

CROSSROADS

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22,

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4

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42

D.K. ROCKIN' HARD

By-Casey
Christopher

Seeing a few hundred people lined up ahead of me who didn't seem to be making much progress, I zipped up my jacket. It was only a short time until I passed under the lighted sign in front of the Montgomery Fieldhouse. The sign announced tonight's event: "DeGarmo and Key" in concert, Oct. 14, 7:30pm.

A crowd of about 1,000 greeted the opening act, Steve Geyer. Geyer's up-front manner and witty interpretations of the world around us were a big success. Although he has performed with Billy Crystal and

had finished and the people were finding their seats following a short intermission, the "William Tell Overture", along with lots of smoke and lights, set the

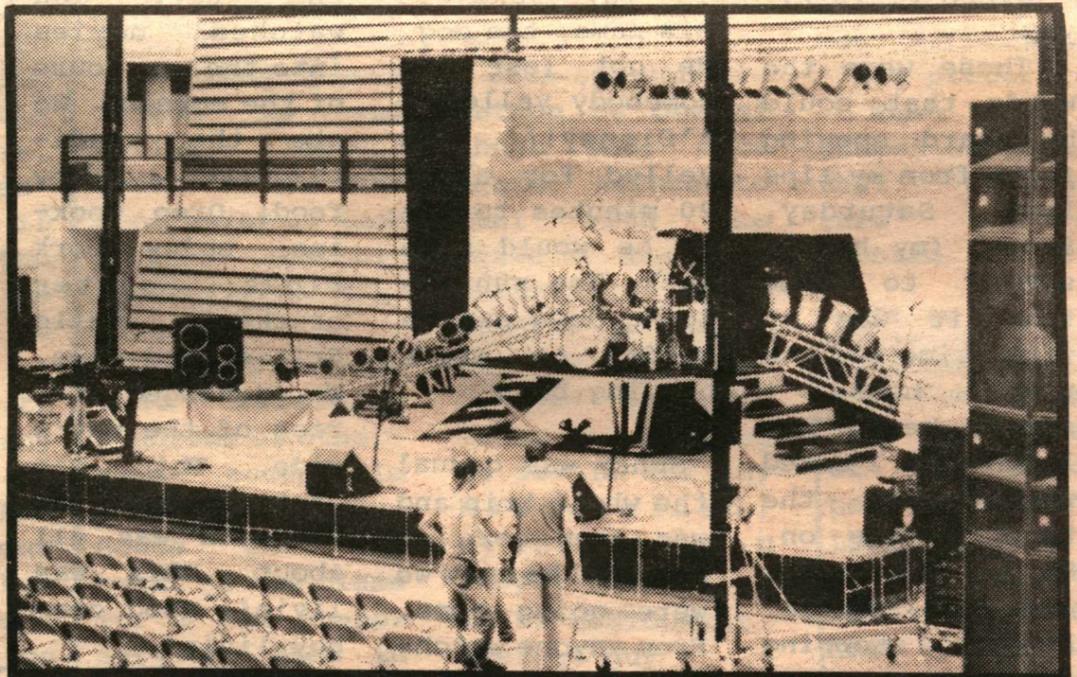
away as a gymnasium in Nampa, Id., is from a first grade classroom in Memphis, Tn.

"Eddie and Dana" grew up together, and in high school, after



mood for DeGarmo and Key's "Charge of the Light Brigade" fall tour. Five men waded through the smoke to their respective instruments and opened the

having put together several "garage bands," they both began to be recognized as talented rock musicians. In 1972, they played together in the



many other big-name comedians, Geyer was careful to point out that he now entertains as a way to reach others with the message of Christ. He showed that having a relationship with the Lord doesn't take the fun and humor out of life.

After Geyer

performance exactly as a Christian rock band should - Definitely Christian and definitely rock.

The bright lights and loud rock music are a long way from the place where Ed DeGarmo and Dana Key originally met; about as far

group "Globe", a secular rock band. The same year, however, both Ed DeGarmo and Dana Key were saved. Soon, they quit the band because they felt wrong about the message they were sending.

It wasn't until the late con't on pg. 5

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While Riding

BY: DAVE NEIL

Yippe-yi-yo-ky-yay!

Those were the words that could be heard spewing forth from my lips last Saturday. Sunny, (my horse) seemed to know that it was my first time ever to ride a horse. I almost heard him laugh when I asked which side the throttle was on. He was even a low mileage horse. Always stopping and eating every chance he could. What a horse, though.

We mounted up at around 5 p.m. and headed off into the direction of the setting sun. The bump-a-dita's started off and I almost heard Roy Rogers sing "Happy Trails." A dog even followed us most of

the way. Jake was his name, the dog. He got lost and somebody yelled "Disney!" We yelled for about 20 minutes to see if he would come back. The sun was going down and we needed to start heading back.

Sunny was casual the whole trip and was even more so now that he knew we were going home. From anyone watching Sunny and I they might say that I was scared of the horse. This simply isn't true. I was just getting a feel for the proper vibe level with my animal. You know. I just never actually and completely gained the confidence of Sunny. As it turns out though, Jake had found his way

home. Real Disney.

After we put the horses and stuff away we sat around the T.V. and watched movies into the wee hours of the morning. We ate the traditional cowboy food: Oreo Cookies, spicy pork rinds, oyster crackers, Chile Fritos, and Coke. We exchanged stories of the day's ride. This was what being an American was all about. This was livin'. Good cowboy livin'.

READ THIS

BY - Elissa Westbrook

Religious Politics, just a moral minority? While I must admit to not always paying the maximum amount of attention to a chapel speaker, Dr. Robert P. Dugan Jr. kept my senses wide open. For an opener of "Heritage Week" his decision of right-wing religious politics seemed out of tune with the theme as well as with logical coherency.

Representing NAE (National Association of Evangelicals) a 40 year old Political Action Committee, Dugan was well rehearsed. I would say that he represented a good many conservatives on campus in his political stances on abortion, Bork and a conceptual New Jerusalem here in the states. After his talk I was able to speak a bit more with Dugan and most definitely commend his optimism.

The bulk of his discussion about Christian politics seemed to focus on the contention that the Constitution is like the Bible. He claimed that the

Constitution is to American Justice what the Bible is to Christianity. As far as Supreme Court interpretation is concerned he wanted it to be direct, free of the opinion of the few who happen to be court justices. It would seem that he was asserting that the Founding Fathers are like God in that their words should be directly interpreted. While Jefferson, Monroe and the rest of the gang were intelligent, I wouldn't equate them with the Almighty. If one were to expand on his contention, could it be asserted that wise supreme court justices like Blackmun and Frankfurter are like Joseph Smith? Interpretation that changes precedent in the Constitution would then be like the Mormons changing the Bible.

In writing the Constitution various inherent rights like that of privacy were not written in as such. Because of this, shouldn't this area of question be left to those chosen as

con't on pg. 3

ONE

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ONE

EDITORIAL

LETTERS

Dear Editor:

After listening to some moderate chastisement from the Dean, I felt compelled to explain my personal behavior at the now infamous Dr.

from pg. 2

the Justices of America to ponder? It would seem that the Founding Fathers did not corner the market on intelligence, consider that the Constitution was not even to be passed without the promise that a Bill of Rights would be added. Dugan referred to the judges as just a few individuals rather than a body of intelligent representatives.

His ideas about the "sanctity of life" being more important than the "quality of life" were well thought and interesting. He also thought we should focus on individuals rather than institutions. I would then have to ask whether the rights of the individual should be preserved over those of a large group? While he was adamant about not being part of the moral majority, many of his ideas seemed to reflect those they hold. NAE, however, is not concerned so much with fund raising

Patricia Ward chapel: that of switching the channel.

Yes, I started talking. As a matter of fact, I was one of the first to initiate conversation with those around me, for I know pontifical, stratospheric

as they are with keeping concerned Christians politically aware if issues of concern. Quite a bit of "talking with" (lobbying) Congressmen that are interested in their views goes on also.

While I definitely agree that we, as Christians (or human beings for that matter) should be politically aware, should it be passive or active? If activism is the way, should it be directed by a small group?

Dugan was quite impressive in many ways. I find it surprising that more questions about him and his talk haven't been raised. Had he spoken at my hometown school (University of Oregon) he would have been booted off the stage. I guess I should commend the student body on either being a good audience for listening or a bad audience for not even noticing that anyone was on the College Church stage.

speech when I hear it. Dean Hull stated that we can learn something from everyone. I'd like to take time to examine some of the valuable mental milestones cut from that particular chapel experience.

My verdict: Patricia Ward gave us a paradigm example of a bad speech. No wonder the student body tuned their radios of cognition elsewhere. I always thought a speaker was supposed to have something to offer the audience, but with all of that parasynthetic, attack-formation vocabulary dive-bombing my brain, I felt like I should have jumped up and yelled, "Bravo! Bravo!" at the conclusion of such a fine, artistic concoction of verbiage!

I find it ironic that literally hundreds of otherwise acceptable Christian students got the brunt of the blame for a bad chapel service, when in

actuality it was the speaker's lack of proper preparation (i.e. analyzing the audience, monotone delivery, etc.). This is yet another example of our (supposed) church leaders losing contact with the contemporary mind.

Actually, Dean Hull, this very mentality is what initially led students to bring books to chapel. In the mid 60's (after your graduation), the common man rightly concluded that the church was, in many instances, just feeding him "the line." One need merely recall the many hippies who became involved in the "Jesus Movement", but were ultimately turned away from the established churches for lack of fitting in the mold.

Will our denomination be one of those who, once again, refuse to deal with the state of the contemporary individual; or hasn't the Church yet learned that its laity is not going to settle for any Nazarenized, grandiloquent pulpit jargon?
BRINT MONTGOMERY
average guy

Dear Editor:

This year's chapels have been quite interesting. I really enjoyed the message that Reverend Swift had at the beginning. He was talking about what we say, how our words and conversation are important to God. God had been dealing with me in that too. The one I've enjoyed the most, though, was Dr. Ward, the lady who talked about education. The things I liked about her was that she challenged me intellectually with her vocabulary, made me ask myself "Why am I going to school and what do I want when I get out of here?" and made me look more at the "big picture" of life. Most of us won't be here in five years, and what each one of us does now affects the "big picture."

What we do in chapel is part of that "big picture" and the problem of noise con't on pg. 5

The Crusader is open to the opinions and comments of the student body in the form of **LETTERS** to the Editor. Letters should be no more than 500 words and should be concise. Manuscripts must be typed or printed neatly and received as they will be reproduced in their original form. Letters must be in 3 days before publication days. Printing of letters without a signature is left to the discretion of the Editorial staff.

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ARTS

Art Show Review

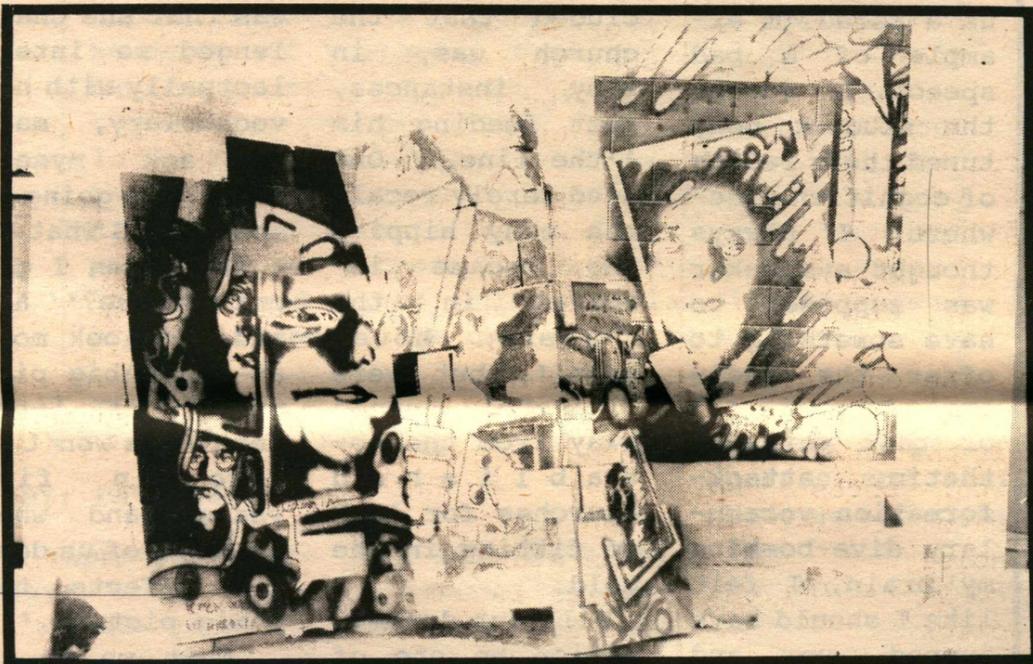
BY - E l i s s a Westbrook

Tuesday the 19th marked the opening of the year's first student art show. The combined works of Mike Watanabe and Randy Maves certainly made this a great way to start the year. The opening

each other in style and effective use of color. The action involved almost makes each piece a show in itself. Watanabe pointed out that as far as use of space and compatability of

airbrush and acrylic work. His airbrush skills are highly visible in his nudes. His box-like sculptures were definite attention getters. Dimension in shape and layers, a trademark, were well used here.

Maves' mixed media works pro-



was well organized, showing a cross of works both new and familiar. If you bring 3-D glasses Maves' pieces will blow you away. Watanabe's mom made some great sushi. Brian Helstrom, the roving photographer with the big tri-pod stopped in to take some snapshots. No nudes.

Two distinct artists are featured together in a small gallery, but an effective use of space allows the viewer the room needed to give each work the individual attention it demands. The works contrast and compliment

art styles, this is the best show he's seen in the gallery.

In Watanabe's works it is easy to see the influence his friends have on what he does. Black and white photos of Bob, Dr. Baber, Mike Greear and others contrast the colors and textures of vivid contrast while sharing some ideas present in those of Watanabe's. The use of multiple layers is evident in all. With Maves it is layers of paper carefully cut and applied. His pastel work in pinks, yellows and oranges work well to bring out dark

and light spots that might otherwise be hidden. "Urban Renewal" and "Hello Cousin" are two of the favorites from this display. The friendship in the first draws the viewer in quickly to its mood.

Prof. Bruce Johnson pointed out something that Maves had read that should be noted by all, "What the viewer brings can be as important as what the artists creates." Essentially, the artist can only do so much to show something, the rest is left to individual interpretation.

Micheal W. "LIVE"

BY-Bruce James

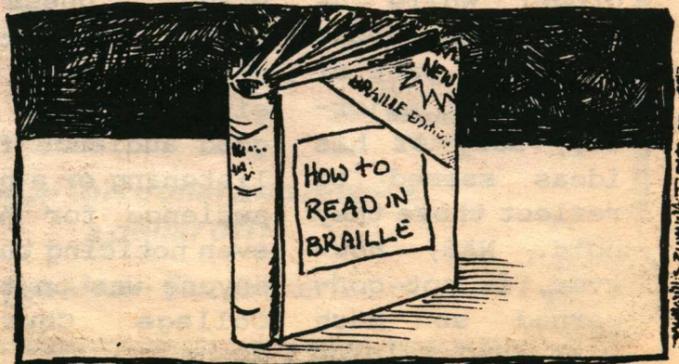
Michael W. Smith's The Live Set is not your typical live album. Since live albums show what the singer or group sound like when they are away from the studio, the quality is usually lower than that of a studio album. On The Live Set, Smith actually sounds even better than he does on his three previous studio albums, which is quite an accomplishment.

This album is reminiscent of the concept Smith staged at NNC a little over a year ago, one of the biggest concerts here in recent history. Hard driving songs like "You're Alright" and "You Need a Saviour" blend well with the mellow sounds of "Friends" and "Rockettown." And the singing isn't all that stands out; there are some excellent instrumental sections included featuring Smith on keyboards and Chris Rodriguez and Wayne Kirkpatrick on guitars.

Most of the album is comprised of old favorites like "Be Strong and courageous", and "Could He Be The Messiah." However, Michael has included three

new songs on this recording. The first is a new rendition of the hymn, "Nothin' But The Blood." It's a little repetitive, but still fun to listen to. The second new release is "Emily", a beautiful song about girl feeling unsure about herself and her Christianity. The last new song really isn't all that new. "I Know" was released as a single on Christian radio stations, but since the Treasure Valley isn't booming with Christian stations, most NNC students will think of it as a "new" song.

I was disappointed with only a couple of things on this album. First off, there were no songs from the album Michael W. Smith 2. It would have been nice to hear cuts from all three albums. The other complaint is that between songs, about all Smith says is stuff like, "How you all doin' tonight? How you all feel?" Not much originality there. Still these two minor details don't detract much from what is probably the best live Christian album around. Even if you aren't a big Michael W. Smith fan, The Live Set is an album worth looking into.



News From the Free World

BY: S.J. McMILLIAN

Pardon my French.

* * *
Some days are strange, and sometimes just parts of days. Sometimes I'm strange... Without even trying. When I'm strange (assuming it exists) is.

* * *
Stop. See "D". Go.

* * *
KOMO Channel 4 in Seattle has a new slogan:

We are you.

I personally find this frightening. If, as they say, they are me, I'm full of a lot of bad junk. I admit I am somewhat shaped by the age I live in, but

con't from pg. 3
has become an issue. When a student asks another one to be quiet and they get the response "You shut up," there is a problem. The solution to the problem is for those of us who can stand together in vocal opposition to noise makers. In WWII the church in Germany was silent when they saw injustices or wrongs being done. Fi-

I'm certainly not a collection of sit-coms, soaps, old movies, news, commercials, and Geraldo Rivera specials.

I'd like suggest a slogan change to KOMO Channel 4:

We are dull,
we are typical,
we are bland.
If you fit this description...

We are you.

* * *
I priase modern prophets.

On the bathroom wall of the Jack-in-the-Box are these words:

Big, silly world.
I smile. I feel

nally no one was there to stand up for them. On a positive note, Boston College students bought one share in a major oil company and then voiced their dissent against their policy in a Latin American country, causing the company to change policy. United we stand, divided we fall.

Sincerely,
John Oord

better. I know these words will help me a lot as I move through this city, looking at all the people in their costumes, listening to important questions such as: "Why aren't these Jumbo Fries up yet?"

* * *
It's a large colum of basalt, approximately 12-13 feet high. The sidewalk in front of some art gallery. Below it is this plaque:

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* * *
The one thing I

envy about women is that they get to wear shoes that make a lot of noise.

Click-click-click. Big, silly world (Do not climb).

con't from pg. 1
seventies that DeGarmo and Key were able to find appreciative audiences for their music. They once again formed a band, and in 1977 released their first Christian rock album, entitled "This Time Thru."

Today, Ed DeGarmo sports hair long enough to be accepted by the rowdiest rockers around. And Dana Key, not to be shown up, has improved his guitar fluency each year. The commmanding stage performace by the band has brought concert attendance to some of



the highest levels in Christian music. All the reasons were evident in the concert here on compus.

The music had all the energy of that found on their albums, and then some. The volume was high, but not deafening.

The die-hard D&K fans had a distinct advantage when it came to understanding the lyrics of most of the songs. Without any prior knowledge, the words were difficult to understand.

The message of the concert was made clear apart from the songs by the speaking of Dana Key. Though

understanding that he is not a preacher, he felt the need to express a few words of encouragement, challenge, and opportunity.

The concert as a whole was a financial success for ASNNC, but more importantly, it was a success for the message and purpose of Jesus Christ himself. The fun and exciting music proclaims Christ to everyone who hears. At the same time that Christians can gather and do a little righteous rockin', opportunities for life-changing commitments are opened for non-believers.

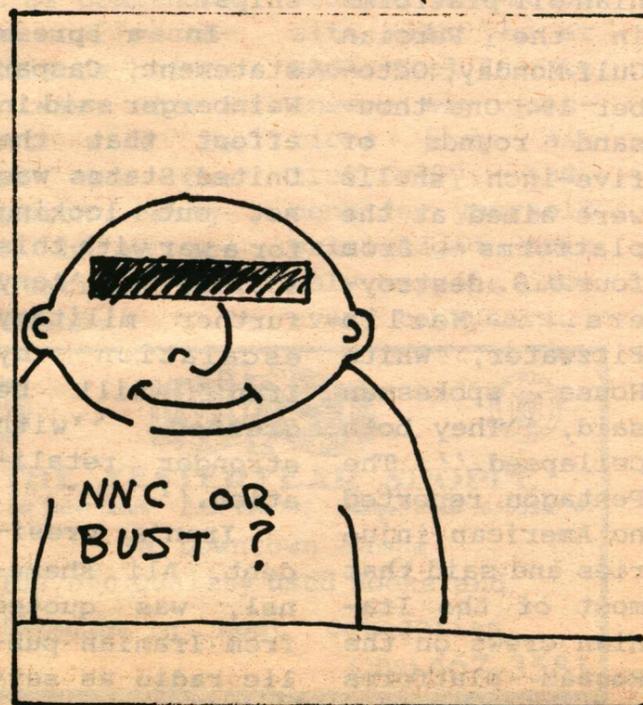


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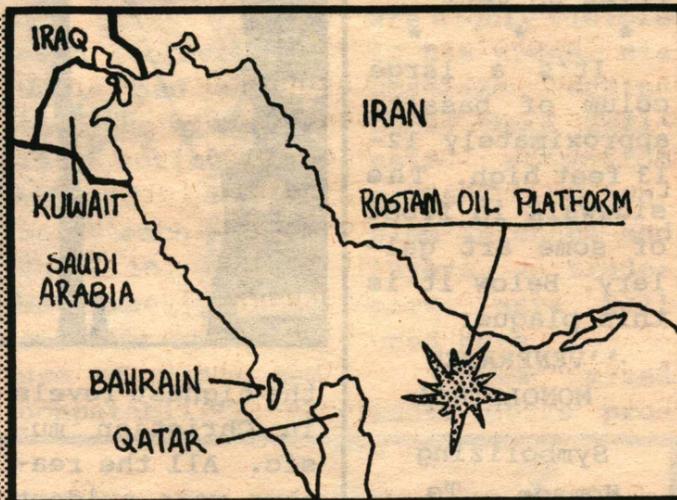
Persian Gulf Action

BY-Rhonda Wittorf

Once again the United States has involved itself in something that may prove to be yet another senseless military action that results in nothing but the loss of many innocent lives.

On Thursday, October 15, a Liberian flagged ship, *Sungar*, was attacked. The following day, *Sea Isle City*, a U.S. flagged tanker was attacked by a *Silkworm* missile, launched from the *Faw Peninsula*. Eighteen people were injured. It was the first direct attack taken against a U.S. flagged ship since the U.S. government began protecting Kuwaiti tankers.

For these and other "numerous violations to the rights of...non-belligerents," the United States bombarded two Iranian oil platforms in the Persian Gulf Monday, October 19. One thousand rounds of five-inch shells were aimed at the platforms from four U.S. destroyers. Marlin Fitzwater, White House spokesman said, "They both collapsed." The Pentagon reported no American injuries and said that most of the Iranian crews on the *Rostam* platforms



had "abandoned them after being warned that an attack was imminent." One diplomatic source said that "anti-missile teams" were on the alert in the northern gulf in anticipation of Chinese manufactured *Silkworm* missile attacks from Iran; however, there was no report of return fire.

It is believed that the *Rostam* platforms were chosen because they were used as bases for speedboats and helicopters that attack random neutral ships.

In a press statement, Caspar Weinberger said in effect that the United States was not out looking for a war with this action, but "any further military escalation by Iran" will be greeted "with stronger retaliation."

Iran's president, Ali Khomeini, was quoted from Iranian public radio as say-

ing: "We will definitely retaliate and will not have this American move unanswered. They bombarded and destroyed our oil platform and harmed defenseless civilians.

"The Islamic Republic of Iran considers it has a natural right to retaliate against this impudent move of the United States."

Finally, the head of Iranian War Information Headquarters warns that "the U. S. has...actually got involved in a full-fledged war with the Islamic Republic."

Interestingly enough, it seems to be the general consensus on campus that the United States was justified in its actions. Does that mean everyone is prepared for the threatened war, also? Hardly. In fact, the greatest fear of the majority of those surveyed was that war would really break out.

Heritage Week

New Concepts or Just Big Words

BY-Rhonda Wittorf

Dr. Patricia Ward of Wheaton College spoke in chapel on Wednesday, October 14, as the second of three special speakers to observe Heritage Week in commemoration of NNC's 75th anniversary. Upon examination of a biography one week before that chapel, this reporter eagerly anticipated Dr. Ward's oratory.

Among her many impressive accomplishments, Dr. Ward graduated summa cum laude from Eastern Nazarene College in 1962. By 1968 Ward held a master's and doctoral degree from the University of Wisconsin. She has published numerous articles in various scholarly journals; several of which are writ-

ten in French.

Dr. Ward's message on the 14th of October was based on the challenges facing Christian liberal arts education today. One of her points dealt specifically with the attitudes and actions of students in and out of the classroom. She feels many students are schizophrenic in the way they attempt to gain knowledge. They want to learn the basics of their proposed careers but are not willing to apply themselves. She tied this in with the reason most students pursue higher education in Christian schools such as NNC, which is that they value their faith enough to drench themselves con't on pg. 8

Dr. Harper Takes Us Back

BY-Scott Sumpter

The Board of Regents filed into the choir loft Friday, assuming their seats for the final chapel in the Heritage Week chapel series. Prior to the message of encouragement, given by Dr. Albert Harper, Jerry Nelson ministered in music with the piano piece "I'd Rather Have Jesus." Dr. Harper then took us to the NNC of nearly 60 years ago through his vivid descriptions of the

school during his own high school and college years. A school of two buildings and dry barren landscape; dirt roads with graveled footpaths in place of paved streets and sidewalks. An NNC that lacked much of the green, flourishing landscaping of today. Dr. Harper spoke of his gratefulness for the godly influences of his professors during his years at NNC and how they con't on pg. 9

Together We Shine

BY-Heather Groves

"Managing Our Personal and Professional Lives" was the theme of the 1987 Home Economics Association (I.H.E.A.) annual conference held in Pocatello on October 1-3. The weekend consisted of inspirational speakers, commercial exhibits, personal development workshops, educational update sessions, an awards presentation, and a fun-filled evening banquet. Dr. Murlene McKinnon, professor of speech-communications at a Michigan university, gave challenging

presentations on "Marketing Yourself" and "Motivation" to better equip each home economist with skills to improve the efficiency and productivity of her personal and professional life. Three NNC students--Shanon Jordan, Heather Groves, and Marcea Wagner--attended the conference with sponsors Claudene Little and Elizabeth Murtland. The participants returned with fresh enthusiasm for their educational pursuits and future careers in home economics.

BY-Heather Groves

This summer NNC's Marcea Wagner excitedly attended the American Home Economics Association (A.H.E.A.) annual convention in Indianapolis. The trip provided contact with professionals and future professionals from across the United States that helped her to better prepare for her new responsibilities as Student Member Section President of

the Idaho Home Economics Association. Marcia considers her leadership position one of her most challenging opportunities, since she will be working with officers spread throughout the state. She has been greatly responsible for the formation of the statewide Adopt-A-Student Program which was kicked off at the recent state convention.

The program focuses on matching professionals with students in the same geographical area to share their experience, knowledge, and resources with the future professional. Eight NNC students are now involved in a mentoring relationship for this coming year to explore the exciting possibilities of careers in home economics.

NNC Revisited

BY-Lorie Palmer

Some students may have noticed that on the NNC calendar there will be some sort of group called "The Academic Accreditation Team" on campus next week.

The Accreditation Team is a Northwest Association of Schools and Colleges credit body. The association is responsible for seven states. Ten or eleven people, representing various departments, will be here as a medium for review of standards that NNC associates itself with.

The concern of the team is to review academics, faculty, organization and basically everything on the campus. They will look through the school catalogue, read what the mission of the school is and decide if NNC is actually meeting the standards it has set forth

for itself.

To prepare for this, Dr. Watson, Academic Dean, has been the head of a year long self-study program. NNC's strengths and weaknesses were outlined so the accreditation team can have a basic agenda to follow.

The team is not only interested in what goes into NNC, but what comes out of NNC. Their goal is to help make the school be the best it can be.

The team will give Dr. Watson a list of commendations and recommendations before they leave. Then a report will be given to the commission recognized as an accreditation institution.

"We're looking forward to their visit," stated Dr. Watson, "We do want this to be an internal review; we have prepared for it. It is good for us to be reviewed by people outside of NNC who are mostly from similar types of colleges. They will help us to focus in on areas that we can improve on. It is an activity that will help to make NNC better."

So, if you are stopped by a strange person on campus next week, or if a person wearing a nametag sits with you at SAGA, feel free to answer any questions they ask truthfully. And, consider yourself privileged this only happens once every ten years.

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My Friend Kim

BY-Lorie Palmer

This is part of a true incident that happened to my last year roommate and friend for life, Kimberly Calman. It is told mostly from my point of view and a lot of facts and happenings have been left out. It is a story that could not be told even in a hundred pages. You are only getting a portion of how two people feel about something that changed many lives. What happened before, and what happens after are words for another time.

Sunday, September 16, 1984, my dad woke me up at seven a.m..

"Lorie," he said, "I'm not sure what's going on, but I think you'd better get up and read the paper. Something...something has happened to some of your--our--friends..."

It was the strangest feeling. Something I can't explain even now. I just knew that something was terribly wrong. Something awful had happened.

I sat down at the kitchen table and read the little article on the front page of our local newspaper. The words blurred as I read them over and over. I don't remember exactly what the words were, but I remember what they basically said: Tim, Kim, Eric, and Kristi had been burned when one of them threw gasoline on a bonfire

they were standing around. All except Kristi were rushed to St. Luke's hospital in Bellingham.

What did it mean? They were burned. A lot of people get burned...don't they? But this was different. I could feel it deep inside me. This was serious.

Church was dismissed that day. Nobody smiled. Everybody cried. Kim had been technically dead once already, then had been revived. After the three were taken to Bellingham, they were immediately transferred to Harborview Medical Center, a trauma hospital in Seattle. St. Luke's was not equipped to handle the severity of the third degree burns covering their bodies.

Kristi Calman had been spared from the flames except for a burn on her foot. Jamie Calman, 11 at the time, had watched the entire incident. I remember her coat smelling like gasoline and smoke at church that morning.

We prayed. What else was there to do? It seemed so insignificant.

That night my mom got a phone call on the prayer chain. After she got off the phone she told me that Eric seemed to be doing "okay" for the time being and that if Tim could make it through the night then his chances would improve.

"Mom! What about Kim?" I was screaming in my head. I looked at her. She shook her head and when she talked her voice broke, "It doesn't look as if Kim is going to make it, babe."

My God! NO! Why? I went outside and stood by our garage under the yardlight. I yelled. I cried. It still hurt. Kim couldn't die! Kim and I had practically been born and raised together. All the memories from years past flooded my mind...babysitting, girl's camp and those awful counselors, slumber parties and sleeping under the ping-pong table, Mt. Baker, Baker Lake, the power plant behind the old church, the fire escape, smashing cups, Basic Youth Seminar and so much more. We fought like sisters. We were competitors and friends. We were "derogatory" together. There was still so much to do...it couldn't be over so fast.

The next day I didn't go to school. We drove to Seattle. Kim

was still alive. So were Tim and Eric. They were on the ninth floor of the hospital. The ninth floor was like a morgue. It was a place of death. We couldn't see any of the three because they were in ICU critical condition isolation. There was nothing I could do. I felt more helpless than I ever had in my life before. I watched out one of the hospital windows where I could barely see across the room where Kim was. Machines were all that I could see. I watched for a while, then we went home. I sent cards and letters and helped make some phone calls for fund-raisers. School dragged and I waited. Waited for something to happen.

The week of September 23 I spent at home. The previous week had already been extremely stressful as we all held our breath every time the phone rang. On Wednesday morning, the 26, the phone rang. I was in my bedroom and I answered it in the front room. I couldn't hear what she was saying, but I knew that something was very, very wrong. Mom walked down the hall and into

con't on pg. 9

con't from pg. 6

in a Christian atmosphere.

Dr. Ward called for an increase of caring on Christian campuses. If and when this occurs, there will be less academic pressure to succeed and a dynamic learning community will develop. In this situation, professors do not have to "force" information down the throats of students, rather students actively digest the material as a result of self-motivation.

Not often does a chapel speaker get ignored to quite the extent that Dr. Ward did last Wednesday. Several attempts were made to explain why this happened. Some feel she was greeted so rudely because her topic was "over the heads" of those in attendance--which could very well be the truth.

Dr. Ward is an extremely intelligent woman with a list of positions, publications, and offices filling six pages. Perhaps many in chapel that day were scared to listen because of her credentials. Perhaps they heard the first sentence she spoke, decided they didn't understand what she wanted to say, and switched gears mentally. Whatever happened, it was wrong. Dr. Ward had many valuable ideas to give to the students of NNC, yet she was never given the opportunity. Such a resource should not be treated so unfairly nor so rudely.

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con't from pg. 6
 shaped his life and career plans. He urged us to use the opportunities that God provides us with while we are attending NNC to prepare us to make an impact on the world. The words of Matthew 6:33 "Seek ye first the kingdom of God..." were emphasized in that we all should be searching for God's specific will for our lives. In our lives on campus we should seek God's will and use all our time trying to live by it. Dr. Harper's message was that the verse is our school's motto is as pertinent to our lives today as it ever was. Dr. Harper's message was enjoyed by an attentive audience who, though separated by age from the speaker, could easily identify with his straightforward message, humor, and charm.

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my room where I was laying on my bed.

"Lorie, Tim died this morning. He contracted a respiratory infection and just could not fight it off," she told me.

I said, "Okay," and turned over to face the wall and began to cry. I couldn't believe it. Kim and Tim were engaged. Tim couldn't be dead. Not Tim who always teased and had an everlasting smile. Not Tim who was big, strong and healthy. Tim was gone? I wondered how his parents were feeling.

Mostly I wondered how Kim was feeling. What she was thinking. Would someone tell her right away? Or did she already know? Would she want to die now, too?

On the following Monday, my parents picked me up from school early and we attended Tim's funeral. There were so many people that half of them had to stand outside of the chapel. Tim's younger brother dedicated to him the song, "Week-end in New England" by Barry Manilow. It is one of the most beautiful and touching songs I have ever heard. I have never been so emotionally drained before. The worst part was that I

knew that whatever pain I was feeling over Tim's death, it was ten times worse for Kim. She had lost the person she had planned to spend the rest of her life with. And at that moment she was laying in the hospital fighting for her own life.

The first time I saw Kim after the accident was in November when she moved to the eighth floor. Finally, after two months, she was out of danger. Eric had been sent home, but Kim still had a long ways to go. Kim had just got out of the tanking room when I, along with a group of girls from church, saw her. She had no hair. Her head had been shaved because the body will only accept its own skin. Pieces of skin from all the un-

burned parts of her body had to be taken off, pressed onto larger pieces and stapled onto the burned parts of her body. These are called "skin grafts." Her legs were purple and she was having a hard time walking. She did not smile--not any part of her. Not her eyes or mouth. She was still in a lot of pain. (Imagine the grease or coffee burns you have had--all over your body and intensified many times.) She had to have rehabilitative therapy twice a day for two hours at a time. In the tank room they put her into a big cold steel bath-like thing and scrubbed her skin.

"A trickle of water felt like a pressure washer," Kim says. She had to go through this "tanking" twice a day for one and a half hours at a time.

I remember looking at Kim and I knew and she knew we were both thinking the same things: "Why? Tim's dead. Look...how could this have happened? Tim is gone! Why? Why? That was a hard day. The people I was with were not very good conversationalists. Granted, it was not the most comfortable situation for any of us, especially Kim. I sat as close to her as I could. I fixed her covers, her pillow. We talked. I fed her chicken noodle soup and watched as the nurse cleaned her nose tubes out with

Pepsi. I didn't do anything big. But that day we communicated more through eye contact than words.

Kim did not come home until Christmas time. It was a happy yet strange time. Kim's family had given her 100% support, but she was scared to come home.

"A lot of the security would be gone, I knew. People in the burn unit looked like me, while outside [of the hospital] I knew they wouldn't. I was not totally functional yet. I mean, I had no thumb on my left hand, I still hurt and itched and couldn't dress myself. I knew I'd be going back to school in January, and that was scary too. I was afraid to have to stay home in case something happened," Kim remembers.

Kim had to wear a jobst, a tight-fitting nylon suit, for several months after being burned. The suit helped to keep the scars from becoming any worse.

Kim also had to come home and deal with Tim's death. She did not have the funeral as a finalization, so she had to deal with it on her own. She still visits the cemetery and talks about Tim's death with friends. I was afraid at first to bring up the subject, but now Kim and I talk about it openly. Sure, there are painful memories, but there are wonderful ones, too.

Some people stare. Some people point. Others even

laugh or comment. It amazes me that some people could be so insensitive. To me, someone who does not accept Kim just because her skin is different has a lot more wrong with them than she ever has.

There is still so much to say. Kim's viewpoint is, of course, very different from mine. I am so glad we were roommates last year and are great friends again this year. Kimberly Calman is truly one of the bravest people I have ever met. And if you wonder what I mean by that, or just don't understand why I say that, remember the saying, "Don't judge a man until you have walked a mile in his shoes." Get to know Kim Calman the person, not Kim Calman the girl who got burned.

Kimber--you mean more to me than you will ever know. I could not have done last year without you!! We have really had some terrific (and some not so terrific) times. I wouldn't change any of it! I know that many people have said this, but beyond saying it, I believe it: God has a special plan for you, and when the right time comes, you will see the whole picture. It may take some digging, but I know you've got it in you.

"Even a fool knows that you cannot reach out and touch the stars, but this does not keep the wise man from trying." I believe in YOU!!!

SIDE OUT

SPORTS



Soccer According to Joe

BY- Joel Rimmer

In my last article, I mentioned that the attitude of the team was changing. At this point, I believe the team has changed. We now have the desire to win back in our minds.

Our record is now 8-5 overall and 3-2 in league. There are only three games left, but there is still an outside possibility for us to play in the district championships.

Pacific College is 4-0-1 in league and in sole possession of first place in our league. The road to the playoffs is pretty complicated one. But one thing is for sure, we cannot afford to lose again.

The team is really starting to come together, following a road

trip and a 2-1 overtime victory over Lewis and Clark. The trip started out against Pacific College on Friday. The game was our most physical game of the year to date. Both teams were battered and bruised when the final whistle blew. The physicalness on the side of Pacific came as a surprise to us. I think it is safe to say we are the most physical team in the league. Yet, we came across the first team in the league that has matched us in that area.

Pacific College pretty much controlled the first half, coming at us strong and hacking us right and left. Yet, their only score was on a "fluke" goal. At halftime we got our composure and our desire to get the

ball back. The second half, we played so hard we knocked three of their players out of commission. But we came up short, losing 1-0.

The next day we pulled our aching bodies out of bed to play Lewis and Clarke. We quickly forgot the pain inflicted the previous day and put together a great team effort. We owned our first overtime period of the year because of our desire to win. Our own scoring machine, Jay Forseth scored his second goal of the day in the overtime period to make the ride home a much more pleasant one.

Personally, I am very pleased with the way we are playing now and am looking forward to Friday at 4:00 when we are scheduled to kick C of I all over the field.

BY-Jeff Marks

The Lady Crusaders spent the majority of the past two weeks on the road. The first of the trip was in Ontario, Oregon where the Lady Crusaders met Treasure Valley Community College. In this match, Coach Lewis decided to give her rookies valuable playing experience and left the veterans on the bench. Although they were defeated, they showed they could play together well.

The next stop was LaGrande, Oregon where the 'Saders met up with Whitman College. The Ladies played well, taking Whitman in two straight matches.

The same night the ladies met a tough East-

ern Oregon State College team. The ladies were swept in two straight matches.

The following match was scheduled at home against College of Southern Idaho. However, for some reason, CSI cancelled and the Crusaders found themselves in an intersquad match. A good time was had by all.

The Crusaders met Eastern Oregon State College Monday night in Montgomery Field House. The Crusaders put up a better fight, but were overpowered by EOSC.

Tuesday night brought Treasure Valley C.C. to town. The Crusaders wasted no time in putting the match in the win column with a 15-13, 15-11, 15-3 sweep.

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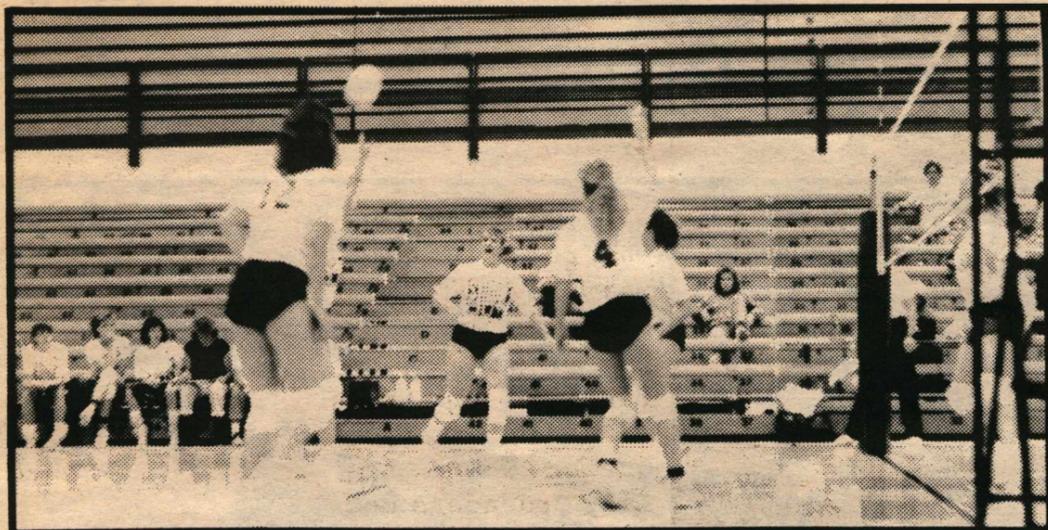
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An Optimist Looks At Woman's Soccer

BY- Luann Peterson

It is unfortunate, but there is not any better news from the Lady Crusaders. The results from two home games last weekend still report no wins. One may wonder if this trend gets to be a little discouraging after a while. A personal interview with Sandy Forseth, the team's center halfback, reflects her feelings and gives an insight to this enduring question, "YES!" Needless to say, it is an emotional topic.

Of course, some of the blame can be placed on the referees, the wind, or the amazon women who were played against. But in the end, one still looks to the team for answers.

At present, a major stumbling block is injuries and illness. No doubt it is difficult to run around

a field with three quarters of one's body wrapped in athletic tape.

Penalties shots also seem to be a small problem. In the last four games, there were four of them against the Lady Crusaders. This tends to wear on one's team spirit.

And now for the good news. The fine performance in Friday's 0-2 loss to Linfield College gave the team a positive boost. Head Coach Jean Horwood felt the team played good soccer, being aggressive, meeting passes, and working on offensive plays. Every game shows improvement for the 'Saders, it is just a matter of not giving up. Losing isn't as bad if one has improved oneself and played well.

A preferred view is not that, "the Lady Crusaders are losing." But rather, "the Lady Crusaders have not yet won."

SPORTS PONTIFACATION

I.M.F.F.P.A. Strikes

BY- Dana Hicks

Saturday, October 10 seemed like any other Saturday morning to me. I got up at 4:00 A.M. to do some quick five hour devotions before ref-fing a 10:00 I.M.

BY- Dana Hicks

What did the NFL players union get from their strike? How could a team of scabs beat the regular Dallas Cowpies? How come Cheryl DeBoer's nose wiggles when she laughs? How come ASNNC senate feels the need to tell the Crusader what they have done wrong after they have done it? Whose fault is it that people don't listen in Chapel? Why did the Portland Trailblazers draft Sam Bowie over Michael Jordan? Why did the Blazers trade half their team for a guy who can't play defense and didn't make the all star team? How come they waited so long to fire Stu Inman? Why doesn't Bob Jones University have a degree in Afro-American studies?

Flag Football game. In this league, one needs all the help he can get.

But around 9:00 A.M. my roommate and fellow director (and a plethora of a director he is!), Tom Oord was getting home from his plethora of a din-

Why did the regents decide to put money into new sports programs (women's soccer and JV basketball) when other programs were struggling financially? How did Oliver North get away with it? What would have happened if they televised the Charles Manson trials? How come they won't let you keep you appendix when you get an appendectomy? Is there such thing as the Appendix Ferry? Is SAGA getting worse or am I getting more select? What would have happened if SAGA put the remodeling the dining hall money into remodeling food? Why do they call them "Trend-setters?" Who is "Ed Media?" Who elected Pat Dugan president anyway? Did Dr. Mayfield

ner date with Cheryl. He stumbled in the room with a knife in his chest. Immediately I sensed something was plethorically wrong. Tom was home early.

Tom explained that the I.M.F.F.P.A. was con't on pg. 12

really open for Eddie Murphy when Eddie was doing the L.A. club circuit? Do I have poor appreciation for art or is that thing in front of the Fine Arts building ugly? Is Lee Taylor really coming back next term just to be a part of Senior Slick?



ERNEST FINCH MAKES A MISTAKE...

I.M. Flag Football



This week's recipient of the, "Cafe Ole Big Burrito of the Week" is Jeff Turley pictured here with Crusader Sports Editor Dana Hicks. Jeff received a gift certificate good for 89 cents at any Cafe Ole courtesy of NNC Intramurals and the Crusader.



Pictured above, Intramural directors: Tom Oord, Dana Hicks, and Bruce James come to an agreement with Intramural Flag Football Players Assoc. Player Representatives Greg Cullen and Bryon Hemphill.

IMFFL STANDINGS

- 1. ATH 3-0
- 2. SLA 2-1
- 3. OLY 2-1
- 4. LSP 1-2
- 5. SLA 0-3
- 6. ADP 0-3
- 7. BOB 0-3

(AP) SLA took an early lead on a Steve Barstow to Greg Cullen pass. The Olympians bounced right back, Tom "Alka Seltzer" Oord leading the way to a 12-6 OLY halftime lead.

After exchanging second half touchdowns, the Olympians controlled the ball inside their own 30 yard line with less than two minutes to play in regulation. However, after four questionable calls on behalf of the Olympians, SLA took over inside the Olympians 20 with about 15 seconds to play.

With no time on the clock, Steve Barstow scored on a 10 yard run to put the score at 18-20 in favor of the Olympians. Barstow then hit Jon Johnson in the endzone for the two point conversion forcing the game into overtime.

In overtime, the Kansas plan was used. SLA got the ball first, losing eight yards on their first three plays. However, on fourth down, Barstow connected for a 40 yard completion. The Olympians took over and came about ten yards short of the endzone, thus losing the game.

SLA improved their record to 2-1 and took sole possession of second place in the I.M.F.F.L.

(AP) For those of you who are wondering how a football score can be 1-0, a forfeit is officially a 1-0 win. Trivia time: "what is the score of a forfeited baseball game?".....(9-0)

The Spartans forfeited their second game in row dropping their record to 0-3.

The Athenians, however, kept their five year winning streak alive and took sole possession of first place. However, if the Athenians lose to the Olympians on Halloween, there would be a three way tie for first place in the league.

(AP) LSP won their first game of the season improving their record to 1-2. The winless ADP (note that is singular) decided to

play a scab game against the LSP's. Personal pride prevents this reporter from telling the score of the scab game.

LSP wide receiver Bryon Hemphill was quoted as saying late in the heated third quarter, "...gee guys, I got a lot of homework... I guess I'll see ya next week..."

Said LSP Linebacker Brad Russell of his team's performance, "...we stink."

Not only did the I.M.F.F.P.A. want Ed Media coverage, cheerleaders, uniforms, and a national anthem, but they wanted a virtual plethora of oranges at halftime. We hit the bargaining table. We agreed to courtesy rules of no guns, knives, chains, or press. This has undoubtedly been the ugliest strike in the I.M.F.F.L.'s illustrious history. Bryon agreed to turn over half of his ASNNC budget to the IM pizza party and Greg agreed to give his firstborn if we gave them oranges at halftime. The Intramural management took a sharp blow in the negotiations, but Gary Matlock did not need his left arm anyway. con't from pg. 11 kind of mad and were talking strike. Tom and I did not panic, we had been in similar situations back in 'Nam. But little did we know the plethora of demands Greg "iron jaw" Cullen and Bryon "lazy boy" Hemphill were asking.