

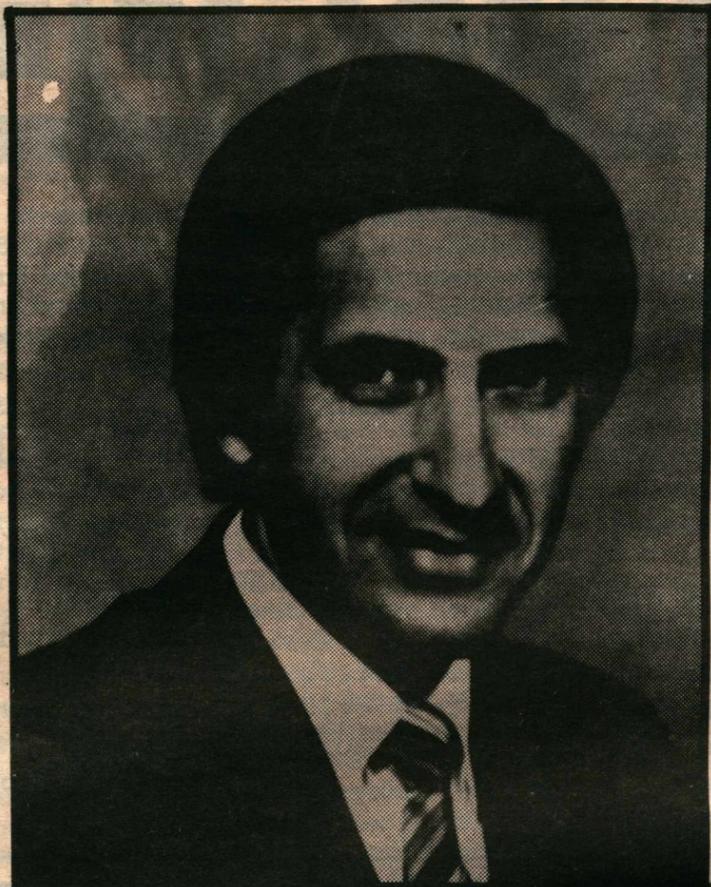
CROSSROADS

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Solid Biblical Preaching



BY Rhonda C. Wittorf

The week of October 26 through November 1 will forever live in the memories of the many students who made decisions for Christ. NNC's Fall Revival was preceded by a week of round-the-clock prayer, in hopes that it would be the beginning of the "Great Northwest Revival." Was the evangelistic emphasis successful? The general consensus on campus is "yes."

Steven Manley preached twelve thought-provoking sermons during the week. The central focus of his messages was to convince the congregation of their need to "die to self," get rid of their "self-centered carnality." His text came from Matthew 15-18. Dr. Manley's theological expositions of these chapters challenged every heart to a new, deeper relationship with God.

One of the main points he established during the week was that every Christian needs to be willing to "sacrifice that which has been in order that He might bring about what is to be!" Translation: God wishes Christians to give up what has been in order to experience more of what God's perfect plan is.

One reason why this revival was looked upon with such great anticipation was the evangelist. Reverend/Dr. Steven Manley is one of the Church of the Nazarene's most sought-after speakers and has been advertised as one of the denomination's premier evangelists. This means that out of approximately 560 evangelists (50 of which are full-time), Dr. Manley is offered so many

speaking engagements that he turns down many of them. Dr. Manley holds around 50 meetings every year, whereas the average evangelist holds 40.

On top of this busy schedule, Dr. Manley is involved in no less than six other branches of ministry. He has an international ministry that has taken him to Africa and will soon carry him off to Korea and the Philippines, where he will teach evangelism seminars for three weeks in the Nazarene Bible Schools.

Closely related to his international ministry, Dr. Manley is broadcast on the Master's Voice over the Showers of Blessing radio network. Manley participates in Youth in Mission's evangelism internship program. Dr. Manley has two books available and is currently in the process of writing a teenagers' devotional book. He has a tape club and a series of twelve one-half hour videos covering parts of Matthew that are cable-worthy.

Dr. Manley had an incredibly interesting childhood. His father ministered for the Methodist church in Indiana so he figures he probably moved every three years. Manley was no ordinary P.K., he was saved at a very young age: four. At age thirteen he was preaching and at seventeen he had a church of his own.

Manley made the break with that church by attending Taylor University and, later, Asbury Seminary in Kentucky. Upon graduation from Asbury, Manley preached in independent churches. Soon, though, he quit that and turned to his real calling,

evangelism. He began attending a Nazarene church and the next thing he knew, he was an ordained elder in the Church of the Nazarene.

Dr. Manley offered criticism and praise for the church when asked about his views of the attitudes of Nazarenes. He sees legalism dying and a genuine desire for the basics of the gospel emerging. However, this return to the fundamentals of the New Testament will require a setting aside of trivial differences (such as whether or not to use the King James Version exclusively). Manley can see this happening only when there is a radical change of inner-heart focus and a break-down of the barricades to true ministry.

Dr. Manley feels the Church of the Nazarene is in the perfect position to march out and win the world for Christ: the only restriction being the need to die to self. He cited areas such as the Church's educational institutions, scholars, singers and hymn books as being the best of any denomination.

With such an impressive background and high praise for the very creed he professes, one might be led to believe that this man could be egomaniacal or closed. Quite the contrary! In an interview, this reporter found Steven Manley to be humble, sincere, personable, and genuinely convinced that the content of his sermons is true and applicable. He is a true "man of God who deserves the utmost respect; which made him the perfect choice to propel the campus into a deeper awareness of God's love for all.

CRUSADER

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 spondant

Dear Editor:

I am writing in response to a letter written by Brint Montgomery and to a variety of comments which I have heard, concerning Dr. Patricia Ward. I believe that the general reaction to the speaker does not merely reflect discourteous audience behavior, but also reflects the poor state of the intellectual climate on the campus of NNC.

The primary complaint which I have noted is that Dr. Ward used a vocabulary well beyond our understanding. Although she did use a few words unfamiliar to her audience, Dr. Ward carefully de-

finied and gave examples of those terms which were essential to the basic message of her speech. I would say, unlike Mr. Montgomery, that the problem was not a speaker who did not carefully analyze her audience, but an audience that failed to listen carefully to the speaker. (I might add that it is difficult to listen to definitions and examples when one is initiating conversations.)

The reactions to Dr. Ward indicate even greater problems, concerning our conception of learning. First, I believe that, in general, we have become undemanding

listeners and learners. If a concept is not readily intelligible, we hasten to regard the ideas unimportant and to call the speaker boring. Instead, we should be challenged by that which we do not understand, listen more carefully, and acknowledge that the speaker has a greater understanding of an important idea. Unfortunately, what I witness is students only giving their attention to a speaker who shouts at them or performs for them, e.g. Rev. Manley and Rev. Swift. Please note that I am not criticizing their style of delivery, but the passivity of the members of the audience.

Finally, and rather ironically, the complaints about Dr. Ward are examples of the very concerns which she addressed. Many NNC students apparently define learning not as thinking and coming to an understanding of new ideas but merely as the memorization and recitation of information. Dr. Ward warned that such a narrow definition of learning makes it only a means to an end or a tool for meeting material demands. She suggested that learning should, on the contrary, make a difference in our thinking, in our use of knowledge, in our ethical decision making, and in our actions toward other people. Therefore, she concluded that we should care deeply about learning. I believe that such a caring attitude should be evident at NNC in our classes, in our individual studies, and even in chapel.

Jay Dean Lenn

I Saw

BY T. Scott Daniels

These last couple of weeks I've seen a lot of things..

I saw the student body rally together in prayer, pleading with the Father for revival.

I saw 300 spirited Christians on a Friday night sing His praises with thanksgiving on their lips, and love in their hearts.

I saw one brother cry out in total recommitment to Christ.

I saw the fiery prophet of God urging his body of believers to die to themselves.

I saw some among us destroy their self-centered carnality at an altar of prayer.

I saw a father break down in tears of joy when his smiling little boy asked Jesus to come into his heart.

I saw pillars of the church open themselves and beg forgiveness for being wrong, not bad, just wrong.

I saw the cross Christ has for me.

I saw the Good Shepherd desperately seeking that one little one who has strayed.

I saw heaven rejoice, and the Father smile on us.

I saw some apathy.

I saw some who not only don't want to push, they won't even hop on for the ride.

I saw some tune out the life changing message of God because they couldn't handle the fervent proclamation of the messenger. (Then check out the O.T.)

I saw some second and third generation Nazarenes continue to rot in their padded pews.

I saw hardened college students let another chance pass them by.

I wanted to see the roof open, and watch God "zap the chaf." But, I saw Christ bleeding, sweating, crying on a tree saying, "Forgive them Father, for they know not what they do."

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

There are some people around who have a difficult time listening to other people's ways of thinking without immediate negative judgment.

The History of Religions class recently visited a Buddhist temple in order to learn and understand more about Buddhism. A few students, however, seemed to think the purpose of the visit was to support their opinion that Buddhism was wrong and to convert the Buddhist priest, who spoke with us, to Christianity.

These people expressed an attitude of superiority rather than curiosity and they treated the priest with disrespect. The terms that were used in questions directed to the priest, such as "Buddha," were spoken in a derogatory manner. Buddhist beliefs were attacked without regard to the fact that we students knew virtually nothing about Buddhism.

As students of a liberal arts college we should not approach other people of differ-

ent religions with disrespect but with an attempt to understand. How can we even communicate with other people without an understanding of their way of thought?

Many people's beliefs are established and they are unwilling to expand and question those beliefs. In this case how strong are those beliefs and how can they be supported without resorting to an authority, such as the Bible? When dealing with other religions how convincing is a statement such as, "God says so in the Bible so it must be right" when almost every religion bases their belief on, in their opinion, an equally valid sacred text, such as the Koran or the Bhagavad-Gita?

A lot of NNC students come to school with a narrow mind which is often a result of being raised under one way of thought, without encouragement to consider other views about life. This narrow-minded approach, however,

cont. on page 5

Beware

BY Bryon D. Hemphill

They stalk our dorms, they prowl our classrooms, they follow us into SAGA, and they roam every inch of our campus. They feed on our uncertainties, our doubts, our fears, and our exhausted state. They thirst for our depression, our anxieties, our bitterness, and our self-pity. They leave us anxious and tired, and they leave our fellow students needy and alone.

Beware! There are giants in the land! They've come out of hiding. Six weeks ago you wouldn't have found many, few if any. But now you can see signs of them everywhere. I see signs of them in our actions and our words. Worst of all, I see them in the mirror, reflecting my facial expressions. I don't know

their names. But they are born within us and are fostered by the fears, problems, and pressures we all face.

Beware of these giants! Don't let them swallow you up. Don't let them destroy your friendships. Don't let them wreck your education, and don't let them steal your quiet times with God or your peace of mind. Don't let them steal the time you set aside for the things you enjoy. Fight them!

It's hard I know. This is a tough time of the term, and it will only worsen. Don't give up! Bite into it. Grab it by the ears and ride it. There is still time to make this a great year. But now is the time to make it happen. There is a lot to do, a lot of possibilities to attempt, and a lot of dreams still undreamt. Be a part of all you can. This is your year, make it all it can be.

Beware of the giants! They're an ugly lot. I know!

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NEWS

The Rag Man

As told by Stephen Manley

I want to tell you a parable.

Sound asleep, it was the crack of dawn. I was awakened from my sleep by this, this cry. To tell you the truth, I don't think I'd ever heard anything quite like it. I listened to the cry several times, and then I began to recognize the words that were contained within the cry. For somebody from the streets was saying, "Rags, rags, give me your rags. New rags for old. Rags, rags." I realized that the words were coming from the rag man of the inner city. I rushed to the window to see what he looked like. I couldn't believe it! He was tall. Intelligence written all over his face. Youth. Arms like tree limbs. What a man! Magnificent!

He was pulling this cart, and he had stacked on this cart all kinds of new clothes. I was curious to see what on earth he was all about, so I dressed quickly and I ran down from my apartment, down to the main street, and I began to follow him. He moved swiftly; I could hardly keep up. Before I knew it, he was behind an old run-down apartment house in the inner city. And there, sitting on the broken down steps, was a lady. She had her elbows on her knees, making a sad x. She had her hands open and a handkerchief was covering her hands, as she had buried her face in that handkerchief and was sobbing. Her shoulders shook. She was weeping as if the whole burden of the world was upon her back. And I couldn't believe it! The rag man came close to her and tenderly he said, "Rags, rags, give me your rags." She looked up startled. He reached down. He pulled that soiled handkerchief off of her hands and laid a brand new silk handkerchief on those hands. But then, what really startled me was, he took that soiled handkerchief, brought it to his own face, and began to sob as if his heart would break. For he not only took her soiled handkerchief, he took her burden too.

I watched the rag man as he grabbed a hold of his cart, started down the alley way, sobbing as if his heart would break. He made it to the main street. He stumbled down the

main street until he came to this little girl. She had a bandage wrapped clear around her head. She had been injured on the side of her head, and fresh blood was trickling down her cheek. He looked at her tenderly and said, "Rags, rags, give me your rags." And I couldn't believe it again! For he reached over and unwound her bandage, and put on her head a brand new yellow bonnet. And then he took the bandage and wrapped it around his own head. As the scar was lifted from her head, the sore was lifted from her head to his. I couldn't believe it! He sobbed as if his heart would break, bleeding at the side of his head.

He reached back, grabbed a hold of his cart, quickly started down the street again. Before I knew it, we were standing next to a man who was leaning against a telephone pole. The rag man said, "Why don't you go to work? It's time to work." He answered not a word. The rag man again said, "Young man, it's time for work." I watched as the man turned from the telephone pole he was leaning against and I saw he only had one arm. He sneered, "How can I work with only one arm?" The rag man said, "Rags, rags, give me your rags." He reached over, took the coat off of the young one-armed man. The rag man took his own coat off and one of his arms stayed in the sleeve. The man put on the rag man's coat, and he had two strong arms. The rag man put on his coat; he only had one. I watched him sobbing as if his heart would break, bleeding from the side of the head, and with his one good arm he reached back, grabbed a hold of his cart, and started down the highway.

I watched him while he came to a gutter. There was an old, shriveled-up man. An alcoholic drunk from the night before, sleeping it off, covered with an army blanket. I watched the rag man. He said, "Rags, rags, give me your rags." He reached down, took the old army blanket off of the old drunk, laid down over him a new wool blanket, and wrapped the army blanket around himself. I watched as he shriveled

from youth to old age. I watched him while he went from sober to drunk. I watched him bleeding down the side of his head, sobbing as if his heart would break, pulling with only one arm. Drunk, staggering, old, feeble, making his way down the highway.

By that time, we were to the edge of the city. I watched him as he went out into a land-fill, a garbage dump. I watched him as he made his way through garbage, and the junk of the city to the top of the hill. I watched him as he cleaned garbage aside until he found the bare ground. I watched him as he put the old army blanket down, drunk as he was, old and feeble, bleeding at the side of his head, sobbing as if his heart would break, I watched while he laid his army blanket down, laid down there, and died. And I tell you, I wept. Because you see I had fallen in love with the rag man. In fact, I wept so much I stumbled into an abandoned car. I wept myself to sleep. I didn't know it, but how could I have known it. I slept all night; I slept all day; I slept all night.

It was the bright clear morning of Sunday and suddenly the light, oh the light, brighter than the noon-day sun... the light, it was flashing in my eyes. It awakened me. I stirred, got out of the abandoned car. I wiped the sleep from my eyes. I tried to focus in and I couldn't believe it. There he was—the rag man. Alive! Tall! Intelligence written all over his face. Youth! Two arms like tree limbs! I went rushing up to him. I said, "Rag man, rag man, will you take my rags?" He was so tall. He looked down on me and said, "Oh yes." And I took off my ragged garments. I handed them to him. I never shall forget it. He took off his robe of righteousness, and handed it to me. When I put on his robe of righteousness, I grew, he shrunk. And then a moment never to be forgotten. He looked me square in the eye and said, "Will you do me a favor?" I said, "Oh yes, rag man. Anything, anything." He said, "Would you? Would you? Would you help me gather rags?"

BY Scott Sumpter

Even as this paper was being written, Juniors and Seniors all across our great country were preparing for NNC's Preview Days. By the time this edition hits the shelf in the Student Center, four hundred-plus students will begin arriving on our campus. Last year about four hundred students and one hundred parents/sponsors came to NNC for Preview Days. Jack Alban of the admissions office says that this year he expects an even larger attendance than last.

Preview Days are a great time for visiting Juniors and senior to get a feel for college at NNC. I remember a few highlights from Junior/Senior Days last year. My roommate and I had four guys stay in our dorm room. It was great; I especially remember jumping blindly out of my top bunk in a rush to turn the alarm clock off, only to be reminded, by a scream of pain, that there were people in sleeping bags on the floor. After the person I landed on

was treated for internal trauma, my roommate and I directed him to his first activity.

There are many activities planned for Preview participants this year. Shortly after they arrive they will be treated to the multi-media extravaganza, "Future's So Bright." There will also be tours of the campus and facilities, to give newcomers an idea of all that NNC has to offer. Jerry Hull will be speaking in a special chapel for the Juniors and Seniors. They will be given an opportunity to observe classes of interest.

Perhaps some of the most memorable things about the visit to NNC will be the fun times: Gym nights, swimming, music, and of course rappelling. I personally encouraged the guys who stayed in my room last year to go rappelling. I think everyone should be a part of the rappelling demonstration, not for what good it will do you, or for personal development but simply to get really scared. That can certainly leave a lasting mark.

Constitution's 200th

BY Jon Remy

When someone asks you to tell everything you know about the US Constitution, you probably think of old men with white hair writing English script on a piece of old yellow parchment. These fine Christian men got together and wrote this document in total agreement and with great pleasure. Right? Wrong.

When one stops to contemplate that "fine old document, that cornerstone to freedom, that total convergence of popular opinion of the day" it may be well to consider a few facts. The Constitutional Convention was organized with the hope of developing a framework for the government which would fulfill the Declaration of Independence. Some believed that the convention would return with a plan for monarchy. It should also be noted that only about half of the original delegates to the convention followed the document to its comple-

tion, signing it on September 17, 1887. The debate surrounding the writing was widespread and intense.

This is not to point out weakness in the Constitution, but rather to notice the great effort that went into its production. This effort in itself is worthy of recognition. Long months passed as the framers worked. The Constitution is not perfect. The many amendments reflect the changes it has endured.

1987 brings about the 200th birthday of our Constitution. Celebrations are occurring all over the nation and the free world. We The People are celebrating the birth of our nation and the original plan of government.

As we celebrate, let us remember that the value of the Constitution is not to be found in the writing or even the people who wrote it. The value is to be found in the faith



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Sadie Hawkins Night

BY David Rainey

Hey all you girls, you know that guy that you wish would ask you out? Well, here is your chance. Sadie Hawkins Night is coming up soon so you had better start narrowing down your choices on who the lucky guy will be. The Sadie Hawkins date is set for Friday, November 13th and everyone can be involved.

If you didn't know, a Sadie Hawkins date is where the girls ask the guys out. But it doesn't have to be that way. If a guy starts getting worried then he can ask out a girl. The whole point of the activity is for people to get to know one another better. So girls, go out and get that date before someone else gets to him (a common NNC practice).

The date will start with a

good old-fashioned hay ride. These hay rides generally prove to be fun; singing and freezing to death are a good combination. The hay ride will take people out into the country and will end up at the gym. Once people arrive at the gym will be some various group games to play. After the group games have been played, the date will end with a dessert provided by SAGA.

The night should prove to be interesting and fun while people get to know one another better. Here is your best chance girls, go out and get that date you have wanted for weeks. Who knows, it could be your best date of the year. Get involved and make Sadie Hawkins night a successful event.

Community Aware

BY Rhonda C. Wittorf

NNC's annual Community Awareness Day convocation was held Nov. 2. Idaho State Senator, Rachael Gilbert, spoke about Christians' responsibility to be involved in the community in which they live.

Before Senator Gilbert took the stage, students were allowed to experience an unusual occurrence in chapel: trombones were played not only as the special music, but as accompaniment for the congregational singing, as well. David Miller, Andrew D. Ash, Marty Worthington, and Casey Christopher played a real "finger-snappin'", toe-tappin' tune that entertained even the most avid trombone haters (if there is such an animal).

Senator Rachael Gilbert was then introduced as being a former NNC student (not graduate, she transferred to C of I). She taught in Nebraska and was an instructor and counselor at Boise Junior College. She has been active in many realty associations and is a broker for Gilbert and Associates. Senator Gilbert



was elected to the State Senate in 1984 and reelected in '86. She names her most important accomplishment as her two daughters.

Senator Gilbert began her speech with a bit of reminiscing. Probably the most unforgettable of her memories was her confession of sneaking out of her room in Hadley Hall.

The main focus of Gilbert's address was that fundamental Christians should not be embarrassed for being "different". Christians are commanded to let their "lights shine," yet rarely ever take the time to get involved in their communities. She cites the reason for this as an unwillingness to disrupt their comfort zones.

BY Lorie Palmer

Mixed feelings swept through Senate last week as the ASNNC Senators passed a 7-1 vote in favor of raising student fees by 20%.

When brought before the student body October 30, the idea of raising student fees failed by a margin of 26%. Voter turnout was by all standards very low. Approximately 15% of the student body voted on the issue.

When paying over \$7000 a year tuition, \$5 more per term seems almost like a drop of rain into the ocean. But, students need to be informed as to what purpose a student fee increase would serve.

A positive aspect of a student fee increase would be the pouring of more money into the ministries program; a section of NNC that is crying for more support. With more money, publication could increase their quality.

Reasons for not allowing an increase vary. One major point is that the student body is not informed on what the increase could accomplish.

Kurt Finkbeiner, ASNNC Vice-President, feels that the passing or failing of any issue mostly depends upon the class senators; through their word of mouth for or against an issue.

"One goal I have for this year is to see student voting increase," Finkbeiner said. Finkbeiner plans to achieve this by helping students to become more aware of what is going on in Senate and with the other ASNNC officers. He also hopes to more widely publicize elections.

Students have both the opportunity and responsibility to vote. One way in which students can become more informed about relevant issues would be to attend Senate, which meets on Tuesday evenings at 7:05 in the conference room.

Senator Gilbert went on to mention several current issues Christians should be taking stands on: AIDS, Social Security, education, and governmental fiscal irresponsibility. In light of her conservative viewpoint, it is easy to understand why most of the campus liked her discourse.

Proposed Increase

BY Jon Remy

One would have to agree that the collection of ASNNC Senators this year is one of the most interesting in recent memory. The group, balanced by fiscal conservatives on the right and monetary liberals on the left, resembles to an extent its model—the United States Senate. In most recent consideration was the proposed Student Fee increase. And as does the US Senate, so does the ASNNC Senate, deliberate long and hard on financial issues.

Ron Hanson, Junior Class Senator, led a small contingent of non-supporters in the discussion which dominated much of a recent meeting. Ron stood alone when the vote was taken. The Resolution passed 7-1. It later failed in the student body election.

Senate has spent much time this fall in updating the ASNNC Constitution, Code and Procedures. This rather boring task is absolutely

necessary as it will guide the Senate through another year of law making.

Senate President, Kurt Finkbeiner, recently commissioned an Ad hoc committee to consider several campus wide concerns. This "Campus Concerns" committee, chaired by Miss Debbie Geno, will soon rise in report. Many are eagerly awaiting their findings.

Long-time observers have noted that this Senate seems to be heading in the right direction. The group would appear to be prayerful, wise, and deliberate. Any gallery member sees that the senators are beginning to think independently and that they are continually impressed by their responsibility to their constituents.

The Crusader urges each member of the student body to watch the ASNNC Senate carefully. Exciting things are in the works.

Nursing Home Ministry

BY Bev Rader

"Hello, I'm so glad to see you this week! I'm from Northwest Nazarene College. I love you, Jesus loves you!" This standard greeting along with a held hand, patted knee, and a cheerful smile, is received by tired eyes and thankful smiles at the Holly Care Center on Caldwell Boulevard.

Every Sunday afternoon from 2:00 to 4:00, seven to eight NNC students set aside books, papers, and "Nazarene Naps" to give a little of themselves away and answer God's call to minister in Matthew 25. The Nursing Home Ministry group, directed by Debbie Harmon, a sophomore English major from Colorado, is actively involved with showing concern and compassion to old people.

Each week Debbie recruits a speaker, song leader and piano player. The service usually begins with five or six songs which are familiar to the residents. As the students help shaky hands fumble to the correct page of the hymnal and listen to hoarse voices lift the well-loved words "How Great Thou art" and "Victory in Jesus," they themselves are ministered to.

These mini church services are looked forward to by the residents. To the novice speaker it seems as if his words are lost among the clatter and din of yelling, shuffling, and talking. But, the regular students realize that the words that God is a loving

and strong God are giving the residents' hope for the upcoming week.

Following the service, the students mingle with the residents. Each week Rita sits back on a comfortable couch with her feet kicked up on a stool and a naughty stare on her face. When one student joined her she said, "Well, I'm glad you came back. I hope you sing more songs next week. You didn't sing enough today to suit me."

Merl wheels herself out each week in a flowing flower dress. Her long snowy hair is piled up in a bun and her wrinkled face looks peaceful. Merl participates silently in the service each week. When asked how her week went, she responds, "My little granddaughter came today. She has curly red hair and blue eyes and she is perky. She wore me out climbing on and off my lap but she don't come to see me much."

These are two examples from the 20-30 residents who join the students on Sunday afternoons. Rita's words show the importance of these services for the residents, "I'm glad you came back." And the words of Matthew 25:40 how the importance of these services for each student who gives up a Sunday afternoon to participate: "The king will reply, 'I tell you the truth, whatever you did for one of the least of those brothers of mine, you did for me.'"

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ARTS

Nothing Like the Sun

BY Drew Ash

...Nothing Like The Sun. This is the title of Sting's newest album. Sting writes music that fits best under the category Fusion, a combination of Reggae, Jazz, and Rockstyles. His latest release is no different. In Sting's own words he writes songs to "make people think." The album is guaranteed to do that. From problems of the heart to recent political issues the album covers a very wide base.

There are three songs dealing with the heart. "Be Still My Beating...", "Straight To My...", "The Lazarus..." All three deal with different aspects of the heart: One with sacrifices, one with being patient, and one with total commitment of the heart. "Englishman In New York" states that you should, "Be yourself no matter what they say." The song "They Dance Alone" deals with the problems of people in Chile who just disappear as victims of murder squads, security forces, the police, or the army. The wives, mothers, and daughters of the men who have disappeared do the Gueca dance alone, hence the title. "We'll Be Together" is the song you know if you listen to the radio. Besides these six songs there are six more on the album which you have to buy to find out about.

...Nothing Like The Sun contains many talented artists. From the Dream of The

News from the Free World

BY S.J. McMillian

"Well, I had a pocket watch and the thing worked like a champ," the driver said to the large man in the pink shirt.

"Yeah," the large man replied, "I've seen those things in wind up, battery, even digital." He was a really large man. When he got on the bus I felt it tip. He was wearing enormous blue jeans and a pink polo shirt.

"They have digital ones?" the lady across from the large man asked.

"Yeah."

"Well I shouldn't be surprised. They have every other kind of watch in digital."

"Yeah," the driver joined

back in, "kids are growin' up today and they don't even know what a real watch looks like."

The man with the pointy nose, thick glasses and severe smile leaned across the aisle.

"You still going there?" he asked loudly in a leering, whiney voice.

The man across from him had just sat down.

"I don't know," he said without turning his head. His voice was an empty monotone. "I'm still thinking about it."

"Did you bleach your hair?" the pointy nosed man asked loudly.

The man turned his head slightly. "That's my business."

"Oh, okay. Sorry." The pointy nosed man stared at the man with bleached hair. His smile took on a knowing tint.

Two teenage girls walked by the bus stop.

"I don't want to go to the movie," one protested, "If Kelly sees me I'll break his heart, and I don't want to give him an explanation."

"I never do the crossword," the kid told me.

"Why not?" I asked.

"Because it's not a challenge," he explained.

I didn't even like crosswords, but I asked him anyway.

"What is challenge?"

"Something I can't do. I can do the crossword, so there's no challenge."

"What do you do for a challenge?"

"Nothing. Why try something I can't do?"

cont. from page 2

should not continue as a result of our education here at NNC.

The idea of a liberal arts education is to learn from a combination of disciplines, such as philosophy, literature, religion, and science. These disciplines vary from culture to culture. An understanding of these variances is necessary to establish an open-minded approach to such areas in life as varied cultures, art, literature, religion, and politics.

At a liberal arts college students should be able to look past their own way of thinking and be open to new ideas. If students decide not to accept these different ideas, they should be able to understand them and treat them with respect rather than rudeness.

Lynnette Larsen
Stacey Wilton

Blue Turtles album band come Kenny Kirkland on keyboards, and Branford Marsalis on saxophones. Also Dolette McDonald and Janice Pendarvis are back on backing vocals. Many diehard fans will recognize those names as backing vocalists for The Police. From there the list is varied and extremely talented. Andy Summers, formerly of The Police, and Mark Knopfler of Dire Straits, along with Eric Clapton play guitar on some of the different songs. There are many other extra artists on the album of varied and talented backgrounds.

For all of you audiophiles out there, buy the CD if possible. The album is recorded, mixed, and mastered all in digital. The album comes on one cassette, two LP albums, or one CD. If you enjoy great lyrics, great music, and some Biblical insight you should purchase the new Sting album.

IF DOGS ARE SO SMART Then why do they...



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Dorm Art

BY Ken Albrecht

Chapman Hall may not be considered an art center of the Northwest Nazarene College campus, but inside it flourishes with unappreciated art displays. The people responsible for these works are not art majors, but students simply expressing themselves.

Students Matt Classen, Dan Schmitt and Scott Adams, who live in Chapman's Main South wing, add to their wing art daily. Their display consists of used chewing gum stuck to the ceiling of their hall. The gum is molded into abstract shapes and figures.

Scott Adams, when asked why he chose to participate, commented, "It's fun. We wanted to get something going that the whole wing could help out with. Last year we wrote out-of-date expressions on one of our bathroom stall walls. The words weren't bad or anything, so the whole wing did it. Our gum has caught on in the same way."

Dan Schmitt, when asked to comment on the gum that covers ten feet of his wing's ceiling, said, "Other wings have water fights or fire-cracker wars. We stick gum on the walls."

Main South's Resident Assistant, Steve Barstow,

cont. from page 3

that has been placed in the document. Many have died to protect it and many may die in the future. The Constitution may not be around forever. It is not pleasant to consider the fact that one day we might find our nation under the rule of a king or a military commander. The Constitution is nothing without the faith of the Americans.

Perhaps we would do well to consider the words of a woman in the reception crowd, "Mr. Franklin, what do we have, a Republic or a Monarchy?" He replied, "A Republic, madam, if you can keep it."

added, "I asked the guys at the beginning of the year if they'd prefer to write on poster board instead of the bathroom walls. They all agreed that they would write around the poster board if I put it up, so I didn't waste the time or money. As for their gum, it doesn't bother me as long as it's kept down on their end of the wing."

But, it seems that not everyone shares the same appreciation for art as the Main South family. "Wes Maggard and I walked down and saw it and didn't like it," explained Gino Penrod, RD of Chapman. "It's ugly. I think that they can find something more constructive to do with their spare time." Scott, Dan and Matt were all placed under disciplinary probation until all of the gum was taken down.

Even NNC's Dooley Hall shares in the art scene. David Neil has a World War II battle consisting of over 100 plastic army figures on his ceiling. Future plans include the addition of plastic Cowboys and Indians, and spacemen. David doesn't claim all of the credit for his display. "My friends come over and we listen to music, eat popcorn, and glue army men," commented David.

Although army figures and chewing gum can be removed fairly easily, not all students take "clean-up" into consideration when in the creative stages. Two of Chapman Hall's students who wish to remain anonymous smeared rubber cement in abstract patterns onto their ceiling and lit it with a match. The result: a burnt pattern and a fine at the end of the school year.

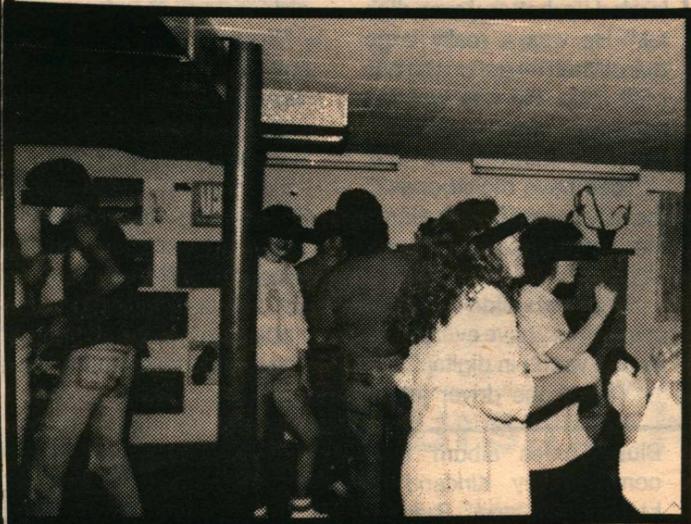
Matt Classen believes, "Room and hall decorations are changing from the standard rock group posters and plants to weirder ideas." There are hints of originality throughout the halls; artworks that will never be viewed by the masses, but were never meant to be. They were erected out of pure enjoyment and aesthetic pleasure.

Halloween in the Treasure Valley

BY Bob Condon and Dana Hicks

Since Halloween is a major party event, here in the Valley, we here at the Crusader did not feel that justice could be done to this event without some sort of party patrol. With camera and notebook in hand, we went from party to party looking for the ultimate in fun. Parties were rated on the following scale:

- 1 Pumpkin--Jr./Sr. Days
- 2 Pumpkins--The Western Civilization Textbook read out loud by Helen Keller



3 Pumpkins--Listening to "Peter Frampton Comes Alive" at 78 speed

4 Pumpkins--Dinner with your boyfriend/girlfriend while your ex-boyfriend/girlfriend is sitting next to you

5 Pumpkins--Chapel

6 Pumpkins--McDonald's french fries right out of the grease

7 Pumpkins--Staying out all night and not getting caught

8 Pumpkins--Front row tickets to "Live-Aid"

9 Pumpkins--Flaming Alaska and coffee at Peter Schotz with Vanna White and Wynton Marsalis playing in the background

10 Pumpkins--Winning the California Lottery

Fall Revival with Stephen Manley. While the costumes were rather bland and mundane, Steve treated everyone to a really great time. Dr. and

Le French Press. At this happy little cafe, crowd participation was high, but they lacked on originality. The costumes were clever and cute, despite the small crowd. The Trick or Treat bag was a winner. We give the French Press 7.5 pumpkins.

The Eagles Club. We will not rate this party as it looked very red neck and we feared getting out of the car.

The Warm Springs Promo Party. This hip little party was rather cool. They had lots of neat party decorations and food. The only thing missing was people. Except for the

give the Halloween "Get Together" six pumpkins.

The Elissa Westbrook/Dave Neil Extravaganza (at M.E.'s house).

Since we are Assistant Editors on the paper, and Elissa is our boss, we feel that it is best to let an unbiased person tell you about the party--since we have nothing but wonderful things to say. Said an observer, "...pretty eclectic. Too many different types of people." I'd give it 10 pumpkins.

The Meridian High School Key Club Haunted House. The "tour through the old city hall" was short and lacked originality. The only fun part was flashing the monsters with our camera flash. The only thing that made it worth a \$1.50 was the \$2.00 coupon for Pizza Hut. We give it a whopping two pumpkins.

The Boise State Tau Kappa Pi Fraternity Party. The costumes were great but there was too much dancing and drinking of alcoholic beverages. My mom would not have been proud. We give it seven pumpkins for fun, but three for morality.

The Boise State Beta Omicron Beta Fraternity Party. Since we almost died at this party, we are giving them zero pumpkins for friendliness.

The "Block Between the Egyptian Theater and Louie's Italian Restaurant" in Boise. Here the costumes showed a large amount of creativity and color. We saw the church lady, three witches, safe sex, the cast of the Holy Grail, a zebra, lots of devils, death, puddy cat and tweety bird, a tribe of African natives, and a duck pond. This block was by far the best of the entire valley. We gave them a perfect ten pumpkins.

The Sutherland Hall Dorm Party. "Party in the morgue" was the theme of the evening. Live music was provided by Brint Montgomery, Bill Hofer and Marty Worthington might have played his trombone. We left as they were saying their majors. For a Sutherland party, this was a big seven pumpkins.

The party at 316 E. Sheridan. Somebody broke the thermostat and it was like a sauna in this pleasure dome. Maybe the temperature was due to people being jammed into the basement like pigs. If one likes freshmen, loud music, and red lights, this was the place for you. The music deserved seven pumpkins, but the smell gets a three.

In conclusion, the best thing to do in the Treasure Valley on Halloween is leave.



Mrs. Wetmore were there and seemed to be having a ball. We give Fall Revival eight pumpkins.

The fashion-minded janitorial staff of the high school put down saw dust to protect the floor, rather than plastic. We

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SPORTS



Volleyball Pontification

by Sarah Freeman

"It was a real disappointment. But, we learned a lot. We are going to be awesome next year." Janice Gause

After a rough year, Volleyball season is over. You know this, right? The important facts are something you may not know, however, so read on. Four of our lady crusaders, Sr. Julie Shuholm; Jr. Cathy Curtis, Kerri Kennel; and Soph. Shawna Van Beek made the Honorable Mention All Conference team. The

team loses two players, Shuholm and Sr. Cynda Camerman. Redshirts Jr. Becky Dix and Sr. Sarah Freeman will join the team.

The team will be competing in a power league in Boise this winter (Boise is not a far drive to see some exciting volleyball-hint-hint...). Doubles, Triples, and Fourman draw tournaments also prove to have their exciting moments. although the Crusader's conference season was disappointingly short, you will have plenty of chances to see the

team the rest of the year. So, for all of you V-B fanatics, join in the fun, these tourneys are open to you too. Just ask your local V-baller to find our more info.

Said Cinda Kammerman about the year, "Even though this was a really tough season for us, I think that it is something we need to put behind us, and keep believing in ourselves and each other. There is lots of talent and potential to go a long way."

Baseball in the Leaves

BY Scooter Hammel

The Crusader baseball team recently wrapped up their fall season against TVCD and C of I. These games do not count on the team's overall record, so the fall season is used as preparation for the spring. It also gives their new coach, Eric Forseth, a chance to evaluate the team. Forseth, described as a players' coach, formerly pitched for NNC and coached soccer at Mt. Vernon Nazarene. Eric is excited about the nucleus he inherited from former coach Jack Alban. He feels that the pitching staff has the potential to be deep, with more lefthanders than ever. This is encouraging, as it is known that lack of pitching

depth has been a problem the past few years. Coach Forseth also stated that this is one of the fastest teams NNC has fielded and they plan to utilize their skills to increase the number of stolen bases and hit and runs. This adds up to exciting baseball.

Two of the veterans on the team, Tim Fulwood and Jeffrey "Don't Call Me Jeff" Rotter are impressed with the freshmen recruits. They noted that the fall season was a good chance for the younger guys to gain some experience. The freshmen are Eddie Castledine, Gary Graham, Kevin Kohr, Ty Lyons, Marc May, Mike Moore, Tony Nelson, Craig Stensgard, Curt Waddle, and Les Webb. They are joined by

sophomores Mike Henderson, Tracy Smiley, and Matt Taylor; juniors Brett McGann Jeffrey Rotter; and seniors Chris Davis and Tim Fulwood. Players who didn't play this fall but should be back in the spring are Marcus Mennicucci, Joe Miller, John Myers, and Matt Garringer--whose .500 batting average was second in the nation last year. Missing but not forgotten will be Greg Harvey, who was trapped by the steel jaws of matrimony. Helping out with team are assistant coaches Kevin Engelhardt and Jim Rumann, manager Rick Tracy, and statisticians Rachelle Rich and Stacy Larson. Anticipation of the spring season is great, you won't want to miss it.

Soccer According to Joe

BY- Joe Rimmer

The 1987 Men's soccer team ended their season on a high note: making it back safely to Nampa. I really do not know what to say about the last three games of the season. It is something I don't like to think about or remember. In fact, I don't remember playing at all, so I won't write about it. I don't think our team was at those games. Probably somebody else showed up and played for us.

The outlook for next year's team is difficult to analyze. The strength next year will probably stem from the goalie position. There will be four guys battling out the position come next fall: Dennis Howard, who was the number one goalie this year, Rob McCaslin will be back with a healthy hand, Grant Peltzer, a red-shirt all around good guy/hard worker, and Rob Warnell, a transfer from the College of Idaho.

This year's team

graduates five starters: Doug

Early, Mel Lima, Dave Foster, Pat Kish, and myself. This will undoubtedly put a big dent in the team.

However, next year returns the number one and number two scorers, Jay Forseth and Eric McKernan. Also, Dale Huemoller and Robin Milakavich will most likely help the team out a great deal. This year's crop of freshman will be called on to fill in a lot more next year.

When asked about his feelings about this year's team, four year player Doug Early said, "...I thought that at the beginning of the year we were going to districts. We started the season out good and at 5-1 and then ended up 8-8. We didn't have the team enthusiasm that we needed. Something was missing out there on the field. I can't explain what it was." Needless to say, this was somewhat of a disappointing year. Hopefully next year's team can answer some questions.

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I.M. Football



THE ATHENIANS

The Last Couple of weeks in Intramural Football

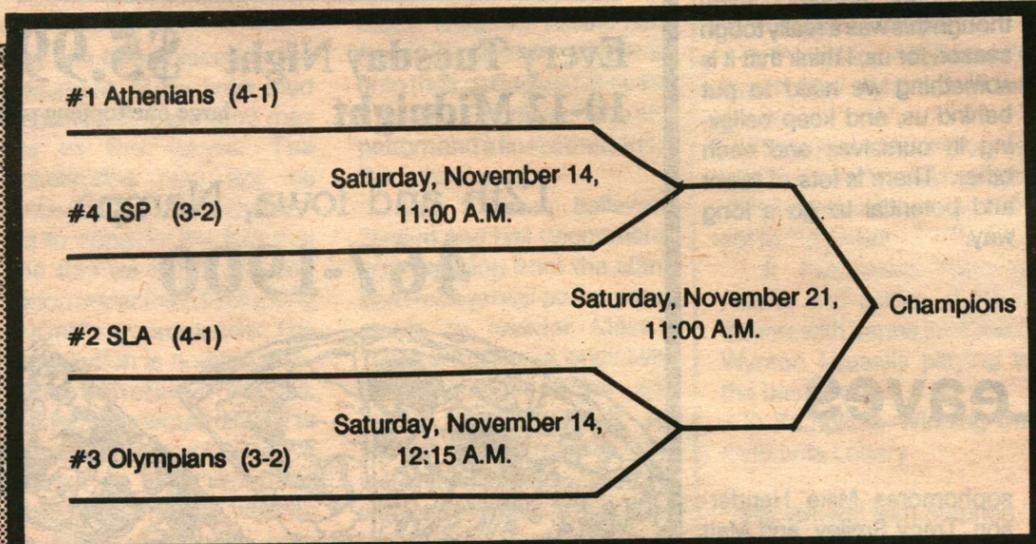
These last couple of weeks of regular season flag football have proven to be the finest football in the world. After the L.S.P. 13-6 upset of the Athenians on October 24, three teams had a shot at taking the #1 seed in the 1987 Flag Football Crusader Cup tournament. The astonishing upset broke a five year winning streak by the Athenians and surprised LSP even more.

However, the next week, brought no big Halloween surprises. Keeping in stride with the rest of the season, the Spartans forfeited to SLA, giving SLA a 4-1 record and it's fate riding on the ensuing game. In the following and final regular season game, the 3-1 Olympians met the 3-1 Athenians. The repercussions of this game are still unfathomed by this author.

The Olympians took an early lead on a Tom Oord pass. But the Athenians

behind the golden arm of Jeff Turley bounced right back to take a 7-6 lead. The game continued it's see-saw pattern until the final minutes of the game. With 36 seconds to play, Jeff Turley found Alex Allen (no relation to Marcus known) in the endzone to put the Athenians on top for good 26-20. Because of a previous win over SLA, the Athenians took the #1 seed in the tournament.

The tournament looks like this:



Pictured above is this week's, "White Satin Sweet Sugar Beet Player of the Week", with Brad Swartzentruber and Crusader sports editor Dana Hicks. Brad received a complimentary five pound of sugar for his two touch-down performance in the 13-6 LSP upset over the Athenians.



Old Optimists Never Die

BY- Luann Pedersen

October 24th, NNC vs Warner Pacific, NNC scores on a free kick. The first goal of the game was credited to Carmen Swain. The goal picked up the spirits of the disheartened NNC women.

Warner Pacific later scored making the halftime score locked up at 1-1. Two goals later near the end of the game NNC goalie Dee Lavander was injured and Shelley Tilzey rushed in as a substitute. A tremendous act of courage for one who has not even practiced at goalie all season. However, no further goals were scored while Shelley was in and the game ended 3-1.

Halloween weekend and a road trip to Portland meant a games in the rain. Friday's game against Lewis and Clark was a 6-0 loss in the cold.

Saturday the Lady Crusaders met Warner Pacific in Civic Stadium. It was the ladies first game on artificial turf. NNC scored on a penalty shot by Michelle Quandt after being tackled on a scoring attempt. But the Crusaders closed with a 6-1 loss.

Two more games remain in the Crusaders season. Not a lot to work with for a comeback. However, Central Washington is a brand new team and the Lady Crusaders are playing them two days in a row. This might be it! There is a glimpse of hope!

Chris' Cwotes

Where there's fire, there's a whole bunch of good-looking men in rubber pants.
- Elissa Westbrook

The challenge is making my 3 year old eat meatloaf.
- some guy on a Nissan commercial

Acting dumb is just my job.
- Tom Smothers

I'm going to the restroom. Do you want anything?
- Emo Phillips, on Friday Night Videos

Rolling in the hay, take one.
- Gina Lindsey, at the Jr. Class fun house

I'm going to be Homecoming King this year.
- Buff Bufford

It was just a joke. I didn't think they'd print it!
- Scott Sumpter

Do you want a quarter so you can call someone who cares?
- Fred Early

I think this is crap!
- Bob Condon

We're all being existentialists today.
- Chris Chandler

We never punt.
- Jeff Turley, just before Athenians lost to LSP

Most of what we call praying is the mechanics, not the relationship.
- Ed Crawford

The clash of ideas is the wonderful sound of freedom.
- Sen. Gilbert

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