

weekly edition
the crusader

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1993**

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OOOOOWEEEEAAAAHH!
It's the Morrison Troll!
PAGE 14 / OPINIONS

inside

Cover photography by Lance Nelson

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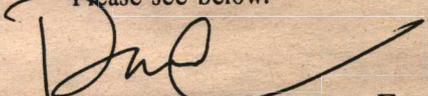
What you are reading is the sixth issue of The Crusader for the 1993-94 academic year. Five of the six issues, including this one, have contained twenty pages. But ASNNC's official newspaper hasn't always been this thick.

The Crusader used to be printed on an irregular bi-weekly schedule. In the fall of 1992, we adopted a 12-page weekly format. Last March, we went to sixteen pages. And this year, we added four more. Twenty. Already this fall ASNNC has published 116 pages of The Crusader -- that's more than some school papers print all year. Of all Nazarene college papers, The Crusader is the largest.

I say all this not to bring glory to myself, but to my staff. You wouldn't be reading a twenty-page paper today were it not for this dedicated team. The writers, especially, should be thanked for their continued service. Week in and week out, they explore the far corners of the campus to translate NNC news and views into printed articles. Were it not for the writers, editors would have nothing to edit and page designers would have nothing to design.

Also, a twenty-page paper would not be possible without the support of the ASNNC Publications Board and the ASNNC Senate. Thanks go out to Pub Board members for the advice and senators for the cash to make it happen.

Please see below.


D. M. BOMAR, MANAGING EDITOR

column one

the crusader

Serving Northwest Nazarene College since 1942

As a division of ASNNC Publications, The Crusader is published under the authority of the ASNNC Publications Board: Carlos Antras, ASNNC President (chair); Kevin Six, ASNNC Vice President; Kevin Kohas, Jason Kellogg (seniors); Jason Boyd, Sarah Pemberton (juniors); Cary Hill, R.J. McLaren (sophomores); Dr. Ken Hills, Vice President for Student Development; Dr. Steve Shaw, Faculty Chair

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HUMOR

Frogs turn up in foreign affairs

What's wrong with this country, aside from "light" beer, is that Americans don't know anything about foreign affairs. Your average American can't even answer basic questions about geography, such as:

1. In which direction does the Nile River flow?

2. What can the letters in "Great Britain" be rearranged to spell?

(Answers: 1. Downhill; 2. "Big Titan Rear.")

Tragically, we Americans are too busy sitting around watching worthless juvenile mind-rotting TV situation comedies such as "Dave's World" (Monday nights, CBS, check your local listings) to learn about foreign affairs. This is bad, because what happens abroad can greatly affect our lives.

This is why today I'm going to present a Foreign News Update, starting with an important story from the Sept. 2, 1993, Times of India, sent in by alert reader Tapash Chakraborty. This article, which I am not making up, states: "Villagers of Khajuria in Ganjam district worshipped a frog on Monday to please the rain god Indra, as the dry spell continued to delay cultivation." The article further states that "a big live frog tied with a bamboo stick was carried by villagers who roamed in and around the village chanting couplets in honor of the wife of Lord Indra."

The article does not give the exact wording of the couplets. Probably they went something like: "We need rain; your wife is great. Here's a frog; let's cultivate!"

The article also doesn't state whether this effort resulted in rain, but I'm sure it did. If you're a rain god, and you have people waving a frog around and chanting about your wife, you're definitely going to dump something on them.



dave barry

But whether or not it worked, the point is that the villagers of Khajuria DID something about their problem. They did not just sit back and wait for "the other guy" to worship the frog. We need more of that kind of gumption in this country. Take the economy. People have been whining about the economy for years, but nobody does anything about it. I'm not saying we could get the economy going again by worshipping a frog. Please do not take me for a total idiot. We have a huge, complex economy, and we'd need a much larger amphibian, such as a manatee, or, if he is available, Sen. Edward M. Kennedy.

Speaking of frogs, many alert readers sent in an Associated Press report concerning an incident in Manchester, N.H., which is not technically a foreign country, but you'll want to know about this incident anyway, because it involves a woman who opened a bag of pretzels and pulled out a pretzel with a one-inch frog baked onto it. The AP sent out a photograph showing the actual pretzel, and sure enough, there's a frog sort of welded onto it. My first thought, when I saw this article, was that maybe the frog had been put there on purpose. We live in an era of increasingly complex snack-food variations, such as Jalapeno Cheddar 'n' Onion Graham Crackers ("Now With Avo-

cado!"). It's entirely possible that marketing experts at the pretzel company were simply enhancing their product line ("Now With Frogs!"). But apparently that was not the case with these pretzels, so the woman took them back to the food store, which gave her a handsome baked prince.

No, seriously, the store gave her a refund, so all's well that ends well. But that does not mean we should relax, not with these alarming cheese-related developments that are taking place in England. I refer to a May 26, 1993, UPI report, sent in by alert reader Clyde E. Morgan, which begins: "Fourteen people were injured taking part in the annual Double Gloucester cheese-rolling race." I am still not making this up. The article states that this race takes place every year, and it involves "rolling large round slabs of cheese down a hill," with individual cheeses "reaching speeds of up to 50 kilometers per hour."

The question is: What if this kind of semideadly activity catches on in this country? I, personally, am not worried, because I live in South Florida, which is extremely flat; plus, even if you could get a large cheese rolling down here, passing armed motorists would blow it to smithereens. But what if people start rolling cheeses in, say, Colorado? What if you get one of those big babies hurtling down a Rocky mountain, straight toward -- to pick a worst-case scenario -- a John Denver concert?

Is that the kind of nation you want your children to grow up in? Me, too.

DAVE BARRY IS A
NATIONALLY SYNDICATED
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CAMPUS

Board approves \$1,250 hike in '94-'95 charges

By D. M. BOMAR
MANAGING EDITOR

The NNC Board of Regents adopted a series of administrative recommendations Friday, including a \$1,250 increase in tuition, fees, room, and board. Total charges for the 1994-95 school year will be \$13,000, compared to \$11,750 for 1992-93.

These figures were included in the three-year planning cycle presented to the regents by Hal Weber, Vice President for Financial Affairs, in his November, 1993, report.

According to Weber's report, the three-year budget planning cycle provides "a goal oriented approach to setting tuition and fees." The report states that the three-year cycle *benefits strategic financial planning* by "positioning student charges in relation to peer institutions" and enabling NNC "to meet programmatic goals."

"It's a big chunk," admitted NNC President Richard Hagood regarding the increase. He emphasized that NNC's tuition is still relatively low when compared to costs at the college's peer institutions. Schools like Seattle Pacific University, George Fox College, and University of Puget Sound are currently charging between \$15,000 and \$20,000.

Hagood said the increase "is a matter of our attempt to fundamentally enhance the educational experience at Northwest Nazarene College and to develop a ratio between the price and value of a Northwest Nazarene College education. That's always the balance



NNC President Dr. Rich Hagood



Board of Regents Chair Monte Chitwood

we're trying to find."

But according to junior Shane Campbell, that ratio is far from balanced.

"I fail to see the improvements that result from all these

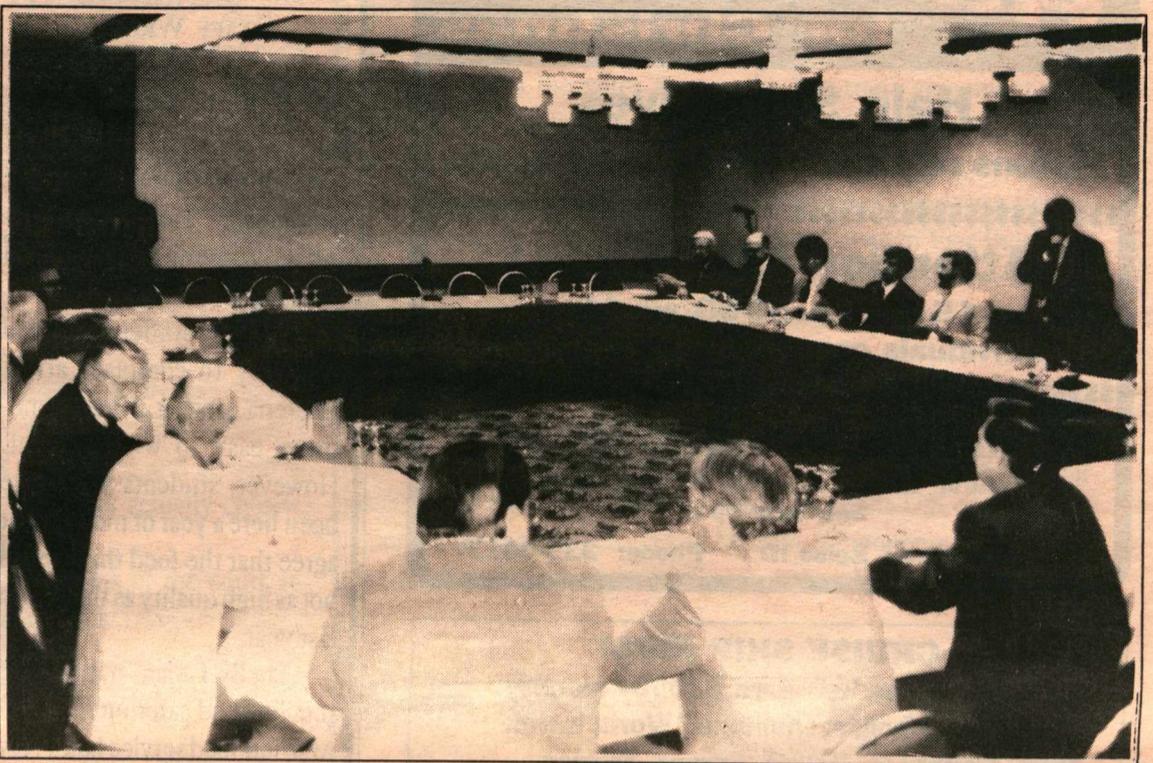
"There are better ways of increasing prestige than charging \$13,000."

**Shane Campbell
ASNNC Senator**

tuition hikes," said Campbell, who is an ASNNC senator. "I think the further increase of tuition is stepping out of bounds for what this institution has to offer. There are better ways of increasing prestige than charging \$13,000."

But not all students share Campbell's dissatisfaction.

"I feel very confident that the raise in tuition is for the benefit and future of Northwest Nazarene College and its students," said ASNNC President Carlos Antras. "After having the opportunity to attend several meetings with the regents, I have come to realize



NNC's Board of Regents at a September meeting. (Lance Nelson)

that they know what they are doing and they have all the information they need to make wise decisions for the college."

So where does the money go? As NNC's income increases, so does its expenses, the three-year planning cycle shows. Of fifteen expense items listed in the document, thirteen will increase in the 1994-95 budget while two will remain constant.

The most sizeable increases occur in the areas of salaries and scholarships, each of which are projected to receive about \$500,000 above this year's allotments. In the 1994-95 budget, the base salary for NNC professors will increase from \$20,000 to \$21,500. Church matching scholarships will also increase, giving Nazarene students from budget-paying churches \$2,000 next year compared to \$1,750 this year.

If the three-year planning cycle's projections are accurate, tuition will continue to increase beyond the 1994-95 school year. The document shows total charges for 1995-96 to be \$14,250.

In addition to supervising

NNC's financial policies, the Board of Regents granted permission for administrators to study the possible construction of a new residence hall.

According to the report of Dr. Ken Hills, Vice President for Student Development, on-campus living conditions are becoming more crowded each year. As of October 13, only 45 spaces were available, 43 female and two male. A total of 759 students are living in campus residence halls this year.

"We can manage for maybe

Theology. Although details of the center have not yet been decided, the program will focus on three areas: Wesleyan theological studies, compassionate ministries and social policy, and church growth.

"It's an exciting development," Hagood said. "Its purpose is to help us better understand our historic traditions as an institution of the Church of the Nazarene."

Administrators were pleased with the overall attitude of the regents, saying that

Thursday's and Friday's meetings were "very positive."

"There's a growing sense of optimism about where NNC is now and where it is going," said Dr.

Gilbert Ford, interim Academic Dean.

Hagood agreed. "There seemed to be a great spirit of unity and confidence."

The Board of Regents will hold its second regular meeting in March.

"I feel very confident that the raise in tuition is for the benefit of NNC."

**Carlos Antras
ASNNC President**

two years with the growth rate we're experiencing," said Hagood, "but that would not be a comfortable task."

In the area of academic affairs, the Board of Regents authorized the planning of a Wesleyan Center for Applied

CAMPUS

Students elect '93 royalty

King and queen, a mystery until Monday of Homecoming

BY BRENDA CLOUGH
STAFF WRITER

Ballot boxes have seen little dust so far this term. Along with freshman elections and two runoffs, homecoming court has also been nominated and elected.

The 1993 Homecoming Court is made up of: freshmen Brooke Ferdinand and Scott Edelman; sophomores Fonda Portales and Dan Freeborn; juniors Misty Linn and Charlie Gibson; and seniors Christin Quissell, Hollie Tiegs, Amy Lancaster, Joel Marion, Carlos

Antras, and Will Bennett.

The king and queen have been decided, but that information is to remain top secret until the court is announced during Homecoming Week.

The only real requirement is that the nominees must be full-time students. There is talk of implementing a rule stating that a person can't be on the court more than once until their senior year, but nothing has come of this yet.

"It is a way of showing appreciation [to those on the court] for being a nice person; it's sort of a thank-you. They

are the ones the student body feels represent them best," said Kevin Six, executive vice-president. "Most of the ones on the court are involved in student life and are active."

When Edelman heard he had been elected as Freshman Prince, his initial reaction was one of surprise. He said, "Wow! First of all I couldn't believe I was nominated and second of all that I was actually chosen, just wow!"

Members of the court attend a special banquet and are introduced in the Monday chapel of Homecoming Week.

Caregivers gather this week

BY TESSA PHILLIPS
NEWS EDITOR

Called 'The heartbeat of the church's mission,' Nazarene Compassionate Ministries will be holding a regional conference at NNC this Friday through Sunday.

Nazarene Compassionate Ministries provides funds for disaster relief, medical assistance, housing for the homeless and many other ministries that meet people at their point of need.

The goals of this conference are to introduce newcomers to avenues available for compassionate care giving, offer expertise in the implementation of compassionate assistance, and to provide working models in workshops and general sessions of present program designs.

The activities begin Friday evening after registration with a banquet and the first of four general sessions. Saturday hosts three workshop sessions presenting topics such as the homeless, refugees, health care,



MALAWI - Food arrives at Mozambique refugee camp

social work, and city youth.

Dr. Irving Laird, head of NNC's Special Ministries Department, is the coordinator of this Northwest Regional Conference sponsored by the International Church of the Nazarene.

Keynote speakers include Rev. Connie Aunspaugh, executive director of Operation Care in Portland, Ore., an inner-city ministry to the homeless; Dr. Jerry Ketner, director of New Hope in the Rockies at Colorado Springs; Dr. Steve Weber, international coordina-

tor of Nazarene Compassionate Ministries; Verne Ward, missionary to Papua New Guinea and missionary in residence at NNC; Dr. Tom Nees, director of Nazarene Compassionate Ministries and founder of the Community of Hope in Washington D.C.; and Professor Jerry Hull, head of NNC's Department of Social Work.

The conference workshops are free to NNC students, but the cost to attend the banquet is \$10 or \$7.50 with a Marriott meal card. For more information contact Dr. Irving Laird.

Clinton, Perot debate NAFTA pact

President Clinton attacked organized labor and Perot for opposing NAFTA,

the nation

declaring that the "roughshod, muscle-bound tactics" of labor unions were intended to intimidate Democrats. The president currently lacks the votes to pass the free-trade agreement with Canada and Mexico. Ten Western-state House Republicans, all possible supporters of NAFTA, told Clinton they may not vote for the trade agreement if he doesn't back off his effort to raise grazing fees. A debate is scheduled for Tuesday between Vice President Gore and Perot, who disparagingly proclaimed Clinton as "the master of the one-liner" and has led the attacks against the trade pact.

The results of passing NAFTA, the North American Free Trade Agreement, have been widely debated as the November 17 House vote on the pact approaches. Clinton and many leading economists argue that the treaty will improve the U.S. economy by opening trade with Canada and Mexico. Opponents suggest that tearing down trade barriers will cost, rather than create, U.S. jobs.

Communists denounce Yeltsin camp

Russian Communists vented their rage on the anniversary of the 1917

the world

Bolshevik Revolution, denouncing the Yeltsin camp as fascists and criminals. The gathering of 1,500 people came one day after the president appeared to waffle on his September promise to hold elections next June.

Palestinians attack rabbi in West Bank

A right-wing Israeli rabbi was wounded and his chauffeur killed when Palestinian gunmen opened fire on his car in the occupied West Bank, near Hebron. The attack prompted Jewish settlers to rampage through a market area, overturning and burning Arab cars. At least two Palestinians were shot and killed.

Swedes held in rescue attempt

Three Swedish peacekeepers were held for several hours by Serb gunmen in central Bosnia after shooting broke out while the Swedes were trying to rescue up to 600 Croat refugees thought to be trapped in the village of Dastanko.

Western rebels captured

Georgian forces captured the last stronghold of western rebels who have been fighting against the Shevardnadze government for two months. The government troops seized Zugdidi on Saturday without resistance from the rebels trying to restore ousted President Gamsakhurdia.

UN accused of human insensitivity

A leading medical charity has accused the U.N. and Western powers of footdragging, bungling, and recklessness in the former Yugoslavia. In an issued draft report, Doctors Without Borders, a Belgium-based group, accused the U.N. further of tolerating and even contributing to human suffering around the world.

--COMPILED BY LAURIE MEHRWEIN

CAMPUS

Gene Schandorff's first full year a good one

Chapel Chief and Director of Campus Ministries reflects on his first full year on the job at NNC

BY KEANAN WILLIAMS
STAFF WRITER

Gene Schandorff, Director of Campus Ministries, has been at NNC for over a year now. Since arriving in February of 1992, his primary focus has been the chapel system. But with chapel heading in the right direction, Schandorff is now planning to work with some of the other aspects of his job.

When asked how he feels he is doing in his job, Schandorff replied that it has gone pretty well, but that "it might be more important to ask twenty other people how it's gone."

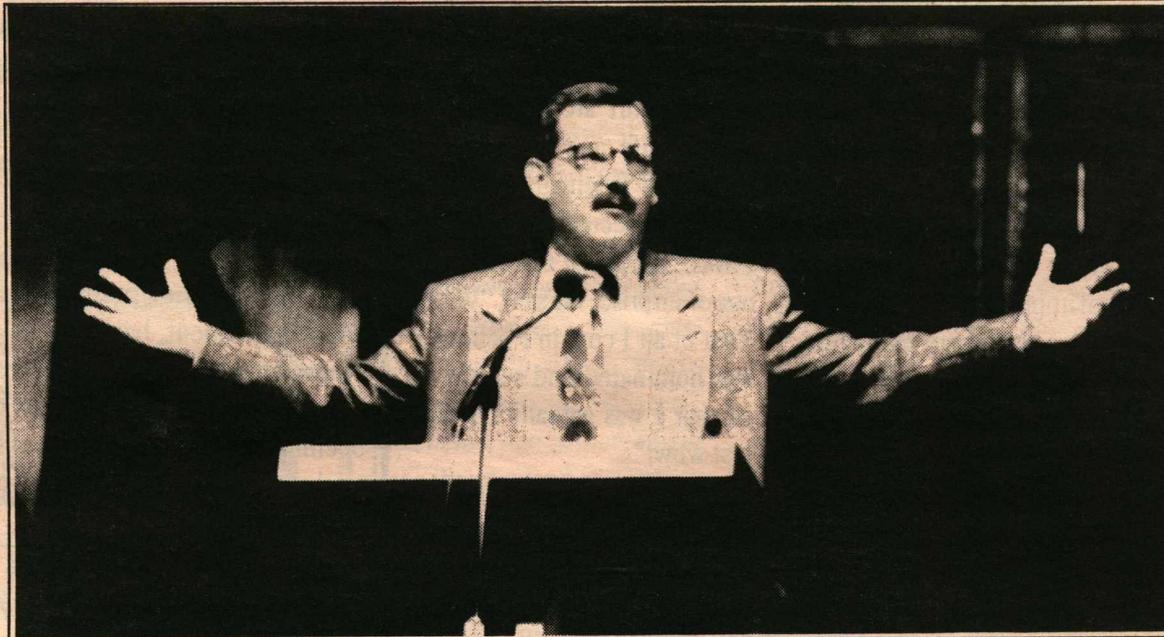
Because he had never worked in this job before, Schandorff pointed out that he couldn't formulate specific goals until he had time to adjust to the situation.

Although Schandorff had no real specific goals when coming to NNC, he had some general ones. One of those was to "find ways to minister to students."

Schandorff believes that a part of that goal is to help students with the "transition of coming into their own faith." He would like to do this by giving students the opportunity to explore their own faith.

Prior to coming to NNC, Schandorff was a pastor for fifteen years. Ten of those years were in a medium-sized church located near Humboldt State University in northern California. Schandorff was involved with the campus and its students, several of whom attended his church.

It was during this time that his interest in the college setting grew. While Schandorff felt called to come to NNC, he said that it was a "struggle to leave a secular university for a



Gene Schandorff, entering his second full year, speaks in chapel. (Lyndon Shakespeare)

Christian one."

One of the aspects missed by Schandorff is that, while he was never able to speak before the entire student body like he is able to here, when he did speak, "everyone who was there was there because they wanted to be."

As Schandorff pointed out, chapel is the only part of NNC where the physical presence is required, but the mental presence is not.

While some schools try to ensure students' mental presence by checking bags at the door, assigning alphabetical seating, and not giving credit to students who are talking or otherwise engaged, Schandorff

would rather go the other way.

Schandorff, a self-proclaimed idealist, would rather move toward an honor system where students would agree to go to chapel while attending NNC and attendance would never be taken. Students would be on their honor to attend chapel.

Schandorff, however, is not

sure how well the idea would work here at NNC, or at any other college. Some schools are experimenting with the honor system, and Schandorff is watching to see how it works out.

Chapel is only one facet of Schandorff's job as Director of Campus Ministries. Since most of the chapel concerns which needed attention have been since his arrival, Schandorff

no way intends to take over or govern these groups. They are student run groups and they need his support and encouragement.

Another side of campus ministries is summer ministries. Two trips are being planned for this summer, one to El Salvador and one to Romania.

On the prospect of cross-cultural events, Schandorff added that one day he "would like to see a time when everyone who wanted to was able to" participate in one.

The third aspect of Schandorff's job is spiritual development. While this includes chapel, it also involves meeting with students one-

on-one and in small group settings, such as bible study. This corresponds with Schandorff's goal of assisting students in, as he puts it, "developing a faith that is yours."

As for some of Schandorff's current goals, he listed three. The first involves expanding summer ministries to the point where anyone who wants to can

get involved, regardless of obstacles and hurdles.

Schandorff's second goal is to see the administration responsibilities of chapel moved more under student government. These responsibilities, such as chapel reduction and attendance, take too much time away from the other responsibilities of his job. Schandorff would like to see an emphasis on ministry in his job.

Schandorff lists his third goal as "looking at regular student input into what we do in chapel." One example is that he would like to see more student-led chapels.

Is chapel moving more to where Schandorff wants it to be? "It's getting there," he replies.

Schandorff is speaking at more chapels, which he enjoys. His goal is to speak at five chapels a term. That is about all that his busy schedule will allow.

Schandorff also says that he is "feeling good about the diversity of speakers" that will be in chapel this year, as well as the diversity of programming and people. He knows that it may not show as much first term, but by the third term arrives, the difference will be noticeable.

When asked about future plans, Schandorff replied that he feels that college ministry is a life-long calling. As for where he'll spend the next twenty or twenty-five years he figures he has left, Schandorff replies "No clue."

Schandorff says that wherever he is, he must feel that his involvement makes a positive difference. As for the present, Schandorff states, "I'm happy to be here, doing what I'm doing now."

Schandorff would rather move toward an honor system where students would agree to go to chapel while attending NNC and attendance would never be taken.

would like devote more of his time to those other aspects.

The second aspect of his job (chapel being the first), is campus ministries. This includes supporting student campus ministries groups such as Best Buddies, Ministry to the Elderly, and Ministry to Unwed Mothers.

Schandorff notes that he in

FEATURES

Underground Coffee?

First coffee house of the season meets with rousing success



Melissa Fivecoat mixes an espresso during Friday night's ASNNC coffee house. (Lance Nelson)

BY TREVOR WELLS
STAFF WRITER

Last Friday night at around 9:00, I was rounding the corner of the student center on my way to the Underground Cafe when I smelled it. I was instantly drawn to the front door of the North Dining Room, where the wonderful aroma was emanating from.

From the moment I opened the door I knew I was at the right place.

The smell of mochas, hazelnut creme, almond lattes, and many more flavored coffees filled the air (they had Italian sodas as well, but I couldn't actually smell them).

The place was packed. I had to dodge four people and trip over two sets of legs to

finally reach the coffee, but it was worth it.

The tables were covered in paper with candles and crayons on top. The atmosphere was filled with Crayola art at each table, music, poetry, comedy, and a group of freshman guys trying to build a small fire on their table. But all of this could not have taken place without a determined group of individuals.

Sophomore Dennis Reed was appointed the ASNNC Coffee House Director for this year, and he has put a lot of work into making the Underground Cafe happen.

Reed had shirts made for all of the people who worked in the cafe and eventually wants to have logoed mugs and coasters.

Reed also would like to

move the Underground Cafe to a bigger place, and after saying "I'm sorry" to ten different people for squeezing between chairs, I can see why.

He also wants to expand to incorporate Albertson College of Idaho and Boise State University students who like a coffee house with a Christian environment.

The band "Rain Child" has been put together for the Underground as the main band of the cafe.

Dennis commented, "All of the entertainment at this coffee house is in a Christian atmosphere."

More Underground Cafes are in the works, but not until next term. Like the coffee, though, I'm sure it will be worth the wait.

Counterpoint

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FEATURES

Broadway comes to Boise

Man of La Mancha and Porgy and Bess visit Morrison center

BY ERIN SCHMELZENBACH
STAFF WRITER

Two of Broadway's biggest musicals are on their way to the Morrison Center in less than a week. For the culturally aware opera-lover, Gershwin's *Porgy and Bess* brings you a stirring slice of American folklore. For the visionary and/or literature enthusiast, *Man of La Mancha* will put stars in your eyes, or at least give you an edge on that foreign lit test.

Porgy and Bess is an African-American opera based on a novel by DuBose Heyward. The plot revolves around a shabby courtyard in Catfish Row, a poor section of the city of Charleston and set in the uncertainty of the depression-plagued 1930's.

Porgy is a crippled man with hopeful dreams about pretty Bess, another man's girl. The attempt to free Bess from "her man" and the inevitable fight for her is punctuated by irresistible swing tunes like "I Got Plenty of Nuttin'" and "It Ain't Necessarily So."

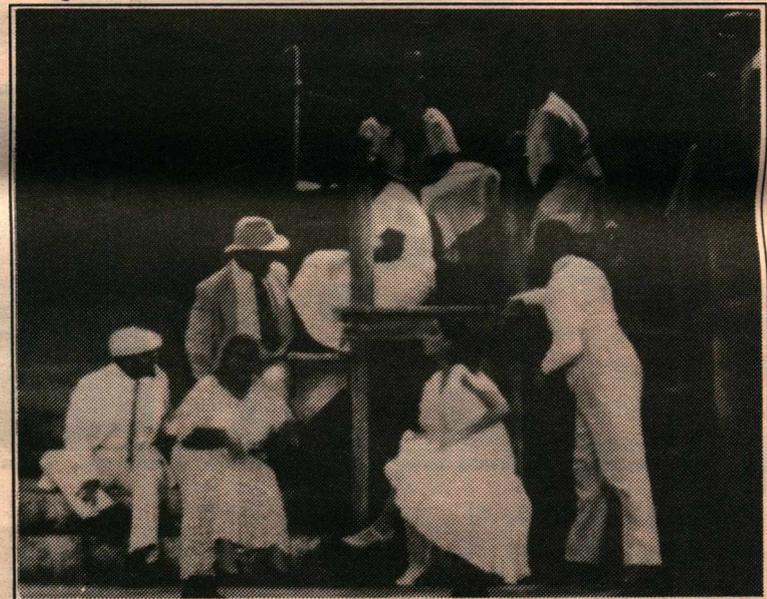
The essence of *Porgy and Bess* lies in the rich musical heritage of black culture in America and the struggle of a community against drugs, poverty, and waste of humanity. The capricious and captivating music displays the contrast between the human spirit and unhappy circumstance.

Man of La Mancha was the winner of five Tony Awards during its six year run on Broadway. The musical is based on Cervantes' classic masterpiece, *Don Quixote de la Mancha*, but this stage version also utilizes events from the life of Cervantes himself as a frame for the musical.

The action begins with Cervantes being imprisoned by the Spanish Inquisition. While



Cervante's *Man of La Mancha* (Top) and Gershwin's *Porgy and Bess* (Below) are coming to the Morrison Center this month.



Porgy and Bess

Saturday, November 13
8:00 p.m.

Sunday, November 14
2:00 p.m.

Morrison Center in Boise

Tickets available at

Select-A-Seat

\$29.50 - \$39.00

Man of La Mancha

Wednesday, November 17
8:00 p.m.

Morrison Center in Boise

Tickets available at

Select-A-Seat

\$29.00 - \$35.00

in jail, he reads to his fellow prisoners. As he does so, the whimsical adventures of the immortal Don Quixote come alive.

On the surface, Quixote is a deluded fool. He attacks a fierce army of windmills and names a dirty barmaid his "fair lady." But Quixote is also a dreamer in an age of skeptics, someone with hope, even if it is crazy, in an age of despair.

That age was Cervantes' age, but it is also ours, which makes Quixote timeless. The inspiration of the hero and the author is embodied in *La Mancha*'s most famous song, "The Quest," better known as "To Dream the Impossible Dream."

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CAMPUS

Ward family takes gospel to New Guinea

NNC's missionaries in residence respond to God's "Open Door" to missionary field.

BY KONA LEW
SENIOR STAFF WRITER

Upon entering the home of Verne and Natalie Ward, I was greeted very warmly and provided a seat across from them in their family room. They had Christian instrumental music funneling through their speakers. The setting was very relaxed and I sensed they were very comfortable sharing their life as missionaries in Papua New Guinea.

Verne is currently the Missionary in Residence at Northwest Nazarene College. He was raised in Nampa and attended NNC from 1974 to 1978 as a business major with a minor in religion.

"I was always interested in the study of religion, so I took as many classes in the religion department as possible," he said.

He was a month short of graduating from NNC when, in early May of 1978, he became a licensed electrician and began working full time for his father in an electric contractor's business in Nampa.

Verne had always dreamed of being an electrician. "I knew after finishing college I would go to work for my dad, and the money was really good," explained Verne.

He and his wife Natalie bought a homestead near Lake Lowell. God began speaking to Verne and Natalie individually, but they never spoke to one another about what God was telling them.

"God was asking me what mattered for eternity and I knew people are what mattered

most," said Verne.

Finally, one afternoon while working in the yard, Verne stopped mowing the lawn and turned to Natalie, who was working in the garden.

"Natalie, God has been speaking to me," said Verne.

"I know he has," replied Natalie.

They both sat on their lawn and cried, knowing God had something special planned for their lives.

They decided to move closer to town so that they could help people. After moving near to NNC, they became acquainted with a student whose parents were missionaries. He attended NNC and was having trouble adjusting to school. While becoming his friends and mentors, the Wards began to invite more missionary children from NNC to their house.

At this point they had no exact idea what God had planned for them, but they knew that they were going to be helping people. So finally,

**"The people know about God; they call him Hermalia, the good God. But they spend most of their time appeasing the other gods so they won't have bad luck fall upon their families. Then we share with them the story of Jesus, Hermalia's son, who died on the cross for them."
Natalie Ward**

after talking to their pastor, they sent in applications to different Nazarene missionary programs.

"Our pastor told us if God opens a door it is time to leave it in his hands," explained Verne. "And if he does not want us to become missionaries he would close that door, but it would not hurt to send in some applications."



The Ward Family, Verne and Natalie, are NNC's Missionaries in residence. (Lyndon Shakespeare)

In 1983, the Wards moved to Papua New Guinea as house parents in a boarding house for missionary kids, grades 7-12, for their first two years.

"Verne just loves the outdoors and wildlife, and so we spent our vacations in the bush of Papua New Guinea," stated Natalie. "Finally, with the help of the director of the boarding house, we began working in remote places helping other missionaries adjust and the local people" learn more about Jesus.

As a missionary, Verne firmly believes in being "extremely dependent upon God. A daily obedience allows me to walk in His light."

In Papua New Guinea, Verne feels that "we're there helping the people, but they are teaching us more than we're teaching them."

The people of Papua New Guinea are very relationship oriented and that has helped the Wards to see the impor-

tance of relationships with people.

"In Papua New Guinea, the people take time to talk and get to know you. When I asked them what perfect health meant to them, and their response was 'no broken relationships.' To the people of Papua New Guinea relationships are the most important thing in life," explained Verne. "And, as a whole, the people are very open to learning about God."

"The people know about God; they call him Hermalia, the good God," said Natalie. "But they spend most of their time appeasing the other gods so they won't have bad luck fall upon them and their families. Then we share with them the story of Jesus, Hermalia's son, who died on the cross for them."

Everyone notices when someone has accepted Christ as their Savior in Papua New Guinea. "They see through transformed lives the power of God," explained Ward.

Natalie experienced the transformation of a shy elderly woman who knew nothing

about Jesus into a woman who led a prayer service seven years later. "I wouldn't trade this for anything," said Natalie.

The Wards have been missionaries in Papua New Guinea for ten years and will be returning in June of 1994, after Verne completes his graduation requirements at NNC along with ministerial ordination education requirements. They have enjoyed their stay at NNC so far.

"I am impressed with the depth of sincerity and seriousness the students have about their beliefs," stated Ward.

"The people here are wonderful and everyone has been so helpful. Our kids [Gabriel, Michael, Sarah, and Vern IV] really enjoy being here and this time at NNC is just a new adventure for them," said Natalie.

When I had finished my interview with them, Natalie invited me to come back and visit. The Wards are very open about their love for God and his work in their lives. They invite any interested person to stop by their home and learn more about the missionary service.

Cattail Dance



BY KRISTEN TILLER

Lucy lifted her hands out of the dishwater and shook the water drops from her fingers, splashing Cynna in the face. Setting the plate she was drying on the counter, Cynna snapped the dish towel at Lucy's rear while she put the pickles back in the refrigerator. She missed and Lucy grabbed the towel and wrapped it around Cynna's neck, pretending to strangle her. When Lucy let her go, Cynna's short dark hair was sticking out at crazy angles and her eyes were wet from laughing.

"Lucy," Cynna asked, "how come your mom didn't eat with us?"

Ignoring the question for a moment, Lucy continued wiping the table. Lucy's mother always refused to come out of her room on days when Lucy planned to go out.

"You know why," Lucy finally answered.

"You're going to the dance tonight," Cynna said. "Can I

come in your room and watch while you get ready?"

Cynna stood with a plate in her hand. Her head was just level with the second shelf in the open cupboard. Her naturally full lips were parted and curved inward, making them appear thin lines. Her mouth always took that position when she was expecting something, a noise, a movement, an answer.

"Yes," Lucy said. She winked at Cynna and added, "But only if you finish putting the dishes away."

When Lucy came into her bedroom after washing her hair, Cynna was lying on the bed. Lucy sat on the edge of the bed and dried her hair with the towel and then with the hair dryer. When Lucy shut the hair dryer off, she and Cynna both heard Lucy's mother turn over in the bed in the next room. The bed squeaked.

"Cynna, are you glad you came to spend the summer with us?"

"Yes."

"But my mom," Lucy started.

"Your mom only seems so bad because she's your mom."

"But every time I go out, you get stuck baby-sitting an

aunt who sits up in her room and pouts," Lucy insisted.

"So? That just means I can watch whatever I want to on TV and go to bed when I feel like it."

Lucy laughed. Cynna rolled over on her back on the bed and kicked her feet at the ceiling. "I wish my mom would stay in her room all day sometimes."

Lucy stood facing the mirror above her dresser putting on eye shadow and mascara. Hanging upside down from the corner of the mirror were a dozen dried roses tied at the stems with a shoelace. The oldest of the roses were the two Lucy had taken from among the flowers at her father's funeral a year earlier. The newest one was still pink and soft in the center, a gift from Garrison. Lucy stood on tip toe and sniffed the bunch. The freshest pink petals were still scented.

"You don't mind staying home tonight?" Lucy asked.

"No," Cynna answered.

"I would have asked Garrison to pay you to watch the kids tonight, but his mom offered to take them for the whole week-

end. I'm surprised he said yes.

He hates to be separated from them even for an evening. He gets so excited to see them after teaching all day. Does my hair look all right?"

"Yes. I hope I look as good as you when I'm eighteen so I can get a guy as good as Garrison," said Cynna.

"Oh, you'll be prettier than me," Lucy said, putting on lip gloss, "but you'll never get a guy as good as Garrison."

"Well if that's your attitude I'll get someone better," Cynna teased. "I'll find someone who is good looking, trustworthy, a good father, and a good cook."

Lucy slipped on her favorite sleeveless summer dress. She wanted to wear it one last time before the summer was over, and fall winds made it too cool to go without sleeves. "You don't cook any better than Garrison yourself."

In the next room Lucy heard her mother get out of bed and walk across the room. "Cynna, what time is it?"

"Eight o'clock."

"Garrison must be here." Lucy grabbed her shoes and ran downstairs and out to Garrison waiting in his car.

"Have fun dancing," Cynna called from the open

door to her cousin.

Garrison drove fast, not stopping before he drove across the railroad tracks. Lucy loved and hated it when he did that. She loved it when he sped across the tracks without stopping because he was in the mood for fun and did not care if he got a speeding ticket. But sometimes it meant he was mad, too mad to care even if a train were coming. And sometimes a train did come around the bend faster than a speeding car.

Garrison stopped the car at the top of the hill and shut off the engine. The hill overlooked fields of alfalfa that needed harvesting. The fields were wet from rain and the smell of the alfalfa floated up to the car, and would have made Lucy sneeze had she been standing in the field.

Lucy looked at Garrison. His hands were on the steering wheel. On another night his hands would have reached out and played gently with the folds of her skirt. Instead, Lucy sat with her hands in her lap and fidgeted with stray threads in her skirt.

"I think we better call this thing off."

"What," Lucy asked, "the

wedding?"

"This. Us. I think we better call it off." Garrison took hold of the gear shift and jerked it from first gear to second, then third and fourth and back into first.

"Why? I don't understand?"

Lucy could feel a tightening in the back of her throat, as though whoever was driving her thoughts had taken hold of her vocal chords and was holding them like reins to keep her words in check.

"Did my mother call you again?"

"No."

"Then I don't understand the problem."

"Lucy!" Garrison cut her off. He slammed his fist against the steering wheel.

"How old are you? Eighteen. How old am I? Thirty-one, divorced, with two kids. You don't see the problem?"

"I know," Lucy answered weakly.

Garrison looked at Lucy for the first time. His voice softened. "I had to meet with the district school board today. Some of the board members didn't want to renew my teaching contract 'cause they thought we'd been seeing each other before you graduated. I could have lost my job."

"You convinced them we weren't?"

"I hope so."

Lucy looked up at Garrison. His head was turned and he was looking out the side window. His hair was flattened a little where he had rested his head against the seat. Lucy watched the tendons in his hands and arms tighten and relax as he gripped the steering wheel.

"I'm sorry," she ventured.

"Yeah, me too."

"So what do you intend to do with me?"

Lucy folded her arms in

front of her and stared out the windshield at the fields of hay. Whatever it was gripping at her vocal chords had extended its grasp throughout her body. Every bit of her was rigid and tight. Even her brain massed into a ball of tangled emotions. The conversation was not the first of its kind, but this one had a note of finality in it. She did not want to look at him. She wanted to remember the way he looked with a pink rose in his hand, or with a child clinging to each ankle.

Finally Garrison's hands ventured from the steering wheel and reached toward Lucy. He pulled her stiffened body across the seat until she sat with her shoulder against his chest and her head under his chin. Softly Garrison smoothed the folds of material around Lucy's waist.

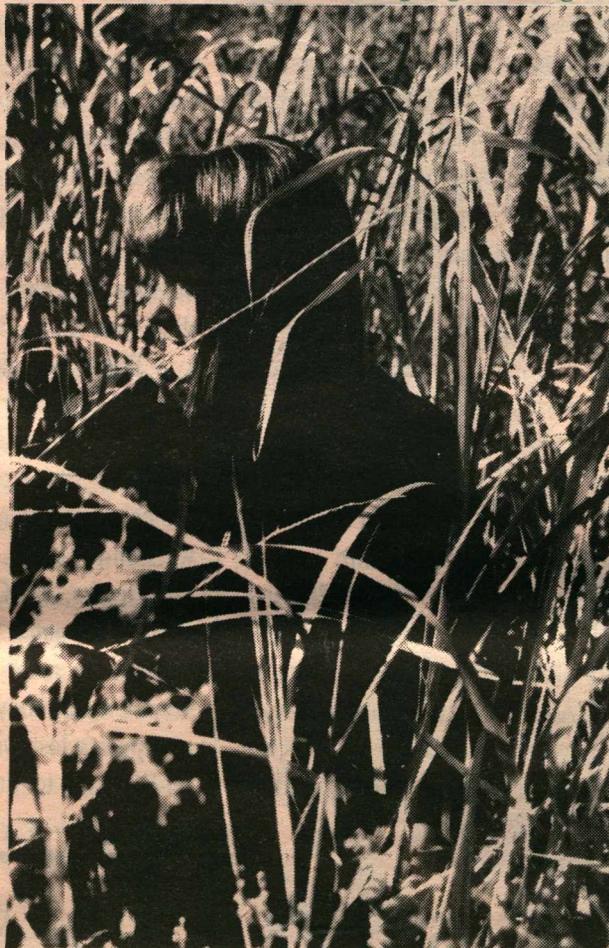
"I'm going deer hunting tomorrow so you won't have to worry about seeing me for a few days." He kissed her hair. The tightness in Lucy's mind faded to numbness and Garrison watched her fall asleep in his arms and left her laying in the front seat of his car.

Lucy started awake out of a dead sleep. The sound of the gun shot faded, absorbed by the acres of alfalfa. Stifling a scream she jumped out and ran around the front end of the car.

Garrison was sitting on the front bumper with a shot gun across his knees. "What are you doing?" Lucy demanded.

"Making sure this thing is still sighted in," Garrison answered.

It was well past dark but Lucy did not argue with him. "You aren't going to change



your mind?"

"I don't want you to wake up some morning ten years or two years from now hating me because you never had a chance to be young."

"I love you," said Lucy.

"I know."

Lucy crept into her mother's room and walked over to where the curtains were moving in the now chill breeze. She watched as that impossibly thin hand moved ever so slightly across the coverlet.

"How was the dance?"

"Lovely," Lucy said, carefully closing the window.

"There were music, and decorations?"

"Yes."

Lucy hesitated just outside

her mother's room, her hand on the doorknob. Outside, the street lamps burned yellow and cast soft light through the lace of the curtains which now hung still.

Leaving the door ajar Lucy walked back to her mother's bed and gently took hold of her fragile hand. Slowly and firmly Lucy urged her mother's lifeless body out of bed. Wrapping her mother's shivering frame in her arms, Lucy hummed. The two moved across the patterns created by the curtains and the street lights. Lucy rested her cheek against her mother's cropped head and breathed in the soft smell of shampoo and clean sheets. She stroked her mother's neck, mussing the hair and smoothing it again. Her mother took up the song Lucy had begun, and the tired feet remembered how to dance.

"It was a wonderful evening," Lucy whispered.

Slowly placing her feet on alternate ties Lucy walked along the railroad tracks. She was practiced at walking the tracks. The ties are not spaced evenly; some ties lie perpendicular to the track while others lie at lazy angles. The wooden ties are generally too close together to step on each one, and skipping every other one forced Lucy to reach just a bit beyond a comfortably sized step to land squarely on every other tie.

The tracks were lined with tall weeds and clumps of cattails that would soon lose their fuzzy brown and turn white, ready to disintegrated with the touch of the breeze. In one hand Lucy held the kitchen shears, and the corner of her skirt, so she could watch the placement of her feet. In the other hand she held several cattails and an array of reeds. The reeds were thick green. While Lucy stroked a reed with her thumb from its base toward the

top, she could feel the fibers, smoother under her thumb, but when she let her finger slide back down again toward the reed's root, the texture changed and her finger hesitated, catching on the reed's grainy surface.

Lucy heard Cynna running up behind her. Cynna ran a few steps on the metal rails; her tennis shoes slapped the thin iron. Then she jumped between the tracks. Behind her Lucy could hear Cynna's feet stamping down the ties, and the wood absorbed her tread with a dull thud. Cynna ran thudding on the ties for two or three steps and then her foot would miss its mark and splash down into the loose dirt and gravel for a step or two.

Cynna slowed her steps and sidled up next to Lucy. She offered Lucy a small piece of paper folded in half.

"Here," she said.

Lucy laid the cattails and scissors on the ground and sat down on the track, her knees sticking up near her chest. Cynna sat down next to Lucy and rested her head on her knees and panted softly. Lucy took the paper from her. It was damp and brown in the center from Cynna's grip. Lucy opened the note and saw her mother's hesitant handwriting:

"They found Garrison's body at the bottom of a cliff. His neck was broken."

"So."

"What is it?" Cynna asked.

"It's over."

Cynna looked at the paper that was still in Lucy's hand. Picking up the bunch of cattails, Cynna held them to her face and cried.

Editor's note: This was the winning short story in the 1992 Bertha Dooley writing contest. Currently, Dr. Gaymon Bennet is accepting written works for a fall "Gallery." The annual contest will take place third term.

Intramural football playoffs underway

BY TOBY JEFFREY
STAFF WRITER

intramurals

NNC's intramural championships are under way. The opening round of play proved to hold much excitement for all.

Low scores and tight defense made the day as all the upper seeded teams defeated the underdogs.

The Seahawks entered the tourney undefeated and in the driver's seat. In the first round the Seahawks faced the 3-2 Steelers. Quarterback Matt Elton led the Hawks to an exciting 14-12 victory. Elton tossed a 30 yard touchdown pass in the first half. Jay Hughes kept the Steelers in the game with a touchdown run. In the second half Chad Chigbrow caught a 50 yard touchdown pass to give the Hawks a 14-6 lead that would prove to be the game winner.

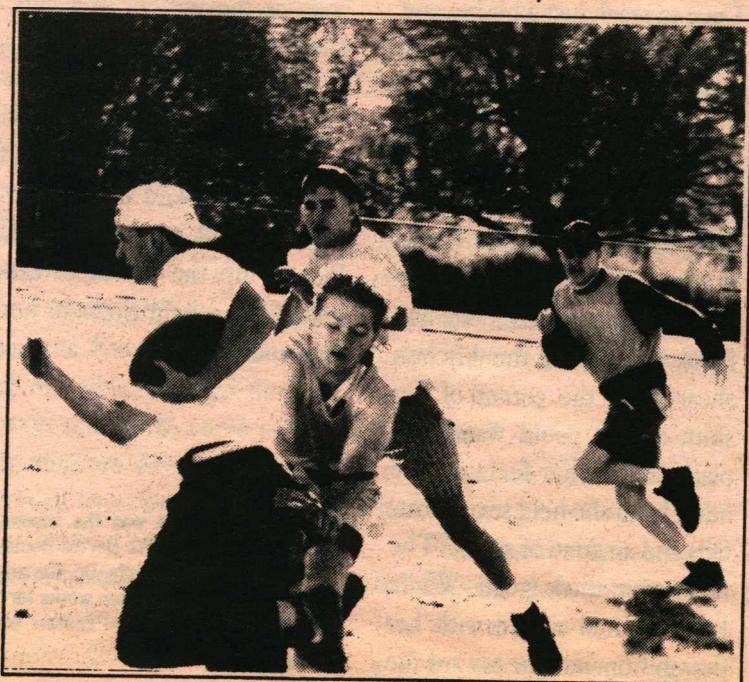
In the only high scoring matchup of the day, the Cowboys pounded the Raiders 54-8. Ron Ford threw three touchdown passes, and Jeff Jackson scored two touchdowns on a 20 yard run and 60 yard interception return. In perhaps the back-breaking play of the

game for the Raiders, Rod Malcom of the Cowboys intercepted Brent Peterson's end zone pass and returned it 100 yards for a Cowboy touchdown. These victories will pit the 6-0 Seahawks against the 5-1 Cowboys. This will definitely be a game to see.

On the other side of the brackets, the Lions increased their record to 5-1 and moved one step closer to the the championship game with a forfeit win over the Broncos.

Behind the passing of Doug Schwinn, the Jets up-ended the Chiefs 12-6. Schwinn scored two touchdowns, one was a 10 yard pass and the other a 10 yard run. This win puts the Jets(4-2) up against the Lions(5-1).

Quick Kicks...My leading choices for MVP of the season are Matt Elton of the Seahawks and Ron Ford of the Cowboys. And they will meet on the field for the first time this Saturday...I guess my questions will be answered!! This week's games are at noon and 1:00 p.m. on Saturday.



Paul Inyosh bursts for a first down in recent football action. (Theron League)

Sader volleyball places best ever

Lady Crusaders glide impressively into district tournament

BY JULIE WEYMOUTH
STAFF WRITER

The Lady Crusaders went into this weekend's playoffs in third place and came back in second, with an impressive season record of 19 wins and 15 losses. This will take them to District next weekend in Salem Oregon where they will have the opportunity to advance to the Bi-District Tournament.

Out of the five years Coach Darlene Brasch has coached the Crusaders, this year's team is the first to go to District.

In the past two seasons, the most games won tallied up to 11. Compare that to this year's 19. With games still in the wing, the ladies should have no trouble topping the season record made in 1975 of 20 wins.

Friday afternoon began with play against Eastern Oregon. After the first match, which ended with a score of 15-10, the Saders were confident of their

victory. They resolved their first test in a 16-14 final match win.

In a second set of matches against Southern Oregon, the first match was easily won with a final score of 15-3. The second match kept the crowd on the edge of their seats with an unfriendly score of 3-14. However, the Saders weren't satisfied with only one victory against this fated team. They flipped the tables with a straight point gain of 13, leaving the final score at 16-14 and beating Southern Oregon on their own home floor.

The win against Southern Oregon fired the team up to meet Western Oregon, who holds the 5th place standing in the country with a record of 31 wins and 5 losses. Despite the high spirits, the Crusaders fell in the first match by two points leaving the score 15-17. In the second match they regained the two points lost with a score of 16-14, only to drop the third

match to Western, 11-15.

In the losers-out matches, NNC was victorious over George Fox with the scores 15-1, 15-7, but were slaughtered by Western Oregon a second time, 5-15, 1-15.

"We hit the wall hard," commented Coach Brasch.

Despite the losses against Western Oregon, the Crusaders came out on top.

"We played the best we've ever played during the whole weekend," said Cheri Dailey. "We peaked!"

Other highlights for the Crusaders was the honor given to Stephanie Arland who took the All Conference Award for the second time in a row and All Conference Honorable Mention which was whisked away by Terea Josephson and Cheri Dailey.

"It was a great tournament for the team," summed up Coach Brash. "We can't wait to meet Western (Oregon) in Districts next weekend!"

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Crusaders setting season goals high

BY TOBY JEFFREY
STAFF WRITER

This Friday night, the Lady Crusaders basketball team begins what they think will be a season culminating at the national tournament.

They hope to pick up where they left off last season. The Lady Saders finished last season winning 13 of their last 15 games including big late season wins over nationally ranked Western Oregon and Eastern Oregon. This strong finish was ended by a three point loss to Lewis and Clark State in the District semifinals. But with nine returners and a strong class of new recruits the momentum from last season should be well in the works.

The returning stars from last year's team bring in plenty of seasoned experience. Senior guard Kristi Chatterton, who received district and conference honors last year, will be returning as the play caller. Junior Mary Kessel is also returning at guard. Returning height on the team this year will be sophomores Kathy Kyle at 6'1" and Donna Knight at 5'11". Other returners this year will be Becky Woods, Bobby Jungert, Lisa Schram, and Jennie Fowler.

Also returning this year but not on the team yet is senior post Stephanie Arland. Arland will not be returning to the basketball team until the volleyball season has culminated. Arland, at 5'11", was one of the

team leaders last season. Stephanie also received honors last season as honorable mention All-American for NAIA Division II.

Coach Schmidt is also anticipating some help from his newcomers. Coming to NNC from across the Atlantic (the Netherlands) is post Sandra vanLangen. From nearby Boise, comes post Tara Jensen. Joining the team at guard is Jennifer Myers, Erica Walton, and Ellen Duncan.

For the Lady Crusaders, there is reason to have plenty of optimism for the coming season. The goal of reaching the national tournament could be a goal easily fulfilled.

The Lady Crusaders home opener is Friday at 4:00 p.m.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Workin' Crusaders in search of return to Final 4

Talent, depth, and unity characterize men's basketball team as they take the court Friday night

BY RICK SKEEN
SENIOR STAFF WRITER

The 1993-94 men's basketball team will take the floor for the first time this weekend as they host the West One Bank Tip-Off Tournament.

The Workin' Crusaders will face Carroll College on Friday and will then match up against either Albertson College of Idaho, or Central Washington University.

The Saders will be facing a tough preseason schedule as eleven of their first thirteen games are against NAIA Division I or NCAA Division I schools.

"This is the toughest preseason schedule since I have been here," remarked Coach Ed Weidenbach, "and probably the toughest in years." Coach Weidenbach further noted, "There is no one on that schedule we can't beat, but we will have to be at our best every night."

According to Coach Weidenbach, the team will have more players in the rotation this year. "We will probably go ten deep this year, unlike the last two years when we didn't have as much depth and played only seven or eight a game."

This year's team has a good mixture of returning players and new players. Let's take a closer look at this year's team—the new faces as well as the old.

Rolando Garcia will move from the two guard to the point to replace Mike Chatterton this year. This has been a natural transition for Rolando because he played point guard some last year as well as playing it in high school and at junior college. Garcia will be called upon to play heavy minutes for the Saders much like Mike Chatterton did the past two years.

Coach Weidenbach had this to say about Garcia. "He

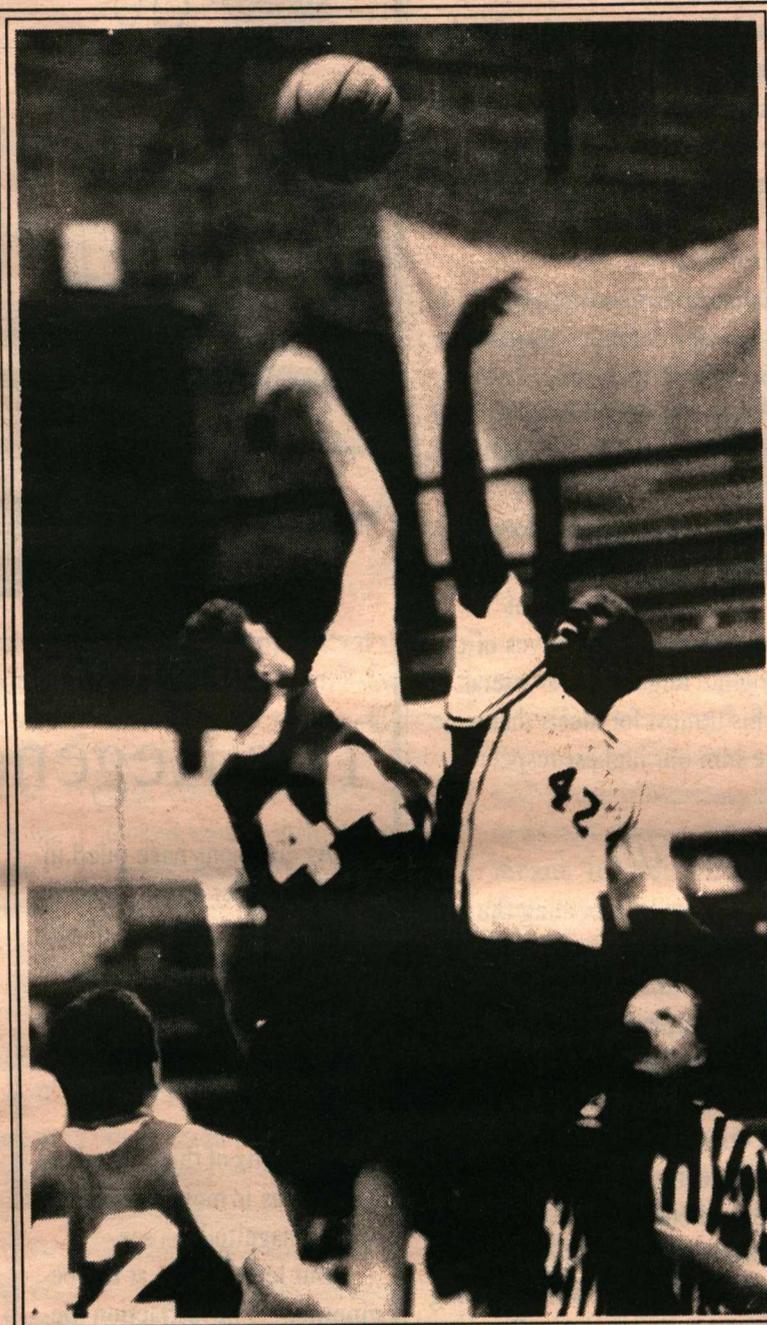
dropped some weight this summer and has come in much quicker. He is a great floor leader and can shoot the ball well from the three."

Sheldon McLain will take over for Rolando at the off guard position. Sheldon is a solid defensive player with good ball-handling skills. He can shoot the three and will help fill the hole Brian Locke left vacant. Coach Weidenbach feels that McLain will improve the Saders' rebounding problems from a year ago.

"We had problems rebounding last year with Ro (Garcia) and Mike (Chatterton) on the floor at the same time. At 6'4", Sheldon is a great athlete and will give us some rebounding from the guard position."

Emiko Etete will move away from the basket this year and see some time at the three and four spots. He is a talented athlete with unbelievable quickness in his hands and feet. Emiko is a stellar defensive player who will also be a big factor offensively and on the boards. Coach Weidenbach feels that Emiko will be even more effective away from the basket than he was under the basket. "He will be very difficult to deal with on the perimeter coming to the basket. He has also improved his outside shot."

Joel Marion is a rebounding specialist who will give the team some solid defense at the forward spot. He uses his jumping ability and long arms to block a great deal of shots. Joel has also improved his outside shot and will knock down a three if he is left unguarded. "Joel will give us a much-needed boost in the rebounding department," commented Weidenbach. "He has worked hard in the offseason and has come in much stronger which will help him



The Saders open their season Friday against Carroll College. (Lyndon Shakespeare)

down low."

Neal Pollard is the biggest addition to the team this year at seven feet tall. Pollard will help the team on the boards, but his inside scoring may be the biggest boost to the team. "He has a great touch for a big man," noted Weidenbach.

Eric Spencer has come back this fall twenty-five pounds lighter. The drop in weight has improved Spencer's quickness and has allowed him to become more of an offensive threat. According to Coach Weidenbach, "Eric is our most improved player."

Aaron Harris is an exceptional athlete who can shoot the

three. He will give the team a boost offensively. Also, Coach Weidenbach feels that Harris is the team's best offensive rebounder.

Darin Mayer is a freshman who will play the four spot for the Saders. Rebounding and inside scoring will be Darin's major contributions. "He is as talented as anybody we have," noted Weidenbach. "He is still trying to adjust to the college game, but we feel he will be a contributor off the bench for us."

Justin Marion will see some time at the two guard. He is a great leaper who can rebound from the guard spot and is sound defensively.

Reid Kornstad has been injured throughout much of the preseason. He is a good outside shooter who plays superb defense. "Now that Reid is healthy, he will probably move up the line," remarked Weidenbach. "He may get some time at point guard behind Rolando."

Todd Schumacher is a junior college transfer who is the brother of former Sader star Lane Schumacher. Todd is a point guard who is battling for the back-up spot behind Rolando. "Todd has struggled a little running the team because he is still trying to learn our system," said Coach Weidenbach. "Once he learns the system, we think he will become more consistent on the court."

Chad Herron is another junior college transfer. Chad has one main role for the team and that is to shoot the three. Herron has a very quick release and will put them up in twenty-five feet. "He is our three-point specialist off the bench," noted Weidenbach. "If people zone us, Chad will most likely be in the game."

Sheldon McLain feels that this year's team has a great deal of unity. "I think there is much more team unity this year than we had last year."

"I have noticed a better unity in my relationship with the players," remarked Coach Weidenbach. "This is vital because we can't get to the level we want if we are not all in it together."

Coach Weidenbach calls this year's team, "the best group we've had in the two years I've been here." This should get Sader basketball fan's hearts pumping considering the teams of the last two years. Come out this Friday and Saturday nights and watch as the Sader men start their climb toward a national championship.

EDITORIALS

In preparation for Veterans' Day

What is a vet? In the words of a veteran, a veteran is "a patriot who has put his life in jeopardy for what he thinks is right." Wait! You mean die for what he believes? For many Americans, this is a relatively abstract concept.

A veteran is someone who, when confronted with the opportunity to serve this nation, seized it. After the conflict, he was a changed man whether it be physically, mentally, emotionally, or spiritually.

What does the flag mean to you?

To a veteran, the flag is not just a piece of colorful material. It is a symbol of the time when he courageously defended America, or the time when he fought for the oppressed in another country. During his service, he gave of his youth and his idealistic spirit, and he set aside dreams for his future in the light of a worthy cause.

What is freedom?

A veteran views freedom with a much deeper appreciation than most of us view it. A veteran realizes what a precious privilege freedom is.

Perhaps the war he fought in was not right in the eyes of the general public, maybe war is never right. Regardless, a veteran is special because he was willing to do his utmost for ideals that were close to his heart. Shouldn't we give him our highest respect?

Gym scheduling causes conflict

Recently, somewhat of a conflict occurred concerning the use of the NNC Gym weight room. A sign was posted on the weight room door: "Reserved for Volleyball team from six to six-thirty." Unfortunately, at a quarter till six, it happened. In came the volleyball team, and the weight room was swamped. The assistant coach soon notified those present that they would have to leave.

Similar events have happened on other occasions here at NNC. One example is the track team arriving early, during the student swim time, instead of waiting for their scheduled time later.

Another example is the baseball team scheduling the main floor of the gym during open gym time on Saturday. After showing up with some friends to play basketball on a dreary Saturday afternoon, we were told that baseball team had reserved the main floor of the gym for practice.

The problem is not the teams scheduling times for practice. On the contrary, NNC's sports teams should schedule as much time as necessary for them to practice and succeed.

The problem arises when the teams do not stick with their posted schedules, as in the first two instances, or when they seize time from the students and from the public, as in the last instance. If a team has a scheduled time, they should stick with it and not infringe on student time, as they wouldn't want students infringing on their time.

Editorial Policy

The above editorial articles express the opinions of The Crusader as determined by the Editorial Board. Editorial cartoons reflect the opinions of the artist. Signed articles and letters reflect the opinions of the writer.

Editorial Board

D.M. Bomar, Naomi Brown, Jeff Gunstream, Matt Johnson, Dave McEwen, Tessa Phillips, Ryan Pitts, John Filmore, Kona Lew, John Nordstrom, Rick Sheen, Wendy White.

our views

LEGEND

The Legend of the Morrison Troll

As questions have piled in to the Crusader office concerning the recent mention of the Morrison Troll, the necessity of making this most infamous of legends more than just an oral tradition has become obvious.

The crux of this epic tale is the same as in most other myths of this magnitude -- sex.

But let us begin at the beginning. The attraction between Chapman men and Morrison women is quite possibly even older than Northwest Nazarene College itself. Recall with me, if you will, the year 1947, when the whole mess originated.

Mild-mannered freshman Spenser Weinstein, who had all his enrollment forms in at least two years before he graduated from high school, arrived in the golden oasis of Nampa for the inaugural year of Chapman Hall. His room was located in the penultimate freshman location -- corner room, Dungeon West.

He could never have known that soon he would become one of the most tragic victims of fate known to man-

ryan pitts

kind.

For across that small, dry campus that very same day arrived a sassy young vixen by the name of Devyn O'Shea -- the future object of many a Chapman man's desire.

Morrison embraced this newest of recruits with the open arms of a long-standing tradition of the torment of poor, emotionally-underdeveloped freshmen boys.

And in stepped fate. Spenser Weinstein, working his normal Tuesday shift as the milk-filler at the cafeteria, had leaned over in good conscience to pick up a discarded sugar packet. In standing up to complete his daily regimen of "Employee-of-the-month" caliber tasks, the top of his head met with the carelessly balanced tray of the spicy lass, Devyn O'Shea.

One look was all it took. The pure hatred and disgust of such a creature was really more than Spenser could bear. He was truly, madly, and deeply in love with this girl.

"You big galoot!" she shouted, as she gathered all the forces of the Morrison furies.

"W-would you like some m-m-milk," Spenser stammered. And almost as an afterthought, "I love you."

"Oh," she replied, taken aback by this innocent honesty.

And so began the very first incarnation of every future story of unrequited love between a Chapman guy and a Morrison gal.

Spenser faithfully harassed the love of his life with phone calls every single day, and even came up with the now-famous "wing-ding" in order to be that much nearer his beloved.

And as time passed, and fall term became winter term, and winter term gave way to spring term, Spenser never gave up the naive hope of becoming the light that sparkled so mercilessly in the fair Devyn O'Shea's wonderful eyes. . .

--RYAN PITTS IS
OPINIONS EDITOR OF
THE CRUSADER

--Tune in next week, same troll-time, same troll-column, for the conclusion of The Legend of the Morrison Troll--

COMMENTARY

"I want you to know something, man . . ."

BY D. ANDREW ZIRSCHKY
STAFF WRITER

"Please Lord, give me a sign if you are really there: Let me open my eyes and see an angel."

Fearful that I would find an empty room, I slowly opened one eye and peered around the room. I saw nothing, so I opened my other eye and completed the observation by looking under my bed. My fears were validated. There was no angel in my room, and there was no God.

"Andrew, hurry up," my mom called from the other room, "we have to be in Portland in less than an hour."

We were packing up to head on over to Northwest Nazarene College for a youth event called Regional Activity Days. My mom was the Bible quiz coach for our local church, and I was the "star" quizzer. That was the ironic thing. I was a champion Bible quizzer with half of the New Testament memorized and doubting the existence of God.

We picked the rest of the group up in Portland and headed for Nampa, Idaho—a seven hour drive. Although the ride was long, by mid morning I was having a great time playing cards with the guys in the car and thinking nothing of any "God dilemma."

Famished from the long and boring drive, we decided to stop in La Grande, Oregon, for lunch. After a brief fight over where we were going to eat (it was a toss up between McDonald's and Taco Bell) we decided for the authentic taste of real food (the Bell).

It was crowded inside and there was nowhere to sit, so we got our food and headed back for the minivan. As I headed out the door I caught a glimpse out of the corner of my eye of



two men sitting on the sidewalk. They were talking with a well-dressed man who was standing over them. I mention that he was well-dressed because the two men sitting on the pavement certainly weren't. The threads of clothes hanging from them were embedded with dirt and grease, and their skin was no different.

"They'll give you food if you have money," said the well-dressed one. "I'm not going to give you any money. They'll help you if you ask."

I thought to myself how stupid his statements must be to these men who have been rejected in all areas of their lives.

Once back in the car, I hurriedly unwrapped and chomped down my first burrito. As I started the second one, I began to lose my appetite a bit, and my thoughts went back to the men sitting there in front of the Taco Bell starving. I looked back to see if anyone else had helped them, but the two men were still sitting there, playing with their little pet mutt.

In a sudden movement I jumped up out of my seat, climbed over the other guys in the car and headed out the sliding door. As I started out across the parking lot, two of the guys from my team followed me and

together we approached them.

As we got closer, I saw just how dirty they were. Grease and grime was embedded into their clothes, and their hands looked darker than the hands of any mechanic I have ever met. Their faces were covered with the dirt of the railways.

"What can we do for you guys?" I asked as we squatted down in front of the two men.

"Hey man, anything; some food would be awesome, man," the larger of the two replied. He was a big man with a scraggly beard and stringy hair.

"Do you guys like tacos?" I asked. They replied positively and said they would be thankful for anything.

It was at this point that the larger man started into his story. Apparently he had been homeless for quite some time. His life consisted of hopping trains and traveling the country working odd jobs where he could find them and for the amount of time they lasted.

"I'm heading for El Paso," he informed us, and my friend is coming with me."

I was rather disinterested in the details of his situation and, hoping to prevent this man from beginning into his entire life story, I started to stand up.

"All right, then we'll get

you guys some tacos inside there and we'll be right out."

"Wait," said the big man, grabbing me by the arm. I was taken back by his gesture, but probably more so by his grimy hands grabbing me.

"I want you to know something, man," he said in a serious voice.

And then looking into my eyes with a look that I will never forget he told me three simple words. With a voice of complete conviction, a voice without hesitation, he said to me, "Jesus is Lord."

I stared at him for a second not knowing what to say. None of us had mentioned the fact that we were Christians, so he had no way of knowing. He had definitely said it because he meant it, not because he thought we wanted to hear it.

When I emerged from the shop, my two teammates came up to me and said, "They want to pray with us."

Again, the big man took the initiative and took his friend's hand while extending his other to me.

Then the man who had told me more convincingly than any preacher that Jesus was Lord began the most incredible prayer I have ever heard. It was not elegant. It was not moving. However, it was heartfelt.

"Lord," he prayed, "you have kept me alive for forty years. I don't know how Lord, but you have always been there with me. This life may not be pleasant Lord, and we may be the dirtiest and worst bums on earth, but someday you are coming to take us to that big place in the sky. When you come and...and..." he paused, searching for a word, "beam us up to heaven where we will be with you. Thank you for bringing these brothers to us. Keep them safe, Jesus. Amen."

That day God used two men to change my life. I wouldn't hesitate to call them angels, for the Bible says that all angels are ministering spirits sent to serve those who will inherit salvation. Indeed those two men fit the bill.

I am not suggesting that beneath those tattered clothes was a pair of wings and a harp; I am simply saying that those two men were used by God. It says in I Corinthians that God has chosen the lowly things of this world, the despised and foolish, to shame the wisdom of this world. It is not in our thinking that a 40-year-old hobo could preach a sermon more powerful than our best preachers, but he did. Again, in I Corinthians it says, "We speak not in words taught us by human wisdom but in words taught us by the spirit, expressing spiritual truths in spiritual words."

I can think of no spiritual truth more true, more convincing, than Jesus is Lord.

It was not until that evening that I realized who that man was. He was not a hobo who I bought a couple of tacos for, he was a servant of God.

He was a man who had faced every trial imaginable, and yet was in God's will and followed God's calling. It was because of his willingness to follow God wherever he led that brought him to a Taco Bell in La Grande the same day that a young man who was doubting God happened to stop for lunch.

My life was changed because of those three words, but more so by that man's willingness to follow God's leadings. The question I must ask myself is this: Who is missing out because of my unwillingness to follow God? Who am I supposed to be telling, and where I am supposed to be going to tell people that "Jesus is Lord?"

LETTERS

A pastoral view of Nazarene dancing

In response to a recent article in the Crusader broaching the subject of dancing, I have this to say. Master Johnson, I am amazed at your vivid recall concerning those first school day experiences. This is especially gifted of one who cannot remember his father's or his mother's birthday. Further, I am astonished that you would make such an admission to submitting to peer pressure so easily, and in a public forum.

your views

Beyond the personal observations, however, I feel it is important to address the issue itself. We would probably agree that the church's view on social dancing is somewhat archaic if there were not some substantial evidence to refute our perspective. To simply say "Well, everyone is doing it, so it must be OK" is a little bit lacking in intellectual pursuit. The scriptures state that we are "to avoid the very appearances of evil." Therefore we must first establish the nature of the act. To dance, in and of itself, is not evil; that is a given. But then, where does dance find its origins? For humankind it is associated with celebration or preparation for some significant event. King David danced before the Lord in celebration of God's presence (2 Samuel 6:14). Ecclesiastes 3:4 states that "there is a time to dance," and that is associated with celebration.

The other scriptural accounts of dancing refer to erotic performances by those, and enjoyed by those, who were, by any stretch of the imagination, far from being "Holiness Folk."

In nature we find that dance is often orchestrated by the creatures as some form of enticement to those of the opposite sex preceding the act of mating. In every instance that I can recall, these performances were a thing of beauty to behold. However, they have little influence in our society where morals are at stake.

As a people who are to walk in holiness of heart and life, we need to consider into which of the aforementioned categories we wish to fit. Too often, I fear, we fall in with the creatures of nature who are responding to the natural call to mating. I recall a statistic a few years ago which reflected the frequency of teen sexual activity following the "Sock Hop" as opposed to the occurrence in the aftermath of other dating situations. The figure was more than tripled following the dance.

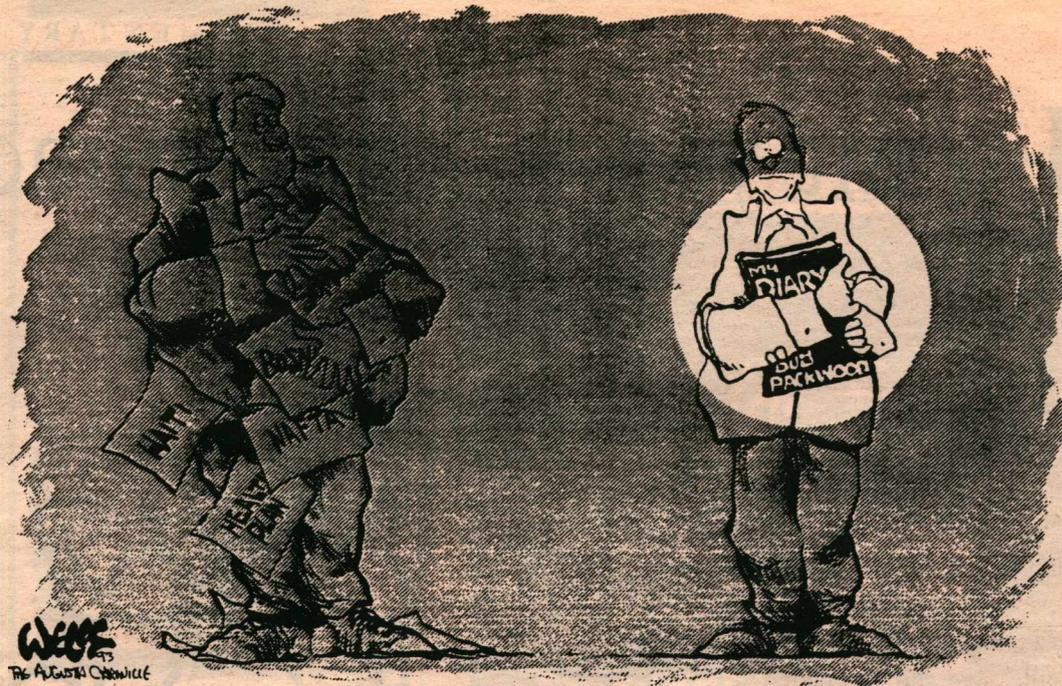
Another aspect of dance, of course, is found in societies such as the Native American. In these cases dancing either preceded an occurrence of war or followed a victory over an enemy. It seems that this too would be hard to infuse into our society without some degree of difficulty. The response of ball teams before and after the "Big Game" might be somewhat reminiscent of the War Dance.

If we really want to dance, let's join the man after God's own heart, and celebrate the presence of the Lord. All Nazarenes are hereby notified that they are welcome to dance in the presence of the Lord in my church anytime you want. However, I reserve the right to choose the music.

--GARY E. JOHNSON, PASTOR

Letters to the editor will be printed in the order they are received as space allows. Please keep your letters concise to avoid irritating various editorial staff members. Also keep in mind that libelous, slanderous, outright obscene, or downright cheesy material will not be printed. Complaints about local businesses and form letters won't be printed either, so don't even try to slide one by us. GOT IT?

Address your letter to NNC, Box C, Nampa, Idaho, 83686.



OPINION

What about Bob?

Poor Bob.

He spends 24 years of his life as a public servant in the U.S. Senate, and this is what he receives in return? A 94-6 vote supporting a subpoena for his diary? A call for his resignation from the top-ranking Democrat? You bet.

Have you ever heard of responsibility, Bob?

Western society in general is suffering from a responsibility crisis. People want the freedom to do what they want, but at the same time they wish to avoid the consequences that follow their actions. Life doesn't work that way.

It is this conflict of responsibility that lies at the heart of the Packwood investigation, too. Here's how it works, Bob. Let's say you're not a senator. Let's say you sell shoes at the mall. You're lonely and want some intimacy. You make advances toward some ladies who work at Hickory Farms. Maybe they blow the whistle and maybe you get transferred to the downtown branch. You live with it. You chose your actions and you got your consequences.

But you're NOT a shoe salesman, Bob; you're a U.S. senator, and that fact changes things quite a bit. The conse-

d.m. bomar

quences are a little stiffer for a senator than they are for a shoe salesman. For example, an ethics committee gets to investigate you, and the national media gets to cover the story. On top of all that, you won't just be transferred to the House if you're turned in -- you'll be asked to resign.

Now about that diary . . . YOU introduced it for your defense. You recorded it on a Senate dictaphone and a Senate secretary transcribed it. Now you cry for privacy?! Again -- take responsibility for your actions, Bob. If you're innocent, you'll have nothing to worry about. If you're guilty, you'll get what's coming to you.

And so will other people -- like that woman who's saying (through her lawyer, of course), "No, don't look at Bob's diary! I had an affair with him and I don't want anyone to know!"

Listen, lady: You're in the same boat as Bob. You had an affair with a national leader. You knew there was a risk involved. Don't come crying "4th amendment privacy rights!" to me when you get caught. You surrendered your right to privacy

when you jumped into bed with a U.S. senator.

It's true. Just ask Donna Rice. During the 1988 presidential campaign, a reporter asked Democratic candidate Gary Hart (who, incidentally, graduated from Southern Nazarene University): "Are you having an affair with Donna Rice?" At that watershed moment in American politics, the bedroom became a valid part of the political arena.

The appropriateness of media voyeurism against politicians isn't the question anymore. Fact is, the rules have changed, Bob, and now you've stumbled into a quagmire of high crimes and misdemeanors. The senior Democrat in the Senate, Robert Byrd, thinks you've "lost (your) grasp of what it means to be a U.S. senator" and should resign.

Last week, you responded, "I would hope just the keeping of a diary is not conduct unbecoming a senator. I would hope raising the Constitution as a defense is not conduct unbecoming a senator."

Certainly, you're right. These two things are legitimate activity for a senator. But alleged sexual misconduct is unbecoming, Bob. Even for you.

reviews

MUSIC

*Legendary rock group continues on path of innovation***"Counterparts"**Rush
Atlantic Records, 1993

A recent phenomenon in the music world is the upsurge of really old rock stars that can't deal with the fact that they can't fit into their leather pants anymore. However, there *are* several bands in existence which have been around for as long as most of us, but keep turning out innovative music that fans both old and new enjoy.

One group that fits into this second category is Rush. The band is subdued and humble, yet a towering pillar of influence in the world of rock and roll. Roughly the same age as some of our parents, these guys have been cranking out what could quite possibly be the most intelligent, philosophical, and mature sound of rebellion on the face of the planet for as long as we have been alive.

There is much that makes Rush great, but most of it is in their attitude. These guys are humble, reflecting their seriousness, while they also happen to be the most talented threesome in rock existence.

Neil Peart is the undisputed prince of percussion (sorry Metallica fans) -- the man has the most uncanny sense of rhythm. Geddy Lee is well-known as one of the best bass players in the business (if not the best), and Alex Lifeson can easily hold his own with the top twenty, maybe even ten, rock and roll guitarists.

And the guys have done it again, surpassing their own unsurpassed levels of excellence both musically and lyrically in their new album, "Counterparts." The record is yet another masterful mix of intricate



instrumental work and equally complex, yet beautiful, lyrics. As always, Peart alludes to an incredible amount of literary and philosophical influences -- a large reason why they are not as mainstream as they could be.

A few highlights of the album: "Stick It Out," a release currently getting airplay, is a strong example of the band's ability to adapt to what is popular, and even strengthen it. This cut has an obvious grunge undertone. Those who truly enjoy poetry blended in music will love "Between Sun and Moon." "Cut to the Chase" does exactly what it says lyrically and offers Rush's most incredible musical composition yet. "Nobody's Hero" will evoke some kind of emotional response if you are human, and "Double Agent" will make you take a long look at yourself.

The real highlight of the album is the final song "Everyday Glory," which quite frankly presents a more challenging (and realistic) message than any contemporary "Christian" artist has in a very long time.

It is well known among fans that either you are a Rush fan or you aren't. Nobody "kind of" likes them, and some people even think they suck. But if you don't know for yourself, listening to this album would be a good way to find out.

--MATT JOHNSON

CINEMA

*Emotions, both old and new***The Joy Luck Club**8th Street Marketplace / 342-0299
7:00, 9:50

"The Joy Luck Club" examines the relationships between four daughters and their Chinese immigrant mothers. Director Wayne Wong and best-selling author of "The Joy Luck Club" Amy Tan worked together to present the novel in film form.

The movie begins with the mothers and daughters at a family gathering. June, the lead character, is the only daughter without her mother, Suyuan, who has recently passed away.

The four mothers have been playing mah-jongg tiles in San Francisco Chinatown for years, and they are affectionately called The Joy Luck Club. In Suyuan's absence, the three other members assume that her daughter June will take her place, so begins a new generation of the Joy Luck Club.

In the movie, each one of the eight main characters begins to share her story and unfold the secrets of her past. Wong gives pictorial dimension to Tan's characters. His depiction of the characters gives insight into the hardships

experienced by the four female immigrants and the struggles they overcame while they lived in China. Tan gives the perspective of the daughters who were raised in America according to the Chinese customs of their mothers.

The movie presents a coming of age for the daughters. They realize who they are and how their mothers' pasts affect their present lives. The mothers represent the old traditions taught to them while they lived in China. And the daughters, who were born and raised in America, experience the merging of old and new traditions which enables them to discover the individuals inside themselves.

Wong and Tan go further into the psychological study of the relationship between the mothers and daughters; the audience sees the full spectrum of emotion within each relationship. With the emotions comes the hope each mother has for her daughter to make a better life for herself. It also shows how each mother tries to prevent her daughter from making the same mistakes she did in her youth.

This movie is not merely geared toward an Asian or female audience, but is open to anyone who has experienced any relationship. Each character is full of complexity and expresses the ubiquitous emotions felt by all human beings.

Personally, I found "The Joy Luck Club" to be insightful and endearing. It unites the audience and characters together in experiencing the emotions of life.

--KONA LEW

CUISINE

*Mm, mm, pasta!***Noodles**1802 Franklin Blvd., Nampa
466-4400

Recently, three members of the Crusader staff journeyed to the Nampa Noodles Italian

restaurant because, well, the lines at Marriott were just too darn long.

Upon arriving we were seated promptly, as the dining room was mildly crowded but spacious enough to handle large quantities of pasta-pounding patrons. Our waitress, while lacking in the appreciation of the art of sarcastic wit-slinging, was slightly friendly. We were given menus and hardly had to wait before our orders were taken (pizza for me, all-you-can-swallow spaghetti for my friends), and when we did order, our salads and drinks took less than five minutes to arrive.

No truly great Italian restaurant would be complete without an appetite-inducing salad to precede the meal. The Noodles salad, while not exactly "Garden Fresh," actually combined ample quantities of semi-fresh veggies with a tangy dressing. The salad might have earned a "Pretty Good" rating if it had not been for the quasi-soggy croutons. Don't get me wrong, these were good croutons, big and tasty, it's just that I don't like croutons with the consistency of bubblegum.

The arrival of the food coincided with the completion of our salads. The pizza was surprisingly good. An extremely spicy sauce covered a light buttery crust, and I counted at least 26 pepperoni slices on my 8" disk of palatable pleasure. Another mark for Noodles is that a large pizza costs much less than a comparably equipped pizza at Pizza Hut.

As I could tell from the sudden absence of spaghetti on the plate across from my own, the all-you-can-eat-spaghetti is all that it is cracked up to be -- good, cheap, and lots of it! Well-prepared noodles -- "thin angel-hair noodles, instead of the big thick bulky noodles" as Crusader Managing Editor D. M. Bomar put it, covered by a thick, rich sauce. Good stuff that will only run out when they stop refilling your soft drinks.

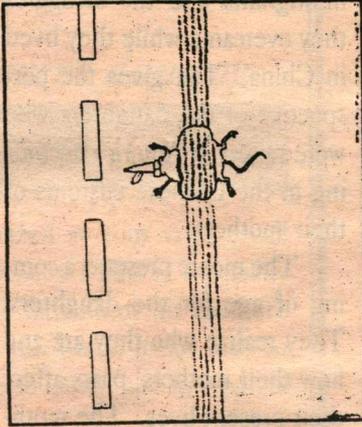
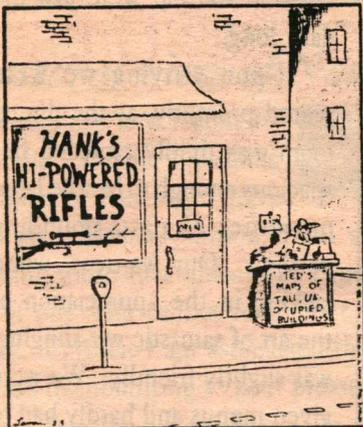
--DAVE McEWEN

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



Scenes that make a crow smile

THE FAR SIDE

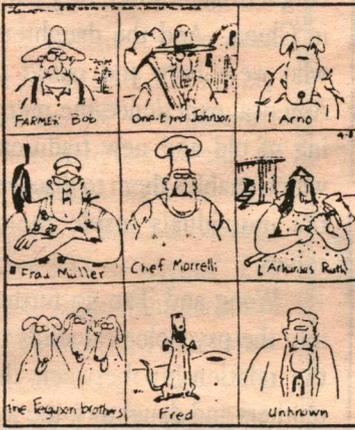
By GARY LARSON

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



"It wasn't me, Dad! It was Randy's must glands!"



Chicken serial killers

wednesday 10

CHAPEL
10:15 a.m.

TIME-OUT
6:30 p.m.
North Dining Room

thursday 11

Concert Band
8:00 p.m.
Science Lecture Hall

"Our Town"
Morrison Center
Stage II
8:00 p.m.
Nov. 11, 12, 13, 17 & 20
and 2:00 p.m. Nov. 14
Tickets: \$6.50 general
admission, \$4.50
students at Select-a-Seat.

this week

friday 12

BLOOD DRIVE
12:00 p.m. until 4:00 p.m.

4th Annual
West One Basketball
Tip-Off Tournament
WOMEN
2:00 p.m.
Carroll College vs Lewis-Clark
State

4:00 p.m.
Northwest Nazarene vs Eastern
Oregon State

MEN
6:00 p.m.
Albertson College vs Central
Washington

8:00 p.m.
Northwest Nazarene vs Carroll
College

saturday 13

Tip-off Tournament
Contd.

2:00 p.m.
Women's Consolation Game

4:00 p.m.
Men's Consolation Game

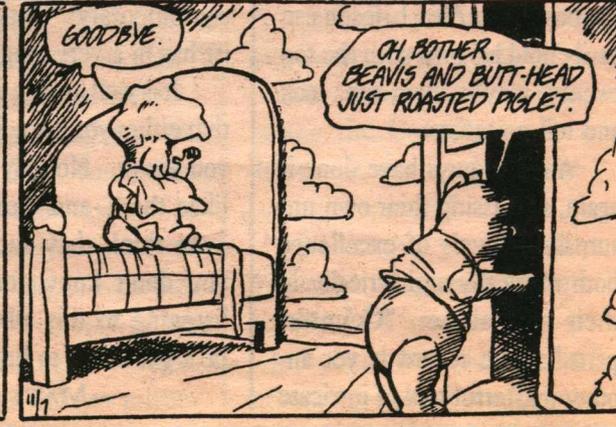
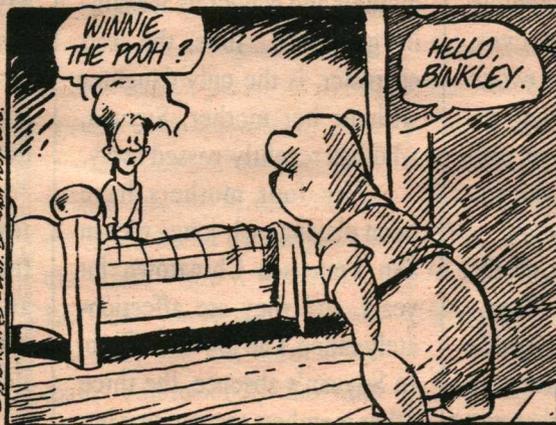
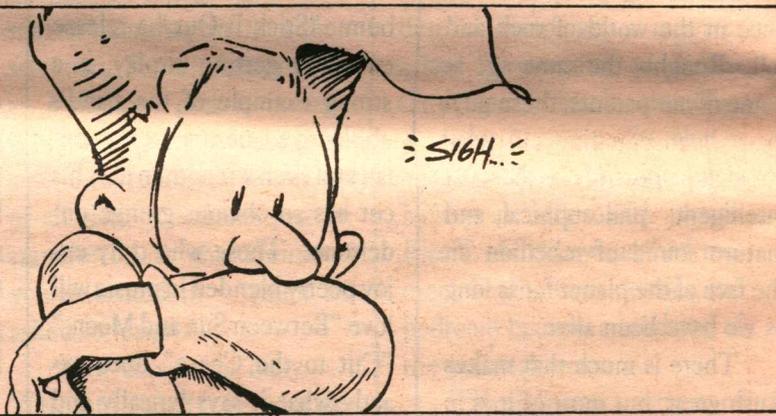
6:00 p.m.
Women's Championship Game

8:00 p.m.
Men's Championship Game

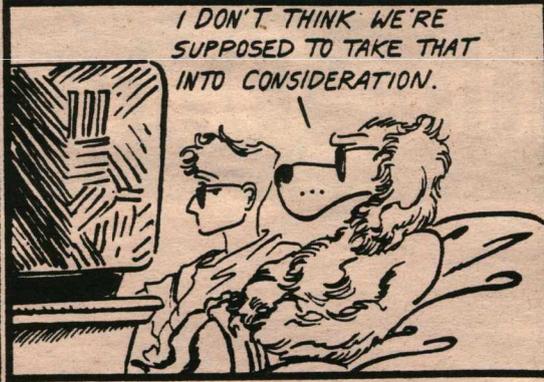
"Porgy and Bess"
Morrison Center
8:00 p.m.
Nov. 13, 2:00 p.m. Nov.
14 Tickets: \$29 to \$39
at Select-a-Seat

monday 15

7:00 p.m.
WBB-Montana Tech.



COL. SKIPPER
by Matt Johnson

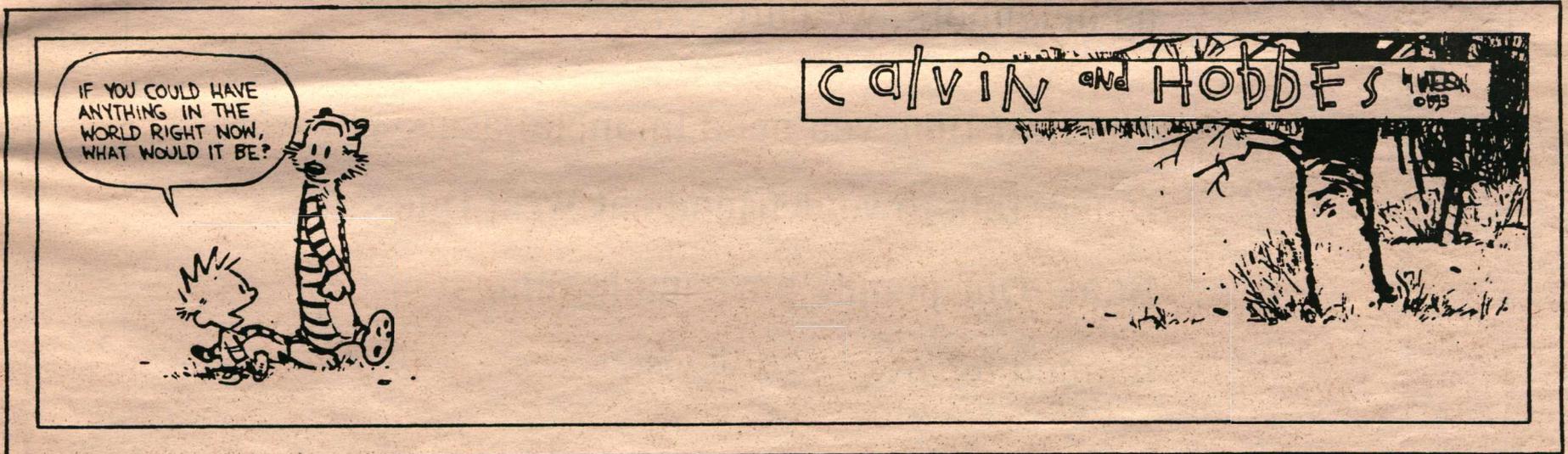


topten

Top Ten Movie Variations NNC Should Produce

10. Steven Spielberg's "Kurtz Park"
9. "The Babe" starring Dave Bomar
8. Stephen King's "Pre-Seminary"
7. "High Road to Kuna"
6. John Steinbeck's "Of Morrison Men"
5. "A Few ^N Good Men"
4. "My Own Private Grave in Idaho" starring River Phoenix
3. "The Antras Family" with Spooky, Ooky, and Kooky
2. "Fried Green Tomato Bar"
1. Dick White's "The Nightmare Before Breakfast"

--ILL-CONCEIVED BY MATT JOHNSON, JOHN NORDSTROM, AND RYAN PITTS



TALK ABOUT A FAILURE OF IMAGINATION! I'D ASK FOR A TRILLION BILLION DOLLARS, MY OWN SPACE SHUTTLE, AND A PRIVATE CONTINENT!



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