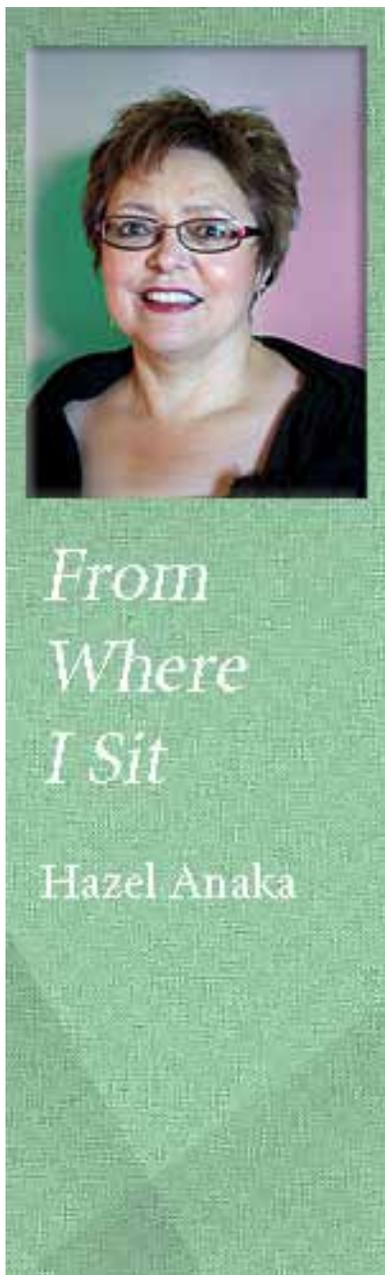
But we don't know anything about killing people!

I do.

I've been dreaming about it for months now.

Yup.

I have it all planned out.



Keep Trying

More than once I've used this space to rant and vent and wonder what in the world gets into people. I've recounted dumb criminal stories. I've lamented individuals who seem out of touch or just plain kooky. Sometimes I've tried to guess at motivation and failed miserably. Interestingly enough, the older I get, the less all this surprises me. I may be disappointed or furious, but not surprised.

While I don't set out to find examples of cruelty or stupidity or callousness, they do seem easier to spot in a world whose motto is "if it bleeds, it leads." Success coaches implore us to watch what we focus on because of laws of attraction and the belief that what we conceive we manifest.

As I sit here writing this, it occurs to me that goodness is out there but it tends to get second billing on the marquee. So here's a deliberate attempt to see the goodness and resilience and selfless things that people do for each other.

We are about an hour away from having our spring seeding done. Based on the number of acres we seed, it should have been done days ago. There are some legitimate (and maddening) reasons why it's not.

This spring Roy began renting a quarter of land from my stepfather. Countless buildings, old machinery, and the abandoned yard site overgrown with caraganas were levelled by a D8 Cat and pushed into a hole. Four of us spent several hours picking up hogwire, rusted steel, roots, fence posts, and other debris before Roy attempted working the land. After all was said and done on that farm, we had five flat tires, including three in one day! That can shoot a hole into a plan. On other days and other fields, there were machinery breakdowns and emergency parts runs to Vegreville or Fort Saskatchewan. There were rain delays and we thank the Lord for those. There was the big birthday party for Roy.

Tonight, the reason the tractor and air seeder are parked instead of finishing the job at hand is because Roy is overseeing the transfer of a neighbour's canola crop out of a grain bin and into a grain trailer for delivery to the elevator. This is the same neighbour who is fighting stomach cancer. He's lost weight and is weak. This afternoon he got readmitted to hospital.

In the big picture another breakdown, another flat, another delay seems a small thing. Roy is one of the good guys. He will help an ailing neighbour even though his own work sits. On Thursday, though I can ill afford the time, I will drive a dying aunt to an Edmonton doctor. I like to think I'm one of the good guys too. That's how we were raised and how we've tried to raise our children.

Perhaps if more people made more time for what is truly important—the reaching out to others who are suffering—this planet would seem a friendlier place and our individual burdens lighter. It's not easy and I fail daily in my attempts to put others first, but damn it I've got to keep trying, from where I sit.



Intriguing New Developments in Alternative Music

Marvin Ayres, Fort Fairfield, NIT

"Great feelings take with them their own universe."

Albert Camus, *The Myth of Sisyphus*

The best ambient music has the distinction of being a tremendous aid to concentration and creative flow and at the same time a source of intellectual depth and substance. So when you want to turn from writing your next post-modern treatise along with these

tracks and actually sort out the polyphony in Marvin Ayres's *Five Pieces* you'll find mind thrills at the ready.

In this release Marvin Ayres has brought out a collection of nuggets from three of his earlier albums and has added a preview of *Harmogram Suite*, a work now in progress. Slow Gregorian voices sung in "I Wish I Was the Sky" bequeath the solitude of the creative act with a cathedralesque holiness. Ayres, who comes with a collaboration pedigree that includes The Government, Culture Club, Simply Red, and Frankie Goes to Hollywood, is a shining example of mindfulness, his music an apt soundtrack for living-in-the-now.

Fort Fairfield has done it again with *The Essential Thing Resists Telling*, another marvellous derelict playground of sound bites, space sounds, aleatoric electronic rhapsodies, industrial beats, rockabilly riffs, and thrilling aural meditations, all in affirmation of that glorious, weird seclusion to which we are drawn when life gets too prosaic. The album title in itself sums up the final stages of the mystical trajectory into the paradise of Unknowing, and the genre is listed as "Lo-fi skweee." What's not to love? Yours truly actually helped draft the title of one track; if you guess which track you could win a pet budgie with one bulging eye.

The dark man to whom NIT sold his soul was standing at a crossroads between Europe, Africa, and the Caribbean but it hardly matters. NIT's album *Time is a Progress* is deliciously minimal—just him and his spine-tingling modal acoustic guitar hammering out all the grit and beauty of the blues, the mesmerizing tingle of African modes, and the political rallying cry of reggae. It seems a shame to call this guy a blues/reggae/world artist because these terms have been tossed together to name so many musical salads that are an insult to this guy's art. Listen, my children, and learn.



AUSU UPDATE



AUSU Executive Election

AUSU has recently held its internal election for the Executive. We wish to congratulate Barbara Rielly (President), Bethany Tynes (Vice President External and Student Affairs) and Sarah Kertcher (Vice President Finance and Administration) on their election and thank those that ran for their willingness to serve.

Internal elections are being held to determine committee membership and we expect that all will be in place shortly. Our new Council is taking its bearings and has already begun to set the direction for this term.

Student Issues

AUSU recently completed a compilation of reported student issues covering a two year period; all issues were recorded in such a way as to ensure that student information remains protected and private. This effort confirmed what we long suspected; that tutor problems were the single biggest issue faced by our students (56 of 120 complaints).

Outdated course materials and errors in texts continue to be reported as well as were exam issues, slowness of the transfer process, and the scantiness of information in School of Business FAQs. Over that two year period there was a decrease in the number of complaints about student financing, exam request problems, difficulty registering in more than six courses, and materials shortages for courses. Kudos to AU for improving in those areas. Now if we could only get the Tutors' Union to the table . . .

New 2010 AUSU Handbook/Planners – Arrived!

Finally! People have already started receiving the new planners in the mail, and we're currently shipping them out as fast as the orders come in. Full of useful information about AUSU, writing styles, course grading, great finds online for your studies that you may not have known about, as well as having places to write down your phone numbers, keep track of your assignments, and, oh yeah, a year's worth of calendar to plan out your schedule too. We'll give one free to each AUSU member just for the asking.

Remember, though, we only print a limited number of these each year, so when they're gone, they're gone.

Let 'em Know who Represents for You!

AUSU logo mugs, hoodies, USB keys, and much more are all available for sale from our office. Also, used locks can be purchased at half price! Check out our merchandise catalog on our front page. You should check out our hoodies in particular—made in Canada and 100% bamboo, we're offering them for just barely over our cost, and they're both durable and comfortable.

And if you have new little ones in your family, or know somebody who does, check out our baby onesies. Made by American Apparel, these onesies are high quality and let folks know your kids are growing up to great things as a "Future Graduate of Athabasca U"

AUSU Scheduling Meeting with Tutors' Union – Not really an Update

Some things resist change. We're still waiting for a response from the Tutor's Union as to when we might be able to meet with them to discuss ways that AUSU and the Tutor's Union can work together to ensure that students are getting the contact they need. Unfortunately, they haven't yet replied, so we're stepping up our campaign to get in touch with them. If you want to help, the next time you're talking to your tutor, ask them if they know when the Tutor's Union will meet with AUSU so that the groups can work together on common issues.

Our statistics we've been collecting from the forums and your calls show that issues with tutors - specifically the amount of time taken for marking assignments and exams are your number one concern. Help us help you.

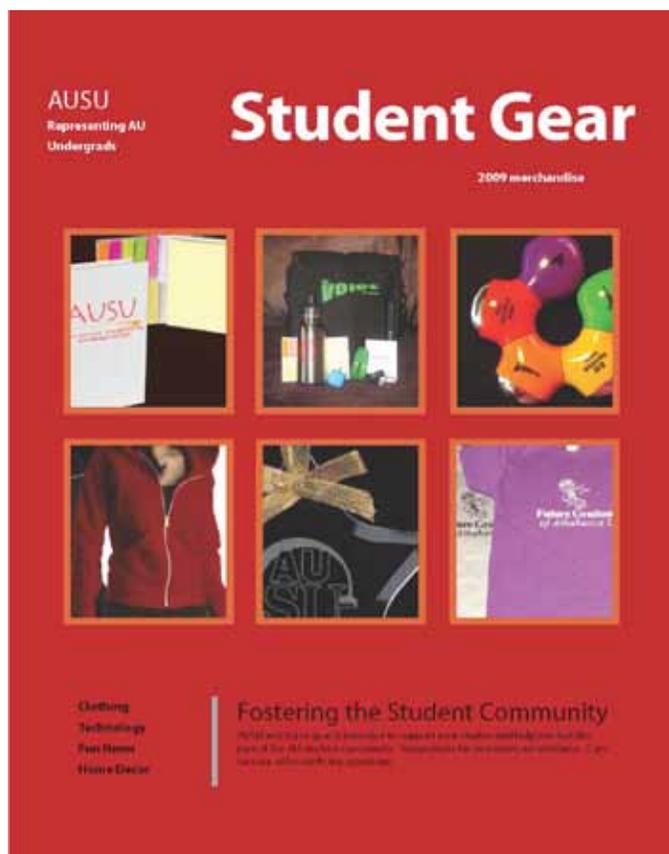
SmartDraw Program Renewal

Some of you who took advantage of our program to provide SmartDraw software to members have been getting notifications that your software license will soon be expiring. Fortunately, AUSU will be continuing this program, so if you haven't already, go to the AUSU home page to download the newest version.

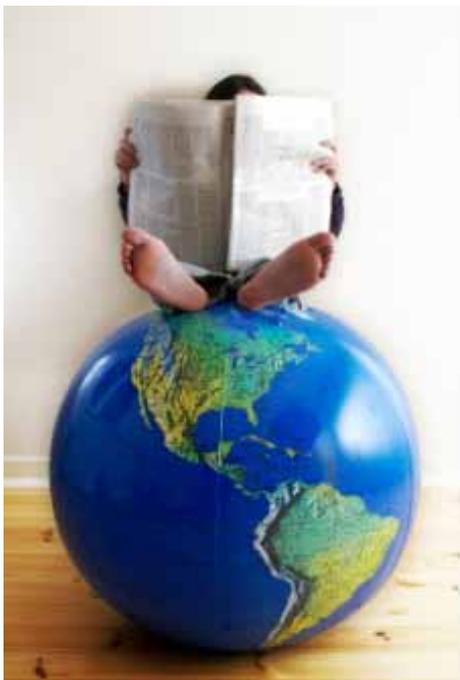
SmartDraw allows you to create a wide range of graphics for your assignments and submit them electronically in a Word file. You can also place your graphics in Excel or PowerPoint files, or export them as TIF, GIF, or JPEG files to make a web graphic or even a logo. Just a few of the graphics you can make include Venn diagrams, genetics charts, graphs, organizational and flow charts, and Gantt charts.

For any course that requires charts that cannot be easily created in Word or Excel, this should be a real time saver and make it easier to submit all portions of an assignment by email.

Remember, though, that you should always check with your tutor to find out if there is a specific format he or she prefers. Your tutor does not have to have SmartDraw to view these graphics, however. Installations under this program are good for one year. The package includes both the Standard and Health Care editions of SmartDraw.



INTERNATIONAL NEWS DESK



At Home: Low percentage of Canadian undergrads studying abroad

According to a recent study, most Canadian undergrads say they're interested in world issues and like the idea of studying abroad. But when it comes to putting that into action, "less than 3 per cent ventured to a foreign country as part of their studies."

As the *Globe and Mail* reports, some of the issues keeping Canadian undergrads at home are difficulties in meeting degree requirements, a lack of awareness about foreign-study options, and money.

Studying abroad can give students a competitive edge in an increasingly globalized world, and many governments encourage it. The study notes that several countries, "particularly members of the European Union and Japan," make it much easier for their students to study abroad. Even the US, whose foreign-study numbers are comparable to Canada's, has a bill before Congress that "proposes funding for one million Americans to study abroad each year."

Still, some educators believe that the number of students studying abroad is actually much higher. The study, commissioned by the Canadian Bureau for International Education, only reflects "a snap shot of a single year." John Dixon, a vice-provost at Queen's University who oversees international programs, told reporters that some Queen's programs, such as commerce, see more than 80 per cent of undergrads gain international study experience.

In Foreign News: US experts predict wild hurricane season

The 2010 Atlantic hurricane season is shaping up to be "extremely active," and that could spell even wider fallout from the BP oil disaster. The National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA), based in Maryland, released its storm forecast this week, predicting "14 to 23 named storms," as well as "eight to 14 hurricanes" and as many as seven "major hurricanes."

As the *CBC* reports, named storms are those with winds that reach 39 mph or higher. Hurricanes have wind speeds of "74 mph or higher," and major hurricanes are those with winds reaching 111 mph. Category 3, 4, and 5 storms are classed as major hurricanes.

Along with the usual concerns major storms bring, there's also fear that the wild weather will spread the BP oil spill even further than expected. Jane Lubchenko, PhD., is undersecretary of commerce for oceans and atmosphere and she told reporters that a Gulf hurricane could mean "that some of the oil on the surface will be transported through the storm surge. Where the oil on the surface is transported will depend on the track of that hurricane."

Although ordinary citizens can't control the spread of the oil spill, they're being urged to prepare for the storm season well ahead of time. A presidential proclamation advises precautions such as "developing a family disaster plan, maintaining an emergency supply kit, securing homes, businesses, and belongings and learning evacuation routes."

CLASSIFIEDS

Classifieds are free for AU students! Contact voice@voicemagazine.org for more information.

THE VOICE

1213, 10011 109th Street NW, Edmonton, AB T5J 3S8 -- Ph: 800.788.9041 ext. 2905 - Fax: 780.497.7003 attn: Voice Editor

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Editor-In-Chief Tamra Ross
Managing Editor Sandra Livingston

Regular Columnists Hazel Anaka, John Buhler, Christina M. Frey, Barbara Godin,
Jason Sullivan, Bethany Tynes, Wanda Waterman St. Louis

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