

SLEC decision appealed

by Dean Cowles

Late on the night of Dooley Hall's open house, the residents had an unexpected visit. Unofficial reports say that there were 30 to 40 people involved in what is now called a raid. One man was captured while fleeing. Three of the raiders confessed that they were involved. Four more persons were convicted at an SLEC (Student Life Executive Committee) hearing. Two others were notified that they would have to appear at a meeting of the SLEC but the notice was not served 24 hours before they left for Christmas break so according to the Crusader Handbook they did not have to show up. And so far there is no word about the possible 30 others. There were no reports by people involved, that the raid was instigated by off-campus personnel. The whole affair involved NNC students. Damage done to the dorm and private property by firecrackers and water balloons is around the \$100 mark accord-

ing to Dave Smee, Dean of Men.

The three people who decided to turn themselves in by-passed judicial procedures and let the dean of men do as he saw fit. They were given lenient punishment which consisted of splitting the damages with the other convicted students and they will have to ask for late passes for the rest of the term.

The four people who were summoned to SLEC and found guilty were given stricter punishment than the fore-mentioned persons. Each received a \$25 fine, split the damages, and were put on probation.

The names of the suspects were given to the Dean of Men, David Smee, the day after the raid. Dave sent a memo to them saying that he wanted to see them concerning their extra-curricular activities. They told me that they took it as a joke, and did not see Dave at the appointed time. Smee said that he then had no alternative but to notify them that they were to appear at a

meeting of the SLEC on December 16 concerning the raid on Dooley Hall. The four accused people did not take this lightly and appeared at the meeting.

The content of the meeting was confidential and this is the response that I received from people who were at the meeting. However, those students who appeared before the committee did divulge what happened to them. They said that they were brought in one-by-one to answer questions. They answered questions such as their age, class status, etc. but they refused to answer other questions on grounds of incrimination and relevance, which is a right as explained in the handbook. [Editor's note: contrary to popular belief, there are times when one incriminates himself no matter what he says, for instance; "Have you stopped beating your wife, yet?"] One of the four admitted to being involved but the others stuck to their non-responses.

After the meeting they said they were pretty confident that

the charges would be dropped since there were no witnesses brought against them and the only evidence was provided by a party other than the original accuser. The guys were surprised to find in their mail boxes later that SLEC had found them guilty at the prior meeting and laid on the penalties mentioned earlier. They said their letter informed them that this was not the most severe penalty that the committee could have given. The letter stated that they had violated "invasion of private property."

One of the guys said he thought that the decision was a real "burn" and he was especially upset at the harsh punishment they (SLEC) gave. Dave Smee said, "I think that there are no persons accused or convicted who were not guilty."

The three who were found guilty of being involved in the raid said they plan to appeal to the SLEC and to appeal there must be additional evidence. □

THE CRUSADER

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Letters to the editor are solicited; they must be within a 350 word length limit and bear a legible signature. Author's name will be withheld upon request. The CRUSADER reserves the right to withhold any letter I view as outside the bounds of good taste they want tunas that taste good.

Faulty systems rain ruin

by Adele L. Powell

Miss Ruth Long's merry Christmas came to a rather abrupt end Sunday evening when a telephone call informed her that her office was under water. The incident occurred sometime Saturday night when a faulty heating system caused

one of the sprinklers in her office to go off. Normally this would set off an alarm in the fire station, but due to a defect--this time in the sprinkler system--they were not informed. In fact, the faulty sprinkler was not detected until a night watchman discovered

water coming out from under the Art Department door.

Miss Long said that she had been in the office Saturday evening preparing for her art classes. At the time she noticed that the thermostat registered 80 degrees, but reported that it had registered higher than normal occasionally in the past. When she left her office, she turned her thermostat completely off. A steam pipe that was located next to a sprinkler apparently overheated, causing the sprinkler to go off. When maintenance personnel investigated the situation, they found that the sprinkler had actually melted and burst, leaving only parts of the apparatus intact.

The damage done was extensive. Miss Long's collection of various art books, prints, magazines and nicnacs were soaked through, many of them beyond repair. "We brought books out that were just

dripping water," said Miss Long. She is now in the process of drying and repairing books and prints in her lecture room. Though no estimate of loss was calculated, Miss Long said that the books were the result of thirty years of collecting. When asked how the whole incident affected her, she replied, "While you do prize things like this, it kind of makes you stop and think about what is really of value. . . material things are not the truly important things. Your relationship to God and people are much more important."

Though most materials have been removed from the office there is still a lot of clean-up and repair work to be done. Art students are helping out by separating and ironing the pages of damaged books. There is still much to be done and any additional help of students and faculty would be appreciated. □



The temperature is 86 degrees and sunny somewhere in the world, though certainly not in Nampa as evidenced by the general snow job which is being experienced by 35-40 assorted sophomores, juniors, and seniors due to some lunar wanderings prior to the Christmas past.

The general forecast for the area is snow as hundreds of eager collegians returned to a campus covered with crystalline characatures long awaited and prayed-for; with many tugging vigorously at scholastic bindings before being unleashed, frothing at the mouth, upon the voluptuous but previously barren and unfulfilled slopes of Bogus Basin.

Our weather satellite, Eros VIII, indicates that the weather will continue to shape up nicely for the annual lemming-like migrations to Sun Valley and Salt Lake City, an event which pays homage to hundreds of hungry and deprived shopkeepers who do their best at rolling out the red carpet in hopes of raking in the green.

Further indications from our satellite describe a gathering of what appears to be several large and opposing factions in a small country town of Pasadena for some sort of combative game dealing with the protecting and advancing of resurrected pig skin. Perhaps the SPCA should be notified before any violence takes place, though the Norsemen seem to have the upper hand as a cool north wind is sure to descend upon the stadium and superbly bowl away any opposing factions. □



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ripped-off rights

Suppose you are contacted by someone whose job it is to enforce the rules by which you are to live. Suppose further that this person accuses you of breaking one or more of those rules. You are not informed of your rights. You are not told that you have right to legal counsel (even during questioning)—in fact, you do not even realize that legal counsel exists for your use.

You are questioned (without counsel, of course) by this official about your **alleged** participation in some horrendous act. Assuming you have the right to refuse to answer questions when you believe that you cannot do so without incriminating yourself, you refrain from making any comment. Immediately, this silence is construed as an admission of guilt. The questioner berates you with accusations and queries in an attempt to make you "confess". When you do not cooperate, he sets the date for your trial!

The date arrives and the nightmare continues. It is indeed quite a strange trial. It reminds you of a scene from *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*. The "witnesses" testifying against you are not present and you never have a chance to confront them or even examine the "evidence" by which you are being convicted. You've stumbled onto the fact that you may have a lawyer but when he tries to speak in your defense he is silenced by the chairman of the committee "trying" you.

When, as you wait confidently after the hearing, you learn that the verdict is "guilty", you are shocked—after all, you didn't condemn yourself and you knew of no evidence that could possibly convict you. You have been judged on heresy.

You later learn that some of your friends confessed to doing the very same thing you are accused of. Their sentences were lighter than yours and the chairman presiding at your trial even admits that part of his anger with you is a direct result of your attitude (never has anyone dared to refuse to answer him).

No, this is not a scene from a Solzhenitsen novel; it did not happen on a primitive island in the South Pacific. Certainly, though, this must have taken place somewhere under a system in which individuals have no rights. Wrong-o! These very atrocities were committed right here on our own Northwest Nazarene College campus. These things were done to NNC students shortly before Christmas break (see page 1).

The section in the *Crusader Handbook* under "Judicial Processes" informs us, as students, of our rights. It appears that we have nearly all the privileges on this campus that we enjoy as citizens of the United States including the right to be informed of our rights, the right to legal counsel during questioning, the right not to incriminate yourself, right to refrain from answering without your silence being interpreted as guilt, the right to state your case in your hearing, the right to confront and cross-examine witnesses testifying against you, the right to offer refutation to witnesses and call some on your own behalf, the right to examine all evidence against you. That is, we say we have them if we are to believe the *Crusader Handbook*. All of these rights were ignored by the Student Life Executive Committee (SLEC), the body "trying" the NNC "raiders".

If students enrolled here with the knowledge that this would be the accepted procedure for dealing with rule-breakers, this disciplinarian behavior would at least not be quite as shocking. However, since Dr. Irving Laird, chairman of SLEC, and other persons involved in NNC judicial processes blatantly trod (whether by design or accident) upon our rights, it becomes necessary for us to evaluate their system and to require a change.

Do we have the rights delineated in the handbook? If so, we should be aware of them, fight for them, and they should be observed. If we do not have them, we should stop pretending that we do and they should be stricken from the handbook.

Students, I implore you to read your handbooks (you were probably instructed to do so when you received them)—ignorance of the rights you are supposedly to have tends to make standing up for them difficult. Administrators, I implore you, also, to read the *Crusader Handbook*—I would like to assume that if you do, you will not find yourself reading editorials about student rights; they will be unnecessary. □

gs



by Joyce C. Stewart

I may be wrong, but it seems to me that we, in the evangelical circles, need to realize that living the Christian life is more complicated than what most people would have us believe. How many times have you, yourself, heard the line, "Snap out of it!" or better yet, "Quit feeling sorry for yourself?" just when the bottom has dropped out of your world? And how does it make you feel when labels are thrown at you—like "uncommitted" or "not trusting God?" Or how about a quicky character analysis of "irresponsible," "immature," or "self-centered?" Job's friends did as much!

God allows evil, tragedy, gross misunderstandings and the whole range of human suffering in the life of the righteous and the sinner, alike—only the righteous one has a stabilizing base—a "Rock" to hold onto, whereas the sinner finds himself "having no hope and without God in the world" (Eph. 2:12)

But this is what some Christians feel like at times, as well. I know. Like Job and Jesus, we are sometimes led through deep, troublesome waters, and friends seem not to understand. (e.g., Job's friends ask what sin he had committed. Jesus' disciples fell asleep in the garden, and God seemed miles away from that scene at the cross). We cry out, too, feeling utterly forsaken, "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" as we struggle to understand and accept and deal constructively with an atrocity which has destroyed a part of our little

world.

Confronting these things with our God-concept and coming out victorious is what Jesus understood to be the goal, I think. Realizing that He can make good come out of our worst possible situations in life (Rom. 8:28) is what makes Christianity the "saving" Gospel that it is! It is the man or woman who goes through life's worst experiences and comes out loving God and loving life who has learned the true meaning of Christian discipleship.

I don't think temptation to any gross sin is the major issue in God's children, but simply the fact that we let people make us unhuman in our religion and live frustrated lives of emotional dissociation. Thus, we have the beginning of unrealistic expectations, and then wonder why so many become disillusioned and quit the church. It may be to avoid this serious, even severe, emotional crippling and mental strain.

Another pet-peeve of mine concerns some of our evangelical mannerisms where emotion has been central above fact and faith. I get a rather sick feeling when instead of developing an attitude of worship, it seems we are seeking for a special, so-called divine feeling that borders on sentimentality and is but a psycho-related moodiness that some define as "religion." Christ is more, much more than any "emotion" or "mood" you and I or any environment can concoct.

We must resolve our over-emphasis on "good feelings" and our condemnation of "bad feelings" and allow people to

be human again. We are in need of humanness and humanness in our dealings with people who are trying to "live for Jesus" lest we drive them from the presence of our church doors and from our Heavenly Father.

There is yet a deeper work of the Holy Spirit in us, and I'm not talking about initial, entire or progressive sanctification. I'm talking about our daily walk with the Master as His Holy Spirit reveals to us our deepest wounds and when He desires to heal us. That sudden rise of emotion in you may have been caused by some reminder in the present of a past situation where you were afraid, rejected, angry, etc. A sudden sense of guilt may have come because you were reminded of your past sin. The sin is forgiven, but forgiving ourselves is quite another matter. There's so much more to the work of the Holy Spirit than what most people allow Him to do in their lives. The philosophy is, "Deny your feelings, you're a sanctified Christian!" Wrong! How wrong! "Lord, I feel angry and I'm not even sure why." or "Lord, I felt like crying today because so-and-so reminded me of the day when..." and you name that tragic event—that time you were hurting and nobody noticed. These can be experiences of great victory by allowing ourselves to feel these "bad feelings" and letting the Holy Spirit work within us. This type of thinking and praying I owe to the thoughtful guidance of Dr. Albert Stiefel and Dr. David A. Seamans, who is president of Asbury College in Kentucky. □

responsible reporting

grr

The ten o'clock news has been on for five minutes. In that brief amount of time I have heard about two or three grisly murders (I lost count) and one domestic squabble which required police intervention. The loss of one human life because of the sickness inside of another is an ugly thing. Perhaps it is necessary for us to confront the fact that this occurs in our world. However, following the slaughter report, there was news—about Mr. Carter and his plans, about local New Mexico politics—things that inform me. Am I so small and ignorant that I must be lured into finding out what is going on in my world by sensationalism?

Depressing ten o'clock news reports have not exactly deva-

stated my optimism about life, but it is diminishing. This is due to the lack of respect for human privacy that stalks the town in the form of a reporter who interviews a police officer about the intimate details of someone's private domestic squabble. This is an example of the Barbara Walters mentality: asking Gerald Ford if he lusted after women, and Rosalynn Carter if she plans to sleep with her husband while they live in the White House. Such juicy tidbits as these should be left to Rona Barrett, and the murders should come later in the program, if they must come at all.

When I was a little girl in Atlanta, Georgia, my brother and I used to watch the news on Saturday nights. We called it the "Saturday Night Riots,"

because that was exactly what they showed. The late sixties were a turbulent time for the South, and integration was, to understate, a heatedly-debated issue in the state. Those people that the Atlanta Television Station had succeeded in making look so comical (people watched the riots for entertainment) were saying something that had needed to have been said a long time before. I was only a fifth grader. They were teaching me to laugh early and at someone else's expense. Biased news reporting is not new, and it is worse than sensational news reporting. Neither is it necessary. We all need to pay more attention to what goes on outside our "little world" here on the NNC campus, and what is said about it. □

LETTERS

raider rebuttal

I read with personal interest the letter written to the Crusader last week by Professor Elwood Self (Baby Raiders Ripped). It appears that Prof Self really had a great time the other night as his dorm experienced "the big one." I couldn't help but notice his continual reference to the immaturity of the night-time raiders. This seems contrary to what Mr. Self's position of the matter before the raid. When he was informed several weeks ago of the intentions, possibly, of a future raid, he was heard to have laughed, and said that he would be disappointed if it wasn't done sometime this year, and such activities are necessary "now and then to prove that we're human." Obviously Prof Self has forgotten this statement.

As the intruding alien that Prof Self had a morose grin tackling on the Morrison grass, I felt outraged at this method of dealing with the problem. As I exited Dooley that evening, I realized that Woody was persuading me. When I stopped and turned around, I called him by name and said I give up. He started pushing me, and I didn't resist because I trusted that he could comprehend what I was saying. He continued to push me and finally slammed my face into the ground. Mr. Self's glorious pre-dawn tackle happened after his intruder had surrendered without a fight. I was stunned as he walked away. As soon as I returned to my room, Prof Self called me on the phone and apologized vehemently and said that he wouldn't give my name,

and I wasn't in trouble. As I awoke the next morning, I found out that I WAS in trouble, and Self DID give my name. My point is not that I should avoid punishment, but that why did Prof Self try to smooth things over with me by this phone call?

I find it hard not to be confused by Mr. Self's attitude towards students. As a resident of the wing that he referred to, last year's Chapman second floor north, I saw Prof Self on several occasions, lose all trace of control over his temperament, only to apologize later and promise no trouble. If there was ever any disturbance upstairs, you never knew what Woody would do when he came up. I can't help but wonder if there might be another way to deal with the students.

Prof Self should examine his own behavior before he begins to point his finger at the immaturity of others. □

Thomas Miller

Thanks

Thank you,
 Ric Johnson and your father
 Dave Smee
 Mark Chaparro
 Robin Merrick
 Ken Schmidt
 Dr. and Mrs. Stiefel
 Mike Rapp
 Dan Berg
 and ASNNC, for remembering me when I didn't expect it.
 Stephan Condon

will they ever learn?

To the editor:

Maturity — what is it?
 Applauding in chapel and convocation just to disturb?
 Popping gum during a concert to show off?
 Irreverence in chapel to show everyone you wish you weren't there?

1-4-U

To the editor:

This one's for you, Howard Greenbaum, whoever you are. I would have been proud to put my name on such a fine piece of work as your soapbox.

Ric Johnson

P.S. The Soapbox itself has been immensely successful. Congrats to all those responsible.

Slamming song books shut in a display of childishness?
 Whistling and yelling in chapel?
 Is this the maturity that belongs on a college campus, or is it stupidity, inconsideration of others' rights, selfishness, flaunting self-ego, and intolerance?

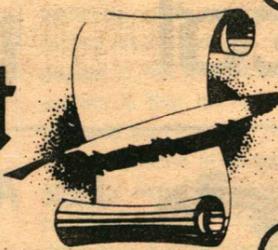
Legally nearly every student who comes to NNC is an adult, and students are very quick to point this out when they want dorm hours extended or some other privilege. But by their very actions they are proving that they are not ready for more freedom.

Thankfully, not all NNC students are guilty of childish behavior but the obstreperous few give an unworthy image of the many who are the complete antithesis.

Geneva Bittleston

Sitwit

grr



Is Utopia a realistic possibility? B. F. Skinner seems to think so. Skinner is appalled that until now, the design and direction of a culture has been left largely to chance. He advocates a society in which the social environment is manipulated to produce a better cultural system. He presents the blueprint for this system, thinly disguised as fiction, in his controversial book, *Walden II*.

From a literary standpoint, the book is sitting. Like many authors who have a first love other than literature, Skinner is ruthlessly manipulating his medium (hopefully by positive reinforcement) to express his ideas. The book is merely a frame for the ideas about man and society that Skinner wants to positively reinforce and reinforce in the reader's mind. You do not escape from this book without knowing exactly what Skinner was trying to tell you. That can be a virtue, but in this case, it lacks mastery.

However, Skinner does follow an awesome literary tradition. Northrop Frye, who believes all literature can be traced back to an original and many-faceted myth, would accuse Skinner of returning to Eden. Skinner would be irritated, for the

Utopia he carefully outlines in *Walden II* is a small, perfectly planned society based on the ideas of behavioral engineering. Behavior is controlled by its consequences, and the most effective or desired consequence can be positively reinforced so it will re-occur. Skinner's community illustrates a deliberate arrangement of the social environment so that the human product will meet more the social environment so that the human product will meet more acceptable specifications.

There is no punishment in *Walden II*, but discipline and self-control are taught to children by use of (once more, with feeling) positive reinforcement.

These reinforcements are not personally determined, but socially based on the well-being of the community.

At *Walden II*, the culture decides the extremes to which

actions leading to satisfaction of the basic drives will be tolerated. The extent to which the creative and intellectual activities such as art, science, and even sports affect the society is also determined. Individuals are rewarded for correct behavior by being allowed to participate in desirable, productive activities. Thus, the culture works for its own survival while it works for the survival of its members. That principle was first coined by the Three Musketeers when they shouted "All for One and One for all!"

Skinner is confident of the success of his Utopia. The book ends on an optimistic, almost corny note—as one of the main characters decides to trust his fate to the community and return to *Walden Two*.

There are aspects of Skinner's Utopia that are laudable. He is astute enough to make his Utopia a very small one. To live by ideas is a difficult thing for man and those who wish to make it work must feel strongly enough to make it work. Skinner's little group do an admirable job. This contributes to the feasibility of *Walden II*.

All in all, Skinner's book is worth reading. It challenges the minds, if not the imagination. □

Thought For the Week



Madame DeJean, the noted French ambassador once wrote, "I find it most tragic when people lose their capacity to be outraged." To lose one's capacity to be outraged, to be so utterly complacent, this is one step away from ceasing to draw breath.

ASNNG

by Rick Edwards



by Rick Edwards

Last issue Sam talked about a few things he feels are important to us as students if we want to make NNC a better school. Some of these are of more of a long-range nature and others are achievable this year. Here are a few things happening right now that may help us realize some of the goals Sam mentioned in his article.

First, the bridge is currently being built across the Elijah Drain for easier access to and from the new apartments. The bridge will be a steel and concrete span about 47 feet long and four feet wide.

A committee is studying the president's on-campus home in order to provide some facts in determining whether it is a worthwhile undertaking.

Another committee is being formed to study the ASNNG

constitution for possible revisions and/or additions regarding the role of class officers (president, vice president, etc.). At present there is no mention of them, their duties

or their responsibilities.

There are several possibilities of obtaining a computer for the school that are definitely feasible, in the form of a gift or grant or a combination of the two. We'll continue to inform you of further developments.

Don't forget that the student members of the Student-faculty committees are currently reporting to Senate.

Remember the all-school ice skating party tonight and have a good weekend.

pure trivia

by Chuck Johnstone

1. Who wrote the "Blue Danube Waltz"?
2. (a) Who played the lead female role in the movie "Hello Dolly"?
 (b) Who played the same role in the hit Broadway musical?
3. What male American swimmer won four gold medals in the 1964 Tokyo Olympics?
4. Who played Dennis the Menace on T.V.?
5. Who wrote the novel *All the King's Men*?
6. For what two movies did Spencer Tracy receive the Academy Award for Best Actor? In what years did he get the award?
7. Who were the boy stars in the two movies?
8. What rock and roll group sang the hit remake of the song "Blue Moon"?
9. What was Louis Armstrong's theme song?
10. What was Winston Churchill's middle name?

(Answers appear on page 5)

Political revolving door

WASHINGTON—The former chairman of the Consumer Product Safety Commission has been caught in Washington's "revolving door" system.

There has always been a revolving door between government and industry. Top executives rotate from industry to government to industry until it's hard to tell the corporate executives from the government officials. Many businessmen wind up in Washington regulating the industries they just left. And many federal officials go to work for companies that benefited from their government decisions.

The revolving door needs to be watched all the more closely during a political changeover. With the Democrats coming into government and the Republicans going out, the door is really beginning to spin. For example, Richard Simpson, former chairman of the Consumer Product Safety Commission, got out of government before the post-election rush. His duties in that job put him in charge of setting safety standards for consumer products.

But Simpson exited government via the revolving door. He has now turned up as a paid consultant for two groups that set industrial standards, the American National Standards Institute and the American Society for Testing Materials. They serve many businesses that are regulated by the commission that Simpson used



to head.

Simpson told us that he doesn't see anything wrong with his new affiliations. He pointed out that the two groups aren't manufacturers, although many of their members are regulated by his former commission.

It is illegal for a government regulator to take a job in the industry he was regulating for at least a year after leaving government. The case of Richard Simpson's passage through Washington's revolving door, therefore, has been quietly submitted to the Justice Department for investigation.

Nevertheless, the revolving door is still spinning, and all too often, the public interest gets lost in the shuffle.

FBI Cleanup: There is a need for the press to occupy an adversary role in Washington. But we also like to report some pleasant news. Lately, the press has been knocking FBI Chief Clarence Kelley and we've done our share. We reported, for example, that Kelley had accepted a luxury

weekend in New York City as the guest of an insurance company doing business with the FBI.

But Kelley also deserves some praise. He has brought an openness to the FBI that has been missing in the past. He has refused to cover FBI mistakes and has ordered his press office to acknowledge FBI errors, past and present.

Kelley has also ended the statistics games that the FBI used to play. The FBI made itself look good by concentrating on easy-to-solve cases. Kelley no longer permits this. The number of investigative cases has dropped, therefore, from 700,000 to 550,000 a year. But they are all legitimate cases.

Safety Hazards: The ordinary street light may be a health hazard. Investigators have discovered that the lamps emit ultraviolet radiation when their outer glass casing is broken. Overexposure may cause severe burns and skin tumors.

More than 100 streetlamp burns have been reported in recent months. But experts

believe many people have been overexposed to broken street lights without realizing it.

The Food and Drug Administration has proposed new safeguards. But enforcement is voluntary. Reps. John Moss (D.-Calif.) and Toby Moffit (D.-Conn.) have complained to the Food and Drug Administration. They want mandatory standards.

New Brooms: The House Democrats surprised just about everyone last week by choosing Texas Rep. Jim Wright as their new leader.

Most observers had expected either California's Philip Burton or Missouri's Richard Bolling to be the new majority leader.

But, in an agonizingly close election, the moderate Wright won out. His victory will help place the new speaker of the house, Massachusetts' "Tip" O'Neill, in firm control of the House Democratic majority. Burton and Bolling are both reformers who might have given O'Neill stiff competition.

But Wright is a mild-mannered legislator who will probably go along with the wishes of the political establishment. However, his election could be bad news for Carter's transition team. The reform-minded Burton would have gone along with Carter's ideas on bureaucratic reorganization. But Wright is more likely to fight any serious attempt at shaking up the status quo.

Intelligence Squabble: Last

year, many of the secret activities of the CIA and other intelligence agencies were exposed to the glaring publicity of a congressional investigation. The CIA got off with an official slap on the wrist. In recent months, the scandal has faded from the headlines.

But we've discovered that a serious split has developed within the super-secret intelligence agencies. The fight is over foreign policy.

On one side of the rift is a new breed of cold warriors. The intelligence hard-liners see the Soviet Union as increasingly more hostile. The Soviets, according to these worried intelligence analysts, are interested only in confronting the United States at every opportunity.

But not all intelligence experts agree with this dire assessment. In fact, behind-the-scenes, many intelligence observers are taking a more moderate view of the Soviet position. According to the moderate camp, the Soviets are cautious and suspicious, but not overtly hostile.

Both groups are pushing their views hard. The moderates in the intelligence community are working overtime to catch President-elect Jimmy Carter's attention.

As one high-level intelligence source told us: "Jimmy Carter's job will be to walk that thin line...and to find the truth." □

From The SOAPBOX



by Harold Anderson

As I have studied philosophy and theology during the last four years, I have come to notice a strong distinction between the two. Theology has very often been labeled as being the foundation of all true philosophy. However, there is not anything which could be further from the truth. Philosophy is a much broader field than that of theology and I believe by examining this distinction one will be able to understand why churches or religions seem to be much more dogmatic than other fields of knowledge.

Earl Barrett states in his book dealing with the field of epistemology, "Every branch of knowledge has its presuppositions, a priori statements or first principles which as ultimate are impossible of theoret-

ical proof" (A Christian Perspective of Knowing; pg. 15.) He is here stating that in any realm of experience or knowledge there must be some beginning point, some basis from which to start examining a topic. If the topic which is being examined is to be considered logical, or if a solid statement is to be made about it, the basis or a priori of the topic must be considered as the ultimate truth.

Philosophy is the realm of knowledge which is primarily concerned with the search for truth. Philosophers begin with either the world around them or with themselves in order to formulate statements concerning reality or truth. One might say that the world or the philosopher's mind (assuming that the mind would represent the self) and its interaction

with the world it perceives, are the philosopher's a priori. This would indicate that the philosopher has a very broad or general basis from which to begin his search for truth. A philosopher is not bound to one particular area of truth, nor is he obliged to maintain the same ultimates. He follows truth wherever it might lead him. This would give the philosopher much freedom with which to conduct his investigation and a much more liberal scope of reality. Philosophy is open to variation. So much variation that even its ultimates may be changed completely and it will still continue

to be considered as philosophy.

Theology, however, is much different from philosophy. Theology may be defined as "the science of God and divine things, based upon the revelation made to mankind in Jesus Christ, and variously systemized within the christian Church" (Pope as quoted in H. Orton Wiley's Christian Theology; I pg. 14.) Theology is the "science of God" and, therefore, it is attempting to state something about God. From the very etymology of the word we can derive that theology is a "rational discourse about God" and, therefore, theology's presupposition is God. Reality and ultimate truth for the theologian must be God and through God's revelation he views the world.

When one first begins to examine the field of theology, he must first ponder the very being of God. What type of God is he? How can man know this God? How can man learn about this God? When these questions are answered, the theologian has invariably bound himself to a dogmatism which he cannot escape. He begins to formulate various characteristics about the God with whom he is concerned. If he

understands these characteristics to be legalistic, then he will hold to a legalistic theology and live his life in a legalistic fashion. If he understands this Supreme Being to be liberal, his theology and life is liberal. What is important is that the theologian is bound to a dogmatic view of reality because of the Supreme Being he believes to exist. If he wishes to dramatically change his view of reality, he must change his a priori. He must change his conception of God. If his a priori does not, after having been changed, maintain the position of God, then his is no longer in the realm of theology and thus can no longer call himself a theologian. □

(answers to "pure trivia")

1. Johann Strauss
2. (a) Barbara Streisand, (b) Carol Channing
3. Don Schollander
4. Jay North
5. Robert Penn Warren
6. Captains Courageous Boys Town (1938)
7. Freddie Bartholomew and Mickey Rooney respectively
8. The Marcellis
9. "When It's Sleepytime Down South"
10. Spencer



Face The Music

by Stephen Hauge, Paul Panther and Mike Lodahl

LED ZEPPELIN - The Song Remains the Same

Led Zeppelin rose to the top of the Music scene in 1969 and has never played second fiddle to anyone since. Jimmy Page, Robert Plant, John Boham and John Paul Jones turned simple rock of the sixties around into heavy metal and blues with excellent instrumentals. Their seventh album **The Song Remains the Same**, a sound track from their film, captures Zeppelin in concert which kills those rumors that Led Zeppelin sounds better in the studio than live.

Robert Plant, who has the finest and most expressive voice on the market today, sings nine previous recordings from earlier albums on a double record set.

Side one features the cuts "Rock and Roll," "Celebration Day," and two other cuts off "Houses of Holy," "Rain Song" and "Song Remains the Same." Side two has Jimmy Page following no set theme as he plays "Dazed and Confused" which uses up the whole side. The third side (which is their best) displays the cuts "Stairway to Heaven" and "No Quarter," which is superbly played and sung. While the last side, "Moby Dick" and "Whole Lotta Love" (the song that rose Zeppelin to fame) are a disappointment as Zeppelin fails to match the intensity held in the original version. For those who enjoy Led Zeppelin, **The Song Remains the Same** is a beauty.

EAGLES-Hotel California

A visit to the **Hotel California** will leave the listener wondering just what his hosts, the Eagles, are up to. With the release of their previous album, **One of These Nights**, the departure of Bernie Leadon and the addition of Joe Walsh, who's produced some of the spiciest rock this side of the Atlantic, a change of musical direction was definitely in progress. But **Hotel California** leaves one wondering if the Eagles haven't lost altogether.

They stumble from one rock style to another, from reggae to ponderous string arrangements to hard rock and roll, seemingly unsure of where they are going.

This alone may not be enough of a basis to question the value of **Hotel California**. However, it is not the only basis the Eagles provide. On this album they seem too often to be hopelessly selfconscious of their self-created California rock-star images. If Brian Wilson and the Beach Boys created the mythical Southern California of the 60's, an idealized world of sun, sea, sand, and beautiful girls, then the Eagles have been as responsible as anyone for creating the Southern California rock mythos of the 70's, a world of alienation, loneliness, emotional bankruptcy, and self-destructive heroes, set against the glamor of the L.A./Hollywood scene.

Eagles preoccupation with this idea unfortunately runs through much to their new album, beginning with the title cut, a reggae tune (does every group feel that they have to record at least one reggae song?) that compares the California scene to hell, and ending with the final cut, "The Last Resort", a ballad which blames missionaries, pioneers, the rich, real estate salesmen, and just about everyone else handy for the corruption of Southern California, which supposedly replaced the innocence of the Indians that lived there in times past. Although the first song has a great chorus, the pretentious lyrics of both songs and the plodding string arrangements of the latter are among the worst of this group's work.

The brighter spots are "New Kid in Town", the current AM hit, and "Life in the Fast Lane", a hard rocker with lyrics to match. The rest of the album is for the most part disappointing, although few other groups could equal the production or the performance. The songs just seem to fall flat on their musical faces in

comparison to previous work of both the Eagles and Walsh, whose contribution was not as great as it could have been.

The fact is that Eagles are capable of a much better album than this. Perhaps it is time they found something to write songs about besides what it's like to be a rock star in Hollywood.

STEVIE WONDER - Songs in the Key of Life

With his latest release, **Songs in the Key of Life**, Stevie Wonder has reasserted that which has become commonly accepted in the music world: he is a genius.

Released last fall, **Songs** hit the No. 1 spot in just one week—the first double LP (21 cuts) to arrive so quickly.

Wonder, now 26, has been in the music business since age 12. Motown, the rhythm-and-blues monster of Detroit, discovered the little harmonica-playing wonder and quickly dubbed him, "Little Stevie Wonder," soon after he had his first hit, "Fingertips."

Through the 60's "Little Stevie" continued churning out r & b hits in the very imitable—and predictable—Motown sound. Finally, at age 21 and no longer so "little," Stevie declared independence from the paternal Motown ties and broke from the mold into which he had been cast.

The result was his 1972 landmark album **Music of My Mind**, in which he signaled his departure from any identifiable musical category. A year later came **Innervisions**, an album which can only be adequately described as beautiful. With **Innervisions**, Wonder grabbed every Grammy in sight (no small feat, since he was born blind).

He followed that in 1974 with another Grammy album, **Fulfillingness' First Finale**, in which he sort of stopped and looked back at the direction in which he and his music were headed.

Apparently he found his bearings. His first double album, **Songs** gives Wonder plenty of room to display his vastly imaginative range, from jazz to samba to soul to Top 40. He is a self-styled prophet whose underlying message, and the title of the opening cut, is "Love's in Need of Love Today."

In the context of that basic theme, Wonder has written songs about the myriad memories and experiences of his own life. He recalls with nostalgia his "nappy-headed" childhood days in the crackling "I Wish." He admires his eighteen month-old daughter Aisha in "Isn't She Lovely." He salutes the giants of the big band era in "Sir Duke." He reveals his Baptist boyhood background with his sermonic "Have a Talk with God."

The fact that Wonder is still maturing, still growing, still finding his individuality after a decade in the Motown mold is evident in that his real name—Stevland Morris—is for the first time mentioned in **Songs**. This reviewer expects him to completely drop the "Stevie Wonder" stage name sometime in the next few years as a final indication of his tie-cutting.

Despite all its strong points, **Songs** does not measure up to Wonder's masterpiece, **Innervisions**, which captures all of his spiritual and musical sensitivity. **Songs** has more than enough solid material to make a blockbuster single LP, but not quite enough to fill a double LP the way his listeners have come to expect after **Innervisions**.

Its other weakness, one that sometimes is glaring, is an occasional tendency for his lyrics to be somewhat stilted and forced.

Nevertheless, Wonder is definitely a pioneer in modern music. He has a message to communicate, and he communicates it well through his complex harmonies, intricate rhythms and the growling synthesizer of which he is master.

BURT CUMMINGS

Burt Cummings' separation from "Guess Who" proved to be to his advantage. His first solo album **Burt Cummings** has climbed its way up the charts faster and higher than any previous "Guess Who" cuts.

During the late '60's "Guess Who" released a number of top ten hits including "Laughing", "These Eyes", "American Woman", Etc. only to pull—a reverse in the '70's by abandoning their teenybop audience in persuance of their identity as a rock group. Cummings

found himself attacking the music industry and the Hollywood awe of it through his lyrics. This new material was not commercial enough for AM stations to play, therefore causing a drop in sales. "Guess Who's" record company, RCA, begged Burt Cummings to return to his old style and to recapture his audience. Cummings compromised with the release of **Road Food**. After two more unsuccessful albums Burt felt it was time to split.

Burt Cummings' new sound illustrates his return to commercialism with "Stand Tall" (it sounds like a take-off from the song "Born Free") at the top of AM rock.

Cummings once had a run-in with religion when his close friend and songwriter Randy Bachman (of BTO) became a Mormon convert. Burt now seems on the brink of some religious experience revealed in the lyrics, "I'm Scared".

Living in Confusion
Search for truth that I
never found
I needed something to
really believe
I'm scared, Lord, I'm
scared—I'm
terrified
Never been much on
religion
But I sure enough would
like to hear the call

Cummings also pokes fun at Randy Bachman's rock and roll hit "You Ain't Seen Nothin' Yet" as he sings his own version of it in a laid-back, blues fashion.

Richard Perry, the producer of the album, did a fantastic job of recording the cuts as the production of the sound is crisp and exact. Burt Cummings never sounded as good as he does on this record. □

Newly Located Near NNC

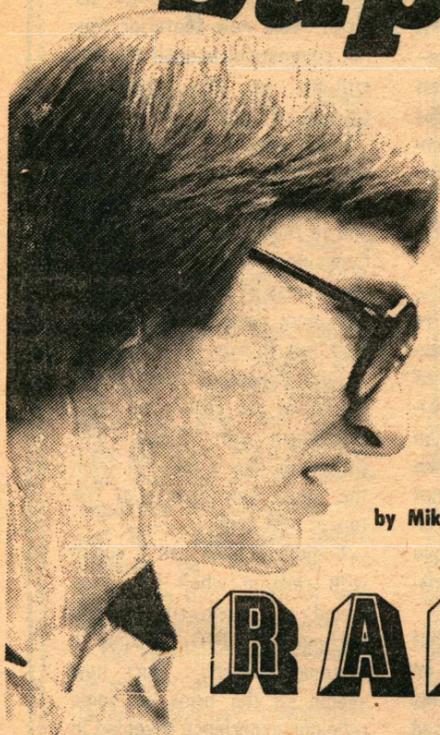


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Superbowl eleven



by Mike Lodahl

RAIDERS

This Sunday in Super Bowl XI, the NFL version of the California earthquake will rock Pasadena's Rose Bowl with a tremor that will register a "10" on the Stabler Scale.

The victims of the quake? The Minnesota Vikings. And there'll be no survivors. The earth-shaking Oakland Raiders, who have stormed to an awesome 15-1 record this season, will make it No. 166 against Minnesota, a team that narrowly escaped defeat at the claws of the Seattle Seahawks. (You didn't expect me, a loyal Washingtonian, to leave out the Seahawks, did you?)

The Raiders are quarterbacked by Ken "Snake" Stabler, who has earned his nickname by proving himself wise as serpents. But the footballs he flings through the air are hardly harmless as doves. The league's leading passer, he completed nearly 70 per cent of his passes for 2837 yards and 27 touchdowns during the regular season.

For targets, Stabler has perhaps the best corps of pass-catchers in the history of the game. Minnesota's secondary defenders won't have their hands full Sunday—because they won't even be able to get their hands ON Oakland's deceptive receivers.

First, there's old, balding Fred Biletnikoff. Poor guy, he's been around for 12 years now. He's on his last legs. Runs the 100 in a week or so. Yeah, poor guy. That's why he drove defenses crazy this year—as he has in the previous 11—with his little quick-out, quick-in, now-here, now-there pass patterns. That's why he caught over 40 of Stabler's aeriels, mostly on his patented sideline patterns in crucial third down situations. That's why defenders swear his fingers are made of epoxy. Poor guy.

And then there's Clifford Branch, the man who gains 25 yards every time he catches the ball. Unlike Biletnikoff, Branch CAN run, and runs rapidly (100 in 9.4). The speed is natural; the pass-catching he learned from Old Man Biletnikoff (What better teacher?). He's caught just over 40 passes this year—over one-fourth of them for touchdowns.

Biletnikoff is murder on the short sideline stuff and Branch is a threat to score on any given play, but Stabler has yet another target. When secondaries key on the B-B duo, Stabler goes to tight end Dave Casper. Casper, in fact, wasn't at all friendly to opposing defenders, leading the Raiders with 53 receptions and scoring 10 times.

To complement the most complex passing attack in pro football, Oakland has 1,000-yard runner Mark van Eeghen and breakaway threat Clarence Davis in the backfield. Oakland, in fact, demonstrated its diversity by running straight at Pittsburgh—something nobody, especially the Steeiers, expected—en route to winning the AFC crown 24-7 two weeks ago.

The Oakland defense was riddled by injuries early in the year, and consequently had to switch to an unorthodox three-four defense—the first team in Super Bowl history to employ that setup—and patch the holes with rejects. Those rejects played like All-Pros.

The biggest reject was 6-7, 270-pound defensive end John Matuszak, a No. 1 draft choice in 1973 who may have finally found a home in Oakland. Joining him on the front line are Otis Sistrunk, the huge, Kojak hair-styled monster from the University of Mars, and Dave Rowe, another reject who played like a million bucks.

Of course, everyone had heard about Oakland's defensive secondary and its reputation for playing a little rough (to put it mildly). Minnesota receivers may find the going a bit tough, running in the zone prowled by the admittedly aggressive Jack Tatum and George Atkinson, light-heavyweight champ of the NFL. Atkinson especially has been rightfully accused of dirty defensive tactics (namely punching people in the nose), but two weeks ago he stopped the mouths of his critics by playing super defense—and yet relatively clean defense—on Pittsburgh's Lynn Swann.

In short, Oakland has a title it would like to disown: The Best Team Never to Win a Super Bowl. The Raiders have accumulated a 106-25-7 record over the past decade, but have gained a reputation for losing the "big ones" year after year. This Sunday, that will all change.

Pro football prognosticator Ricky the Greek calls it the Raiders by four. Who am I to argue with genius? Oakland 24, Minnesota 20.

Vikings

by Stephen Hauge



Once upon a time in the city of Atlantis there lived a collegiate hero who created another meaning for the word scramble unrelated to beaten eggs. After four glorious years Asbury left the humid swamp lands of Georgia and trekked into the blistering winds of the frozen terrian in the land of the Vikings. Strapping on his armor, he set out to conquer and capture the trophy which signifies world championship.

Tales quickly spread that he slew the giants and stumbled over dwarves; he was laughed at, mocked and criticized by his King. The crowds called him a loser because of his unorthodox strategy. Asbury, running for his life because of a breakdown in his offensive line, finally—disillusioned and disappointed—headed east. He traveled to the glamour city where he competed against Broadway Joe for popularity. Asbury, scrambling and attacking his opponents from every possible angle brought more victories to Yankee Stadium than experienced for more than a decade.

Rumors spread that General Grant had dethroned the old King up in the Northern Tropics. There he put together defense that no foe could penetrate. The old saying was "when you say Bud, you've said it all"—Bud Grant knew better, though. He needed Asbury to strengthen the Norsemen's attack and open up the offense. Asbury accepted as he returned to the land of the Vikings. The northern masses felt secure with Asbury on the front lines. Then came the Super-Battle between the titans where the loser is not the second-best in the nation but a loser, a disgrace to the country and scorned. The Vikings, leaving the Arctic Tropics, ventured south to meet the ocean creatures. Ah, yes, the Dolphins. The weary purple gang—unaccustomed to the heat—fought in exhaustion and fell prey to the fish. Asbury and his gladiators, with swollen bodies and sunken heads caravaned home. Home was of ice, snow and blizzards where they were persecuted until hunting season opened. Then the perennial power gathered their weapons and marched through the foreign cities conquering all.

Again, as the New Year arrived, the war between the super-powers was to occur. And as usual the Vikings earned a spot in the showdown. This time they faced man-made creatures of steel—robots. These guys made people forget about the iron curtain. Their steel curtain was not to be dented as they ripped the horns off the fearless Vikings and sent them back-packing to Minnesota where they hid in shame because when you lose to the Super Bowl Champs you're not second best, but a freak, a loser—you choke!

After three tries one usually strikes out but not the Northern horsemen. They fought off a fierce attack by the feathered savages and sobered their mad, drunken leader Kilmer. This was just to be a warm-up for this devastating bicentennial team.

Word spread throughout the land of a gold rush in California. A band of reckless pirates, known as the Raiders, guaranteed \$15,000 in gold to every man that could defeat them. Confidently, General Grant began his march south only to be intercepted by Chief Youngblood and Merlin the Magician. While Asbury was wounded, the rest of the Vikings banded together to deflect Merlin's whammies and held on to bleed Youngblood dry.

Legends grew and myths spread about these villians who were known to beat you with the score and with their fists. Sissy-trunk, Hackerson and Sibling led the raiders to scores of victories as they prepare to bag their quota to wind up their season.

Just who are these Vikings?

Alan Page is the only defensive player to win the Most Valuable Player (MVP) award. Jeff Seiman is rated as the premier middle linebacker. Defensive end Jim Marshall has recovered more fumbles and played more games than anyone in Pro history.

How about their defensive secondary? Best in the league and the leading interceptors. Chuck Foreman, running back has won the MVP in '75 and '76, also the rookie of the year in 1975. Sammie White, wide receiver, recieved the rookie of the year honor this year. Ron Yary and Ed White, all Pro! And FRANCIS ASBURY TARKENTON—What can I say? He's just the greatest quarterback to ever play the game and holds every record worth holding.

Will the relentless Vikings overcome great adversity to become World Champions? Will Sammy White be able to elude George "blood thirsty" Atkinson? Will Frantic Fran be able to scramble his way to the status of World Champion and forever close the mouths of his critics? You better believe it! **Minnesota Vikings 28, Oakland 17.**

Women hoopers' hopes high

The women's basketball team opens its season Saturday, January 8, with Blue Mountain Community College at six o'clock on the Crusaders' home court. Coach Hopkins, with

only four returning players, has pretty high expectations. She feels that the team's major problem now is that only those four girls have played together. A little time, though, should

allow the players to get used to one another.

This year's team has more height, speed, and depth than last year's squad and will be able to match with both taller and shorter, quicker teams they will be playing this year. Hopkins expects a tougher league but still feels that if her team plays the ball they're capable of, they could end up in one of the top two positions. Nancy Kellmer, one of the four returnees, shares Coach Hopkins' sentiments regarding a "tough season" but at the same time feels that "the team can pull through if we stay together."

Both Hopkins and her team are ready for the season to get under way. This year's team members are: Senior Pam Bekkedahl; Juniors Nancy Kellmer, Judy Kornstad, Kathy Lyda; Sophomores Debbie Rutan, Jane Seekins; Freshmen Charlene Buskirk, Diane Howell, Karen Johnson, Sharon Johnson, Ginny Luhn, Kandi Miller and Sue Sieloff. □



Revenge sought

by Stephen Hauge

Rumor had it that if the Crusaders swept Whitman, Whitworth, Lewis & Clark and College of Idaho they would find themselves nationally ranked. Layton's platoon fell short of their mark last Monday night as they were manhandled by an inspired Lewis and Clark team. The Warriors ripped into the Crusaders early and held on for a 86-64 slaughter. "This was a heck of a ballclub," said Warriors' coach Dick Hannan. "I'm really pleased. It surprised me that we did so well inside and it surprised me that we beat them by that much."

Eddie Leffall, a 6'4" sophomore from Portland pumped in 27 points aiding the Warriors' hot shooting that forced NNC out of its zone defense. The Lewiston team held the Crusaders farther than they're used to on offense as NNC tried in vain to get the ball to Williams and DiBene. The two giants managed only ten shots all night sinking five of them.

"They were really up for us," noted Layton, "and we were really flat."

"Our rebounding was poor because we were just too spread out most of the time. They didn't do any differently from what I expected, but we just couldn't get the ball to our big men in the first half."

Rommie Lewis and Ed Weidenbach dumped in 12 points a peice while Hondo Jenkins came off the bench to add 10 for the lost cause.

"I guarantee you, we'll be ready for them at our place," Layton said, talking about their rematch on January 31.

Speaking of a rematch, tomorrow night the Coyotes invade Montgomery Gymnasium in hopes of knocking the Crusaders off their horses for the second and final time this year.

Remember what Satterfield,

Coach of the Coyotes said? "The mark of a good club is to beat a team twice. We beat them once, now we are going back to Nampa and beat them again!"

If the Orange and Black machine has anything to say about that, the ol' dogs better turn and high tail it. Playing NNC on their own stomping grounds is like cutting your throat. They have been undefeated this year and have won 17 out of their last 19 games in Montgomery Gym.

On Tuesday, January 11, Whitman is here for a return match and the Missionaries are still embarrassed from a 92-76 setback where NNC broke its total rebounding record by 46 rebounds, a grand total of 141! Whitman helped out considerably in that category by shooting a measly 27% from the field. □

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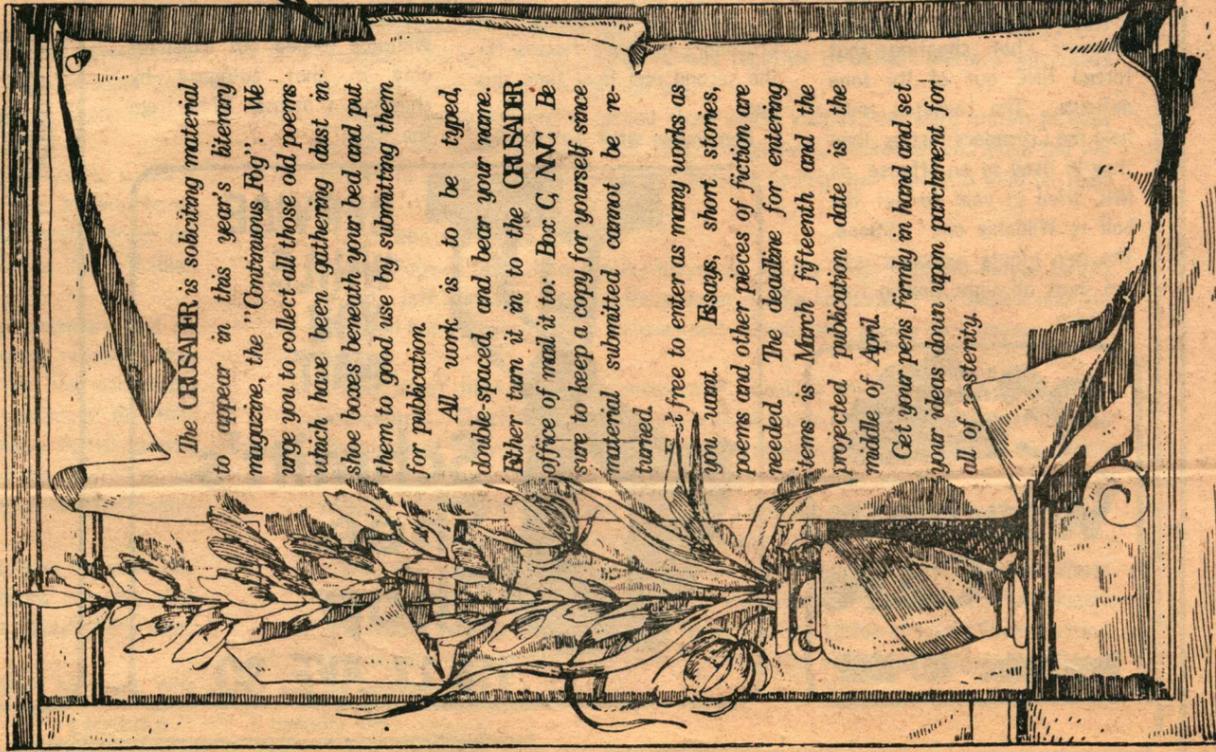
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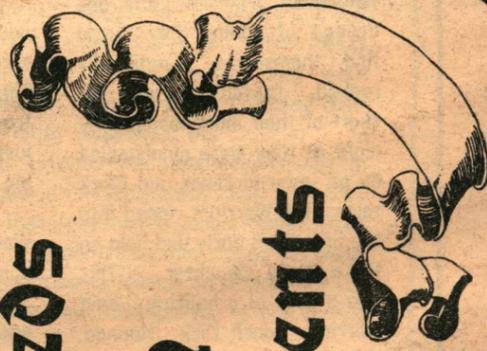
The CRUSADER is soliciting material to appear in this year's literary magazine, the "Continuous Jog". We urge you to collect all those old poems which have been gathering dust in shoe boxes beneath your bed and put them to good use by submitting them for publication.

All work is to be typed, double-spaced, and bear your name. Either turn it in to the CRUSADER office of mail it to: Box G, NCC. Be sure to keep a copy for yourself since material submitted cannot be re-

turned. It is free to enter as many works as you want. Essays, short stories, poems and other pieces of fiction are needed. The deadline for entering items is March fifteenth and the projected publication date is the middle of April.

Get your pens firmly in hand and set your ideas down upon parchment for all of posterity.

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CRUSADER

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STUDENTS ENTER TRIAL

