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# Crusader

## Jud Board Rules

By Paul Berg  
News Editor

The Judicial Review Board met on May 23 to review two cases concerning the ASNNC Code and Constitution. The first case heard was the final testimony of Preston Crow's case concerning the constitutionality of executive salaries. The second case, also brought by Preston Crow, concerned the codal procedures in the case of the absorption of last year's Social Vice President's deficit by the ASNNC General Account. Jeff Richards, acting student defense counselor, argued both cases.

Upon the hearing of the final testimony in the executive salaries case, Preston Crow requested to have his name taken from the case. Richards later spoke in behalf of the plaintiff, commenting that Crow found, since recently being elected to the senate, he had a legislative avenue in which to act. The avenue, he believes, is superior to the judicial one.

Richards appealed to the board to either apply strict judicial scrutiny and continue the case, or hand down a decision on the case as it had already been heard to some extent. After some discussion among its members, the jud board moved into executive session. Several minutes



Jeff Richards argued both cases.

later, jud board reached their decision to dismiss the case. Later that night, another student, Julie White, refiled the case which is expected to be reviewed within the week.

Review of the second case immediately followed the dismissal of the first. The case dealt with the delinquent account of last year's social vice president, Jeff Doud. His account, according to ASNNC business manager Barry Kennard, was in debt 1,834.48. This money was taken by the Business Office, without a mandate from anyone in student government, from the ASNNC General Account.

Senator Rob Thompson, last year's ASNNC executive vice president, spoke in defense of the executive branch. Gale Zickefoose, last year's ASNNC President, was called beforehand to speak to the case, however he did not attend the meeting.

Richards began his arguments by appealing to

the codal procedures outlined in section 7, statute 3 of the ASNNC Code dealing with the overspending of officers. He contended that the executive branch's activity/inactivity with Doud's delinquent account contradicted and violated these procedures.

Thompson contended that, because senate is ultimately responsible for the appropriations of money, it was their responsibility to act in the case, by directing the ASNNC business manager to act. Thompson believes the fault in the situation falls on the legislative and not the executive branch.

Richards argued, along with gallery members, senator Roscoe Williamson and business manager Kennard, that section 5, statute 6 of the ASNNC Code outlines the executive branch's duties in this specific situation. The code directs the business manager to notify the officer when the balance in his account reaches zero and take money, first from the officer's salary and then from his/her student account, to pay off any delinquent accounts.

Richards claimed that the senate, by legislating the code and its procedures, had already acted in the case and it was left up to the executive branch to execute and enforce the code. Thompson responded with his previous argument.

After hearing both arguments and testimony from the gallery, the jud board moved into executive session. After some time, open session was resumed and the jud board stated their decision that the statutes of the ASNNC Code concerning the overspending of executive officers and paying off of delinquent accounts of the officer be declared unconstitutional. No reasons were given, pending the release of the majority opinion sometime this week.

See Jud on p. 11

## Lodahl's *Shekhina/Spirit* is Published



Dr. Lodahl

By Jeffrey A. Richards  
Staff Writer

Michael Lodahl's doctoral dissertation is being published by Paulist Press as a part of a series dealing with Jewish Christian themes.

The dissertation—with the mammoth title,

*Shekhinah/Spirit: A Process Pneumatology Founded in Jewish-Christian Conversation*, is an attempt to ask how Jewish understanding of God's presence is incorporated by Christian theologians. More simply, the book takes a look at God's interaction with man in respect to suffering, society and the Holy Spirit as the Jews understand it, and how this understanding has affected Christian writing.

Lodahl's dissertation is the result of four years' work and two study trips to Israel.

Lodahl began his career at NNC in 1973, graduating four years later with both Kevin Dennis and Walden Hughes. In 1981, Lodahl graduated from Nazarene

See Lodahl cont. on p. 11

## Casey Young to be Sentenced Today

By Rhonda C. Wittorf  
Staff Writer

In late March, NNC student Larry Casey Young was in a motor vehicle accident that resulted in the death of one man.

Young said that he was riding his motorcycle down Yale Street when an elderly man, 81-year-old Richard Hamilton, stepped into Young's path. He sped up in an effort to get around Hamilton. But the man started to run.

Young said that when they collided, Hamilton was thrown 75 feet from his original position; Young said he landed 100-150 feet from his bike. Witnesses at the accident reported that Young was driving very fast. He says that he recently cut the tailpipes off of his bike, and that now it sounds like it is going much faster than it really is. He said he was only driving 5-10 mph over the speed limit.

They were both rushed to Mercy Medical Center. Young was treated for a broken

sternum and wrist and a sprained ankle. Hamilton had a broken femur, two collapsed lungs, a broken pelvis and a concussion. When it was discovered how badly Hamilton was hurt, he was taken immediately to Saint Alphonsus Hospital in Boise.

He died six hours later.

Young said he spent a couple of days in the hospital. When he was not confronted with responsibility for the accident, he thought it was over. Three weeks later, however, the state summoned him to court on charges of a felony, vehicular manslaughter. As of last week the charges were plea-bargained down to misdemeanor status. The reason for the change was that Hamilton was not in the crosswalk, he was considered slightly mentally imbalanced and the death was an accident.

Young plead guilty to misdemeanor charges.

Young said that the state will recommend 45 days in jail, See Casey cont. on p. 12



Matt Meyers shows his skimboarding skills as the crowd watches. See more of Malibu Madness '90 on p. 12. (Photo by John Rimbey)

# EDITORIALS

## Nothing to Say

By Jeffrey A. Richards  
Arts Editor

I no longer have anything to say. I, a senior in a liberal arts institution of higher education, a product of four years of critical thinking skills developed through intercollegiate debate, a chronic skeptic thanks to oodles of philosophy texts, I find myself at the end of my undergraduate career with nothing to say.

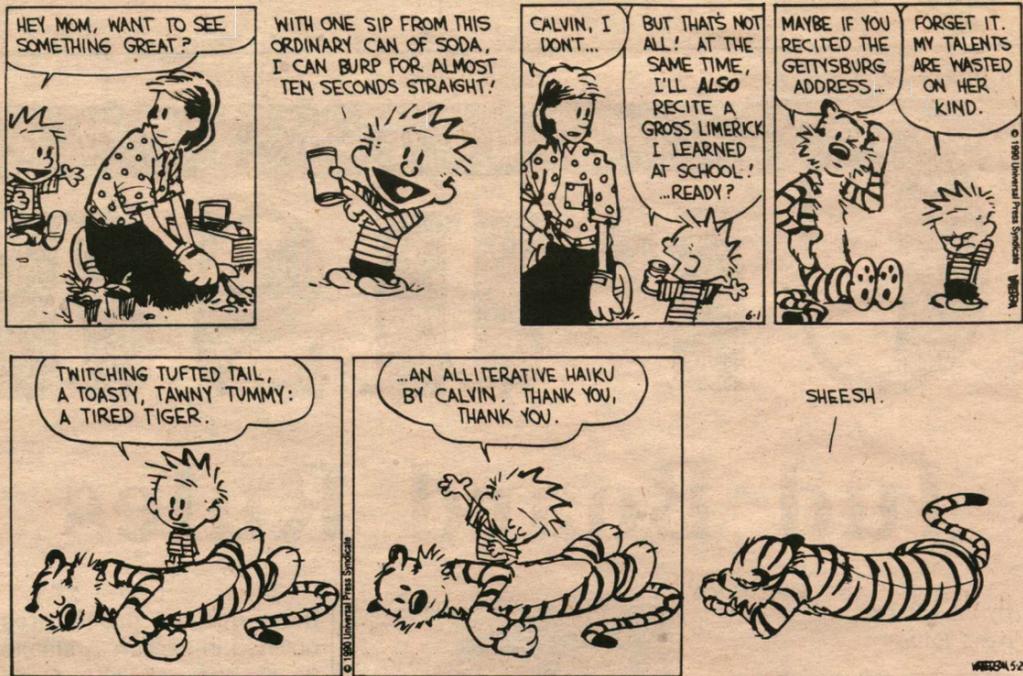
As a freshman, I could sit down in half an hour and scribble out an essay "proving" the existence of God. Now my term papers spend more time qualifying what I am not going to talk about than actually addressing the subject. Why? It is because the answers have become bogged down in a mire of tangent considerations. Abortion is not as simple as "killing babies" anymore; now one must address the notion that for most of the developmental period a fetus has the organs of amoeba, fish, and small animals: if it is a human, it sure does not resemble one. Capital punishment is no longer simply a societal protection device; I've learned that everyone's life has value: who one is and can be is not bound inextricably to what one has done. Even the very idea of Truth itself has been challenged by such courses as the

Philosophy and Literature of Nihilism and Readings in Existentialism.

So, as a successful college career winds down, I find myself with nothing to say. This is so precisely because every notion of what is true and nearly every argument I have to back it up has been countered. Moreover, I have been taught how to identify flaws so as to master the deconstruction of my own ideas! What is left are very few convictions (those that I do have are constantly under attack) but lots of questions. It is frustrating, but at the same time I realize that I can never return to sloppy, unchallenged thinking. In that respect, a liberal arts institution is even "worse" than a regular, streamlined program encountered at state universities: instead of knowing nothing about only speech-communication or philosophy (my majors), I now know nothing in a great number of fields. The moral of a liberal arts institution seems to be that the more you study a subject the less you know that you know about it. In fact the only subjects I seem to have a definite handle on are those in which I have taken no classes. Even so, it is better to be educated and aware of one's ignorance than uninformed and unaware. Oh well. Perhaps law school will straighten me out.

## Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



## Some More Thoughts

By Brian T. Reckling  
Crusader Editor

I don't have a long list of people to thank or any cute cliches or fond memories of chips or pizza, just thoughts. I have definitely learned an awful lot this year. I know that I am more prepared to run the Crusader next year, because of what I went through this year. Instead of always fighting to defend my opinion, I am able just to say "here is my opinion, accept it or change it."

Several people have made it clear to me, through various methods, that they did not think the Crusader was a very good paper this year. I'm sorry they had that opinion, but I accept it.

This year on the Crusader we did not always try to please the public by telling

them exactly what they wanted to read. We also did not always give them the pure entertainment they wanted to read. I feel that a newspaper should not be one that simply tells people what they already know and feel, nor should it be one that simply makes them laugh. Instead, it should have a balance, and I strove for that balance. Whether people feel as if we reached that balance or not is not for me to decide, but we strove none-the-less, and that journey will continue.

The people who have worked hard over the year have already been thanked and I do not need to thank them again here, but it must be said that I asked a lot from these people, and held them to extremely high standards. I would like to finish by saying to all of these people: well done.

## Executive Salaries Questioned

By Preston Crow  
Staff Writer

Students who read the itemized list of charges for next year will see that the \$9000 figure includes not only room, board, and tuition, but also fees. Those fees include \$90 a year for student fees. This is what funds ASNNC. While Senate allocates almost \$90,000 a year, the \$9,000 or so spent on salaries for executive officers is likely the most controversial of that amount.

The executive officers include those elected by the students, namely the President, Executive Vice President, Social Vice President, and Secretary;

those appointed by the President, namely the Business Manager, Religious Life Director, Community Relations Coordinator, and Chief Justice; and those hired by Senate, namely the Oasis and Crusader editors. While the President receives over \$600/term and the Chief Justice receives about \$200/term, the other eight individuals earn salaries of about \$525/term.

There are a number of good arguments for executive officers receiving a salary. They generally work many more hours at their jobs than would be required to earn the same pay at minimum wage. Some officers claim that reducing

or eliminating their salary would require them to get another paid job to pay for school. This would reduce the amount of work that they could do for student government, assuming they had the time to hold office at all.

The arguments against executive officer salaries are also numerous. People should be in student government in order to serve the students, not to meet their own needs. I personally heard one candidate for an executive officer position say something like, "I could do more in Senate, but I wouldn't get paid." Senators, who sometimes work just as

hard, if not harder, than some executive officers receive no pay whatsoever. Another important point is the fact that if the money wasn't spent on officer salaries, then it would be available for such things as clubs and all-school activities.

When it's all sorted out, it seems clear that paying executive officers would be nice, but so would paying Senators and class officers. It isn't fair to only pay certain officers when others may work just as hard. If any are to be paid, ASNNC should set aside money for need-

based scholarships for student government leaders. This would be fair to all officers and take care of the argument that without the salaries the officers couldn't afford the time to do their jobs.

While ASNNC currently has a surplus, this is not likely to be the case in the future. Paying officers takes money away from clubs and activities while the work the officers do makes the activities possible. It is a difficult question as to whether or not to pay salaries. I believe the current system must be changed.

## Editorial Policy

The Crusader encourages its readers to respond to the contents of this paper or to other issues pertinent to the members of this institution through "Letters to the Editor." Part of the Crusader's function is to offer a medium for various campus opinions that do not necessarily agree with our own or others.

The Crusader reserves the right to edit letters and any other libelous, or irrelevant material. All letters must be signed and include a phone number for verification. Letters should not exceed five-hundred words and should be typed, double spaced. All guest editorials must be confirmed by the editor prior to acceptance.

## Crusader

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# EDITORIALS

## Letters: The Readers Respond

Dear Editor:

In the last issue of the Crusader, I was saddened to see that the integrity of Idaho Governor Cecil Andrus was questioned, although the person who voiced this grievance seemed to either know nothing or care nothing about Andrus and the circumstances under which he vetoed bill HB 625.

This person also stated that they were "grieved" to know that Andrus is speaking at commencement. It is unfortunate that there will now be negative feelings toward Governor Andrus, simply because people chose to judge a man by looking at him through a controversial, emotion-clouded pinhole.

Andrus first looked at the parties involved. His major concern in this area was that the bill was not created by Idaho legislators, but was drafted by the National Right-to-Life Committee, who pressured Idaho to introduce the bill. Andrus countered by asserting, "I believe, and am confident that the people of Idaho believe, that we can make our own judgments on this terribly important issue without outside pressure and outside influence or threats."

The main problem with the bill was its restrictiveness. The bill allowed abortions to rape

victims only if the rape was reported to the police within 7 days of the crime. Incest cases could only be aborted if the victim is under 18 years old. Threat to the mother's life was included, but it also had provisions.

Andrus studied along this line by consulting legal experts who were members of the more moderate faction of the pro-life movement. Even though these experts were against abortion, they readily admitted that the bill had some major problems, and that it would probably be found unconstitutional by higher courts.

When it came time to announce his decision, Andrus passionately and masterfully built his case before the entire nation - and sold it. Molly Yard, three-term democratic governor and president of NOW (National Organization for Women), was impressed with Andrus' speech. "I have never heard a male politician so eloquently describe the anguish facing a young pregnant woman."

I am proud to see that my governor was not afraid of the pressure that was put on him, and that he used impartial, logical, sensitive judgement in making his decision. In comparison to other governors, Andrus is a shining example. In a recent

poll, 45 governors were asked where they stand on abortion, and what they would have decided on HB 625. Nearly a third endorse abortion but oppose it personally, and nearly a half would endorse a less restrictive bill. The most disturbing numbers arose when they were asked what they would have done in Andrus' situation. Thirty-five declined to comment on what their decision would have been.

We must be careful as Christians to not think we can take God's place in fighting for how we think our nation and our world should believe and act. Most of all, Christians and non-Christians alike should not let emotions control their opinions and foul their actions, but use clear, rational thinking. Always strive for truth and facts before making a hasty judgement.

I highly esteem Governor Andrus for his refusal to be emotionally influenced and for his ability to perform with grace under pressure, knowing that his chances for re-election may be seriously damaged. I am proud to have Governor Andrus speaking at NNC, and I only wish that I could list his other achievements. I hope and pray that he will be received well by the class of 1990, as

well as the faculty, undergrads, and friends who will be sharing in the commencement experience. Respectfully Submitted, Shane Powers

*The Crusader regrets having to edit parts of this letter due to a lack of space.*

## Foreign Reflections

Dear Editor:

As the end of my year at NNC is approaching, I would like to make some observations as an International Student at the American community, represented by Nampa, NNC, and the Administration.

My story starts with the community of Nampa which was ideal in accepting me as a foreigner. They made me feel welcome and with God's help and Miss Helen Wilson's help (former NNC professor), I lived here for nine months. I enjoyed the life in Nampa very much and I am glad that I am here.

The college community was divided between people who accepted me and people who rejected me. Whenever I think about my life in NNC I remember my best friend and partner, Adrian Anderson. He was a great friend and one of the first people who helped me. The minority of NNC students who didn't accept me composed of different

elements. In some incidents which seemed to oppose Christian standards, I was surprised to find school leaders involved. You don't imagine how much I was surprised to see a "Playboy" corner in a Christian college newspaper! Which implies of a weak Christian standards in using the praying as a cover for playing.

The college administration did all they could to help me. I would like to give my thanks to President Wetmore, Dr. Ken Hills, Dr. Stephen Shaw, Dr. Karen Vehlow, Dr. C.S. Cowles, Professor Jerry Hull and some others, went out of their way to help me, and they were good friends to me as an International Student.

As I return to my homeland, I am going to repeat everything I have seen to my people and government. I shall tell how very much I respect this college. I hope that I will have another chance to see NNC in the future. Mohannad A.S. Al-Alami

## Room Raffle: A Royal Rip-Off

Kathy Besherse  
Staff Writer

Next year our campus housing directors will endorse large-scale inconsistency. This will affect all on-campus residents except freshmen. The problem has its roots in the closure of Mangum Hall and the never-ending desire to save a buck. Because Mangum was closed last year, some sophomores were put in Sutherland on a wing with an R.A. They observed the same dorm hours as other under-classmen. However, next year, in order to save money, there will only be P.A.'s in Sutherland. That means that the sophomores living there next year will have no dorm hours. Afraid of being called sexist, the administration is allowing sophomore women to try to secure rooms in Dooley or Corlett. Seven sophomore women will be in Dooley next year; three were destined for Corlett but were moved. The problem of sexism against sophomore women seems to have been solved, but three new inconsistencies arise. First,

the rest of the sophomores will have dorm hours. Second, upper-classmen will have to live with under-classmen. Third, sophomore men do not have the same options women do.

First, there will be inconsistency in the treatment of sophomores. Seventeen sophomores (10 men in Sutherland, 7 women in Dooley) will be granted all the privileges of juniors and seniors, while the rest will have dorm hours and open house along with the freshmen. Wes Maggard tries to justify this inconsistency by citing the "luck of the draw." But this is not at all fair. Those 17 do not deserve the extra privileges any more than anyone else. If 17 randomly selected sophomores are responsible enough to have no dorm hours, then all sophomores are.

Second, upper-classmen will have to live with relatively immature sophomores. There is a general difference in study possibilities between freshmen/sophomore dorms and junior/senior dorms. This

difference has dictated separate dorms in the past and should continue to do so. The sophomores who will live in Sutherland and Dooley were not chosen because of exceptional maturity or desire to study. No, it's the "luck of the draw." Upper-classmen should not be taken advantage of in this way.

Third, sophomore women can apply to live in Dooley or Corlett, while sophomore men are confined to Sutherland (not exactly equal living conditions). I see sexism against men. What will be done about that?

The chosen solution to inconsistency to sophomore women creates more inconsistencies. This is not worth the money the school will save by hiring two P.A.'s instead of R.A.'s for Sutherland. Maggard hopes that this change in sophomore living conditions will be a stepping stone toward no dorm hours for any sophomores.

I see two alternatives. One, all sophomores will have R.A.'s and dorm hours. This would cost the school one more R.A. for Sutherland

since the number of sophomores in that dorm will double next year. This solution would, however, be consistent and would avoid all the mentioned problems.

I also foresee Mangum being reopened.

The other option is for NNC to follow Point Loma's lead and drop dorm hours for all sophomores.

## What Happened

Dear Editor:

I am sure most students are aware that recently, we had what could be called the "Room Raffle," for the assignment of next years' rooms for on-campus housing. There is one thing we, my friends and myself, would like to know, "What happened?" We were amazed to find out that sophomores who did not request rooms in Dooley were given them anyway, and upperclassmen who did, were given rooms in Sutherland. According to the understanding we had of the rules for the drawing, this is not a possibility. We have heard that the "Ways and Means" committee will be taking this up with those in charge, we hope the problem can be solved.

Next, we have another

problem, for there is a rumor that the sophomores living in upper class men dorms next year are going to have front door keys. If this is true, and sophomores living in Chapman, Culver, and Morrison will still be under curfew, then the system has suddenly become discriminating and sexist. It is discrimination against all sophomores living in under-class men dorms next year, but it is especially sexist because no sophomore aged girls are able to live anywhere except Morrison or Culver.

Many things seem to be amiss in the wake of the room drawings and rules for next year. I know that I and many others hope these things will not become the sources of problems next fall. Sincerely,  
John M. Bomar

# ARTS

## Bertha Dooley Writing Contest

# They Dream Their Sleep

First prize winner in the short story category, by Vince Dickinson

"I got lots of time," I told the cops.

"Yeah, I knew him, all right," I said.

"He was just like any of the rest of us," I said.

"I guess any of us could've done it," I told them.

Only it wasn't just any one of the rest of us. It was Ed. It could've been me, but it wasn't. It was all Ed's, this one.

Ed appeared in the great and prosperous city of Eugene, Oregon, about four or five months ago. Or was it fourteen or fifteen months ago? Time doesn't tell us what it's doing. It goes on by itself. I never know from one minute to the next what time it is, or was, or will be. I just don't worry myself about time. I wasn't worrying about it when Ed showed up. Or when he died. Time was just another of several things that weren't on my mind.

But he showed up a while back--that I can tell you.

There wasn't anything strange about him that I could see. Or that I could remember seeing. Memory is one of those things that's a luxury one day and a torment another day. But I don't think my memory picked up anything unusual about Ed. What could it? He wore the same kind of torn, dirty, greasy, too-small jeans that we all wear; he had one of those t-shirts that looked like maybe Andy Jackson wore it first, if he ever wore t-shirts; he had no socks; his shoes were more for show than for covering his feet (I guess just having shoes is a show to some); and his hair was just as long as anybody else's. He fit right in on the streets of Eugene.

I met Ed when we was looking through the University garbage bins for pop cans and beer bottles. We got deposit in Oregon, you know. Anyway, he was taking the route I usually took. I watched him for a while to see just how much of my money he'd take. But I didn't have to watch for very long. He gave up after two bins. He

didn't have the patience to keep looking.

"I'm Art," I said to him, coming up to face him. "You been around here long?"

"Hell no," he said, "I been all over ever'where. I'm never in one place too long. As a matter of fact, I just left San Francisco. Got tired of it, I did."

"You come from there?"

"And Chicago, and New York, and Denver. I'm an all-American," he said.

"How do you manage to get around?" I asked him, and started going through the can, just to make sure.

He stared at me. "There ain't nothin' in there, fellah," he said. I dug up 20 cents.

"You must've just put that in there," he said.

I smiled. "It's a skill that requires patience, pal."

"I sure's Hell ain't got none of that," he said.

We laughed and started walking, away from the campus.

I guess there was one thing that Ed had that none too many has around here--a gold filling. I don't know where he got the thing. Maybe he stole it. I guess it could be that he had money once. I never knew, either way.

You probably want to know a little about Ed. I suppose it would help you if you knew a little about him. I mean, it would help you to figure out why he did what he did. Well, I'll tell you, then.

Ed was the type that took things over when he showed up. It's not like we had much he could have taken over, but there's the social scene. See, Charley has his old saxophone that he plays for small change; Tom shines people's shoes with an old rag he found somewhere (when people don't kick him, they give him a quarter)--he usually makes enough for a donut and a glass of juice every-other-day or so; the Schizo-Twins just huddle in a corner and look like hell--people

can't help but throw them a quarter from time to time. Of course, nobody looks at them. It's like they're throwing pennies into a wishing well--they don't really mean nothing by it, and nothing really happens because of it; a quarter only buys a couple minutes on the telephone, and that don't make your stomach shut up. Me, I just stand around and wait till I sees me a fellah that looks like his luck has been good that day. Then I smiles and tells him my union is on strike and asks him if he can lend a dollar. I never ask for change. I've made out OK.

So, you see, there's a certain social order among us street folks. And Ed went right to the top. He'd get the guys all together and get everyone singing old sixties songs. And he played pranks on the kids that hung out downtown. Some of them were hiding in an alley once, and he sneaks up behind them and starts making like a police siren. They ran for a second and then looked back. When they saw Ed shuffling off into the darkness, laughing his head off, they went after him. He didn't have his gold filling after that.

That must have been toward the end of his stay with us, because I remember now what that beating did to him.

See, Ed was always inventing new games for the guys to play. He said he was inspired by the fact that we always had to play musical beds if we wanted to stay at the Y. So he came up with other games for us. Like the first guy to come up with a two-dollar bill wins something. We never figured

out what the hell he was going to win, but that didn't matter--no one ever found a two-dollar bill. And we arm-wrestled. I always won when I played because I was the only one that still had meat on his arm. I didn't play much because it bored me.

But while we was all singing a song--"Dancing in the Streets"--Ed got inspired to make up one of his games.

"Hey," he said, "let's us dance in the streets."

"I don't know," Charley said, "We might get hurt."

"Might get hurt. Might get hurt," Ed mocked him. "Of course you might get hurt. And you might get hurt playing that shrivelled tuba of yours. Lightning might strike it."

"Well, I don't think . . ."

"That's OK, we still love you," said Ed.

"Ed!" complained Charley.

"Come on, let's do our thing in the street. They call us street people, so this slab must be ours, eh?"

He and Tom got out and started doing a jig. There wasn't no traffic then, so there wasn't a risk. When a car did go by, it had plenty of time to get out of their way.

"Who wants to play 'chicken'?" Ed said, as he and Tom were resting on the steps to the bank.

"I ain't no chicken," Charley laughed.

Ed ignored the joke. "Ain'tcha ever played 'chicken,' Chuck?"

"No."

"Well, let's you just watch me play it."

Ed stood up and walked up to the edge of the street and waited for a car to come. When it got too close to swerve away he jumped out in front of it, made a face at the driver, and jumped back out of the way. The car screamed to a stop as Ed shuffled off into the alley between the bank and the new-fashion clothing store.

"Good danged bums," the

driver mumbled, just barely audible, and drove off again.

This was before Ed got beat up.

A bit after he had made up the new game, he and I was sitting under one of the trees at the campus, around twi-light. We was talking.

"So, whatcha gonna do when you can't get out of the way fast enough?" I asked him.

"I'll get run over," he said, laughing.

"What if you died?"

"So what?"

"Don'tcha think it might at least hurt?"

"The worst thing that could happen to me is to live like this forever. But I don't plan on letting that happen."

"You'd rather die than live?"

"I'd rather die than live like that!" he laughed.

"Like what?"

"All maimed and helpless and all that."

I laughed at him. "You ain't too far from that now, Ed."

"What?" he laughed. "So I got a bum leg? So what?"

"And a bum arm, a bum hand, a bum back, and a bum brain; you are a bum, Ed."

I guess I must have said something that didn't quite strike him right.

"I can't stand this, Artie."

"What?"

"This." He pointed all around us. "This being business. I'm sick of it."

"What would you rather have?"

"If this is being, then I'd rather be nothing."

"I hear that can't be done."

"So we'll change the being business, then."

"How you gonna do that?"

"I'll figure out a way," he said.

continued on page 6

### Bertha Dooley Poetry Contest First Place

**KILIMANJARO**  
by Cheryl Ann Oberg

Released from daylight, heaving upward where breath peaks and shatters  
scales silence in the hollows  
laughing, weeping, panting covert as the caves  
in an African mountain;  
Leaving behind children who point up boldly pleading--  
one more story,  
one more dance--  
of the climbers.

### Second Place

#### GOODBYE, SIRIUS

(In memory of Jay Jewell, 1970-1989)  
by Kelli Jo Bresnahan

Two stars emerge from dust--one large, hot, blue  
The other small, cool, red.

Blue Sirius rises to glory in the black void  
Overshadowing his red companion.

Stars die too--blue stars explode in brilliant splendor  
Red stars live long, shed their veils, and fade away.

The red star keeps burning,  
Keeps burning.

Goodbye, Sirius,  
Goodbye. . . .

### Third Place

#### I SIT ON THIS PADDED ORANGE

by Paul Berg

I sit on this padded orange  
And speak with mushroom ferocity,  
To myself.  
Paisley tie, white oxford, grey suit  
Talking of sunsets, the glory of God.  
And the coming.  
Why do they  
Look at their shoes,  
Count their change, and push  
Their chins from their chests?  
Water poured on glazed sponges.  
Prophylactic people--never catch  
Infection,  
And feel compassion's pleasure  
Through rubber gloves.

### Honorable Mention

#### AFRICAN SUMMERS

by Vince Dickinson

African summers steam the soul.  
Parents dying in streets, children dying in gutters,  
And ghosts in elegant  
Restaurants,  
Taste the sushi, and  
Have second helpings of  
Everything.  
Inside, fans circulate the cool air--while outside,  
Dogs lick the flesh off the second specie.



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*The Crusader  
congratulates the  
winners of the Bertha  
Dooley Writing Contest  
on a job well done.*

# ARTS

## Senior Art Show Cometh

By Bart Booth  
Guest Writer

As another school year nears its end there is the annual buzz of activity in NNC's Art department. This year's graduating seniors are rushing to finish last minute projects for the Senior Exhibition. Students Liz Belz, Jon Friesen, and Cathie Yenter will be displaying the culminating works of their studies as well as some earlier experimental pieces. Paintings, drawings, and ceramics, as well as a wide variety of sculpture pieces will be on exhibit. The works will be displayed in "The Boiler" - studio and gallery behind the Fine Arts building. The opening reception is scheduled for Sunday, June

3 from 2-5:00 in the afternoon (refreshments will be served), and the show will run from 1-5:00 daily through the June 10 graduation.

Liz Belz is a post-back graduate who after completing her Philosophy degree has returned to finish her studies in Art. With an emphasis in ceramics, Liz's interests and capabilities have broadened to include drawing, sculpture, and painting. Describing her work as being visually inspired, Liz explains that her art is an expression of how she "sees" the world around her then interprets it in form. Although Liz has no immediate plans, she hopes to eventually pursue her M.A. at a school in California.

Once Music, then Business major, Jon Friesen has been finishing up his degree in Art during the past two years. Jon confesses that his decision to complete

*"Students Liz Belz, Jon Friesen, and Cathie Yenter will be displaying the culminating works of their studies as well as some earlier experimental pieces, paintings, drawings, and ceramics as well as a wide variety of sculpture pieces will be on exhibit."*

his study in the field of art was contingent upon a personal interest and enjoyment of the subject.

With an interest in sculpture, Jon has recently finished a series of large pieces made of metal and cement which were inspired by a study along the lines of artist Henry Moore. Jon also acknowledged Prof. Don Davis for his advice and assistance with the construction of the pieces. Following graduation Jon will return to Oregon to work in the family business, but eventually hopes to devote himself to creating art.

Senior Cathie Yenter is excited about graduating. She came to NNC as an Art major in 1977, but illness forced her to leave school after a couple of years of study. Cathie returned in 1987 and is now completing

her degree. Cathie has chosen painting as her preferred form of expression. She explains her work as being a subtle communication of faith by showing God's beauty. Her work is meant to touch those who are not normally visually aware. The exhibit will display her most recent work including a series of paintings showing New York City streets. After graduation Cathie plans to join her family in Hawaii and to spend time painting on the beach.

Students and the community are encouraged to attend the Senior Art Exhibition. Drop in and see some of the fine talent NNC is producing.

Viedo Review

## Amadeus: Salliar's Gripping Narrative

By Lane Bottemiller  
Staff Writer

Life is just not fair. That seemed to be one of the going themes of AMADEUS, the 1984 movie about the life of Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. It was the tragic story of how a musical genius lived in reckless abandon while working himself to a premature death trying to pay for his debts. It is truly a sad historical fact that by the time Mozart died at age 35, he was so poor that he was buried in a pauper's grave. How unfortunate that what may have been the world's most talented composer to that time was buried with the beggars and the dirt poor, absolutely uncelebrated. But, as AMADEUS pointed out, life is just not fair.

I really enjoyed this movie; yes it was long (a few minutes shy of 3 hours long) but by no means a boring or drawn out long. Consequently, the producers should get special praise for using the screen time efficiently; the audience sees all they need to see to thoroughly tell the story and no more (well, it was a little heavy on the opera footage - but when you spend that much time and money on a

set, you want to let people see it; besides, it was good opera). Of course we have to remember that this is one producer's interpretation of history and of characters; nevertheless, embellishments and all, it was a very watchable and well-made film.

Much went into creating this film. The costumes were fabulous, taking the viewer back two centuries to the wealthy Viennese aristocracy with its hooped dresses and powdered wigs. Being filmed in different parts of Europe itself and not a back lot at Universal Studios gave it noticeable authenticity. There were little problems like poor lip syncing of the operas, and there was no attempt to use accents which would have helped to create the foreign mood. But those would be only improvements on an already quality film. The most important aspect to the story was the point of view from which it was told. It also was the most well done part of AMADEUS. The story was told by an old, forgotten and bitter, retired court composer who had been the best until Mozart arrived on the scene as a child prodigy. Throughout Salliar's narration, he tells of his jealousy and turning from God for granting Mozart, a

vulgar and base person, more talent and recognition than Salliar who had devoted himself and his chastity to God. It was a deep theme that permeated the storyline and character portrayal. It said a lot about human nature and the

choices we make about jealousy and love toward our fellow man.

It is a movie you don't watch carelessly; you learn from another's mistakes and rockus living. I highly recommend this movie to everyone. Besides having a

great plot, it enriches one culturally by rendering a rather realistic sense of how Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart lived and died: as a talented composer who tragically didn't manage his personal affairs as well as his musical scores.

Readers theater and the Globe Players

### NNC Drama Groups Speak Out

By Laura Hartle  
Features Editor

Reader's Theatre and the Globe Players are two performing groups which have been making the rounds of Nampa this term.

The theme for Reader's Theatre for the past ten weeks has been "Dragons." The students performed "Tale of Custard the Dragon," a poem by Ogden Nash, and "The Fifty-first Dragon" by Heywood Campbell Brown. The performances included close contact and involvement with the audience, which the school children really enjoyed.

Reader's Theatre was supervised by Professor Kreg Owens winter term, and the second group of students is being led by Professor Marilyn Thompson this term. The group performed at

twelve elementary schools in the Nampa area, including private schools and day-care groups. Thompson noted that "It's great public relations for the college. The students really enjoy the sharing with the younger kids."

Reader's Theatre members this term are Janelle Bunker, sophomore; Keri Coil, junior; Kristi Crider, freshman; Sara Hildreth, freshman; and Dan Millard, senior.

Globe Players, another performing group which operates third term each year, is directed by Dr. Earl Owens. Each spring the group "tours" a different area; this year it stayed in the Nampa area for a change. The group performed a program centering on "Love and Shakespeare," including scenes from Othello, Julius Caesar, Romeo and Juliet,

and Two Gentlemen from Verona. In addition, a program entitled "Three Visitors" was learned by the group for religious programs in churches (as well as a Friday morning chapel at NNC). Skits from this program included "Creation," "Coffee Hour at Laodicea," and "First Congregational Meeting of the Church in Jerusalem." These humorous skits were fun portrayals of Bible times.

Globe Players members include Heidi Brough, freshman; Keri Coil, junior; Dan Millard, senior; John Rimbey, senior; Courtney Stands, freshman; and Doug Kidwell, junior.

Both Reader's Theatre and Globe Players are talented groups. If you missed out on their programs, be sure to watch next year for a new season's entertainment.



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# ARTS

## Photo Essay



### Junior/Senior Retreat



Photos by John Rimbey

Book Review

## Recommending the Best: The Brothers K

By Jeffrey A. Richards  
Arts Editor

No greater words could I give you than those given more than a century ago by Fyodor Dostoevsky in what is arguably his greatest work, The Brothers Karamazov. It was his crowning achievement, published less than a year before his death. Like the greatest of Russian authors, Dostoevsky's works are long and involved with character definition and development unsurpassed by any other class of writer. Yet this is not didactically so. The Brothers Karamazov combines a complex plot (complex not for its difficulty but because humans themselves are complex) with passages of insight into the human condition, the latter expressed in short treatises, extended dialogues, and character development.

The characters themselves are uniquely human in their complicated emotions, but at the same time they are representative because of an overriding motivation. The patriarch, old Fyodor Karamazov, and his eldest son Dimitry are sensualists; brother Ivan is an intellectual; and brother

Alyosha is something of an altruist.

Those categories do injustice to Dostoevsky's characters but help us to understand the dynamics of the relationships each have for one another.

The tale is ultimately one of patricide, but the book is so much more. At the risk of harping on character development, besides the family Karamazov, we are also introduced to fascinating people, such as Alyosha's elder, Father Zosima; the wayward monk Rakitin, and the women with whom the brothers must deal. The book isolates and even melodramatizes human conditions of absurdity and insecurity, playing characters fraught with the peril of the meaninglessness of life (in this respect, the reader finds Ivan to be quite close to his father and Dimitry, though for different reasons) against those who have discovered meaning. Notable passages and even entire chapters have been lifted out of the work and duplicated elsewhere: "The Grand Inquisitor" in literary and religious texts, "Rebellion" in books addressing the

question of a benevolent God in an evil world, and parts of Ivan's trial in numerous places.

If I were to recommend only one book to college students, it would without a doubt be The Brothers

Karamazov, possibly because the themes and skill of a great many other works are contained within its pages.

## They Dream Their Sleep

Bertha Dooley Short Story winner, continued from page 4

"You're nuts."  
"Hell yes," he said. "I can't just accept this, Artie. I can't."  
"Living like you live, you'll be headin' for some kind of change, all right, Ed."  
"Well, I'm looking forward to it."  
*anyone lived in a pretty how town*  
It must have been the next day or so that he got himself beat up.  
*(with up so floating many bells down)* . . .  
Of course, I think I already said I can't be real sure of the time.  
*spring summer autumn winter . . .*  
But the day after he got himself all beat up by them kids, he was back to playing his games.  
*he sang his didn't he danced his did . . .*  
The streets were more busy then. He wanted Tom to dance with him, but Tom wouldn't. He threatened him, but Tom knew, like all of us, that Ed couldn't hurt a soul the way he was. So Ed danced alone. I just watched.  
*women and men (both little and*

*small) cared for anyone not at all . . .*  
Some shoppers noticed him and looked away. I heard the mother say to the kids that he was just crazy. They didn't even give us a dime as they passed us. We are the shadows between the act and the reality. We are not voters, we are not consumers, we are not constituents. We are here.  
*someones married their everyones*  
We do the dance that can't be done. All we can do is watch the consumers, the voters, and the constituents as they pass before us. We shadows beg for a chance to have just a little substance.  
*they said their nevers they slept their dreams . . .*  
I stood on the steps to the bank, Charley held his saxophone close to his breast while sitting next to me, and Tom stood by Ed at the curb.  
"Come on, Eddy, let's go. We can play the game later, when you're feeling better, and when you can move faster," said Tom.  
"Ah, Tom, that would take the risk out of it, now, wouldn't it?"  
"Well, I don't know, Eddy. I think we got plenty of risk already."  
"Hell no, Tom, we need plenty more. Ain't that right, Artie? Ain't

that right?" he shouted to me.  
I tried to pay him no mind, for I didn't want to get him going. I didn't want him to get up any courage—at least, not any more than he already had. But I knew he had plenty.  
"Who wants to bet me?" said Ed. No one answered.  
"No one wants to play 'chicken'?"  
The whole street was quiet, except for the cars going by.  
"Then I'll have to go it alone, then, won't I?"  
*all by all and deep by deep . . .*  
He stepped out into the street in front of a parked car.  
*and more by more . . .*  
Then he jumped out into the street, tripping on his pant leg. A pick-up truck kissed him good night.  
Charley cried. The Twins laughed. Tom dropped his jaw. I winced. He knew what he wanted. I thought I knew what he wanted. God knows what it was—but he got it.  
Charley kept crying. The Twins kept laughing. Tom picked up his friend. And I? I walked away. There was nothing left for me there.  
*they dream their sleep . . .*

# FEATURES

## Far From NNC and Finals

By Laura Hartle  
Features Editor

Malibu is over. Your term papers are all turned in. And it's far too early to be packing up for the trip home. With that wonderful, long, three-day weekend ahead of you (of course all NNC students include study day as part of a weekend), wouldn't it be nice to spend some time away - far from NNC and finals looming dark and bleak in the near future?

The answer is here. For your enjoyment, I have designed the ultimate (cheap) day trip (or even overnight trip) that can be

imagined. You'll need someone with a car, a Marriott sack lunch, a little pocket money for dinner, and don't forget your swimsuit. So hang on - it's time to hit the road.

State Highway 21 junctions with I-84 at Boise and follows the Boise River as it leaves the valley. About five miles from downtown Boise, Barber Dam State Park offers inner-tube rental for a two-hour float (shuttlebus will return you to the park). This in itself is tempting, but don't break down for this one. Remember, I promised cheap entertainment. So, it's not

included on our itinerary for the day. Maybe some other time.

Bonneville Point is about two miles southeast of Barber Dam Road. From this historical site one can see remnants of the original Oregon Trail. Bonneville Point is the place from which the Boise River was named in 1833 by settlers.

*"Below, right along the rushing river, are natural pools which overflow steaming into the crashing Payette."*

Approximately four miles farther on, Lucky Peak Dam overlooks Discovery State Park. This is your lunch stop, where you can enjoy that Marriott sack lunch! AAH...the joy of it.

After delighting in your tasty morsel, Idaho City is your next stop. This town, which was once larger than Portland, was in 1862 the site of the biggest gold rush since the California Gold Rush. The oldest Masonic hall west of the Mississippi is housed in this sleepy little



Anonymous features editor kicks back in the hot springs (Photo by Andy Lockhart).

town, as well as the Boise Basin Museum. As you continue on Highway 21, the remains of mining remind one of an era of covered wagons and one-room schoolhouses.

At this point, the reader may be wondering just how far this trip will take him "far from NNC and finals" as I stated before. Ah, but trust me, my friend. The ride is only beginning. It is here that we begin some real traveling.

Approximately 35 miles of winding road over the mountain from Idaho City is the town of Lowman. It is so far removed from civilization, it didn't even receive telephone service until 1982 (no joking!). This is where you can stop at the lodge for a great homecooked dinner, but only after the final stop and aim of our trip:

Kirkham Hot Springs is four miles east of Lowman. It is a USFS campground where you can pitch a tent if

you've decided to stay all night. There are natural hot springs along the South Fork of the Payette River. These springs are wonderful; this last stop, if not the fascinating historical sites along the way, will definitely make your trip worthwhile.

At the top of the hill from which the springs bubble out of the earth, the water is too hot to stand in. But below, right along the rushing river, are natural pools which overflow steaming into the crashing Payette. The still snowcapped mountains rise up around you as you lower yourself gingerly into the refreshing wetness....

I leave you in this enchantment with only one word of warning: you may see more than snowcapped mountains and bubbling streams here. Although this is a state recreation area, it is miles from town and unsupervised; and I, for one, tend to feel uncomfortable around nude bathers.



Kirkham Hot Springs is on the South Fork of the Payette River, near Lowman (Photo by Andy Lockhart).

## "Best Buddies" Group

By Mary Valdez  
Guest Writer

Have you ever thought about the role friendships play in our daily lives? What would it be like if our entire life was spent being made fun of, being stared at, and all of this just because we were not "normal"? Mentally retarded people have to deal with these obstacles in their lives everyday. This extremely sensitive issue is the reason why "Best Buddies," which is a non-profit organization, was established.

The mission of Best Buddies is to facilitate the occurrence of long-term friendships between students and mentally retarded persons. Friendship is the crucial element in Best Buddies.

Best Buddies originated at Georgetown University in the fall of 1987. The enthusiasm brought about by the friendships established, led to the joining of another school during the same year. The success grew rapidly and presently, only three years later, there are sixty-nine chapters across the United States and one starting up in Egypt.

Idaho was one of the first thirty-five chapters to form with College of Idaho beginning in January of 1990, and Northwest Nazarene will start a chapter in September of 1990. College of Idaho began with twenty-five enthusiastic college students matched with mentally retarded persons. It was an overwhelming success partially due to strong community support.

*"Best Buddies is a great way to educate society about the unique gifts and talents of the mentally retarded."*

Chapter Directors from both Idaho schools have just returned from a national leadership conference held at Pepperdine University in Malibu, California. Ninety-two college students represented sixty-nine schools. At this conference, seminars were given over a four-day period by speakers and some of the most prominent were: Dr. Robert Davilla (Assistant Secretary of Special

Education and Rehabilitative Services), Dr. Shellie R. Naslund (Director of the Education Division of the Kennedy Institute in Washington D.C.), and Eunice Kennedy Shriver (Founder of Special Olympics).

The future of Best Buddies is focusing on improving the integration of the mentally retarded population into society effectively, with the help of the individual college students who involve themselves with Best Buddies.

Best Buddies is a great way to educate society about the unique gifts and talents of the mentally retarded. In addition, it will hopefully aid to eliminate the misconceptions society has placed upon people with mental retardation.

In order to make contributions or receive further information about Best Buddies please contact Mary Valdez, Chapter Director at Northwest Nazarene at 467-8205 or leave a message with the education office at Northwest Nazarene at 467-8258.

## Remy-niscence

By Jay Remy  
Guest Writer

NNC has changed my life more than I ever expected it to. My freshman year here was difficult and painful in several ways. However, I survived and went on to live three of the most interesting, educational, and transitional years in my life.

I came to NNC from Turner, OR. Turner is a place where people go to the bathroom behind a tree or around the corner of a building, and shoot stray cats from their bedroom window. Believe it or not, the Chapman Hall experience was civilized compared to Turner. Living in Chapman taught me how to relate to people that I was forced to live with. Nothing could

better prepare me for urban life if I should be forced into it.

NNC has taught me other social skills. I never had a date in high school and only one my freshman year here. However, over the course of my last three years, I can say that I had at least one date per term. Not bad.

I am grateful for all the friends and enemies I've made here at NNC. However, my formal education always has been and always will be my greatest treasure. My classes have not only taught me that there is too much to know, they have also prepared me for a meaningful, life-long career as a petroleum products distribution engineer.

# FEATURES

## Faculty Honored by Students

By Lorie Palmer  
Staff Writer

Have you ever been walking to dinner when you see one of your professors just getting into his car and leaving for home? Chances are, he wasn't just "hanging around," but staying late to help a student—by offering advice or listening. NNC professors do not have the set office hours that many state college professors do: they make themselves available to students at several different times. These professors spend hours a week counseling and guiding students who often simply require a supportive ear or shoulder.

Last Thursday's chapel, put together by 1989-90 ASNNC President Gale Zickefoose, his cabinet and a group of students, honored the NNC faculty with a slide show in the gym.

Crystal Clough, senior, stated "I have really appreciated the faculty in the science department. I respect them for their knowledge, expertise and concern for students. They have made a great impact upon my four years here."

When asked what qualities a good professor possesses, Senior Debbie Harmon said he or she has "not only a vast knowledge in his or her field, but also the ability to convey that knowledge." She also admires such attributes as a sense of humor, concern, and essentially the ability to relate to students.

Freshman Marty Michelson feels that a good professor is one "who engages students in active learning...active thinking. Anyone can read a text and ace a test by memorizing or by rehearsing names and

dates. A good professor is one who challenges and enables students to ponder and know why things work or how certain names and dates have affected man's destiny."

"The best characteristic a professor can have is enthusiasm for his studies. I would much prefer a rude professor who is passionate about his courses than a courteous, articulate professor who is casual about his lecture material," said Jay Remy, senior.

The slide show in chapel was entitled "The Team," and focused on various professors. Those who were not able to attend missed out on many encouraging words by faculty members. Some were as follows:

"Finding the right person is less important than becoming the right person"--Dr. Eric Forseth

"Do not become discouraged, but focus on the long-term goals"--Dr. Paul Miller

"I consider it a calling and a privilege to be here"--Mrs. Marilyn Thompson

"NNC's greatest resource is its relationship between faculty and students"--Dr. Francis Sharpon

Other such "secrets" were vocalized during the slide show, such as: Gaymon Bennett's expulsion from NNC during his undergraduate years, which, Evelyn Bennett disclosed, was truly Gil Craker's fault; David Alexander's embarrassing moment of singing the national anthem with his fly down; and the love of baseball, seemingly shared by at least 85% of the male faculty members.

NNC has a teacher-student ratio of 1 to 13. This

makes for an opportunity for students to get to know professors on a personal level. Gale Zickefoose stated that with the former faculty recognition process "it was difficult to be fair to all. Some professors only teach a few students. There just didn't seem a way to justify a fair vote, and we wanted to recognize the whole group."

The faculty at NNC are a committed group of individuals who have invested their dedication in an institution which is not able to pay them what they are worth. Their commitment is to NNC and her students. To spend a year or more here without getting to know the person behind the professor is a disadvantage to the student. You are encouraged to get to know these people whose devotion to teaching lies in the person you are.

## Verlin Byers: Ready for ASNNC Action

By Mary Reimers  
Staff Writer

"V.B. for V.P.," the posters all said. Efficiency and effectiveness in Senate are his goals. Kindness and gentleness with a touch of humor is his personality.

Verlin Byers, our new ASNNC Executive Vice-President for 1990-91, seems to be the right choice for our student body. His main goal for Senate next year is to run it in an "efficient and effective manner." He wants things to be "a little less formal" while still keeping order. His desires are to allow students to feel comfortable approaching Senate for any reason, as well as to get more students involved in the Senate meetings.

Because Byers has been heavily involved in Senate his Sophomore and Junior years, he is well qualified to assume the position of Executive Vice-President. His

involvement with Senate and various committees within Senate give him the ability and knowledge necessary to run Senate next year.

A few major things Byers will be in charge of as Executive Vice-President include: chairing the Senate meetings, keeping the ASNNC Constitution, Code and Senate Procedures updated, as well as organizing the Student/Faculty Committees and coordinating all of the ASNNC elections. He will also participate in various committees including the calendar committee, the homecoming committee and the chapel/convocation committee.

One change in schedule to be noted is in the restructuring of the Student/Faculty committees. Currently, the various committees, including the academic computer, library, and student life policy

committees, all include a faculty member from each division with at least one or two students who meet to discuss their specific area of interest. Because of the changes being made at this time, the sign-ups for the committees will not be posted until the beginning of next year.

Although Byers will be busy next year, he still wants to be available to everyone. As stated, Byers wants people to feel comfortable coming to him for anything, "except term papers," Byers laughed.

When asked of Byers' personality and commitment to ASNNC and NNC as a



Verlin Byers, 1990-91 Executive Vice-President.

whole, one student stated, "He is committed to doing a quality job. His dedication goes beyond the work of

student government in that he will always take the time to stop and talk with his peers."

## On Memorial Day

By Lane Bottemiller  
Staff Writer

Why do we honor the dead? Why do we Americans spend millions of dollars erecting monuments and memorial funds? Are we merely wallowing in national self-pity over our dead leaders and loved ones? Or, are we giving proper recognition to the countless men and women who sacrificed their all, their very earthly existence, for an idea greater than themselves? By setting aside a day, Memorial Day, we are doing just that.

I would personally like to honor those who have given their lives so that we can live freely in these United States

of America, unafraid of sudden military takeover by a foreign intruder. I am grateful for that self-sacrifice which has provided an economy so dynamic that we are still, despite foreign competition, the wealthiest nation on our planet; it has allowed for the freedom of speech so that a small college in Nampa, Idaho can create a newspaper unafraid of large scale censorship; it has promoted the propagation of any religion and allows us to gather in the name of a Higher Being than the state. For these and more I am grateful.

I wish to leave you with a few words from the president of Waldorf College in a

speech he delivered for Memorial Day:

"And so today, we remember family and friends and those unknown to us who died in battle, and in so doing sacrificed so much for our way of life. We remember them by remembering what it is that distinguished their lives and their act of sacrifice - their sacrifice in the defense of freedom, a noble ideal. That's what old Abe Lincoln did. That's what countless fighting men and women have done. God bless their bravery. God bless their memory. And God give us strength to defend in our time the idea for which so many have given so much. God Bless America."

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# SPORTS

## Craker Reminisces On Intramurals

By John Brasch  
Staff Writer

Now that spring softball is nearing an end, one of the many strange sights you might see on NNC's campus will be disappearing for another season only to reappear in the fall. What we're talking about here is the famous "Geezer" softball team composed of "Faculty, staff, friends, and other guys that are too old, fat, slow or otherwise unable to compete on a real intramural softball team." Unfortunately for their opponents, they usually win or at least put up a good fight. According to "I am not the coach" Karl Martin, the teams biggest problem is finding out when their next game is. "They're a great group but maybe not the sharpest in the world," commented a fan.

Anchoring the infield at third base for this over-the-hill squad is Gil Craker who does something in the Ad Building (no one is quite sure what) and plays with the smallest glove seen since 1951. We found him with his feet up on his desk taking a nap...and this at 9:30 in the morning! After waking him, we began the interview.

Q: Are you the oldest player in the league?

A: No, Ernie Thompson is. He graduated in '60 and I graduated in '63.

Q: So, what all did you do in intramurals when you were here?

A: I did everything including pingpong and badminton.

Q: Did you do the music and literary stuff?

A: No, no, no...that's..uh.. well, they were called athletic/literary societies. I

did the athletic part and left the literary part to the intellectuals.

Q: Were they still giving away the little patches for winning events back then? I've got a stack of 'em somewhere.

A: I won a singles badminton title and my roommate and I won doubles pingpong tournament two years in a row. Our society won the intramural basketball championship three years in a row.

Q: Did you do any coed events?

A: Doubles pingpong was about the only thing I did. We lost the championship because I had a broken foot and I was hopping around on one foot trying to play.

Q: What caused intramurals to go into the big slide that it did for a few years?

A: I don't know. I was kind of depressed by that when I came back to see that it had disintegrated into a "Let's-get-a-team-together-and-compete" kind of thing rather than the societies being important. I'm in favor of getting back to the societies because if you had a lot of athletes in your society, then you could do well in athletics. You couldn't draft a team, you used what you had. But, everyone got points for just competing. The literary part of it was good, too, because it takes a segment of campus that had no interest in athletics and got them involved.

Q: They didn't do anything with that part of the intramurals this year did they? Do you think that's on the drawing board?

A: I hope so. There's a renewed interest in forensics on our campus and societies could use that as a springboard into larger competition against other schools. Also, there's a lot of great talent on campus that you never find out about. Music, literature, drama, all those things.

Q: What changes do you see in the softball being played now?

A: It used to be fast pitch and if a society had someone that was competent pitcher, they had the title won hands down. That's the big difference. Now, of course, it's slowpitch and that in itself is good because it allows more kids to play. To me this is the whole essence of intramurals -give everybody a chance to play. If you win, great; and if you don't, you had a good time.

## Intramurals Blast Students

By Dave Bomar  
Staff Writer

Afternoon naps just haven't worked out for me third term. You see, my room in Chapman faces the baseball field. And just as I get comfortably nestled in my sweet haven of rest, some inconsiderate powerhitter slams a double into left field. How's a guy supposed to get a decent hour of sleep with all those people hooting and hollering and having a good time?

But afternoon naps aren't the only things that intramurals have blasted into oblivion. It seems that they've blasted all other Northwest area colleges and universities right off the participation scale. According to Intramural Director Tabitha Smith, NNC has the highest intramural

sports participation in the Northwest.

Smith figures that somewhere around 75% of NNC students participate in some kind of intramural sport. Third term laser tag attracted 150 students (18 teams). That's about 15% of the student body. Softball, with 28 teams and around 350 players, involves over one-third of all NNC students.

So what is it that makes NNC's intramural program so successful? While I was writing this article, I noticed several intramural players shooting hoop outside my window (between basketball and softball, I don't get much sleep). "Hey, why do you play intramural sports?" I hollered.

Ron Ford was quick to answer, "This school is so boring, I gotta do as much

as I can to show off my talent." Ron's buddy, Al Jones, is more the scholarly type. He said that he plays intramural sports "for a study break."

After commenting that intramural sports is "a good way to interact with people and make new friends," Sarah Leis said that she thought my question was pretty stupid. Perhaps that's why she added this: "I just can't help it; I'm a jock."

This year's rejuvenation of intramural societies brought the Crusaders some friendly competition and a lot of fun. Society olympics each term and the carnival earlier this month provided opportunities for involvement in addition to intramural sports. As it was their first year back on NNC's campus, societies did not receive very high participation. Involvement is expected to increase as societies become more integrated into NNC's campus life.

This year's individual events have attracted higher participation than in years past. Elaina Higgins captured the women's racquetball title, and will be playing Lisa Schroeder for the tennis championship.

The men's racquetball champion is Mark Hilty. The tennis tournament will be decided between John Brasch, Enrique Guang, and David Mowry.

Laser tag and softball championships are being held this week. I hope that things wrap up soon so that I can get some sleep for a change.

## Soccer Preview

By Scott Reed  
Staff Writer

With the year drawing to a close, the soccer team is once again taking to the great "Meadow" behind Montgomery Fieldhouse. The confidence of returning players, combined with the hope of a good recruiting year, give a lot of promise to this young team.

Some of the veterans who show promise are Eric Skoglund, a sophomore midfielder/defender; Mark De Pew, a junior defender; Chad Chigbrow, a sophomore midfielder; John Bomar, a junior defender; Dennis Howard, a senior goalkeeper; Russ Harmon, a sophomore defender/forward; and Joel Livingston, a junior midfielder.

Livingston became sick after the 1988 season, and

most people didn't feel he could return to his previous potential. Joel proved them wrong by returning to full speed this year, and even receiving the most improved award for 1989.

Next season Livingston and Howard will be co-captains, and will be expected to provide leadership for this upward coming team. Coaches Horwood and Pearson are capable coaches, and if they get the recruits they are after, this coming season could be exciting.

Russ Harmon, a returning defender states, "We lost a lot of good seniors this year, but we have good team unity, and if we work hard, we will be contenders next year, so come watch!"

Don't miss the return of NNC soccer!

SPRIT CHECK! Take a look at Colossians 3:8....

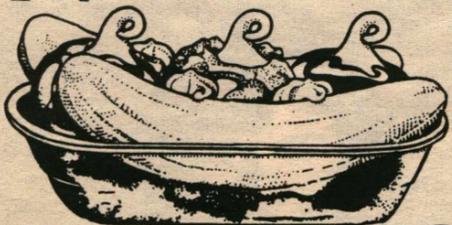
"...now you must rid yourselves of all such things as these: anger, rage, malice, slander, and filthy language from your lips". OK, how'd ya do?

(This message has been brought to you by the Apostle Paul by the grace of God.)

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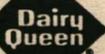
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# SPORTS

## Sports Advertising: Is It Going Too Far?

By Don Curtis  
Sports Editor

On May 2, 1989, 15-year-old Michael Eugene Thomas of Maryland was found barefoot and strangled in the woods near his school. Why? For a two-week-old pair of \$115.50 pair of Air Jordan basketball shoes. James David Martin, 17, was charged with first degree murder.

These killings aren't new at all. In 1983, 14-year old Dewitt Duckett was shot to death for his Georgetown jacket in the hallway of Harlem Park Junior High. 13-year-old Shawn Jones was shot for his Fila sneakers in 1985. In January of 1988, a 17-year-old was robbed of his Mercedes-Benz hat and Avia hightops after shooting to death his 25-year-old friend.

17-year-old Demetrick Walker was sentenced to life

in prison for the April 1989 shooting of 16-year-old Johnny Bates who refused to give up his Air Jordan hightops.

In Chicago alone, there have been 50 reported incidents involving jackets and about 12 involving gym shoes each month. "When you really think about crime itself," said Chicago police sergeant Michael Chasen, "taking someone's clothes off their body—you can't get much more basic."

These assailants aren't simply taking clothes, but rather, they are taking status. It's really sad to realize that shoestrings, sweats, or even a pair of shoes is worth more than a human life. The shoe companies have a direct role in this. Nike alone spends \$60 million a year promoting their over-designed, high-priced shoes aimed at impressionable youths. With

slogans such as "Bo knows," "Just do it," and "Do you know? Do you know?", teens are lured into creating a status for their starving self-esteem.

"I thought I'd be helping them out," Michael Jordan of the Chicago Bulls said. "I thought people would try to emulate the thing I do, they'd try to achieve, to be better. Nothing Bad. I never thought because of my endorsement of a shoe, or any other product, that people would harm each other."

Drug dealers and gangs use certain sporting products as icons. Drug dealers are notorious for feverishly loading up on the latest models of sneakers, trashing any that are scuffed or even slightly worn and replacing them with new pairs.

In Boston, the Greenwood Street gang

wears Green Bay packer don, the Vamp Hill King wear LA Kings and Raider gear, the Intervale gang uses all Adidas stuff.

In Los Angeles, if you were a Crip, you wore a Dallas Cowboy Jacket. If you wore a Washington Redskin jacket, you were a blood.

"It was the same with hats," former Crips member Michael B. Green said. "Kids got killed over them. Why? Kids are bored; they've got nothing else to do...As a teenager, you want all the girls, so you get the best."

Major League Baseball public relations director Richard Levin seemed shocked to find out that baseball caps are being used by gangs as a part of their uniform. "I'm not aware of it at all, nor would I understand why," he stated. "Obviously, we don't support it anyway."

So Why the killings? One major issue that cannot be overlooked is the ridiculous high price of shoes that start around \$100, with the Reebok pump leading at \$170.

"You can quibble about our tactics, but we don't stand for the drug trade," Nike public relations director Liz Dolan said.

"Everybody wants us to do everything," Dolan continues. "Our theme is 'Just do it' because we want people playing sports, because they'll need more shoes. The healthier people are, the more shoes we'll sell."

The trouble is that a significant portion of the market is under the supervision of criminal justice system.

So, what should be done? Hopefully the question will be answered before more kids are killed.

## Sports Banquet With A Twist

By John Brasch  
Staff Writer

Ever have to sit through one of those boring awards ceremonies in high school where endless parades of undernourished, pubescent junior varsity athletes stand nervously in front of a crowd of parents and peers waiting to receive such honors as "Most Errors In An inning" or "Most Likely to Trip Over the Starting Line"? The experience ranks right up there with having a root canal done or having your pet dog run over on your birthday.

Dr. Eric Forseth, always on the cutting edge of new wave athleticism, broke new

ground Monday night, May 21, by actually having spring sports awards ceremony before the meal. When our ever-alert athletic director noticed that all the diners present got to order from a choice of three entrees, and that a half hour had slipped by before all the orders were even taken, a light flashed. Thinking "I didn't get this doctorate in Athletic Administration for nothing," he leapt into action. Seizing the floor, he boldly jumped right into the awards leaving the crowd aghast at the innovative and daring stroke of genius. Thus, by the dessert course, all the awards had been given and the grateful crowd filed out in

time to still catch part of the NBA playoff game. Another milestone in NNC athletic history had been achieved.

The awards, without further ado, were given as follows. Tennis: MVP-Joanne Stevens, most improved-Jennifer Barnhardt, most inspirational-Marianne Faulks, Wanda Rose Tennis Award-

Leanne McKillip. Baseball: MVP-Mike Redmond, most inspirational-Gary Jones, most improved-Craig Stensgaard, captains-Burke Deal and Mike Henderson. Women's track and field: MVP-Laurie Perez, captain-Carol Oord, most inspirational-Vonnie Baker, most improved-Kim Hazelbaker. Record

breakers for the women were Laurie Perez in the high hurdles and Becky Dix in the javelin. Men's track and field: MVP-Robin Milakovich, most inspirational-Tim Hiebert, most improved-Steve Garwick, captain-Robin Milakovich again. Ken Becker was honored as the student athletic trainer of the year.

## A New Breed for NNC

By Barry Kennard  
Staff Writer

There is a new breed of woman athlete at NNC this year. She comes in a 5 foot 10 inch frame from Grangeville, Idaho. This high-strung, intensive, teenager was quite a recruiting prize. Yes, Kim Hazelbaker was sought after very heavily out of tiny Grangeville High School. Schools such as Stanford, the University of Idaho, and Idaho State University tried to get her to come their way - but a tiny NAIA school received her letter of intent, and now a promising future awaits our sports programs.

Kim was a four year letterman in 3 different sports: volleyball, basketball, and track. However, NNC will benefit in the basketball and track programs.

When asked to compare the high school programs to the college ones, she addressed the fact that the competition amongst the team is very tough here. "All

the high school stars are playing ball at the collegiate level, causing a person to work very hard and rely on the team a lot more than they did in high school."

If you were to sit and watch a women's basketball game, you would see a spunky post player who plays more like she is 6'3" rather than the 5'10" frame she packs around. This past year she received NNC's most improved player award and for good reason. Hazelbaker was a strong rebounder and came through in the clutch when the team needed her. As a freshman Kim was also the teams "6th

man" coming off the bench and playing a crucial role in their District 2 runners-up trek.

However, basketball is not the only sport she excels at. Track ranks right up there also. For example, as a freshman she threw the discus 133'6" - just under 5 feet from the national qualifying mark of 138 feet. Couple that with a 5 foot high jump and a budding javelin throw, NNC just might have another Hall of Famer on their hands. Who knows, perhaps even an academic All-American. After all, she is carrying a 3.7 GPA through her freshman year.



Kim Hazelbaker finishes her first year at NNC (photo courtesy of Ed Media).

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# NEWS

## ASNNC Speaks

By Christine Roemhildt  
ASNNC Columnist

Welcome to the first in a series of articles focusing on the actions of the Associated Students of Northwest Nazarene College (the ASNNC)...your student government. Be looking for similar articles in future editions of the Crusader that will give you insight on the workings of your representative Senate and the Executive Council you helped elect.

This column was designed solely for that purpose—to give you as a student, a better working knowledge of what student government is doing, and to increase your involvement in issues of concern. Senators have volunteered to take turns addressing different issues each edition and will strive to inform you of their most pertinent actions.

The decision to include this section in the Crusader was reached during a Senate debate on May 15. A Senate advisory resolution (simply a fancy name for a statement made by the Senate body to another branch of student government) was introduced requiring the Crusader to feature an entire ASNNC page, devoted to the actions and reactions of government, in each subsequent edition of the newspaper. Though founded on sincere concern that the student body was



Senator Christine Roemhildt

not well-informed of governmental actions, after heated debate the resolution died and Crusader editor Brian Reckling offered to include a column specifically for the purpose of informing students of ASNNC activity in each of the papers.

This article then represents the first attempt in a joint effort between the Crusader staff and the Senate to communicate to you, a member of the total student body, about your governmental and elected officials.

Expect summaries of current and future Senate topics for discussion. Expect to grow more knowledgeable of government's plans and goals. But most importantly, expect to become interested, involved and aware, to get your mind thinking and your feet moving on topics and issues that affect student life.

## Recycling for Scholarships

By Rhonda C. Wittorf  
Staff Writer

Dale Craker with the office of Community Relations will begin a recycling project on campus next year.

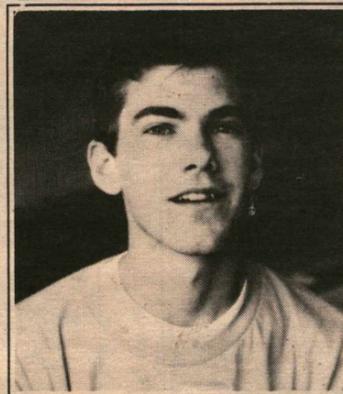
Craker, coordinator of Earth Day activities at NNC, got the idea for a recycling project when he walked by the post office one day. The garbage can was full of recyclable paper.

He went to Linda Hills and told her of his concern. She referred Craker to Crystal Clough, former Community Relations coordinator, who helped Craker come up with the plan.

They decided to request money from the Senate in order to purchase eight receptacles for the dorms and the Student Center and to pay for advertising and putting reusable signs on the receptacles telling what recyclables can be put in them.

Senate approved \$125 for the project.

Craker noted that Dick



Concerned about environmental issues, Dale Craker wants campus recycling.

White, manager of NNC's Marriot, said he has been approached by an off-campus company requesting that they be allowed to start a recycling project on campus. Craker said that if the percentage reverted back to NNC was large enough that he will let them administrate the project. However, if NNC only gets a small percentage of the profits, Craker said he would continue with his original plans.

Profits from the project will be used as a fundraiser for a scholarship, for which all students will be eligible.

Jud cont. from p. 1

Reaction to the jud board's ruling was intense. Senator Eric Von Borstel, chairman of the judiciary committee that revised the code declared unconstitutional, commented on the procedure in question. "It is not unconstitutional at all. It does not fit the whims of the administration which possesses the bias that the powers of ASNNC government should be restricted to a minimum and not interfere with the 'real life activities' of the college."

"I believe they see student government as a farce not to be taken seriously."

Lodahl cont. from p. 1

Theological Seminary and spent the next four years as the English pastor of a tricultural (English, Spanish, Korean) congregation. In 1984 he enrolled in a doctoral program at Emory University at Atlanta, earning his PhD in theological studies four years later.

In the future Lodahl will edit a book began by his doctoral advisor before his death, which is now being finished by Lodahl and other students. He will also be writing a follow-up to his dissertation reworking the doctrine of the trinity based on presuppositions hinted at in his first work.

Lodahl teaches Senior Theology, Survey of Christian Thought, History of Christian Thought, Philosophy and Literature of Existentialism, Philosophy of Religion and World Religions.

He said that he enjoys NNC's liberal arts program and plans to remain here for some time.

## Honoring Those Who Died

And being a part of a cooperating team is a great thing," he said. Thorpe [and his family] has also made many lasting friendships over the years and many places of residence.

"It was difficult to be involved in a situation where the politics did not support what the service thought was right," Thorpe recalled, "but the freedom to worship and the freedom to pursue our own accomplishments were worth the commitment."

Taps were played and a moment of silence was observed for those past NNC students who died defending their country: WWII-P.J. Callihan, Lyle Mosteller, Everett Poole, George Reinholdt and Wayne Stinnett; the Korean Conflict-Byron Lee.



New Brick House Directors are: Polly Pomeroy, Lynn Groenig, and Robin Laraway. The three are somewhere inside. Tina Rikansrud takes a break from her and Kari Perkins' rigorous director training sessions.

## Memorial Day:

By Lorie Palmer  
Staff Writer

Veterans were honored through the memorial convocation in College Church on May 28, Memorial Day.

The Army ROTC Color Guard of NNC posted the Christian and American flags in a silent and somber ceremony. Hallelujah Brass and Miss Idaho, Becki Trueblood, former NNC student, participated in the memorial convocation. Miss Trueblood spoke of her Christian experience and sang three songs, ending with "God Bless the U.S.A."

Professor Lloyd Thorpe was the featured speaker. He reflected upon his 20 years in the navy. Thorpe said he initially joined the navy to avoid the draft, and

planned to "get on with his life after his four year commitment was through." However, Thorpe stayed for another 16 years and was given both an undergraduate and graduate education by the government in the field of computer science.

Thorpe recalled some of the prices he paid for his commitment to the navy, such as being away from his family and having no permanent home. He also risked his life during the Vietnam conflict. "There were also hours of boredom interspersed with times of sheer panic," Thorpe stated. His company was in a constant state of "readiness."

Thorpe also stated that there were many benefits from his 20 years of dedication. "A sunset at sea is something I can't explain.

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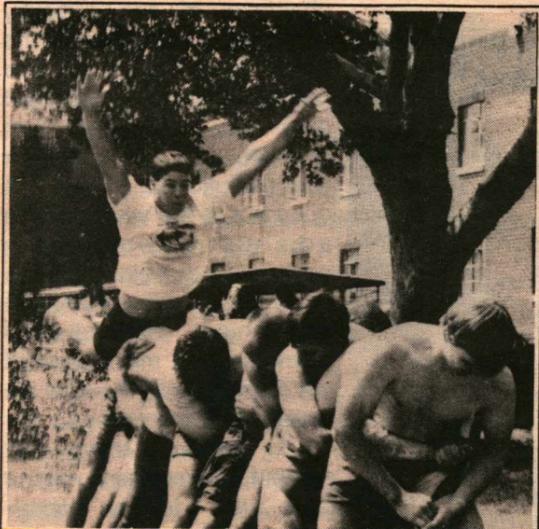
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# NEWS

## Malibu Madness '90: Bigger, Wetter Fun



Violent leapfrog or daisy chain? You decide.

Photos by John Rimbo.



"Raindrops" at the variety show.



WMF: Women's Mud-Wrestling Federation

By Lane Bottemiller  
Staff Writer

Malibu weekend kicked off to a start Friday night, May 25, with the Malibu Madness '90 Variety Show.

The audience got the treat of seeing the MOSH's Campus People in "action", the Screech Boys from Heaven West wing in Chapman, a fabulous acrobatic act from the Carlino Brothers and the best treat of all: a very special

appearance from Donny and Marie Osmond. Special mention goes to Ken Albrecht and Jay Remy for their classic variety show videos: "Drugs," "Regul-Ohs," and "Tennis Sports Brief." John Garrick and John Fillmore hosted the show.

Afterwards, around 100 darkly clad Capture the Flaggers met under the NNC clock for a fun and exhausting two hours of sprinting, sneaking and stealth.

After a semi-restful night

of sleep, the festivities got pumping again at one o'clock in the Malibu Mud Pit between Culver and Morrison. Between Don Wood's water ski spectacular and Matt Meyer's surfing sensations, the skimboarding was full of action and plenty of splashes. Next was the Buck Buck competition. Teams large and small came together to challenge each other's endurance. Especially entertaining was Joe Peppy's impersonation of Spider Man.

The mud wrestling competition got off to a big splat with the girls' teams. Jennifer Bonfoey and Tina Lloyd showed their true WWF potential as they grappled in the inches of mud. They made a hard act to follow for the guys. Then the Tug-O-War went co-ed, and went in the mud, like most of the tuggers.

Meanwhile, back at the sand pit, Jared Sliger and Robin Milakovich won the Two Person Sand Volleyball Tourney.

Marriott put on a fine dining experience for all of the hungry Malibu-ites, complete with watermelon, and hamburgers and chicken from the grill. Things were pretty well wrapped up for the weekend except for the final event: the NNC premier showing of THE LITTLE MERMAID, followed by a slide show of the weekend's festivities, captured on film by photographer Sandi Hicks. It was a fun event that ended a great weekend of fun.

**Casey cont. from p. 1**  
45 days suspended sentence, one year unsupervised probation and \$500 plus court costs; however, the judge forewarned Young that he [the judge] was not bound to

abide by the recommendations of the prosecuting attorney. He reminded Young that he could sentence Young to the maximum of one year in jail and a \$2,000 fine.

Sentencing is scheduled for May 30.

Knock, Knock . . .

## Who's Who?

By Jeffrey A. Richards  
Arts Editor

The annual Who's Who dinner, hosted by Marriott, took place Tuesday, May 22, 1990. The dinner was put on by the Alumni Association to honor the seventeen students elected by juniors and seniors to be NNC representatives in the exclusive Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities. Those elected enjoyed a four course meal and elegant surroundings (as elegant as NNC can get) in the Wiley Alumni House, arguably the nicest building on campus.

Who's Who ranks outstanding individuals in

every field, from science to politics to education. More than twenty-five students are selected annually from each college and university in America by campus nominating committees and the editors of Who's Who. These students are then voted on by juniors and seniors, and the top seventeen are elected to be members of Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges. An annual biographic volume is published by Who's Who, and elected students will find themselves and a short academic and personal summary inside. The honor of being a Who's Who is carried throughout life, as libraries across the country carry the annuals so that potential employers and graduate schools can cross reference the student. Elected to this year's Who's Who from NNC are in alphabetical order: Ginger Bell, Jay Clark, Crystal Clough, Michael Ervingham, Ingmar Hinrichs, Joseph Kronz, Patrick Lautenbach, Eric McKiernan, Daniel Morse, Carol Oord, Jay Remy, Jeffrey Richards, Lisa Schroeder, Bradley Schwinn, Shannon Thomas, Eric Von Borstel, and Gale Zickefoose.

## Big Brother

By Rhonda C. Wittorf  
Staff Writer

Christopher Wagar, a junior at NNC, was approved to be a Big Brother in January. During the same month he was matched with Travis Pokorney.

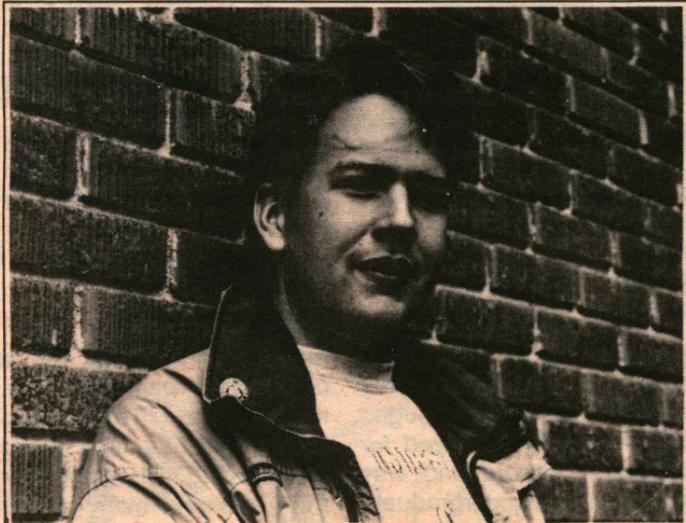
For four months now Wagar has been helping Travis design and construct a Soap Box Derby car for the Masters fiberglass division of the local derby. They spent 100 hours on the project.

Last Sunday, May 27, they were part of the Soap Box Derby in Boise. The derby ran from the Boise Train Depot all the way down Capitol Blvd.

Their team won three awards: best overall construction and design, sportsmanship and first place in the Masters fiberglass division race.

For their victory here, Travis will travel to Akron, Ohio, in August for the national championships. The Big Brothers/Big Sister of Treasure Valley will hold a garage sale in order to raise enough money to send Wagar also.

The Community Relations office coordinates Big Brothers/Big Sisters program on campus. For more information about becoming the program contact Tina McKenzie at 8778 or Box A.



Recently hired 90-91 Student Center Director, John Fillmore, is now looking for 3 assistants and a DJ coordinator (Photo by Rhonda C. Wittorf)

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