. . 8

Sitting across and diagonal...

Sitting across and diagonal On this jolting ride Down the hill With you I wonder When I'm grey with silver as you Will I have to wear that horrible frown With the bottom lip hanging More than the top? The lines on the inside of my hand Are the closest mirrors to your skin, Weathered, etched, almost carved With age.

> I smiled at you getting off the bus. I allowed you time to rise and exit. You held the railing And placed the left leg down (Don't forget the right). Like seeing an injured animal I saw you Descend Three Steps. Clutching your plastic orange bag With yellow beads You left me standing on the sidewalk, Lonely Without returning the smile I longed for. You left me, The image of your elongated frown Covered sloppily in red.

> > —Linda Schleis First Prize, Poetry

PAGE 2 / VOL.49 NO. 11 **JANUARY 17, 1995**



is as engoing effect to achieve transportancy

Who do we respect?

A silly gripe commonly heard over this past weekend goes something like this:

GRIPER: "I can't be-S7. [1] 3 2 lieve every other college

in the Western Hemi-

sphere gets Martin Luther King Day off ... "

LISTENER AND NEO-GRIPER: "Hmph. A national holiday rolls around, and what do we get? Classes as usual, and--brace yourself--a special chapel."

ORIGINAL GRIPER: "Whoop dee doo."

Such complaints could inadvertently gather basis; after all, most businesses and schools added an extra day to their weekend by observing the birthday of a man whose fight for justice has shaped recent American history.

Anyway, gripers gathered at 10:15 a.m. as usual...and an unexpected miracle occurred; the students, riveted by an entertaining and pertinent message, paid attention and showed respect--which is exceptional. However, the irony is harsh: the campus community needed a chapel that celebrated a man, instead of one that celebrated God, to behave with any class at all.

tralle alin John Fraley, Staff Writer Dave McEwen Managing Editor reade Clouge and the second The Cruseder is ne Menter FAX:2081467-846

often ask yourself: "What, exactly, are my legal rights if I am wearing a bunny outfit?" The answer, you will be relieved

to learn is: "It depends."

Like most people, you probably

To understand why this is, let us first consider a 22-page legal decision filed in October by U.S. District Judge David G. Larimer and sent to me by alert attorney James G. Vazzana of Rochester, N.Y. Here according to Judge Larimer's decision,

are the Facts of the Case (and I want to stress that I am not making this up):

On April 23, 1992, Timothy Wagner and John Payment were traveling on holiday through western New York state. They stopped their van in a Cattaraugus County town, called Randolph to eat breakfast, and they noticed a little girl in the restaurant. This, according to Judge Larimer, gave them an idea:

'The men decided it would be a treat for the MANNY girl if one of them went to

the van, put on the 'Easter Bunny' mask and walked to the window of the restaurant to surprise the girl."

It seems that Wagner and Payment were traveling with (why not?) a large papier-mache bunny head. Each time they entered a new county, one of them would put on the bunny head and pose for a photograph next to the county sign on the roadside. (Judge Larimer notes that "They also had a seven-foot stuffed dog in the van which apparently also posed for some of these roadside pictures.")

So Payment got the bunny head out of the van, put it on and waved into the restaurant window until the little girl saw him. Then he put the bunny head away and went back to finish his breakfast.

In some towns, Wagner and Payment might have gotten away with this. But Randolph is not "some towns." Several alert citizens observed the Easter Bunny; they thought that it

might have been looking into the windows of local banks. So a bank employee called the Cattaraugus County Sheriff's Department, which sent two officers to Randolph to investigate.

Discourse on legal and illegal bunny suit activities.

DAVE BARRY

Register your stuffed dog!

By then Wagner and Payment had left town, but one of the officers, Lt. Erie Travis, was able to trace Wagner's van from its license plate; he learned that Wagner had a criminal conviction (which later turned out to be related to income tax evasion charges).



So here was the situation:

1. Two strangers had been hanging around Randolph, and one of them had been wearing a bunny head in a possibly suspicious manner.

2. One of the men had been convicted of something.

3. There were banks around.

Lt. Travis, according to a deposition he gave later, as summarized by Judge Larimer, concluded that "the men were bank robbers." So he issued an All Points Bulletin to apprehend the suspects, who were described as "armed and dangerous."

Wagner and Payment were arrested at gunpoint by state police, handcuffed, and returned to Cattaraugus County.' There the bank-robbery case against them -- which up to that point probably looked airtight -- began to fall apart. For one thing, as Judge Larimer noted in his decision, no actual bank had been robbed. Also, Payment and Wagner did not flee, nor

were they armed (unless you count the stuffed dog.) Also, as the judge pointed out, robbers casing a bank probably would not wear a two-foothigh bunny head featuring "enormous pink ears."

"Generally," observed the judge, "stealth is preferred when engaging in such activity."

So after a couple of hours in custody, Wagner and Payment were released, and everybody had a good laugh, and then Wagner and

Payment sued for \$2.1 million. Judge Larimer ruled that Lt. Travis acted improperly, and a jury will soon determine what the damages are.

This case reaffirms our fundamental right -- not specificalmentioned in the Constitution, but clearly on the minds of the Founding Fathers - to look into bank windows while wearing bunny suits. But that does not mean that we have carte blanche (literally, "hors d'oeuvres") to do whatever we wish. I have here a Nov. 3 Los Angeles Times story sent in by alert reader Cathy Perlmutter, concerning a 35-year-old, 225-

pound man who dressed as a "Samurai Bunny" for Halloween, meaning that he carried a wooden sword and had (I am still not making any of this up) "a stuffed bunny on his head." This man was arrested on suspicion of assault after he allegedly almost whacked off another man's ear with his sword when the man asked if he wasn't too old to be trick-or-treating.

So we see from these two cases that there is a "fine line" between legal and illegal bunny-outfit conduct, and the distinctions become even more blurred when we enter the arena of wearing giant chicken heads or -- this can be a legal nightmare -- two-person horse suits. So in this or any other legal matter, I strongly recommend that before you do anything, you pay a qualified attorney to give you advice that neither you nor he really understands.

And make darned sure you register your stuffed dog.

Student development offers counseling

By MICKEY SMITH STAFF WRITER

Do you ever feel there is no one who cares or no one is there to listen? Doyou ever just want to curl up under your sheets and hide for the rest of your life? If it seems that all your pain is crushed under a rock and there is no escape, there is a place at NNC where you can go to get that heartache out of your life.

In the Student Development Office, upstairs in the Student Center, there is a counseling department designed to serve the NNC community. Fifteen to twenty percent of the

student body uses this department's free student services provided by counselors Joann Rittmueller and Dr.Ken Hills. If things extreme, they refer you to a specialized group, doctor, or psychiatrist. No matter what the problem is, there is someone to help you at all times.

If you are worried that there is a chance that your parents or friends will find out about your problem, rest assured that all sessions are held in strict confidence.

However, if there is some kind of physical or sexual abuse going on, by law the counselor is required to report it. There are also peer counselors who are there to reach out and listen to lonely students. Group counseling is an additional service provided for those students who need to know that there are others out there with the same problems.

Numbers you can call if you feel you need someone to talk to are listed below.

ON CAMPUS: NNC counseling department: 467-8674 OFF CAMPUS: Alcohol and Drug

Problems: 466-9832, Mercy Care Unit: 888-1777, and Starting Point: 463-0118. AIDS Testing: Terry Reilly Health Services: 466-7869 and Caldwell Health Department: 469-0744. Rape: Mercy Crisis Line: 465-5011 and Police: 911. Suicide: Mercy Crisis Line: 465-5011 and Mental Health (24 hours): 459-0092.

When you call, only a first name is needed. Further information will be taken at the time of your appointment. If you don not feel comfortable going to the counseling office, the counselors volunteer to met you in a more comfortable setting.

Remember, there are people at NNC that care about you. Talk to someone before it is too late. there is always someonewilling to listen to your problems. Student Development offers counseling to students free of charge.

Record numbers for third Coffee House

Coffee House draws record audience, while setting new marks

Third

for

sales.

By Brad Jahn Staff Writer

For anyone who missed the third Underground Escape coffee house Saturday night after the men's basketball victory over Albertson College you are required to submit a three page essay describing what and where whatever inferior activity you were participating in involved.

These explanations will be promptly dismissed and all your personal possessions shall be repo'd to benefit the NNC Chess Club's proposed Tibetan tour.

Underground Escape III exceeded every expectation of both its organizers and performers alike.

A record breaking crowd of over 400 filtered into the ever-popular Marriott dining hall and proceeded to make more noise and drain more latte than any previous Coffee House. Well over 100 specialty drinks were served despite the self-destruction of an espresso maker and unfathomable amounts of house drinks were consumed, according to Melissa Swank.

The overwhelming opinion throughout the crowd ranked this House higher in every category over previous efforts. "Compared to the immediate previous one, I'd say this is at least 200% better," voiced bassist Dain Johnson of Freeman's Attic, he added, "they're always good, but the amount of people must be a record."

Jake Shipman and Andy Pence, who found a rather unique way of using the relaxed atmosphere by fash-

ioning candle wax sculptures, had a different take on why U.E. III was superior to its predecessors. "The other ones had more emphasis on music, and this one's supposed to have more of an emphasis on comedy, so it's just different."

Comedy was provided in the form of Mason Vail's offbeat poetry and a Monty Python skit performed by the team of Brad Williamson and Dave Burcham. But if the emphasis of the coffee



Anthony Syme soothes the crowd with some classical guitar. (Frahm)

house was actually designed around comedy, Freeman's Attic had other ideas. Composed of guitarist Dan Pape, drummer Eric Glassco, bassist Dain Johnson and vocalist Sarah Pemberton, the NNC quartet, whose style is described by Johnson as "emo-core", had a group of 40 or so on their feet moshing during their first set until regulations ended the short lived "mosh pit", much to the dismay and annoyment of a large amount of Attic fans.

After a break to allow a more relaxed atmosphere to take over under the influence of Karl Ganske's soothing soprano sax (if you haven't heard the Woody Woodpecker theme on a soprano sax, you missed out big time), the Attic returned with an intense set that had a majority of the crowd on their feet once again. The caffeine charged audience wouldn't allow the band off the stage until they pounded out two encores.

The performance marked Pemberton's last appearance with Freeman's Attic. "I'm just happy that this last concert is so much fun and the crowd's really enjoying it, 'cause it makes it a good last memory," she quipped in a request as to her feelings to this being her last time with the group, "it'll be really weird to hear them play without me singing, that will be hard, but I feel good about it."



(From left) Kyle McFarley, Amanda Johnson and Kristin Bruening enjoy the third Underground Escape. (Frahm)



int

ge

nk

ot-

ous

ge,

in

us-

re-

od

nd on.

Lt. d a hat

in-

cal-

he

the

ners

But

ave

ors

we

Los

by

er.

25-

rai

hat

1 (I

"a

nan

ult

off

nen

be

ses

gal

nd

ore

of

his

on

gal

hat

a

ice

er-



Every Thursday Night Starting At 8:00

Circle K works in community

JANUARY 17, 1995

ASNNC

Circle K is the college level of the Kiwanis Club.

OPERATIONS MANAGER

PAGE 4 / VOL. 49 NO. 11

During the school year students have the opportunities to participate in various clubs on campus. One particular club is Circle K International. Circle K International is one of NNC's older clubs that is steadily making a comeback on the NNC campus.

Circle K is the college level of the International Kiwanis Club. The purpose of the campus club can be summarized in their mission statement: "To involve college students in campus and community service while developing quality leaders and citizens. Circle K inspires people to better our world."

Students that participated in Key Club in high school would be familiar with the logistics and principles behind Circle K and would have a good understanding as to what kind of service projects that Circle K participates in.

Some of the service projects that the NNC Circle K chapter has undertaken are: continued volunteer service to the Salvation Army through painting barrels for the fall canned food drive and ringing bells for their local kettle collections. The club has also been out in the community raking leaves for many elderly citizens and have visited the children's ward at the



Lynnette Coblentz (front), Heather Morgan (Middle) and Angela Getchell (back) prepare barrells for the Salvation Army. (Bunn)

local hospital.

An ongoing service project that the club is involved with in conjunction with the International Kiwanis club is the raising of money for a

"To involve college students in campus and community service..."

Shane Bunn

nation-wide project to help with Iodine deficiency. Some future projects that the club plans to be involved with this coming year are helping the Alumni Association through various volunteer projects, and the Office of Admissions with events such as Regional Activity Days.

The NNC club is also proud to sponsoring this year's District convention here on the NNC campus in February. Attending this year's convention are clubs from regional schools such as BYU, the University of Utah, and Ricks College.

Club president Shane Bunn said a few reasons students might be interested in Circle K is "Circle K is an excellent way that NNC students will become involved in the community, on a regular basis! Another reason for involvement is the great time students have working together for the community and at the same time making new friendships. We also have a lot of fun!"

NNC's Circle K club currently has 16 members and is growing. The group meets on a bi-weekly basis on Monday nights. "I don't especially care if students can make it to every meeting, because I know how busy students are with class schedules and all. I would love to see them help in the service projects because the projects are what makes the club fun," stated Bunn.

If you have any questions or would like further information about being involved with Circle K International, feel free to contact Bunn or Debbie Ellis.



Suzanne Mondell works for Circle K International, helping with the Salvation Army food drive. (Bunn)

CAMPUS

NNC begins construction on new dorms

Kirkeide donation, new housing, marks the beginning of campus expansion

By Kona Lew-Williams Senior Staff Writer

In recent months, there has been a season of change in the field across the street from Corlett and Olsen apartments. As the weeks passed during first term, it became obvious to passersby that "new" buildings were overtaking the once empty field. According to Hal Weber, Vice President for Financial Affairs, construction has begun at NNC on 20 apartments for married students.

Karen Pearson, Director of Residential Life, said the construction of the new married housing came into effect for two reasons.

There has been an increase in the number of traditional undergraduate students enrolled at NNC, also with the street rerouting that should begin this summer, so many current married housing rentals will be either torn

In a

down or moved. So there was a need for married housing units to be built. Pearson said, "Olsen apartments

was originally built for traditional students, but when the (enrollment) numbers dropped in the late 80's they were converted to married housing.'

Olsen apartments will continue to be used for married students, but one unit may be used for traditional students

"The original plan was to begin building a new dorm in the summer of '95, but we decided to wait a year since it will take some time for the dorm to be built.

Dr. Hills and I looked at our numbers, and came to the conclusion that if the board decides tear Mangum this year we may have to use one unit of Olsen apartments for overflow which is only four apartments," said Pearson.

All proposed plans dorm construction, moving rentals or tearing them



down must meet board approval in March.

Weber said the \$75,000 project will encompass two eight-plex units with one bedroom each and one fourplex unit with two bedrooms each, as well as a laundry and storage facility. The married housing units are

being constructed by Sage Construction of Caldwell, and are proposed to be ready by the summer of 1995.

Ken and Dolly Kirkeide of Edmonds, WA. established a charitable trust fund for the project and the new apartments will be named in their honor.

Above: The new apartme complex being built across from Corlett Hall. These apartments will be available for married students next year. (Frahm)

Rev. France Davis gives a chapel challenge

CHAPEL

special Martin Luther **King day** message, Rev. France Davis challenges **NNC** to think about what we are doing in the 90's.

By BRENDA CLOUGH **COVER STORY EDITOR**

Martin Luther King's birthday was recognized yesterday despite the continuation of classes. Reverend France Davis, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church in Salt Lake City, was honored as the special speaker in Monday's chapel service.

Davis was born eighth in the line of nine children in Gough, Georgia. He attended all-black schools through his first college, Tuskegee Institute. It was there that he met Martin Luther King, Jr. and Malcolm X.

He was asked not to return to school after that first year and instead followed a call from his Uncle [Sam] to tour in and out of Vietnam for a while.

After four years in the Air Force, Davis returned to the States and enrolled in five colleges at once, carrying a full load at each. Within a year and a half he graduated from four of the five, including Merritt College, Laney

College in Oakland and University of in the gap." California at Berkeley. Davis has taught at University of Utah since 1972 and this last June he completed a Master of

"What are students doing in the 1990's to stand in the gap? Are you following in the examples of those who have gone before and stood in the gap to bring about change?"

Rev. France Davis

Ministry degree here at NNC.

In his presentation Davis noted that because Moses stood between God and the Israelites at Mount Sinai, God did not destroy the Israelites. Davis believes we should challenge ourselves to follow Moses' example and "stand

On Aug 23, 1963, Davis participated in the March on Washington where Martin Luther King, Jr. deliv-

ered his "I Have a Dream" speech. King was truly a man who found his way to stand in the gap. Davis claims that King was successful because he had a solid foundation, a vision and he knew how to communicate.

King's foundation includes good parents, schooling and spiritual development. Davis noted that by the time King graduated from college he had read every book

in the school's library.

His vision was that both colored and white men were somebody. He believed that if someone spit in your face, you shouldn't return the disrespect. Davis admitted that he didn't always share this belief, especially in his youth.

King had a solid belief in music; he knew that singing was the universal language that could move groups if sometimes nothing else would. He also understood people and could organize; he spent large amounts of time in training groups.

Davis challenged students by asking the question, "What are students doing in the 1990's to stand in the gap?

Gene Schandorff claimed, "We were looking for a speaker for Martin Luther King Day that dealt with racial reconciliation." He said that Davis came with recommendations from the faculty of the religion department, considering he just finished his master's here

Schandorff explained that a special speaker on this holiday gives us an opportunity to focus some attention on the issues at hand.

Up until two years ago, NNC tied Martin Luther King's Birthday with Cultural Awareness Week.

PAGE 6 / VOL.49 NO. 11 JANUARY 17, 1995



Sign-ups will be on the **Student Center** wall and will come down Feb. 1st. Get your acts together now! Senior Slick will be held Feb. 18, after the basketball games.



Call of the wild hits Gem State

IDAHO

By Kona Lew-Williams SENIOR STAFF WRITER

After many delays due to legal challenges, four Canadian wolves have finally been released into Idaho's Central Wilderness. The wolves will begin to make a new home in the Frank Church-River of No Return Wilderness Area. The return of wolves to Idaho has been a controversial issue for Idahoans

"There are now four wolves in Idaho," said David Hunter, veterinarian for the Idaho Department of Fish and Game.

The government plans to release 30 wolves a year for the next three to five years into Idaho and Yellowstone National Park in hopes of removing the wolf from the Endangered Species list by the year 2025. The wolf population declined in the 1920's because they were killing livestock, and many farmers and ranchers decided to take action against the wolves by killing them off.

Idaho and Yellowstone may have another shipment of wolves arrive by the middle of next week said Ed Bangs, head of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service's attempt to re-introduce the gray wolf into the Northern Rockies.

According to many biologists and

wolf experts the wolves will provide a balance to Idaho's ecosystem by killing off the weak and old game. "This is a large remote area with a big prey base," said Roger Thomas, district ranger for the Salmon National Forest. He also said there was plenty of wolf food available, including deer, elk, and bighorn sheep.

"I think they'll find a very rich environment here." Thomas added, "And given where they are, I don't think they'll be in any danger of being shot '

But many farmers and ranchers have opposed the return of the wolf to Idaho, because they fear the wolves would kill their livestock. With the Recovery Act farmers and ranchers have the right to shoot wolves in order to protect their livestock.

Although the fate of the wolves is still unknown many people are positive about their future. "This is the beginning of a solution for a long-standing controvery," said David Langhorst of the Wolf Education & Research Center.

Since the reintroduction of the



wolves to Idaho has been a hot topic at with some NNC students.

According to one NNC freshman, "The wolves could be dangerous to livestock, since there is so much grazing land in Idaho."

Another student supported the return of the wolves to Idaho. "I think they are a natural part of the ecosystem and since man took them out, man should put them back.'

"I don't think they should be reintroduced, because since they failed once and couldn't survive the first time, it's just not natural to bring them back again," said an NNC sophomore who is a Nampa resident.

According to recent news reports, Idaho can expect to have 15 wolves in the state by the end of this week.

Camelot brings Broadway to Boise

By JAYSON ISBELL STAFF WRITER

King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table will be riding into Boise this weekend for two performances of Lerner and Loewe's Camelot. On Sunday, January 22, and Monday, January 23 the Morrison Center will host this musical classic.

Camelot is the classic tale of King Arthur and his court of honorable knights, beautiful ladies, and powerful magicians.

The play starts with Arthur as a young king, fretting to his mentor, the great magician Merlyn, about his betrothed Lady Guenevere. However, his worrying is in vain since, after an accidental meeting in the woods

outside Camelot, the two fall deeply in love.

We see the formation of the Round Table, Arthur's band of righteous Knights who stand for goodness throughout the land. The news of the Table brings a French knight, Sir Lancelot du Lac, to become Arthur's most trusted friend.

After Sir Lancelot miraculously revives a knight that he accidentaly killed in battle, Lady Guenevere falls in love with Lancelot. Arthur, though hurt, decides to endure. Lancelot and Guenevere, loving each other dearly, decide they love Arthur more, which will always keep them apart.

Things all seem well until the evil magician Mordred, Arthur's illegitimate son, arrives. He contrives to use the love triangle between the King, the Queen, and Lancelot to end his fathers kingdom

Arthur is played by the British actor James Warwick. His portrayal of Arthur led Mark Steyn of the Guardian to write that "Warwick has excellent vocal phrasing, and all the attitudes of a chivalrous knight are therein a notable, charming performance."

Camelot will be playing at the Morrison Center on the BSU campus. Cost varies between \$29 and \$35. For ticket information call (208) 385-1110.

This musical truly is one of the best ever written. Camelot's original run on Broadway lasted for 873 showings. Recently, Robert Goulet, who played Lancelot in the original production, returned to Camelot as King Arthur.

JANUARY 17, 1994

Russians may desire own political creation to democracy

WORLD

By DAVID ROEMHILDT OFF CAMPUS EDITOR

Entering the Moscow subway system, the vast staging areas crowded with silent travellers, only the mechanical beats of the subway in the distance is heard. The passengers wait for their daily commute to work, to the market or to visit relatives across the city. The crowd is strangely quiet to your unaccustomed American ear.

You inquire of a fellow American who has spent more time in Moscow than yourself as to the cause of the ominous quiet.

He replies that in Russia people are always quiet in public. To make extra noise is to be noticed and to be noticed is to be listened to.

n

d

st

n

n

nt

st

et

n

So what's so bad about being listened to, you inquire.

Being listened to will get you on lists that you would rather not be on.

You find this odd and paranoid, for who would get on a list for simply -making a little small talk on the subway. But then again you remember that you are in Russia.

Soon after this impressionable incident, you find yourself in an innercity Moscow high school. The pupils are very well versed in Pushkin, Tolstoy, and even Hemingway. Their capacity for learning appears much greater than their American counterparts. Their minds are probing and intelligent. But when a situation is created that demands a leader, such as a group project, not a single member will step forward.

Again you ask what would make these bright students shun the leadership role.

The answer is that no one wishes to take responsibility. That is something for others to do. Individuals do mot have the right to do so.

On the outward appearance Russian culture seems very similar to American, but peculiarities begin to emerge almost instantly. Is the state so omnipresent that it can detect the formation of a subversive in the class room? Does the state continue to regulate the thoughts and speech of its citizens?

These questions still plague the American in his quest to learn about the former Soviet Union. Especially since the end of the cold war and the apparent collapse of the communist empire, why would a people tolerate the oppression of a strict central government?

Would it not seem logical for these former Soviets to cling to their inalienable rights, their freedoms and to embrace a democratic governing system?

The answer to this question is no. At the root of this reply is the very nature of the Russian character as it has evolved throughout the last millennium.

The Russians are a people accustomed to the philosophy and practicality of servitude. Throughout their history there has been only one period of freedom for the heirs of the great czarist empire, and that came in 1991.

Given this heritage you may see why Russians might act oddly in response to freedom. For centuries the value of the individual has been diminished in comparison with the value of the state. This is a fundamental point in Russian history. Since the grouping of farmers into communes during the middle ages, their society has stressed the community rather than the person.

Of course this has implications far beyond the value of the state. This slowly has led the Russian culture into an acceptance of totalitarianism which can so easily and effectively control the lives of the individual and maintain the balance of the community and the state. This finds its origins before the communist revolution and in the power and the person of the Czars.

Since Ivan the Terrible the Russians have proven their inclination towards the balance and stability of a despotic and often tyranical rule, regardless of the price paid for it.

Through this the philosophy was reaffirmed that individual freedom is of little value, that strong control from above is necessary and that challenging the system can only lead to folly. This view of the Russian charac-

ter is affirmed by the testimony of Russians themselves, who see our representative government as a weakness. After all, since strict control has been relaxed in Russia three major things have changed. Crime has increased exponentially, prices have soared, and people have lost their jobs.

What conclusion can be drawn concerning the Russian people and their fate. What system of government suits their culture?

The Russian people show overwhelming support for returning to a strong central government. Many Russians feel that the only way to regain stability and power in the post cold war world is to return control to a despot. The history of Russia is full of great totalitarians who led the country to power amid troubles and division.

The popular voice in Moscow has urged for a Stalin without purges, to set up a government like Franco of Spainwith harsh control and regulation of the populace but with the economic freedoms of capitalism.

It should appear relatively clear that the Russians have a distinct character, and this character is rooted deep in their heritage. They have formed governments that attend to their needs, while necessarily placing limits on their civil liberties. This may appear odd or backwards to westerners, but as Czar Nicholas I said in 1839, "Despotism still exists in Russia because it is suited to the genius of the nation."

This analysis of the russian situation should not be ignored, especially at the present. The current conflict between Russia and the hopeful republic of Chechnya has caused both questioning of motives and power of Boris Yeltsin.

Meanwhile, at the US State Department, we put all of our eggs in the supposed 'democratic basket' of Yeltsin and his supporters.

But have we perhaps forgotten the facts of Russia's past. They may not be suited to democracy. Even more, they may desire to find a new political system that fits the character of this diverse and vivrant nation. After all democracy is the worst political system to come down the pike, except for all the rest.



521 Holly St. Across the street from the Science Lecture Hall.

*Haircut: \$6 *Perms: \$35 & up *Nail Fullset: \$30

Full Service Salon! Come in and meet Lynette Peterson and Paige Weast.

Open 7 days a week!



So you don't have to. You're considering Christian service, are open to relocating, but don't know where to begin? Start with us! Our team uncovers new job leads daily. Our ministry jobs span 215 occupational categories. Your job skills are needed in ministry. We'll show you where. Call today, toll free:

1-800-426-1342

Or return the coupon below The Christian Career Specialists 19303 Fremont Ave. N. Seattle, WA 98133-3800 Name Address City ______State ___Zip ____



New DQ and TCBY challenge Yogurt Affaire

TheCrusaderresultsresultsdo nothdo notlie: TheQYogurtAffaireaffaireremainsagNampa'stopagdessertparlorw

and all

around

hang-out.

By CHRIS BARRETT STAFF WRITER

Members of the Crusader Staff recently decided to partake of the fine food and desserts at three off-campus Nampa establishments; the new Dairy Queen, the new TCBY, and the Yogurt Affaire.

Before we start the critique, let us note that these three restaurants are different. We did not compare them against each other.

The first establishment we rated was Dairy Queen. When we first entered the restaurant, we found the light to be a bit on the bright side, especial up at the counter. The light is dimmer, however, in the seating area. We also noticed Dairy Queen had the usual loud fast-food restaurant noise. However, we could hear music in the background. The Dairy Queen has a wide vari-

ety of burgers which range in price of \$0.99 for a Double Burger (the special) up to just \$5 for a Full Meal Deal. They also have an excellent selection of deserts like Blizzards and Dilly Bars. Look to spend up to \$2.95 for a large nonfat yogurt.

	Mood	Food	Dessert	Coffee	Service	Price	Look	GPA
Dairy Queen	В	B+	A	с	A-	B-	В	3.10 B
TCBY	с	NA	A	C+	A	с	В	2.88 B-
Yogurt Affair	: A	В	A	A	A	в	A-	3.67 A-

The Dairy

Queen appears to be the perfect place to go for a first date to break the ice. DQ also is an excellent place to treat your kids for cleaning their room.

The next establishment was TCBY. When we entered TCBY, we found refrigeration noise pushing the annoyance limit. At the time there was no music being played. The place looked cheery and fairly clean. The service was friendly and helpful.

TCBY specializes in frozen yogurt but also sells ice cream. Expect to spend about the same for frozen yogurt as you would any place else.

The Crusader Staff tried TCBY's special, Cappuccino Chillers for \$2.29. Being the coffee connoisseurs that we are, truthfully did not particularly enjoy it. But you do get to keep the plastic mug that it comes in.

TCBY would be the place to go after a workout at the Nampa Recreation Center.

The final establishment the Crusader Staff went to was the Yogurt Affaire. The Yogurt Affaire has just recently remodeled for expanded inside seating. When the weather is warmer, you may wish to sit outside to enjoy your frozen yogurt dessert.

The Yogurt Affaire has sandwiches, soup, muffins, and danishes in addition to a standard but interesting frozen yogurt and desert selection.. A sandwich, costing between \$1.89 and \$2.39, consists of either a croissant or bagel with choice of meat, cheese, lettuce, and tomato.

The Yogurt Affaire appears a decent place to gather with friends to ponder the wonders of the universe over \$0.65 coffee. YA is also a place to really get to know your date.

Paramount Network features Star Trek spinoff

Voyager pits a lost starship thrown by a "rip in the fabric of space" against FOX's mega-hit *Melrose*

By Dave McEwen Managing Editor

America's fifth television network, the United Paramount Network, officially hit the airways last night with the two-hour pilot of its newest Star Trek spinoff, Star Trek: Voyager.

It is one of seven all-new shows and several syndicated series and movies that will be shown on the network's local affiliate, KHDT.

Airing on channel nine in the Nampa and Boise area, the local independent station has been, until recently, entirely devoted to showing the Home Shopping Network.

KHDT, which began in 1992 with only three employees, has had to invest "a couple of million dollars" in order to become a Paramount affiliate, according to station vice president Jack Bolton.

The station has had to upgrade its broadcasting and production ability, increase staff size to fourteen, and select shows and movies to fill out the evening schedules.

Before the change, the station only had to rebroadcast the national, aroundthe-clock Home Shopping signal. Now there are commercials and promotions to produce, as well as community services, such as news and religious programs, to transmit.

"Television is always a business of change," Bolton said.

NNC students addicted to shopping by phone for food dehydrators, zirconia jewelry, exercise equipment, and Elvis commemorative plates need not worry; Home Shopping will still be available on KHDT on weekday, Saturday mornings and afternoons.

Local and Paramount Network programming is taking over weekday and Saturday evenings and Sundays, and will feature original and syndicated programs, news, movies, and religious programs.

Star Trek: Voyager, UPN's flagship series, can be seen on channel nine Mondays at 7 p.m., and again on Saturdays at 8 p.m. This new addition to the Star Trek universe chronicles the adventures of the Voyager, a stranded starship cooperating with a former enemy ship, the Marquis, to find a way back to Earth after being thrown by a "rip in the fabric of space" into an untamed part of the galaxy, 70,000 light years from home.

Voyager features a ship design new to devoted "trekkers," which is able to travel three years without refueling, land on a planet and return to space, and travel only as fast as warp 4.7.

The much-anticipated series will also feature the talents of the Federation's first full-time female captain, Kathryn Janeway, played by Kate Mulgrew. Other officers include an American Indian first officer, a Vulcan security officer, and a holographic physician.

Although Voyager is UPN's main attraction, six other all-new shows will premier on the network this month.

The Network intends to cash in with a lineup of Fox style hip-hop

comedies and sexy dramas such as:

Marker, 7 p.m. Tuesdays, is the Hawaii-based story of the estranged son of a wealthy businessman, played by Richard Grieco, who discovers that his late father left him a lifetime of debts to repay.

The Watcher, 8 p.m. Tuesdays, stars rap artist Sir Mix-A-Lotas the Watcher, an enigmatic figure who sees lives and dreams unfold in Las Vegas.

Platypus Man, 8 p.m. Mondays, is a comedy based on the stand up comedy of Richard Jeni, who stars as the host of a New York cooking show for bachelors.

Pig Sty, 8:30 p.m., Mondays, is an ensemble comedy about five incompatible men who find themselves sharing a two-bedroom apartment in New York.

The station will feature a different movie every night, with Fridays offering double features. Syndicated shows include WKRP In Cincinnati, St. Elsewhere and Hill Street Blues.

Source: The Idaho Press Tribune

JANUARY 17, 1994

IDAHO & WORLD

News in a nutshell -- This week's events A review of what happened and what we just happen to think about it.

Compiled by David Roemhildt Off Campus Editor

Monday - Giant Sucking Sound?

Mexico's peso fell in value by one third, as the U.S. tried to float the currency by buying up pesos. The drop in value sparked speculation on the financial condition of the US' #2 trade partner.

This appeared to be a serious blow to the integrity of the recent NAFTA agreements. One might consider whether Ross Perot slightly confused the giant sucking sound of loss jobs with the giant leaking of the deflating Mexican currency.

Tuesday - Game Delay? California experienced the worst

in

ıg

A

nd

or

se,

e-

to

se

he ed

ed

at

of

urs

er,

nd

Sa

dy

of

e

an

n-

ar-

W

nt

er-

WS

ere

le

day of flooding in almost twenty years. Twenty-four counties were declared disaster areas by President Clinton,

 making them eligible for federal disaster aid.

Six people died in flood related incidents, hundreds lost their homes, and millions of dollars were lost in flooded avacado crops.

third, as the U.S. tried to float the Good Lord forbid the field be wet at Candlestick Park for the Cowboys and 'Niners.

Wednesday - Who's Afraid of the ...

Four Canadian wolves were stopped by a court injunction at Missoula, Montana. The wolves were part of a repopulation plan targeting Yellowstone National Park and the Sawtooth Mountains of Idaho.

Environmentalist groups and sheep ranchers (shepherds?) are at the heart of the dispute over whether the wolves belong back in territory that man has made productive by their absence. Obviously and understandably, the ranchers would prefer going to bed at night without having to count sheep, literally.

Thursday - Uhh...Mr. Batt?

Idaho Gov. Phil Batt agreed to allow eight shipments of radioactive waste from the U.S. Navy to go to the Idaho National Engineering Laborato-

In return, Batt received a promise from the federal government that it will work to find a permanent nuclear waste dump outside of Idaho for the waste already at the INEL.

In a related story, anonymous student newspaper editors began to wonder if Batt might be a close relative of Ross Perot.

Friday - Bordering on the Ridiculous.

Malcolm X's daughter, Quibalah

Shabazz, was incarcerated for alledgedly plotting to kill Nation of Islam leader Louis Farrakhan.

The plot was reported to be so bungled that the FBI had been tracking it for three months.

A spokeswoman for Farrakhan declared, however, that the hit was an attempt by the government to stir up hatred in the black community. Truth is more bizarre than fiction.

Saturday/Sunday - Squashila in Manila.

Pope John Paul II concluded his visit to the Philippines where four million turned out to catch a glimpse and a blessing from the Pontiff.

The turn-out in downtown Manila far surpassed previous attendance levels for papal visits. Experts said that this was the equivalent of having 40,000 in an area the size of Jack in the Box.

Pesos and Popes ---In-depth reporting and analysis as only the Crusader can deliver.

Phil Batt's first week as Governor of Idaho Days filled with uncertainty, strange policy maneuvers and straight talk

The political climate is perfect for the entry of a feisty, maverick governor, and Batt fills Idaho's desire for one of its

own.

By Brad Jahn Staff Writer

The November elections of last year marked a severe freefall for the Democratic party, as across the country on both local and national levels Republican nominees sliced through Democrat opposition like a scythe. Idaho took no exception to this trend as for the first time in 24 years, a Republican now occupies the offices of the Governor of the state.

Phil Batt of Wilder, a town 22 miles west of Nampa, whose population pushes a thousand, took his oath of office last week along with four other Republicans elected or re-elected to major offices across the state.

Batt's inaugural address earmarked a straightforward proclamation that the rookie governor would be taking Idaho government on a new route for his term(s) in office. Already Batt has committed to allowing the U.S. Navy to transport nine more shipments of nuclear waste to the Idaho Nuclear Energy Laboratories (I.N.E.L) during the next year. As expected when any industrial proposition goes through, the environmental groups, such as the Snake River Alliance (S.R.A.), immediately bit into the new deal saying that the danger of leakage of the stored deposits proves too high a risk to be deemed safe.

Kerry Cooke of the S.R.A. quips that he is still hopeful that the new Governor will change his mind and side with Andrus' stand on the issue; the ex-Governor shot down three attempts by the Navy at shipments to the I.N.E.L.

Also in his first week, Batt requested the resignations of all members of the Fish and Game commission department. Of the fish and game, Batt remarked "we must get this department back in touch with the average citizen of the state of Idaho."

A presentation for a leaner and more efficient state government had Republican Senators and Reps dancing in the aisles. Several congressmen stated that they couldn't find a single thing wrong with Batt's proposal and that they agreed with and were backing him 100%.

Governor Batt's administration plan reads like a collection of New Year's Resolutions; ideas presented before, but never carried out.

For the "Political Blue Plate Special" of the past two years - unspecified welfare reform. Attempts have routinely been unsuccessful, but an ambitious new Republican Governor backed by a Republican-controlled Congress may have the drive needed.

In the "How long have we needed this now?" category - additional juvenile detention facilities and state prison cells.

Concerning education - merging the three state universities into a single university system is sitting on the back burner, pending backing.

Any non-environmentalist has been waiting for this - Batt will push to modify the Endangered Species Act to put human impacts on equal footing with animal and plant impacts.

As far as taxes go, Batt plans to use the estimated \$50 million tax surplus to give property tax relief to all citizens. Anyone in opposition to this? I didn't think so.

Phil Batt is coming in with some high hopes, and a vision for the future of this state. He is asking lawmakers to use good judgment for the good of Idaho, and is even remarking that some issues can't be solved until well into his second term, showing his interest in serving this state. Come on in Mr. Batt, the stage is yours.

Bertha Dooley Writing Contest

Winners from the 1994 contest...

Messages Without Meaning

By Lori Tidd Bertha Dooley Grand Prize Winner

I was driving back to the grocery store to buy some apples I forgot, when a maroon Pontiac slid in front of me and nearly sliced off my car's nose. Driving the brake pedal into the floor, I bit back

a mean mouthful of words, and waited as the car slowly picked up speed in front of me.

It was then I noticed the Pontiac's bumper, papered end to end with a bewildering collection of religious slogans: "I FOUND IT!" "CAUTION: IN CASE OF RAPTURE, THIS VEHICLE WILL BE SUDDENLY UNATTENDED." "MY LIFE IS ON THE ROCK, MY NAME IS ON THE ROLL" and even "HONK IF YOU LOVE JESUS!"

The bumper stickers seemed both funny and annoying, and yet they still held my attention. I suddenly realized how sad--and destructive--it is that something as serious and personal as a relationship with God is so often reduced to cartoonish cliches.

Some Christians believe that the more ways they confront unbelievers with religion the better. They are thrilled that Christian terms and religious symbolism are becoming so common-place in our society. And yet religious concepts become trivialized

when they are absorbed by popular culture. For this reason, Christians should not display religious bumper stickers on their cars.

Religious concepts lose their power when they are displayed in the same manner as other secular slogans. A declaration of "I LOVE JESUS" has about as much influence as "I LOVE MY DACHSHUND" when both are exhibited on the back of an automobile. When people see religious tenets juxtaposed with other bumper stickers day after day, one sticker begins to seem like another; not only are the religious stickers undifferentiated from all the other pitches people paste on their cars, but soon they are ignored altogether.

Religious slogans share more with other secular stickers than just bumper space; both employ short, slick phrases that are meant to be clever and attention-grabbing. This is appropriate if the intention is to plug a product to tell the world of a love for lacrosse, but destructive when it comes to explaining one's faith. Bumper stickers bearing snappy phrases about Christianity may be clever, but in their brevity they often fail to account for the substance behind those phrases.



Photo by Mike McCoy

Though we're told that Christianity requires a "child-like faith," there are many aspects of a relationship with God that should not be reduced to child-like terms. Condensing the idea of a personal relationship with one's Creator down to the trite phrase "JESUS IS MY BEST FRIEND" is failing to acknowledge all the deep, subtle aspects of such a relationship. Some may argue that a sticker like that could pique a nonbeliever's curiosity enough that he would find a way to engage the driver in a conversation with the sticker, and then the deeper meanings of the phrase could be explained. I'm sure in some cases that might be true, but more often than not, I think other motorists give a "JESUS IS MY BEST FRIEND" sticker about as much thought as they'd give one stamped with the silly saying "A DOG IS A MAN'S BEST

FRIEND." Even if someone did want to discuss the sticker, the likelihood and the opportunity for such a discussion seems rare.

Another negative effect of religious bumper stickers is that they seem like advertisements attempting to "sell" Christianity, which leads to a false impression of the faith.

> One characteristic of nearly all advertisements is that they present only the agreeable sides of their products. For example, a pitch for a weight loss program will emphasize quick attractive results, but will fail to mention the sacrifice and commitment it takes to reap those rewards. Similarly, many religious bumper stickers present an unrealistic, idealize version of the Christian faith that ignores the concepts of obedience, self-denial, and personal commitment. Stickers like the one that reads, "I FOUND IT!" imply that Christianity offers a quick, magical solution to all the problems of life, without any sacrifice on the part of the believer. I am not saying that Christianity should be portrayed as a burdensome thing. However, Christ warns that one should count the cost before becoming a believer, trying to sway people toward

Christianity by advertising it as an easy, costfree cure for all one's troubles is a misrepresentation.

It's safe to assume that religious bumper stickers are displayed with the best of intentions. Some people truly believe that a "JESUS IS THE WAY" sticker could lead people to salvation, and that passing that sticker on their bumper is the best method for reaching as many people as possible.

Religious bumper stickers do succeed in trumpeting the "good news" to a lot of people, but it is a weak, watered-down version of that news that is virtually indistinguishable from all the other advertisements, that daily bombard us. Christians who display religious bumper stickers aren't helping to redeem nonbelievers--they are helping to mislead them.

Ecstasy

When all the dust that's gat away from these bones and my brittle spirit gains e

This dust now breathing shudders at the outcome of my eventual decay as observed by my undead, unopened eyes.

Perchance a child (ignorant of me) will find delight in the sounds my splintered bones will make and find escape from the death around him as he makes my jawbone move in the manner of a wil a pantomine of some savage

and I laugh.

--Matt Second

JANUARY 17, 1994

Window Watcher

By JUDY BURKE THIRD PRIZE ESSAY

Webster's says a home is a "place where one likes to be; a restful or congenial place." If that is true, I've never had one until now. I grew up in a succession of houses, one after another, sixteen in all.

When I was four my parents moved to Forest Lake, a small summer home community fifty miles northwest of Chicago, where less than half the

homeowners were yeur-round residents. It was a quiet and isolated place. It was here that I realized our family was different, and it was here I began my dreams of what a family should be.

The last rays of sunshine filtered through the living room window, casting a soft pink glow across the room. My sister Jane and I sat on opposite ends of the sofa watching Chet Huntly and David Bronkley bid us goodnight. We tried to ignore the ever-increasing sound of slamming drawers and banging pots in the kitchen. Dinner was ready, the sun was down, the news was over and Daddy was still not home from work.

A violent crash erupted from the kitchen and Mother suddenly appeared in the dining room, snapping off the light switch, plunging the room into darkness. In the eerie blue glow from the television, the only illumination in the room, I looked around and found I was alone. Jane, being seven years wiser in these matter, had wisely slipped upstairs and out of sight. Mother pointed her finger at me. My stomach convulsed.

"Judy, come and watch for your father." She yanked a chair from the dining room table and placed it in front of the window.

"Sit here," she commanded.

My stomach retched as I crossed the room to take my seat. Bile rose in my mouth, burning the tender tissues of my throat. The chair was made of pecan wood, a beautiful honey color and very uncomfortable to sit in.



Photo by Mike McCoy

The back, made of lathe-turned spindles all knobby and rounded, bit into my ribs and spine.

Mother began to pace back and forth. Every so often she would stop at my chair and put her hands on my shoulders, squeezing them painfully.

"Any sign of him yet?"

"No, Mother, nothing."

Each time she asked, the mood became tenser, her grip would be tighter, and I became more frightened. The later it got, the angrier and nastier she became.

Eventually she would tire of her frantic pacing. Mother settled herself in an overstuffed easy chair with her feet propped up on a hassock, a beer in one hand, and a cigarette in the other. She would sit there silhouetted in the pale blue light waiting for Daddy to arrive.

I sat there rigidly in my chair, my pine pressed firmly in the hollow between the spindles, my eyes glued to the pane of glass in front of me. From there, I watched the moon rise over the treetops and imagined I was someone else. It was here where I learned how to dream.

The purpose of the vigil was to assess my father's state of drunkenness and then relay this information to mother in her chair.

"He's here." "Is he drunk?"

"I don't know yet."

i don't know yet.

I was like a sportscaster reporting blow by

blow descriptions of his ability to park, his ascent from the car and his agility in maneuvering up the walk.

We would then sit down to a dried-out dinner, Mother glaring at Daddy across the table. Daddy gorging his food in a drunken stupor. Jane and I sat, eyes on our plates, afraid to utter a sound, lest we disturb the silence which substituted for peace.

For ten years I sat at

the window, watching for my father. From many different windows. Only the moon and the dreams remained the same.

The last rays of sunshine cast a reddish glow over my kitchen as I finished up the dinner dishes. Kevin will be home from work soon, so I start a fresh pot of coffee. Brielle is on the sofa, watching "The Jungle Book" and James is looking out the window.

"Where's Daddy?" he quizzes me.

"On his way home. Take Brielle out front and watch for him."

In a few moments I will join them, my baby Kezziah in one arm, a cup of coffee in the other. We sit on the front stoop, James on my left, Brielle on my right, and Kezziah on my lap. Together we watch the moon rise over the treetops, their bodies pressed closely to mine as we wait for their father to come home. As his truck rounds the corner and pulls up to the curb, they leap to their feet shrieking.

"Daddy! Daddy! He's home!"

Kevin's face explodes with a grin as they race out to meet him. He scoops them up in both arms, his eyes shine with love as he walks towards me. I stand and kiss him hello. Together we walk up the steps and enter the house. It is instantly filled with the sounds of laughter and joy.

As I stand in the kitchen pouring coffee, small bodies and dogs weaving in and out between my feet, I'm filled with a warm glow in my heart.

This is home.

Editor's Note: The deadline for this year's Bertha Dooley Writing Contest is Friday, February 10, 1995. If you would like to see your short story, essay or poetry in print, contact the Book Store, Library, Study Skills Center, or English Office (LC202) for more rules and guidelines.

fust that's gathered falls away ese bones

spirit gains elasticity--

breathing

e Il decay

opened eyes.

hild ne) ht

bones

e

y jawbone anner of a wild beast-f some savage speech...

> ---Matt Johnson Second Prize, Poetry

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Lady Saders split weekend league games

The Lady Saders take their 1-2 league mark on the road this week for games against Eastern Oregon and Southern Oregon.

By TIM SCHLACK OPERATIONS MANAGER

The Lady Crusaders were looking to bounce back after last week's loss to George Fox. They got back on the winning track after defeating Concordia College by a 87-60 margin.

The Saders could not sweep the weekend, however, as they dropped to an 11-4 record after a two point loss to Western Oregon, 83-81.

In a balanced effort Friday night, four starters (Ellen Duncan, Donna Knight, Mary Kessel, Kari Smith) had 12 points each while Erica Walton also chipped in 11 points.

With 7:13 left in the first half of Friday's game the Cavs put a momentary scare into the women by going up by a basket, making the score 23-21. The scare provoked determination on the part of the Lady Saders and a balanced attack on both offensive and defensive boards was affective in escaping a Concordia comeback. The Crusaders ended the first half with an impressive 40-27 lead.

Coach Schmidt was pleased with the Saders' performance after Friday night's game stating, "We played well, executed and shot the ball as much as we wanted to. I was hoping that our bench would have given a little more support, but overall I think the team did a fine job."

The women shot 48% overall from the field. The Saders more than made up for the low shooting percentage from the field by shooting 72% at the free throw line.

Walton had a successful night crashing the boards as she led the team in rebounds with 8, followed by Knight with 7 boards.

Saturday night's game was a different story for the Lady Saders as they hosted the 6-6 Wolves of Western Oregon. The Crusaders could not stop the combined efforts of Western's center Sandie Graves (23 points, 12 rebounds) and point guard Joan Coleman (15

points, 8 rebounds, and 6 steals).

The Crusaders once again had four players in double figures. Knight claimed 23, Walton notched 18, Duncan had 16, and Smith ended the game with 14 points.

"This is the kind of team that we want to play against," said Coach Schmidt.

"As a team we are working hard and I am happy with the overall performances. They're very much improved. We had the opportunity to put the game (Saturday's game) into over time, and we just could not get the ball to drop."

The NNC women ended the week-



Erica Walton looks to score as Wende Kornstad and Donna Knight go for the rebound. (April Schrock)

end with an 11-4 record, 1-2 in conference play.

The Lady Crusaders will be away this week taking on Eastern Oregon State College on Tuesday, with a matchup against Southern Oregon State College on Saturday.

Intramural basketball season off to a quick start

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Intramural basketball action is taking place five days a week. Check times and locations on the intramural board in the Student Center.

By Chris Barrett Staff Writer

Last Thursday the 1995 Intramural Basketball season began with action from the "B" league, the "C" league,



ome close and hotly contested games. (File Photo)

and the "Women's" league. In the "B" league, two games were played.

The first game placed NOPE head to head with the NRB's. NOPE won the game 35 to 28. The game between the

> Mississippi Leg Hounds and P.O.P. (Past Our Prime) was forfeited.

In "C" league, the early game fitted the Bumble Babies against AHH Yeah! Unfortunately for AHH Yeah!, the Bumble Babies won 59 to 31.

The second "C" league game had Bad Hand against the Lumberjacks. The mighty Lumberjacks slapped Bad Hand 45 to 34.

The women also took part in the action on Thursday night with Kick Butt and the Niner's taking to the courts first. Kick defeated the Niner's 47 to 23. The second game matched Kinney against Need Seven Inches. Need received the win 51 to 20.

The next day for intramural basketball was Saturday,

with three games played in "B" league. The first game pitted A Few Whites

and a Black against the Under Dogs. A Few Whites won 82 to 45. The leading scorer for A Few Whites was Ben Wheary with 21 points.

The second game on Saturday was Stay Right There versus the Barking Spiders. Stay Right There led at half time 34 to 28. During the second half



Participation in women's intramural basketball has reached an all-time high this year. (File Photo)

the Barking Spiders only scored 26 points while SRT scored 47. SRT won 81 to 54.

SRT's leading scorers were Mark Pond with 28 points and Steve Fairbanks with 27 points.

P.O.P. versus the Sleeping Weasels was the third game on Saturday afternoon. A single basket separated the two teams at half time, but the Sleeping Weasels popped a win, 66 to 60. MEN'S BASKETBALL

Strong "D" keys Sader win

RAY GIBLER STAFF WRITER

Following an impressive weekend sweep of Western Baptist and George Fox, the Crusaders kept up their winning ways by defeating Montana Tech and Albertson College of Idaho on Tuesday and Saturday nights respectively, improving their record to 12-4 (4-1 league).

On January 10, NNC tipped off against Montana Tech in what would prove to be an uneven contest. By halftime, all but two Crusaders had scored, though none in double digits, as they jumped out to a 45-18 lead.

Atenacious defense forced 26 turnovers, including 17 steals. This same defense allowed only one Tech player to reach double digits as Brodie Kelly scored 10.

nd

al

of

rs

er,

nd

ły

of

an

n.

n

On the other side of the ball, the Saders shot the lights out, including a team 52.4% from the field and 43% from the three-point line, to post a 89-51 rout over Montana Tech.

Brothers Tony and Todd Schumacher led NNC in scoring with 17 and 14, respectively. Roy Garcia added 13 and Emiko Etete finished with 10.

Saturday night's Cascade Conference action featured NNC hosting the Coyotes of Albertson College for the second time this year. This contest, however, would prove to be different from the Yotes 75-63 victory over the Saders in the West One Tip-Off Classic. Coming into the contest, both

teams were averaging roughly 80 points a game. Due to a slower pace, good defense, and a host of personal fouls (50 in total), the final score resulted in a Crusader triumph 68-63.

In the first half, the Saders took just 9 shots from inside the 3-point arch. The remaining 15, of which 5 were made, came from outside the arch. Once again, a strong defensive showing forced 12 first half turnovers keeping NNC on top as they carried a 31-26 lead into intermission.

The Saders began the second half with a flurry, opening with a 9-2 run and a 12 point lead. NNC managed to hold onto this lead for several minutes, highlighted by two Chad Herron assists to Bobby Tamminga cutting down the lane for a pair of easy layins.

Albertson crept back, however, and forced the Saders to call a time-out after



Roy Garcia swoops to the hoop for two of his thirteen points against AC of I on Saturday, while Trevor Stott looks on. (April Schrock)

slipping to a 44-39 lead. Kade Wilson capped the Coyotes' 9-0 run with a trey to tie the game at 44.

After swapping the lead a couple of times, the Saders regained the lead for the last time at 53-49, following trips to the foul line by Tony Schumacher and Herron who each hit both of their charity shots.

Following a turnover by Wilson and a rejected shot of Vaughn Bair by NNC reserve post Seth Snider, the Saders extended their lead to six on a driving 8-foot jumper by Tamminga with four-and-a-half minutes to go.

The Saders lengthened their lead to 60-51 before Kade and Tony exchanged treys and Wilson was fouled while shooting, resulting in a 3-for-3 trip to the line.

NNC called time-out at the two minute mark with a 63-57 lead.

With time running out, the Joyotes had to foul in hopes of getting the ball back. In the final two minutes, the Crusaders went to the line for a total of 12 shots of which they made only 5. Nonetheless, the Saders still managed to pull out the victory.

On the night, both NNC and Albertson shot an identical 20-45 form the field for 44.4%. NNC was 7-23 from 3-point range while the Yotes shot 8-21.

The real difference, however, came at the foul line where the Crusaders missed 21 free throws, 7 in the last two minutes, shooting 21-42 for 50%. The Coyotes, on the other hand, shot 15-22 for 67% accuracy.

On the night, Wilson, of Albertson, led all scorers with 20 points. In addition, he also set the Albertson alltime scoring record for a career total of 1430 points. Taj MacFarlane added 14 for the Coyotes. Tony Schumacher and Tamminga shared top honors for NNC with 16 points apiece. Trevor Stott was the only other player in double digits with 10.

Etete, NNC's season leading scorer, managed only 7 points on the night, however, he grabbed 10 rebounds. NNC guard Roy Garcia also contributed 4 assists and 4 steals to the cause.

The Crusaders take to the road on January 20 and 21 for two conference games against Oregon Tech and Southern Oregon State College. NNC's next home action will be on January 27 and 28 against Concordia College and Western Oregon State College.

SPORTS BRIEFLIES

Erickson takes over Seahawks

Dennis Erickson, former head coach of the Miami Hurricanes, announced last week that he will take over the reins as the Seattle Seahawks head coach. The announcement, which came as no surprise to anyone in football, stated that Erickson would exercise the option in his contract to move to a NFL position.

The contract Erickson is to sign with the Seahawks is for a reported \$4 million dollars for four years. Erickson will not do double duty as the general manager, leaving that position yet to be filled.

Issel resigns as Nuggets' coach

Denver Nuggets coach Dan Issel resigned his position in a hastily arranged press conference on Sunday. He did however, say that he would remain with the Denver organization in some capacity, although what that position would be was not stated. Assistant Gene Littles will take over as interim coach for the remainder of the season.

Issel had this to say about his resignation, "I think the way I was conducting myself was beginning to show on the team." Issel later said he did not see himself taking a coaching position at any point in the future.

NHL season getting underway

At long last, the NHL hockey season will get off the ground and onto the ice. After an agreement arranged on Tuesday between the players and owners, all that was needed was a 51% majority by the players in a vote to ratify the agreement. As of Friday night, without having counted all of the ballots, more than enough players had expressed their support at 85% and counting.

U of I names Tormey new coach

The University of Idaho Vandals settled on Chris Tormey as their head football coach. In an announcement Friday, Tormey stated he would retain four assistant coaches. Nick Holt will stay on as defensive coordinator, Jim Senter will continue to be the recruiting coordinator and defensive line coach, and Greg Olson and Todd Hoiness will stay on in to-be-named capacities.

Niners, Chargers to have it out

For the first time in Super Bowl history, the game will feature a matchup between two teams from the same state. The San Francisco 49'ers and the San Diego Chargers will travel to Miami to meet on January 29 to settle the World Championship of football at Joe Robbie Stadium.

The 49'ers come off of an impressive 38-28 victory over the Dallas Cowboys in a game that allowed them to capatalize on numerous mistakes by the two-time defending champions that included five turnovers.

The Chargers made it to the Super Bowl with a 17-13 upset of the Pittsburgh Steelers. Down 13-3 at the half, the Chargers rallied behind the arm of quarterback Stan Humphries, who threw for two touchdowns. In the final two minutes, the Charger defense held on fourth-and-goal from the 5 yard line for the win.

The only meeting of the two Super Bowl teams this year resulted in a 38-15 rout by the Niners.

COMPILED BY RAY GIBLER FROM THE IDAHO STATESMAN

PAGE 14/ VOL.49 NO. 11 7, 1995

EDITORIAL

The key to student safety are locks that work

Most of this campus is a safe place due to the



efforts of the school to assure the safety of its students both in their dorms, in their classes, and most everywhere in between those two. But, there is at least one place on this campus where measures could and should be taken to improve student's safety.

On the far Southeast corner of the campus is the BRICK House run by ASNNC as a sort of getaway for students to escape from the grind of everyday life.

This year the house is being operated by three young women. They are responsible for keeping the house in order, for running the Top Ten Cafe, and seeing that students are safe while at the house. However, it seems that this third item isn't being met.

But don't think that it is any fault of the three directors. They have done just about everything they can to assure the safety of the students who use the house. It seems that despite their best efforts the "powers that be" out there somewhere have been lax in their duty.

You see there are three doors at the BRICK house leading outside. Out of these three only one has a deadbolt. The other two are secured only by shoddy spring type locks on the door knobs. It sounds like a minor problem and in reality it should be, but so far getting anyone to take care of this simple problem hasn't been too easy. The directors say that they have repeatedly requested the doors to be outfitted with more secure locks, but to no avail. So in an effort to speed things along, we'd like to share a few facts.

First, the front door lock at the BRICK House is so inadequate it has been known to open with a simple push against it. The directors report that they were sitting in the front living room one day when the locked door blew open.

Second, since the BRICK House is on a corner and pedestrians often get the idea that the yard serves as a nice short cut. The directors say they have often been awakened in the night by people walking through their yard as close as three feet from their windows! In a situation like this, it would be nice to know that you are secure. It would have been especially nice to know this when a whole wing of girls spent the night at the BRICK House last term.

Or consider the student found studying in the basement on Sunday night. Apparently he just walked in unnoticed while a group was using the house. This time it was a student, but who will it be next time?

Students deserve to be safe no matter where they are on campus; the BRICK House is no exception. Locks on the doors are not the whole answer to this security problem, but they may be a key part.

> the above editorials express the opinions of the Crusader's board: Dave McEwen, Tesss Phillips, Jeff

editorial board: Dave McEwen, Tessa Phillips, Jeff Gunstream, Kona Lew-Williams, Brenda Clough, Toby Jeffrey, Anne Frahm, Hymle LuvPuppet, Rick Skeen, and D. Andrew Zirschky. Editorial cartoons reflect the opinions of the artist. Signed articles and letters reflect the opinions of the writer.



EDITORIAL

In response to SI's PK bashing

LANCE NELSON ASNNC PRESIDENT Special to the Crusader

It is probably no surprise to you that the national media is expanding its liberal agenda to reach audiences not formerly targeted. Once again, a national periodical has published a politically slanted article condemning all which those in support of family values and Christian morals stand for.

This probably does not surprise you either. However, the source of this commentary may. In the January 16, 1995 issue of Sports Illustrated, writers Richard Hoffer and Shelley Smith methodically analyze the decision of Colorado Buffaloes coach Bill McCartney to resign. It is their conclusion that for a man to quit such a high paying, high profile job in order to become closer to his family and his God that the man has "gone nuts" (their words, not mine).

The entire article is devoted to picking apart McCartney's life to see where he would get such a ludicrous idea as putting his family first in front of a successful coaching career. They also term McCartney as a "religious zealot," as though he might turn into the next David Koresh.

They go on to attack Promise Keepers, which McCartney started a few years ago as an organization which calls men to be Godly examples to their families, and insinuate that those who attend are a bunch of "anti-feminist,"

gay bashers that come together to plan attacks on abortion clinics. It's funny to me that the writers label McCartney as something nothing short of a womanhater and in the next breath report that the reason he left was to save a relationship with his wife.

Sports Illustrated chose to make a political statement instead of doing an objective report on McCartney's decision to retire. Why not praise him for being a family man and caring about his marriage instead of ridiculing him for doing just that? Why question his sanity for being dedicated to his faith and reaching out to others around him?

Simply because the media cannot resist an opportunity to drag someone through the mud, even if the mud isn't really there. I urge you to write the editors of Sports Illustrated and let them know that you would like for

them to stick to reporting sports, not make politically slanted judgments on how people live their lives. If the media can support a convicted wife beater like O.J., we should be able to support one whose only crime is living a life centered in Christ. People in the political world feel that Christians are easy targets for criticism because we tend to roll over and let ourselves be walked on. If you can't find the time to write a letter of protest yourself, please take the time to sign one written on behalf of the student body during lunch and dinner on Thursday.

SI's letter policy states, "Letters to Sports Illustrated should include the name, address, and home telephone number of the writer and should be addressed to : The Editor, Sports Illustrated, Time and Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York, NY 10020-1393."



The Center of Controversy: the SI article in question. (Pg. 28-29 of SI)

COMMENTARY

Moses, Judas, Columbus, you and me

By JOHN FRALEY STAFF WRITER

Last term, much-to-be-esteemed Crusader Senior Staff Writer-turned-Off Campus Editor Dave Roemhildt wrote a very intelligent article on the nature of man. As he tackled the topic of man's ability to be both good and bad, he was forced to keep asking a ton of questions before coming to any conclusion. His effort was much to be applauded, and I will not in any way, shape, or form try to repeat it. However, the topic of man's dual nature is an interesting- to me, at least-one that theologians, philosophers, and authors have discussed often enough. In the trial of Man, the defendant cannot be proven good or bad beyond a reasonable doubt, just as Dave concluded. I intend therefore to support the contention that mankind, regardless of its being bent toward evil or its inclination to do good, is an unchanging species.

an

ed

st

m

re

sh

of

n

nt

of

SI

et

m

s

I don't mean that any specific human lacks the capacity to change him/herself. What I mean is that humans in 1995 A.D. are the same creatures as humans in 1995 B.C. We, Internet-surfing, e-mailing, faxing Americans on the verge of the third millennium, are the same as, say, pyramid-building, star-worshipping, Pharaoh-embalming Egyptians living four and five thousand years ago. We have the same needs, the same emotions, the same thoughts, the same desires, and we perform the same actions. I intend to demonstrate this point by using my own experiences where I feel they relate adequately to humankind in general.

I need to eat. This is not a choice I struggle with daily, even when I peer under my plate's contents to check for anything that might try to get away if it were suddenly stabbed. Most humans have also experienced this need for nutrition. Likewise, I need a roof to house me. I will not live forever without shelter, and neither will the homeless beggars of any century, without assistance at some point.

In addition, I need a certain level of security to avoid stressing out and losing my mind. Whether this securi-

ty comes from a faith in God or from humans sacrificed every full moon to appease evil spirits and sustain crops, doesn't matter. What is essential is that one can fabricate for oneself a sense of security. Perhaps my most tangible sense of security occurs when I settle my account with the (in)famous Business Office: I pay a sum, sign some papers, and I can live without a few specific financial worries for ten weeks.

I feel a wide variety of emotions. I get scared when a semi-truck starts to barge into my lane on the freeway while I am beside it. I don't panicand neither does the medieval knight on foot when a sword-toting horseman charges in his direction. The knight and I both overcome the instinctive (read: momentary) fear and decide to improvise and look for solutions. I feel confident and hopeful when I walk into a room to take a final for which I have studied sufficiently; the Babylonian architect feels confident and hopeful when preparing a blueprint for another ziggurat. I could go on, but you're smart enough to get my point. Similar situations in different time periods yield similar psychological or emotional results in human beings.

I like to think of myself as a thinker. I actually enjoy reasoning out problems, discussing age-old topics, and talking theology with the other thinkers around me. More than occasionally my friends and I will venture out into philosophical deep waters and ponder the big questions-just like millions of others have done in the past. In our search for some kind of meaning to our life, we mirror those who came before us, thus proving humans don't get tired of thinking. Also, we ask the same questions, which can be frustrating when what we seek is answers

Equally at the root of man's existence stand his desires. What do humans want? For one, we want inclusion or approval of others. We want some sort of affection, which can be displayed by peers in a variety of ways: either by acknowledgment, friendship, respect, or romantic feelings. Even those who retreat from society, shumning others and entering a life of solitude, do so in part because their desire

for acceptance was left unfulfilled. Secondly, we crave power. When

I want control of my life, I am communicating a yearning for independence that is quite akin to the politician's desire for a legislative or executive seat through which he can control lives beyond his own.

Another desire that cannot be left silent, since it is presumably not the least powerful, is the sexual drive. Due to certain physical restrictions, I am probably unable to speak for women in this case, but I can assert with sufficient confidence that when a male stops thinking about sex, it's usually because his heart has stopped beating. This is by no means a twentieth century attitude; Greeks and Romans, as idealistically inclined as they were, as noble as their philosophies were, didn't seem to mind the more than occasional orgy. Their prowess was truly re-

m a r k a b l e , considering MTV hadn't even been invented yet.

With humans sporting parallel desires from one millennium to the next, it's not surprising that their actions are unchanging. On the less than laudable side, we have documented proof that humans have always lied, always damaged property or their neighbors, always murdered. To use religionese, all have sinned. For whatever reason, humans do harmful things-for goodness' sake, the very first post-Eden fable that the Bible retells is that of a jealous brother moved to murder! From Cain to Hitler, people make choices that are detrimental (to put it mildly) to othrs.

On the more refreshing flipside, however, mankind is capable of wonders. Christ praises a widow who gives her last penny out of piety and then inspires his disciples to cure the sick both physically and spiritually; many years later, inner-city workers in L.A. volunteer their time to help feed vagrants, drunks, and junkies.

Maybe man is evil. Maybe man is good. Maybe you'd rather not know. Whatever you may choose to believe, there is a fact that is not open for discussion: God loves us, as identical as we may be to our ancestors. Just as we are uninclined—perhaps even unable—to change, He is not going to stop loving us. That at least is an inexhaustible source of hope in an ever-changing world where everything stays the same.



(6)

PAGE 16/ VOL. 49 NO. 11 JANUARY 17, 1995











The broken body of Christ

By D. ANDREW ZIRSCHKY OPINIONS EDITOR

I leave my house, I get in my car, and I drive to church. There is a greeter at the door; I don't know his name and he doesn't know mine, but we smile at each other and he shakes my hand. I walk past him and the false smiles fades.

I find a seat and look through the bulletin waiting for the service to begin. I look through the bulletin again. Someone sits down next to me with his wife; I say "hi." I look through the bulletin again as the choir files in.

We sing words out of a hymnal; no one has heard the songs before. We sing more songs off a screen at the front of the auditorium; the words are more repetitive than meaningful. When we are done, I am given only a few short seconds to "greet" the people sitting around me and shake their hands. I

don't know any of them.

A middle aged woman sings a song for us. She hits a wrong note a few times and I see the people in front of me begin to lose interest and poke their noses down into their bulletins. Then the pastor gets up and tells us to open our Bibles. He tells a story about what happened to him this week as if we were old friends, but I've never met him. He talks about his passage and about Jesus, and then sits back down.

COMMENTARY

When he is done, we are passed a plate that people put money in. The pastor says what we put in the plate is our offering to God. The children put in quarters; the rich people make out checks so they can write it off on their taxes.

Then we are fed the Lord's Supper. Expensive silver platters of crackers are passed around. The parishioner slouched next to me is kind--he holds

the tray while I take my cracker. The next silver tray carries tiny vials of grapey liquid; I take one and pass the tray on. When the assembly has been served, the pastor leads us in the synchronized "crunch and swallow" of the Lord's Supper. The cracker leaves a bitter taste; the juice is insufficient to wash it away. The pastor leads us in a rote prayer and the voices of the crowd blend to sound like one; however, their minds are still complaining about the bitter cracker and the length of the service. "My roast is burning," a woman thinks. "The game is starting," a man realizes

The organ plays, I file out of the pew, I go out into the snow, I get into my car, I go to my house. The others do the same. ľ

V

Hebrews tells us, "Do not give up meeting together as some are in the habit of doing," but maybe we already have.

Trekkies beam out of the closet

By Dave McEwen Managing Editor

It is a dark and smokey room that smells of stale sweat and instant coffee...the gray trails of greasy smoke that rise slowly to the ceiling punctuate the silence as another nervous martyr runs a shaking hand through his thinning hair and steps to the mike...

"Hi...Ny name is Dave...and...I'm a...<sob!>... Trekkie!"

<Rousing unison chorus> "WE LOVE YOU DAVE!"

Such a scene, another Sci-Fi junkie admitting his addiction at a TA (Trekkies Anonymous) meeting, may be more real than you think.

I will be the first to diagnose myself as a Trekkie (Defined as a TRUE pointy-eared, green-blooded Star Trek fan, from Kirk to Sisko; fringe Next Gen now-and-theners need not apply) which is not to be confused with a Trekker, (translated as baby-boomer Trekkies who wanted a more masculine tag) or a Trucker, who I would not hesitate to stun on sight.

Trekkies are people who would plan their family vacations around DS-9 season premiers, people who buy Starlog Magazine "just for the articles," people who subscribe to Internet talk groups like alt.sexy.bald.captains. A real Trekkie of the first order would not think twice before naming his own child "Shting-Tai," a common 24th century surname which, when translated from the original Vulcan, means, "Beelzebub."

Far be it from me to suggest that such behavior is actually taught at NNC, but unconfirmed reports state that an unnamed English Department professor whose initials are Reg Hill actually uses Star Trek analogies to teach Beowulf.

Hill: (Wearing trendy Spock tie) "...So, if you look at Grendel from this point of view, he may be seen as...a Kirk figure!"

Students: (Frantically scribbling wisdom-filled notes) "Gasp!"

Hill: (Beaming with the knowledge that he has inspired the youth of NNC to stretch their collective awareness) "Have a Tootsie pop."

Academic Dean Sam Dunn was unavailable for comment.

Before you send me to the smiling men with the shining white coats, consider with me the long, established list of famous Americans who, along with being well known, count the fact that they can name off the entire Enterprise-D bridge crew among their more impressive virtues.

Norman Schwarzkopf, Stormin' Norman himself, has hinted that he really retired from the Armed Forces because the president wouldn't condone a budget that included Photon Torpedo options for Stealth Bombers. (Rumor has it that the General also has a plastic hand-held, type-two phaser permanently set on shake-andbake.)

In a recent exclusive Crusader interview, NNC President Richard Hagood, who was wearing an excellent Armani suit, by the way, remarked that he was considering closing the 1995 graduation address with, "Live long and prosper."

(I want to be VERY clear that this last sentence is a complete work of fiction; he was really wearing a sweater.)

Even Madonna has begun work on a collection of Klingon mating ballads titled "Gruuagh Ptackch," which, when translated, means, "Deleted by Pub Board." JANUARY 17, 1995 PAGE 17 / VOL.49 NO.11



TELEVISION



17

Star Trek:

Voyager

Channel 9

7:00 p.m.

Mondays

Reviewed by

ve McFw

ader Rating

B+

Star Trek: Voyager was a larger than life way for the new United Paramount Network to kick off its long-awaited spring line-up. The much anticipated series that

has seen more time in the tabloids than on the screen, came through with flying colors and set an extremely high programming watermark in the process. Paramount is already calling Voyager "the series that launched a network," but the show itself has already

shown that it may live on, even if the network it launched falls by the wayside

Better than average character development, ever improving special effects, tongue in cheek humor, and the excellent cinematography and budget that trekkers have come to expect from the modern Star Trek series all worked in Paramount's favor, making Voyager well worth either scheduling around Senior Seminar, or learning how to program your VCR.

The captain is a better than average actor with a plainer than average voice for Star Fleet captains such as Picard and Sisco, who were known for the

resonant commands echoing around the bridge. She also bears such a resemblance to a young Katherine Hepburn that viewers begin wondering if there really were Vulcans on Golden Pond.

One of Voyager's more ingenious additions to the Star Trek universe is a holographic medical officer who is forced to take control of sick bay when the real doctor is killed off in a dramatically average explosion. The unique idea has produced by far the best medical officer since Bones, but it does have its inconsistencies. A computer with a sarcastic accent other than British? Since when can a hologram hold a tricorder anyway?

Along with Voyager, Paramount has coupled a few other, seemingly harmless shows that will undoubtedly fall the way of Beans Baxter, and The Tracy Ullman Show, but with all the stock that Paramount has thrown in with Voyager, if it flies, the network will probably live to see a birthday or two.

How the show will fair amidst prime-time competition from four networks remains to be seen. Remember, there was a time when even the most broadminded critics were predicting the rapid demise of Next Generation, and now Picard, Riker and the rest may never die. But, remember, Deep Space Nine started off slow and stayed slow, and if Voyager has a similar fate, the ship, as well as the network's voyage, won't last long.



What can be said? Not much, the title says it all

CINEMA

If you are ever faced with the unsettling choice between visiting Nampa's world famous Swiss Village Cheese Factory and seeing the movie Speechless, choose the former. The cheese there is rarer.

Now, I believe Michael Keaton is one of the best actors alive, and I know for a fact that Geena Davis is one beautiful, talented, and tall actress. Trouble is Speechless is not cheeseless, and its plot is weaker than mild cheddar. Keaton plays a sarcastic, selfeffacing, and successful speech writer-a sort of genial genius. At the beginning of the movie, he has recently been hired to revive a New Mexico politician's sputtering run for the Senate. Davis, conversely, portrays an unconfident yet extremely gifted writer who works for the other side. What they have in common is severe insomnia; one sleepless night finds them running into each other "by chance." You can take it from here: they somehow fall passionately in love in

the middle of the campaign, thus prompting a series of gags that are only sometimes funny, as well as a list of quid pro quos that are frustrating more often than they are comical. While I am ethically forced to admit that I laughed heartily a few times, I must add that if I had been sleep-deprived the night before, I would have been able to fall asleep more than once. As if to compound the matter, the last twenty minutes seem to last at least forever; the natural conclusion of the film occurs a little too soon for its own good.

It seems that inconsistent is probably the best way to describe Speechless. If you have a few hours to kill and you're a big fan of either Michael Keaton or Geena Davis, see the movie; the terrific acting outshines the plot. If not, spend your money elsewhere, like the cheese factory.

Foster shines but Nell as a whole fails to deliver

CINEMA

Although the movie's setting is in a small North Carolina town, and its main character is Jodie Foster, a young woman who has been isolated from the modern world, Nell has an opportunity to be an

Nampa Cineplex

Nell

465-4957

Reviewed by

Kona Lew-

Williams

extraordinary movie with much promise, but fails to deliver.

The one saving grace is Foster's performance that is very realistic and natural. She gives life to Nell and has good prospect to be nominated for an Academy Award.

I was most dissatisfied with Liam Neeson as the small town doctor who is immediately enthralled with Nell's simple and secluded existence. Neeson seeks to learn and understand Nell's language, which is derived from her mother who had suffered several strokes. His character is rather one dimensional, and does not seem to evolve beyond that. I have been im-

pressed with Neeson's previous work,

B

such as Schindler's List, but I was not as impressed with his performance in Nell.

After going to court to fight for Nell's freedom against psychologist Natasha Richardson who wants to study Nell and her form of communication within the confines of a hospital, the judge decides to give both doctors three months to provide more information to the court, so an executive legal decision is made.

Neeson then camps out near Nell's cabin, while Richardson drives her luxury boat up the river and they begin to study Nell and her habits.

As the story unfolds, Neeson and Richardson once on opposite sides begin, to work together as surrogate parents to introduce Nell into contemporary society, as well as protect her from it. As Nell becomes familiar with society, she learns that in order to go on with her life, she must give up a part of her innocence.

After viewing the movie, my companion and I began to generate questions about the movie. How does society help shape our personality? How do our parents influence our belief and value system? How can innocence remain without being tainted? And, is it natural to seclude your children in order to keep their innocence? I have come to the conclusion that there is not just one answer to each question, but only more questions.

Since this movie has aroused many questions, perhaps it is also challenging its viewers to address these questions in their own lives.

Nell is a movie worth seeing, but do not be dissatisfied if it does not promise to deliver.



Speechless

ampa Cineplex

465-4957



PAGE 18/ VOL. 49 NO.11 CRUSSING JANUARY 17, 1995





berrin.

nt

ge

nk

ot-

us

ze,

in

IS re-

od

nd

on. I.t.

da

hat

ın-

cal-

he

ers

WS But ave

ors

we

LOS

by

er,

.5-

rai

hat

I (I

"a

an

ult

off

en be

ses

gal

nd

ore

of

his

on

gal

nat

a

ice er-

is-

··· (2 to a · ida - at.

1....

Introducing the student checking account that:



A First Security Bank student checking account gives you 24-hour access to Automatic Teller Machines.

Forgives your mistakes.

Because we know that no one is perfect, we offer Cash Reserve "automatic overdraft protection" up to \$500.

Treats you like an adult.

You can also apply for your very own First Security VISA credit card with a great rate and no annual fee.

Gives you the shirt off its back.

Plus, we'll give you 50 checks free, 10 checks a month with no transaction fee and a free T-shirt.²

And maybe even a ride to school.

Be sure to enter to win a new 18" mountain bike at any First Security location—no purchase necessary.³

1. Subject to application and credit approval. 2. T-shirts available while supplies last. 3. Must be a college or university student to enter; no purchase necessary; drawing on October 14, 1994.



Cash Reserve