

the Crusader

June 5, 1984.

HART SWEEPS IDAHO



With wife, Lee, at his side, Presidential candidate, Gary Hart, addressed a gathering in Boise.

*Written by
Richard Hume
Photo courtesy of
Idaho Press-
Tribune*

On May 18, Senator from Colorado and Democratic presidential hopeful Gary Hart visited Boise in a Western campaign swing. Hart stopped in Boise to boost his Idaho campaign in preparation for the May 24 caucus.

Hart, delayed on his flight from New Jersey, arrived in Boise at approximately 5:00 p.m. and spoke on the capitol grounds at 5:30 p.m. There was a crowd of roughly 1,500 people gathered to hear Hart, some had been waiting since 1:00 p.m.

Once Hart arrived, the crowd enthusiastically greeted him and Idaho Governor John Evans made the introduction. Hart delivered a short stump speech but drew applause several times. He challenged the audience with his vision for a better America, free of the strangling Reaganomics and oversimplified foreign policy. Hart drew great applause when he condemned the MX missile, using Marines as body guards for Latin American dictators, and destruction of the environment. At one

point when Hart dealt with Ronald Reagan's policy on education funding he asked, "If Reagan believes education is too expensive, wait until he finds out how much ignorance costs." Hart's speech was a success with the Boise crowd and afterward he had a short meeting with Gov. John Evans.

Hart came to Boise to boost his chances for the Idaho primary and caucuses that were held on May 22, and May 24, respectfully. Hart was the only candidate to come to Idaho and his diligence paid off. With his

appearance and his well oiled political machine, directed by Professor Steve Shaw (Political Science-NNC), Hart carried nearly 2/3 of the balloting in both the primary and the caucus elections. Hart thus won the largest share of Idaho delegates to the Democratic National Convention to be held in July.

Now that the Idaho caucuses are over, the campaign moves to a five state primary on June 5. The candidate that emerges the winner then will have an excellent chance to take the nomination in July. □

PERSPECTIVE 100

by A. Gordon Wetmore

A Christian college campus provides a conducive setting for the interaction of academic inquiry and persistent Christian faith. At its best this is a creative and life-giving tension. This tension is positive and helpful and stimulates both forces to operate at their best.

The components of a Christian college campus lend themselves to this interchange. A Christian college by definition is a setting for academic rigor and asking the tough questions. To be anything less than this is to fail to be a college. A Christian college, also, is by definition a place for the development of faith. In the minds of some these two are in conflict but to the growing Christian these forces compliment each other.

A Christian commitment includes the commitment of the mind to the service of God. God does not duck the hard questions. Neither should Christians duck the hard questions. People who are at peace with God are best able to meet the hard questions head-on. No question, no matter how complex, should be eluded at a Christian college. The watch word of a Christian college campus should be to think things through.

Christian scholarship also by definition places itself under the lordship of Jesus Christ. It operates in a setting of trust in the Almighty and Sovereign God. Christian scholarship observes the first commandment which calls us to have no other gods before Almighty God.

Add to this dynamic interchange the individual differences which are present in developing young minds. Add to this the individual differences of developing mentors, i.e. the faculty. This milieu focuses on Christian scholarship and growth.

A Christian college campus at its best is a setting for a creative and delightful tension between academic rigor and persistent Christian faith. Our creative God will not let us be satisfied with anything less.

JACKSON: A MORAL CHOICE

Presidential candidate Rev. Jesse Jackson has been plagued by credibility problems throughout his campaign. His credibility problems even seem to reach our politically apathetic campus. Should NNC be any different in regards to Jesse Jackson? Yes, that is if NNC is truly concerned about Christian morality.

Jesse Jackson has befriended the people that Jesus befriended. Jackson has worked with and given aid to minority groups, to the poor, to the disabled, and to the hopeless. In his organization, Operation P.U.S.H. (People United to Save Humanity), he has worked with minority youths to help them to a better life. His "Up with hope, down with dope" campaign gave an alternative to many youths in the cities. Jackson believes that "Less than your best is a sin." Is this contrary to what NNC stands for?

Jesse Jackson maintains a forward progressive outlook for America. Jackson believes in peace and puts peace as a prime issue of his campaign. Jackson wants, "a peace economy instead of a war economy." He advocates a turn from what President Eisenhower termed, "the military industrial complex" to an economy controlled by the consumer's demand. Jackson also supports the nuclear freeze and dialogue with the Soviet Union. He also contends that America has ignored the Third World. The Third World nations are poor, they cannot feed their own people nor give them life occupations. Jackson would begin the transfer of American surplus to poor nations in a national effort to fulfill our "Christian" obligation. Is peace and filling our brother's needs contrary to what NNC stands for?

Jesse Jackson is also a Baptist minister. He knows theology and philosophy and he realizes that Christians must do more than pray. Why should Christians pray to God to alleviate other's suffering when God has already given them the technology, the skill, and the ability to do it themselves? Jackson, through his ministry, his involvement in the civil rights movement, and Operation P.U.S.H. has offered action to prayer. Is this contrary to what NNC stands for?

Finally, the Jackson campaign has had many positive effects. It has increased voter registration among blacks, young people, and Hispanics. Albert McDonald, an

administrator for public schools in Chicago said the Jackson campaign had resulted in "...the rise of pride among people who never gave a thought to voting-that's winning. People renewing hope in the Democratic system-that's a definite win." Is promoting democracy contrary to what NNC stands for?

Jesse Jackson has announced that his candidacy is a moral one. No other Democrat or Republican candidate has reached the multitudes of moral problems facing America's political decisions. It is time to consider Jackson a real candidate regardless of color, background, or dialect. NNC's ideals are not contrary to Jesse Jackson, but parallel.

Jackson himself warns us with these words, "Whenever the prospect of change occurs, there is always the inflamed and exaggerated response by the keepers of the gate of the status quo. Many of them are still in shock at the success of this campaign. They don't quite know where we'll go. So in their panic, they lash-out and attack. Every time there is a breakthrough, the politics of paranoia take over."

NNC must consider Jackson or we will have failed in our own moral responsibility.

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EDITORIALS

POLITICAL SLAM OF THE WEEK

**"Hello, my name is
Private Cristobal Esquina of the
Salvadoran army, and
I just threw \$8,550 worth of
hand grenades at a dog."**



But it could have been an enemy soldier—how was Private Esquina to know? He's just a confused, completely unmotivated peasant with an attention span of about five minutes who has never held anything in his hand more valuable than a dirt clod, and if we want Private Esquina to fight our wars for us, then there's no reason to complain when he uses up \$60,000,000 worth of ordnance every three months.

Let's Not Quit on El Salvador Now

Reprinted from National Lampoon

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NEW EDITOR'S PLANS

The *Crusader*, a publication of the Associated Students of Northwest Nazarene College--this is the phrase that appears on most of the front pages of this publication. As the new *Crusader* editor, I hope to fulfill that phrase in a positive and provocative manner.

Since the *Crusader* is a student publication, it should be reflective of the students on campus. It should report the events and news of the people who attend here. People will usually read a paper that talks about the things that they do and that their friends do because then they have an interest in the publication. A prime responsibility of the 1984-85 *Crusader* staff will be to cover religious, secular, academic, athletic, artistic, intellectual, and recreational life at NNC. That is a great amount of life to cover but that is the new type of paper the *Crusader* will become.

Since the *Crusader* is a publication of a college, it should be reflective of higher learning and thought. This is a paramount

responsibility of the *Crusader*. A college is supposed to be where learning takes place. When real learning takes place, thought must also occur. Thought is not limited by God and so thought should be unlimited to man. Therefore, the new *Crusader* will consider and explore areas of thought that may not be orthodox to many. It is the charge of the *Crusader* as a publication of higher learning to examine alternative social, religious, and political ideas.

It is the *Crusader's* responsibility to challenge student's rooted doctrine in all areas of life. How can an individual believe an idea they do not understand? If college does not provoke questions and thought it has failed to teach a student anything.

The new *Crusader* will combine news coverage and thoughtful concepts to hopefully produce a pleasing and challenging paper. It is the goal of this editor and this staff to produce a true "college" newspaper.

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NUCLEAR FORUM

On May 16, an anti-nuclear forum was held in the Science Lecture Hall for the purpose of educating the public and "arousing the citizenry" to action. The panel, organized by Dr. Roger Curran, consisted of local scientists and physicians concerned about the possibility of nuclear war and informed about the effects of such a war.

Dr. Gilbert Ford, Academic Dean, spoke on the history of nuclear weapons, the technology involved, and the effects of a nuclear explosion. Dr. Ford presented a technical description of the theory involved with nuclear weapons that was both informative and relatively easy to follow.

The next speaker was Dr. James McCabe, a physician in the Vietnam war. Dr. McCabe dealt with individual injuries that would be sustained and the ability of medical facilities to deal with these. The injuries that will occur are not new, but the concern is over the magnitude of injuries.

Dr. Clarence McIntyre elaborated on the ideas of Dr. McCabe regarding the treatment of injuries and dealt specifically with the likelihood of a nuclear attack somewhere near Nampa. According to McCabe the closest target would be the military base in Mountain Home, but even this place is a low priority target.

The final, formal speaker was Dr. Darrell Marks, currently a professor here at NNC. Dr. Marks spoke on Nuclear Winter, a term to

describe the climatic effects subsequent to a nuclear war. Among these effects are a temperature of -30 degrees Centigrade one week after the blast, interhemispheric mixing, and surface darkening. However, Nuclear Winter will not lead to an ice age, however snow will be found on most coastal areas.

The panel came to two final conclusions. First, a nuclear war would be mutually destructive. Not only will the "victim" country be devastated, but the country that launches the attack will be destroyed primarily by radiation and Nuclear Winter. Second, our only hope is to prevent a nuclear war. Some members of the panel suggested that even unilateral disarmament would be favorable to the status quo since a nuclear war would destroy both sides anyway.

A suggestion proposed by Dr. McIntyre is to, in effect, practice for a nuclear war. McIntyre suggests that entire communities hold drills, like war games, to teach the procedure that will be needed to deal with the casualties. These drills would benefit mainly the medical community by testing auxiliary power sources and defining a procedure for classifying cases.

The forum appears to have been a success. Over 200 people were in attendance, and 125 of those signed petitions provided by the panel.

If you wish to become involved in this movement, or if you have any questions, please feel free to contact any of the panel members named in this article.

FETUS FACIAL CREAM

Makers of *Californie esthetique* (California Beauty), a skin care product from France, promise it will rejuvenate skin with the youthful cells of aborted babies.

According to sources uncovered in an American Life Lobby interview, the cosmetic is made exclusively from the fetuses—specifically the spleen, liver, thymus and intestinal membranes.

The use of aborted children in cosmetics came to light in 1981, when guards at the French-Swiss border encountered a truckload of frozen human fetuses destined for a French cosmetics laboratory.

Californie Esthetique is not sold in the United States, and domestic manufacturers generally deny using fetal materials in their products, although it would not be illegal to do so.

NNC RECEIVES GRANT

Northwest Nazarene College has received a \$950 unrestricted grant from Sears-Roebuck Foundation. The grant came as part of a national sharing of \$1,575,000 in Sears Foundation funds for the 1983-84 academic year. Some 934 private and fully accredited two and four-year institutions received funds this year. The money may be used as the college deems necessary.

FUTURE SYMPOSIUM

On the weekend of May 18-19 a social issues symposium was conducted on campus. The Symposium was entitled "1984 and Beyond: Christian Responsibility in a New Age" and dealt with the issues of education, parenting, social-economic issues, nuclear war, and the future.

The symposium was opened by Dr. William Chalker, a professor at College of Idaho, who addressed chapel on "Plotting a Moral Course for the Future." The address dealt with Christianity and morality operating in a world where the same values are not shared.

Friday evening the symposium continued with films such as "Future Shock" and "Yesterday, Tomorrow, and You." These films considered questions humanity faces regarding social and

technological developments. These topics were to be further explored Saturday morning in workshops that explored areas from parenting to peace in the Nuclear Age.

The attendance for the entire program was extremely low. The particular dates of the symposium and the scheduling of the workshops may have contributed to the dismal turn-out.

The *Crusader* commends the administration for their efforts to consider important contemporary issues and hopes that future attempts will be made. However, the *crusader* questions the desire of NNC's student body to function as an academic institution. In the future, a higher student participation would demonstrate NNC's potential and desire to abandon our "island mentality."

PARENTS FIGHT FOR CHILD'S DEATH

The parents of a New York child born with her spine exposed and excess fluid on the brain have won another court round in their fight to forbid life-extending treatment for their daughter.

By a 2 to 1 vote, the U.S. Second Court of Appeals upheld a lower court's ruling that stopped the Justice Department from confiscating "Baby Jane Doe's" medical records. The government had argued that access to the hospital's reports was necessary for investigating the possible discrimination against the handicapped infant.

Without surgery, doctors estimate the child will last only about two years. With appropriate care, she could live to be 20.

In a further development, the American Medical Association has filed suit against the federal government to prevent any future investigations of treatment given to handicapped infants.

On May 25, 1981, Mario Andretti was named the winner of the Indianapolis 500 after race officials voided the declared victory of Bobby Unser. Ultimately, however, Unser was judged the winner.

MALIBU FEST

May 26, was the annual Malibu festivities at NNC. The turn-out for most events was good and the day provided a much needed break for study weary NNC students.

The festivities began with a morning bike ride to Boise. Later in the day there were Olympic events, games, and the famous Skimboard Races. These events are all traditions at NNC and have become the high-point for many of third term.

The day culminated in the deluxe banquet prepared by our friends at S.A..G.A. S.A.G.A. provided steaming baked potatoes, fresh green salad, and tender, tempting steak morsels. While the students digested their feast, professional entertainment was provided by NNC amateurs. Some of the best attempts were made by the Go-Go's look alikes, the Road Apples, and the Lake Lowell Boys.

Overall, Malibu Fest was a fun and relaxing time. Sophomore Neal Bullis summed it up this way, "It was a blast, I can hardly wait for next year."

On May 24, 1844, Samuel Morse transmitted the words, "What hath God wrought!" from Washington to Baltimore—the first public demonstration of the telegraph.

NEWS

SPECIAL AWARDS CHAPEL

May 28, was a special Awards Chapel to recognize outstanding NNC students. The awards were given to students who demonstrated great ability in their fields of interest.

Many awards were given in various fields. The Elmore W. Vail Intramural Award went to Karen Gerdes and Pat Schierman. The Orrin E. Hills Sports Award was given to Jeff Hanway. And the final sports award, the Hopkins-Humphrey Intercollegiate Award went to Antonette Blythe.

On the academic side awards were given to five outstanding students. The Bertha Dooley Poetry Contest was won by Elizabeth Martin and the Essay Contest was won by Ev Tustin. The Donnell J. Smith Debating Trophy was dished-out to Bob Rapp. And the Scholarship Award was won by Robin Johnson and Duane Lenn.

Melissa Monner and Jeff Whitney won the Service Award, and Sonya Kvarnstrom and Rich Frampton

were given the School Spirit Award. The Religious Activities Award was given to Carla Buckmaster and Doug Mowry. Lori Ballard and Bob Sherwood shared the Leadership Award. Sallie Weber and Jeff Hanway earned the Faculty Citizenship Award. The Senior Music Award was taken by Clint Hahn.

The final area of recognition was the NNC students who were recorded in the *Whos's Who of American College Students*. They were: Lori Ballard, Carla Buckmaster, Karen Gerdes, Robin Johnson, Shelly McLean, Brent Michelson, Doug Mowry, Bob Sherwood, Rich Schrader, Duane Slemmer, David Slonaker, Sallie Weber, Jeff Whitney, and Greg Woodroof.

The *Crusader* congratulates all the NNC award winners and commends their talents and abilities. The *Crusader* wishes good luck to the graduating seniors and thanks them for their contributions to NNC.

SENATE

The 1984-85 edition of the Student Senate, with the exception of the freshmen representatives, has been elected and took office on May 8. The new Senate was brought to order by Executive Vice-President, John Neil, and sworn in by Chief Justice Bob Sherwood. The new Senate consists of seniors; Karen Gerdes, Jay Sloane, and Ken Cockerill, juniors; Wes Goudy, Warren Kolz, and Cherri Choate, sophomores; Heidi Hagood, John Oord, and Olivia Tate.

In their first meeting the new Senate wasted no time in assuming their responsibilities. During their inaugural meeting the Senate passed a bill which made NNC a member of the Idaho State Intercollegiate Legislature. It was also during the first meeting that the Senators chose which of the three standing committees they will serve on. After each had selected their committee, John Neil then appointed committee chairmen. Senior Karen Gerdes will serve as chairman of Ways and Means, while junior Warren Kolz heads the Academics and Constituency committee, and sophomore Heidi Hagood will chair Campus Life. The evening's business was concluded with the appointing of two ad hoc committees; one was to be a screening committee for student/faculty committee applicants, and the other was to be a Constitution revisor committee which will be lead by Cherri Choate.

On Tuesday May 15, the Student Senate was again in session. The meeting began with the Executive Officers of the ASNNC giving their weekly reports. Business Manager,

Brian Davis, asked the Senate to reconsider Senate Bill 8404-2. The bill was tabled as to allow the new Senators a week to familiarize themselves with the bill. Social Vice-President Debbie Turley, informed the Senate that she had selected the social council. The Senate then moved into executive session for the remainder of the meeting.

The May 22 meeting of the Senate saw the Senate with a full agenda. John Neil opened the meeting and informed the Senate of the week's activities. Wes Goudy and Doug Mowry, of Ways and Means, presented a bill to establish the salaries of the Executive Officers. After a few minutes of discussion the bill was approved. The Senate was then presented with the screening committees nominations for student/faculty committees. Some of the applicants for these committees were present, but the Senate had no questions to present to them. The Senate then moved into executive session to make the appointments to the student/faculty committees.

A special meeting was called for Friday, May 25. This meeting was called to approve the revisions that were made in the ASNNC Constitution and sent it on to the Coordinate the new revisions in the Constitution and set it on to the Coordination Council for final approval before it is to be presented to the students.

Next year's Senate meetings will be held every Tuesday night at 6:30 p.m., upstairs in the Student Center. Anyone wishing to attend or present business before the Senate is encouraged to do so.

ISIL REPS. SELECTED

In an effort to promote political and social awareness, NNC will be participating in the Idaho State Intercollegiate Legislature (ISIL) next year.

The ISIL will formulate legislation and submit worthy efforts to the authentic Idaho State Legislature for consideration.

Last week an election was held to select six students to represent NNC at the conferences next year. The winners of the election were David Adams, Richard Hume, Charles Jazdzewski, Nathan Jenkins, David Odell, Richard Jenkins, and Mike Severson. The ASNNC Senate appointed three students to serve as

Senators to the conferences, they are Lori Pleshko, Chad Christensen, and Warren Kolz. These students will attend ISIL sessions next year and will formulate bills for consideration. This is a prime opportunity for NNC to interact with other colleges in an academic setting.

In their legislative sessions the ISIL will be dealing with issues such as the environment, farm policy, taxation, education, and district reapportionment. All students are welcome to contact any of the students that will represent NNC and to communicate ideas and input.

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SUMMER TRAVELING GROUPS

For over fifty years, NNC has sent forth across the land, brave young souls who are immune to the effects of a steady diet consisting of spaghetti and fried chicken. This year is no different.

Three Summer Traveling Groups—the Ambassadors, Brotherhood, and the Couriers—will travel across seven different states this summer.

This year's Ambassadors are comprised of veterans Pam Davis and Sonny Manning. Newcomers to the group include: Mark Edgbert, Tim Hubbard, Juliene Hunter, and Julie Zellmer. The Ambassadors will begin their summer in central Washington followed by a month in eastern Oregon. They then will traverse Washington on their way to northern Idaho before returning to Washington to end their tour.

Returning for their second year of ministry, is Brotherhood. This year's members are last year's

founding fathers: Paul Christianson, Clint Hahn, Travis Lewis, and Greg Woodroof. Brotherhood will start in Seattle, Wa., on their way to the Last Frontier, Alaska. They will spend over a month canvassing Alaska before returning to the Northwest Pacific coast to conclude their schedule.

Todd Ferring, Kevin Hyatt, Dale Shaver, Duane Slemmer, and Noel Sullivan are the starting five for the Couriers—a new pro franchise with a deep reservoir of talent. The Couriers will initiate their tour at the Intermountain Sr. High Camp, July 2-6. They then progress into Montana and Colorado. From Colorado, they will penetrate into Wyoming for a few days, ending their tour in Cody, Wyoming.

The fine arts staff at the Crusader wishes all groups, safe travel and a wider variety of church-provided food.

SPRING CONCERT

On Thursday, May 24, the Music Department of NNC presented a spring concert featuring the Handbell choir, directed by Mr. Turner, the Saxophone Ensemble, directed by Mr. Bankston, Womens Ensemble, and College Concert Choir, both directed by Dr. Stallcop.

The Womens Ensemble was the first to perform. In one of the four songs they sang, Jennifer Rogers assisted the group with a French horn part that enhanced the overall effect.

Womens Ensemble has met with criticism because of its size, but size does not measure quality. Quality is decided by the strength of the voices and the blend of those voices, and Womens Ensemble possesses such a quality.

Next on the program was the Saxophone Ensemble. In recent music history, the prominence of rock and roll, jazz, swing, rhythm and blues, and the use of the sax in these varying forms, has stereotyped the sax as a "pop" instrument. Fortunately for those in attendance that evening, the Saxophone Ensemble dispelled that stereotype.

They presented two numbers that did not rely on syncopated rhythms and basic chord tones, rather the musician was challenged to test his and her skill in performing the pieces in a unified, straightforward, yet complicated manner.

They concluded their portion of the program with a swing number that did not upstage their first two numbers. Instead, it merely displayed the little understood versatility of the saxophone.

Handbell Choir then presented six compositions that displayed the range of uses for a handbell. They not only rang the bells in the usual fashion, but they also rang the bells with their thumbs against the bells, to dampen the sound. They also thrust the hammer of each bell against the bell casing, which amounted to a plucking sound. During their final number, the Bell Choir struck the bells upon the tables before them, causing an acute pluck. A fine job and a fine sound was shared with the audience.

College Concert Choir was next to perform. They began with a song that featured members of the Handbell Choir in the role of accompanists. Next was sixth grader Will Bennett, son of Dr. and Mrs. Gaymon Bennett, who was the featured soloist in one of two

movements of the Chichester Psalms by Leonard Bernstein, composer of West Side Story. Both movements were performed in Hebrew.

After two more songs, College Choir and the Sax Ensemble joined together to perform the final number of the evening. All in all, the evening was entertaining and the program was well presented by the Music Department.

"POPS" CONCERT

NNC's Concert Band presented an hour of Russian and American music on Thursday, May 31. The program was comprised of seven compositions and one suite, that featured Kathryn Rap as soloist in the second movement.

Although the concert was billed as a "pops" concert of Russian and American music, director Michael Bankston included one piece that did not keep with the theme of the evening. The intent of adding "Fantasie, Theme, and Variations on Carnival of Venice" to the program, was to allow senior Mark Pounds to entertain with an intricate and challenging cornet solo. Mr. Bankston wished to show his appreciation for Mark's multiple years of commitment to the instrumental program of NNC's Music Department.

An added highlight of the evening was Concert Band's rendition of Tchaikovsky's "1812 Overture," complete with rifle fire, cannon, and bells. Though the smell of gunpowder was intense, the "1812 Overture" was wholeheartedly received by the audience.

The final number was John Philip Sousa's immortal, "Stars and Stripes Forever." Near the end of the composition, the back curtain was opened to reveal a forty foot American flag, graciously donated by Perkins Restaurant in Boise. As the flag was revealed, the brass section rose to their feet, complete with little flags on the trumpets. The effect was so dramatic, that the audience felt compelled to patriotically stand for the remaining portion of the song. It was an exhilarating presentation and one that will be long remembered.

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FINE ARTS

The annual Bertha Dooley Writing Contest was held during May and produced some excellent student efforts. The winners in poetry were: Elizabeth Martin, first place; Jay Sloan, second place; and, Everett Tustin, third place. In the essay contest the winners were: Everett Tustin, first place; Michael Angel, second place; and, Mary Arakelian, third place. The winning entries are printed below.

FIRST PLACE POETRY

by Elizabeth Martin

*She brought out the paring knife
and took an apple spinning.
Be careful, she warned, while I watched.
Keep away from the paring knife.*

*Mother said to me
you're not as mature as you think
--be careful--
when I went home to visit
I left my watch in my suitcase
because at home time is an illusion
my brother Dave said to me
what are you planning to do after June?*

*I hold my niece like a doll I once owned
and she coos at me
while my father watches us
with his unasked question
--be careful--
I am the apple of his eye
as I whirl round and round
my skin falls to the floor
in white curls
that darken too quickly.
Keep me away from the paring knife.*

SECOND PLACE POETRY

INDIANHEAD
by Jay Sloan

*The sun,
dressed in gaudy red
and reminiscent of Carmen Miranda,
danced a hot and rhythmic
Rhumba
across a silver floor
that writhed and hissed
in fury.*

*Meanwhile,
a befreckled elf,
obviously delighted at the scene,
grinned toothlessly,
snapped a suspender,
and provided lively accompaniment
on his fiddle.*

*Curiously,
an elder Chief,
who hadn't moved in so long
that his headdress was buried
in dust,
squeezed tight an
ancient eye,
and slept on.*

¹ Indianhead is a row of low, arid hills near Weiser, Idaho that resemble a sleeping Indian.

BERTHA DOOLEY POETRY CONTEST WINNERS

THIRD PLACE POETRY

AN ANSWER TO
PRAYER
(in four parts)
by Everett Tustin

*Dear God,
Give us a time when, time stands
quietly still and the music plays on,
her hand in mine.*

(And the song begins)

*A saxophonist blowing languid notes that finger
through air to my ears, pushing between
snowflakes, gasping to be heard.*

*A piano. Keys play alone, another sad song,
conjuring visions, invading my heart.
There's a huge crack in the earth where
darkness reaches out, spilling onto my hands
Beauty, honesty, and light ebb into the crevice,
and are lost to this world.*

*Then lyrics. They fall like rain from the mouth of a
young girl, with skin like white silk.
Stones at her feet, she stands without condemnation.
A reflection of hope suddenly gone...*

*Too few words, or perhaps too many,
always too many empty words...*

*And hush, overwhelming as sleep, but never soothing,
until the morning comes like a thief,
and my prayer is answered.*

ESSAY CONTEST WINNERS

FIRST PLACE ESSAY *CROW'S FEET*

by *Everett Tustin*

The mercury inside the blue disc that was tacked on the bleached white walls of the house had pushed a red arrow barely past the 100 degree mark. A young boy, athletic in build but small of stature for a six year old, was squatted on the sidewalk with a magnifying glass held still in his small hand.

The grandmother stared outside, smiling at the boy. Glancing downward to the temperature gauge, she gasped then pushed open the window.

"It's awful hot out there, honey. You gonna be alright?"

"I'm okay," the youngster answered as he brought the sunlight that streamed through the magnifying glass to a tiny white-hot bead and focused it upon a red ant. The creature scurried away with more quickness now as it was chased by the spot of light.

"What you doin' son?"

"Fryin' ants, grandma."

"Fryin' what?"

"Ants grandma. You just shine the magnifier on 'em an' they pop like crispies."

"You come in now, okay?"

"Okay."

The boy jumped to his feet and brushed off the knees of his pants, and walked to the back door. Sunlight struck on his blonde hair, like it was bouncing off water, and the short curly towhead tuft tossed in the warm breeze as a wheat field ripples in the wind.

"Your mom and dad's comin' for you soon," she said as the boy pushed past the screen door and stomped inside.

"Got chicken-poop on my shoes grandma."

"Oh for heaven's sake, well, get it all off 'fore you come in the kitchen. Say, did you hear me?"

"Yeah," came a muffled answer from the entryway.

"'Cept I don't wanna go grandma."

"Well, we don't want you to either son, but you know, your mom says she misses you real bad."

"Oh, okay. I'll go, but grandma..." his voice trailed off.

"What son?"

"I love you very much."

She knelt down and met him with a hug as he came running into the kitchen and threw his arms around her.

At 15, his hair although still curly, was now thick and brown with only a few soft blonde highlights. A thin, very thin wisp of blonde covered his upper lip. The summer had been another warm one, filled with sweaty hours on rooves shingling houses with his grandfather, late nights out with younger company, and tranquil weekends playing pinochle with two lady friends from town.

One was a 60-year-old with an arthritis-riddled body, and the other, her mother, a woman of 95 years, who would shudder at the thought of a guest rising from her table to get even a glass of water for themselves. Forty years spent as a waitress on a train prompted her old bones to continue on in her home as she had done on the trains some twenty years gone past.

"Let me get you something to eat," she half-pleaded.

The boy looked to his grandparents and they nodded back to him.

"Perhaps a small piece of cake," he answered.

Off she went, returning with a heaping plate of moist chocolate cake, draped with vanilla ice cream. Then she picked up her cards and grinned sheepishly behind them.

"Thank you," he managed, then turned to his grandmother and shrugged his shoulders.

One night that summer he arrived home late, later than he ever had, and came stumbling into the house. The grandmother stood at the doorway ready for questioning, but without warning, a hailstorm roared into the night and she ran past him outside.

"My tomatoes!!" she shrieked as she sprinted to the garden.

The next morning she softly crept into his bedroom and sat down on the edge of his bed.

"You know," she began, and he raised his head and sat up, then sighed as his temples pounded.

"I could smell liquor on your breath last night."

"I only had a couple beers, grandma."

"Well, I'm just not so sure your folks want you out doin' that sort of thing."

"You're probably right."

"And I'm positive they wouldn't want you hangin' around girls that put marks on your neck like that."

Fear shot through the boy's face as he turned to the mirror.

"What do I do grandma? I don't want that there. I can't go into town, I..."

"It'll be gone soon, you just think about what I said son, about your folks, okay?"

"Okay grandma."

He turned away and plunged his face into the pillow. She shook her head and smiled. Her eyes were gleaming at the corners, sending out small crow's feet wrinkles that stretched to her cheek bones.

"You know grandma," the boy said as he walked towards the boarding ramp for his plane ride home, "you always have been my best girlfriend."

He squeezed her tight, kissed her hand and walked away down the ramp.

In college now, there was so much to do in life. When his father called on the phone and said that grandma had been sick and slipped into a deep depression, he wasn't sure whether he could help, or whether he would even have time to get away for vacation. Still, it had been quite a while since he had last seen her, maybe he should go.

With a house full of family, she was quiet and alone, and the young man watched her without understanding. Finally as they readied for bed one night, he caught her hand and they walked outside the house into the darkness.

"What's wrong grandma?"

"I just don't know son. The doctor's say it's all inside my head. I just get so tired. I was hoping you would say what's wrong with me, I mean you know so much now from bein' in college and all."

"Grandma," the young man said with a quiver in his voice, "don't ask me for answers, I'm not through asking you questions. You'll always know more about things than me."

She smiled and a tear formed in her eye.

"I love you grandma," he said and threw his arms around her.

She held him a long time. Then light sprang to her eyes as it hadn't for quite some time.

"Say son, do you remember when you were a boy and used to fry beetles on the sidewalk?"

"Sure grandma, sure I do. 'Cept it was ants, not beetles."

"Of course it was son, I was just testin' you."

They laughed aloud and he put his arm around her waist as they walked on, into the night.

SECOND PLACE ESSAY

HELPS ON THE WAY

(BUT WHO
WANTS IT?)

by *Michael Angel*

The little boy turned sharply, a feeling of unbelieving fear siezing his little stomach. "Daddy has started up the lawn mower!" he gasped. The little boy propelled himself from the house as quickly as his short legs would carry him. The lawn mower engine was sounding in the background. "My ants," the boy cried, seemingly toward the ground, "There is a great big lawn mower coming this way! Quick--get away while there is still time!"

There was no response from "his" ants. They quietly and methodically went about their business--carrying, digging, eating, visiting, sometimes fighting one with another. The little boy knew that he could not simply lift the ants and move them, since this would only disorient them, possibly doing them a great deal of harm. What he did do seems far beyond normal sensibilities. The little boy cried. No, he wept, sobbing with what he knew to be the greatest love for his ants (and with what some people would consider foolish hysteria over nothing at all important). Oh, how he longed to warn his ants that the lawn mower was coming!

A tingling sensation was coming over him. The little boy knew something strange was happening. He felt many things all at once--love, pain, compassion, more pain, a moment of terror, love again--and when he dared look around, he could not all at once recognize his surroundings.

Then: "Ahh! I've become an ant!" He knew he could now communicate with his ants; now he could warn them and they would listen. After all, when they knew where the little boy (or the little ant) came from and when he told them what he knew, they would ready themselves to escape the otherwise inevitable onslaught. So the little ant had thought. He told a few, and was ridiculed. Disheartened, he felt he may as well give up. No! He knew what was coming, and even if the ants did not care, he knew they needed rescuing.

(continued on next page)

FINE ARTS

(essay continued)

He told and told and told (being accused, of course, of being a troublemaker). Finally, a few listened. Then more. Soon, many ants had heard and believed. Invariably, many had heard only what they thought he said, and therefore scoffed. As time went on, all the ants who believed, began following the little ant out of the path of impending destruction toward a place where they would have a new life. But those who remained, never really knew how the end came. There was a roar and a tumult and great confusion, and then nothing. No more homes, no more work, no more ants. It seems that the last thought in each ant's mind was something like this: "They were right, He was right! We should have..." And nothing more.

In a sense, Jesus is like the little boy, yet Jesus is much more. Jesus knew our destruction was imminent; for our world--and each person in it--was in the path on which tragedy was travelling at a careening rate. Because of our condition, Jesus gave up his position as omniscient Deity to become an ant--to become a man. He knew what was to befall us, and brought the message of safety and salvation to all. Not all heard, but he spoke and lived his message for all, nonetheless.

Jesus did not only lead us out of the path of death and sin, for he is also leading us on the path, toward his Home. He provides the way of escape, and once free from the bondage of death, he provides a way of life. The one who follows him from destruction also follows him to glory and newness of life. If the trek is lengthy and the course seems inhospitable, it is of small consequence, because this is the way to his Home.

The little boy knew all about his own back-yard, and when he became an ant he alone held the knowledge of the proper path which would lead to safety. Jesus made all that exists, and he alone knows the proper path which leads to safety and new life.

This incredible love that Jesus has, his desire to free us from death and lead us into new life is far beyond comparison to that of the little boy for his ants. Jesus gave up his high position to be with man, he explained the way of salvation, yet he went a step farther. A step that only he could take. He was rejected, scoffed at, and violently murdered by those whom he came to love! But Jesus did not, would not remain

defeated! He had come to lead people to Life, and he proved he could do it after his death--by raising from the dead and being alive again--forever. Jesus showed that he can do what he came to do. And, because of this, he offers escape from death and he offers newness of life--even now.

God has become a man--Jesus. He is offering freedom from destruction and he is giving life forever with him, beginning immediately. Hear him; he calls to you. Follow him; the path he walks is the path he made for you. Continue on the path; you become closer to his Home and closer to him as you go. Help others; there are those on the wayside who need salvation and newness, invite them, teach them, help them to walk with you. He came for you. Go with him.

THIRD PLACE ESSAY

EVERLASTING IMPRESSIONS

by *Mary Arakelian*

Some people we will meet in this life will make great impressions on the way we think and act. They are the people who make us think deeper than our outward existence to find true expressions of Christian love and concern in our lives. We are filled with overwhelming joy as we come to know God through these experiences. Wendell was one of those people.

Wendell could often be found at my family's home enjoying the noise and frequent excitement of our large family. When he was near, you could hear a light, nervous laugh and a warm musk after-shave cologne would tickle your nose as you drew closer to him. If you carefully observed him you would note his special love for young children. He would often examine the latest scrape on my baby sister's knee, bend down beside her, and gently caress her lightly scarred skin, offering a few words of sympathy and concern. My carefree brothers used to talk to Wendell for hours about their latest adventures at the golf course by the river. They would dive into the cold, invigorating mountain water and search endlessly for a small fortune in golf balls with him. In the heat of the summer, they loved to swim through the lively rapids with schools of fish.

My dad liked to talk with Wendell about airplanes and flying, which they both shared an interest in. Even when Dad got carried away with his wild battle stories, which got progressively more descriptive, Wendell thoughtfully smiled and continued to listen with a genuine and sincere interest. At the same time, Mom was usually in the kitchen creating loud clatters with pots and pans. Within an hour we could smell the rich aroma of lightly sweetened chocolate chip cookies. They were one of Wendell's favorites.

We all enjoyed his company.

One afternoon, towards the end of summer, I came home from work to a relatively quiet home. I felt troubled by the stillness. The telephone began to ring as I peeled my sandals from my swollen feet. Mom answered it. After she hung up the telephone she called me into her bedroom. I cautiously walked in the room and Mom lowered her tear-filled eyes to the floor. "Mary," she choked, "Wendell was just killed in a motorcycle accident."

Instantly I broke into a series of loud and deep cries of anguish. I was weeping harder than I ever had in my life. Mom held me tight within her arms and we cried for what seemed an eternity...an eternity I wished would consume itself. I was in shock and overwhelmed with sorrow.

As I think back to those days, I realize that God took Wendell to be with Him at a perfect time in his life. He had lived a fruitful Christian life of love and servanthood, always acting according to God's will. He was always concerned about sharing all that God meant in His life with others, in the hope that they would come to know Him too.

Wendell and I had always been special friends to one another as prayer partners. We shared many cares, concerns, worries, and problems together always knowing that they would be thoughtfully lifted in prayer. I always felt a special warmth deep inside my heart when Wendell shared scripture passages with me. He had tremendous insight into God's word and found a unique message in each verse just especially to meet my needs. He was sensitive to everything around him and had a genuine concern for other people.

I have learned so much about God's love through Wendell and am so thankful that God allowed me to be a part of his life. Most of all, I can not express how much I have learned about true inner happiness in letting God be the ruler of my heart. All my memories of Wendell's life

on earth assure me of the wonderful grace of God. I am hopeful because I know that Wendell will live in His Father's Kingdom forever.

All Bertha Dooley writing contest entries are printed as submitted to the *Crusader*.

FINAL CHAPEL

The final chapel for this school year was held June 4. Once again, it was a planned "send-off" service for all students involved in summer ministries.

The program featured performances by the Ambassadors, Brotherhood, the Couriers, Crusader Choir, Hallelujah Brass, and the Northwesterners.

If you missed the two other exciting chapels of this year, I hope you made an effort to attend the final chapel.

MUSIC NOTES

Hallelujah Brass will join with Crusader Choir this summer, for a tour of the British Isles. Both groups are eagerly awaiting the departure date, June 11.

The two groups will set foot on British soil June 13, thus inaugurating a nineteen day stay within the United Kingdom.

Intermixed with their schedule of eighteen concerts, including a possible concert at St. Paul's Cathedral in London, the groups will enjoy the time set aside to visit Hadrian's Wall, Stonehenge, various castles, and other attractions.

They will traverse Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, as well as England.

Meanwhile, on the opposite side of the world, the Northwesterners will begin their forty-three day tour of New Zealand and Australia.

They have a busy schedule planned, which includes two performances at the World Trade Center in Australia, appearances on Australian T.V., and concerts at the Brisbane Conservatory of Music and various other schools and universities prior to their return July 23.

The fine arts staff wishes good health to all groups this summer.

SPORTS

WIDD MEDFORD



The dream lives on. From the streets of New York to the sandlots of Los Angeles the dream grows. The dream even extends its mystical fingers to the ballpark of NNC. Next week, June 4-6 the major league baseball draft takes place. Crusader catcher Widd Medford joins thousands of college and high school ballplayers in waiting for a call from a major league front office. These ballplayers wait for a call that may never come. They wait for a call that will keep their dream alive.

The dream is to play major league baseball. Although being selected in the draft does not guarantee a spot on a major league roster by any stretch of the imagination, it is a start. Yet the dream begins years before the thought of being drafted ever takes shape.

For Medford the dream began on the diamond in sunny Northern California. Playing for Northgate High School in Walnut Creek, Medford interested some colleges but wasn't highly recruited. "They said I had potential, and a strong arm," Medford commented. Even so, major colleges didn't take a second look at the burly catcher.

So at the urging of his parents Medford came to NNC. Medford frankly admits, "If it wasn't for the Christian influence Mom and Dad had on my life, there is no way I'd be here." He shakes his head at the thought. "I'd be at some college, drinking beer, playing ball and being a bum."

His freshman year seemed to be

another year of much potential and little production. Pleasant memories are few when Medford remembers that time in his life. The summer after his freshman year Medford's mother passed away. That hurt still lingers.

"Mom's death really made me focus on things that were really important," Medford reflects on his thoughts of the death of his mother. "At that point I felt I would go into some type of ministry."

So, Medford picked up the pieces of his life, screwed his head on straight and came back to NNC.

It was a warm and sunny May afternoon. Although NNC's 1984 baseball season had been over for a couple of weeks a sprinkling of fans focused their attention on Medford and some of his teammates working out on the baseball diamond. However, something else sparked their interest. Leaning against the backstop, intently concentrating on every move the young catcher made was a scout from the Milwaukee Brewers organization.

"He asked me if I was nervous," smiled Medford, "I told him, yes, I never had a scout come watch me personally before. I think he understood." So the scout watched as Medford hit, threw, blocked balls, and ran.

It's hard to say whether or not Medford's personal try out will earn him a selection in next week's draft. But odds are, he will be chosen. Yet if they want him, Medford is not sure he is willing to go.

"I was hoping he wouldn't come down, I didn't want to make a decision," Medford revealed.

Salem First Church has offered Medford a job as their youth pastor for at least the next two years. He is in conflict over where the Lord is leading him.

"I would like to do it (play pro ball). It's a dream, every kid

growing up has that dream," said Medford.

Ah, back to the dream. It awaits Widd Medford. Yet it must pass through a gauntlet of pins ready and waiting to burst the bubble before Medford can grab hold.

written by
Ken Hardy

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SPORTS

WOMEN'S TENNIS

SPORTS AWARDS

On Monday, May 28, the 1983-84 All-School Awards were presented in chapel. The awards that were given were for academic, service, and sports accomplishments.

There were three awards given to outstanding male and female athletes. The Elmore W. Vail Intramural Award is given to the male and female students who have accumulated the most participation points. This year the award was won by Karen Gerdes and Pat Schierman. The Hopkins-Humphrey Intercollegiate Award was given to Antonette Blythe for her talent and accomplishments in sports. The final sports award was the Orrin E. Hills Sports Award. It was given to Jeff Hanway for his accomplishments on the soccer and baseball fields and in academics.

All of the award winners received plaques in recognition of their contributions to NNC's recreational and athletic life.

The Women's Tennis Team, made mainly of freshmen and sophomores had a successful season. 1983-84 was a growing year for a team with great promise.

The performance by the team members was an excellent effort. Nachele Robert, a sophomore, was first in singles. She had a good year playing opponents from much larger schools. Roberts was also the team captain and received the Wanda Rhodes Tennis Trophy. Debbie Ulrey, a freshman, was second in singles and was voted the most valuable player of 83-84. Kris Rees, a freshman, was fourth singles and voted the most improved player. The team also included Jeanne Johnson, sophomore; Anita Tilzey, sophomore; Carolyn Kopke, junior; and Ginger Rickenberger, junior.

Coach Arthur Ellis was very pleased with his team's development. Since all of the women were young he expects next year to be even better.

*written by
Nichelle Robert*

MEN'S TENNIS

Tennis is, usually, an individual sport. Unlike team sports like basketball or football each member plays his own game which added together gives a team score. Most tennis players concentrate on winning their own match. Later they then remember that their win or loss affects a team score.

The Men's Tennis Team of NNC has stressed heavily the TEAM this year. Although individuals were fighting for their own goals, they were also pushing together to obtain a record of at least 50% wins. They accomplished this goal by winning 10 matches while losing only 8. This is a feat which is not common in the recent years for NNC Men's Tennis. Another goal of the team was to win some matches at the District Tournament.

Last year the team did not win a match at Districts. This year, however, NNC won two matches. Robb Warwick was the highlight at District. He won his first single's match against Lewis & Clark's number 4 player, 6-2, 6-2. In the next round Warwick lost to his opponent from Williamette.

Warwick who teams with Mike Caven, also won the first round of

doubles, 6-3, 6-3. Although Warwick had the only wins for the Crusaders, he was not really pleased with his play. He claims that he was tense the first match, but he says, "I did the things I had to do to win." In his second match he felt he could have won if he would have volleyed and served better than he did.

Steve Caven nearly won his first round of singles, but lost a close match, 6-2, 5-7, 4-6.

For the season three players had winning records in singles. They were Warwick, 11-6, Dennis Tilzey, 13-5, and Steve Caven, 13-5. In doubles all three combinations were beyond or close to 50%. M. Caven and Warwick at number 1 doubles and S. Caven and Gary Sackett at number 2 doubles were both 8-9. Greg Belzer and Dennis Tilzey had the best doubles record winning 11 and losing only 6.

Coach Winston Tilzey was pleased with the team's progress this year both in regular season and the District Tournament. "We played better this year, and we gained the respect of other teams and coaches."

WOMEN'S TRACK

The Women's Track Team did an excellent job representing NNC this season. The team had a good year, however, they missed sending some people to Nationals by only fractions of seconds.

The 440 relay team, composed of Antonette Blythe (sr.), Robin Johnson (sr.), Shana Galloway (jr.), and Julie Price (so.) had a fine year. They won Districts with a great time and were only 1/10 of a second off from being sent to Nationals. The relay team took second at Districts in the medley after barely losing to Williamette at the tape. Karen Bignell (jr.) took third in the Heptathlon. She also won fourth in the high hurdles and fifth in the intermediate hurdles. Bignell currently holds NNC's record in the 100 meter hurdles.

Karen Carpenter, a freshman, had a good rookie year taking sixth in the javelin throw and almost making Nationals. Karen currently holds NNC's record in the javelin. Jana Zeimer, a freshman, beat the school's record in the 500 meter run. Alicia Tilzey, a sophomore, holds the school record in both the 3,000 and 5,000 meter run. Chelly Tilzey, a freshman, currently holds the school record in the 10,000 meter run.

The team had a good season finishing fourth at Districts and second at the Cascade Collegiate Conference. The team just switched from the AWIA Conference to the more difficult NAIA. Considering the tougher conditions, the team performances, and the records that were broken, the team had a year to be proud of.

Jackie Robinson became the first negro to play major league baseball. He played his first major league game for the Brooklyn Dodgers when they faced the Boston Braves on April 15, 1947.

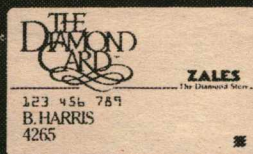
Al Smith and Jim Bagby, two pitchers for the Cleveland Indians, ended Joe DiMaggio's 56 game hitting streak when they combined to shut him out on July 17, 1941.

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SPORTS

SPORTS AWARDS

The following is a quick run down of the individuals from each team who received either Most Valuable Player (MVP), Most Improved (MI), or Most Inspirational (I).

VOLLEYBALL-Coach Lewis
MVP-Pam Myers
MI-Donna Dahlquist
I-Connie Collinge and Lisa Keesler

SOCCER-Coach Horwood
MVP-Jeff Schatz
MI-Ron Richardson
I-Derek Bauder

WRESTLING-Coach Wenner

MVP-Ken Lewis
MI-John Carver
I-Glenn Spinnie

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL-

Coach Hopkins
MVP-Brenda Labrum
MI-Holly Bortz
I-Maaike Thompson

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Coach Matlock
MVP-Rob Richardson
MI-Rick Young
I-Kerry Fulcher

WOMEN'S TENNIS-Coach Ellis

MVP-Debbie Ulrey
MI-Kris Rees

MEN'S TENNIS-Coach Tilzey

MVP-Robb Warwick and
Mike Caven
MI-Gary Sackett

SOCCER TEAM TO AZORES

The Soccer team takes their soccer serious, but they also take the Christian spirit of NNC serious. That's exactly what they plan to do this summer as they travel to the Azore Islands to help open a new Nazarene mission field. Dr. Earl Mosteller, a veteran missionary of the Church of the Nazarene, specifically asked for a soccer team to help him in this new mission field. Dr. Mosteller believes that soccer could be a key in attracting favorable attention to this new mission venture. It was felt that a soccer team from one of the Nazarene colleges would be ideal. Coach Horwood was contacted, and the plans were made.

The Azore Islands are a chain of small islands situated in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean near Portugal. The Church of the Nazarene recently declared the islands as a new mission field. The Nazarene Church is still small, and the soccer team will be instrumental in drawing attention to the emerging Church.

Coach Art Horwood is very excited about the trip. He said, "It appears to me that the Lord is putting together Dr. Mosteller's creativity, NNC's missionary effort of the Church of the Nazarene." The coach has good reason to be excited, this is a unique opportunity for the team not only to play soccer, but to participate in a missionary effort. The team members were also excited, but they realize that the trip will disrupt their summer plans. They believe that it is worth

giving up part of their summer employment and some of their own money to witness for Christ. Coach Horwood feels that the dual goals of building the Kingdom and strengthening the team members will be well worth the effort.

The summer will be short for the team since they have to be back on campus by August 17. They will practice and prepare for the trip. They plan to arrive in the Azores on August 23, stay two weeks, and leave September 5. Those two weeks will be spent with a small group of NNC students who will go along to provide singing and other social and ministerial tasks. Coach Horwood has currently scheduled the team to play in six games with local soccer teams. The local teams are expected to be good, and our team is expected to be quite busy just playing soccer. According to the coach, the team has a three-fold goal for the trip. First, he plans for the team to be missionaries for the Church on this new mission field. Second, he plans for the team to play soccer and learn new styles and techniques. Finally, he hopes that the team will win a few games to build team morale.

The team and the accompanying students will travel all over the islands spreading the Gospel. The team will play a series of games as they cross the U.S., concluding the trip with their arrival back at NNC.

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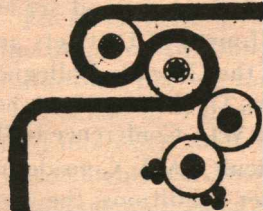
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GOLF TEAM

NNC's 1983-84 Men's Golf Team concluded the season placing fourth in their district. Coach Art Horwood had anticipated a higher finish at Districts but was satisfied with the team's overall performance and growth.

Senior golfer Greg Tapley placed seventh overall at Districts but missed the All-District Team by two strokes. With Tapley anchoring the

team effort, Jeff Graham, freshman; Phil Semenchuk, junior; Pete Rowe, freshman; Brian London, sophomore; Drew Perrier, sophomore; and Pat Schierman, sophomore; all gave the team a solid performance. Considering the youth and ability of the returning members, next year looks very promising.