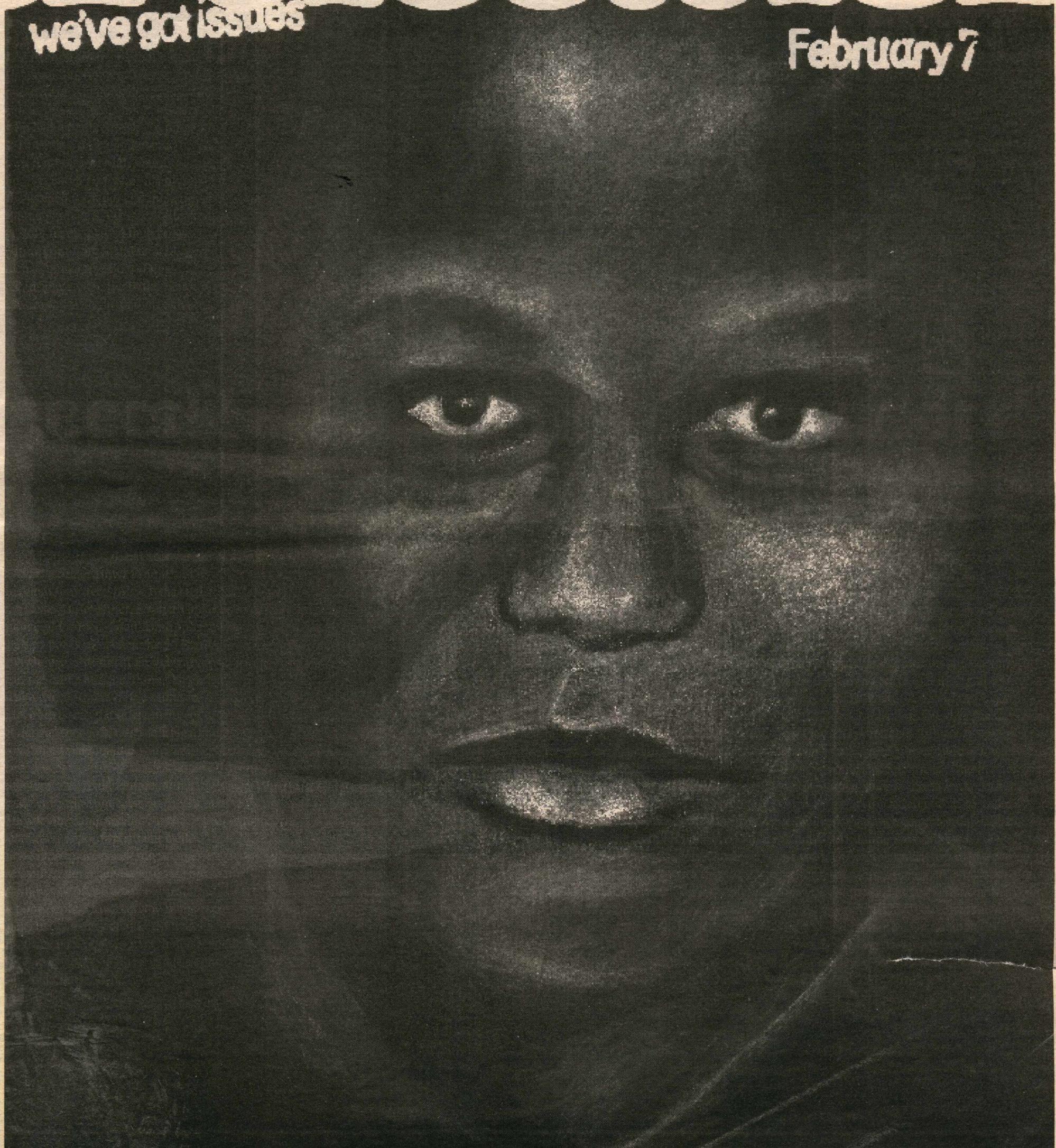


Artusado

We've got issues

February 7



"In every man there is something wherein I may learn of him, and in that I am his pupil."

~ Ralph Waldo Emerson

Name. Major. Class. It's the usual information that we know about most every student we encounter on our small campus.

But how many people do we really know? It's true that outside of our particular circles, we may not have any idea about the people we see everyday.

Every person at this school has a story; a history in every pair of eyes you encounter. But what makes them angry? What keeps them laughing? And what brings their tears?

Since February is Black History Month, we decided to send Angie out to speak with minorities on our campus. In all honesty, we didn't know what kind of stories she would hear. We wondered if some people might feel outcast or even offended by the majority of white students on campus.

What we found, had little to do with a student's race or nationality. As Angie interviewed three students, amazing stories emerged. We share those stories with you in this issue.

As I write this, I am looking at pictures of Jarod Krohn we have scanned for this issue. And so many memories come to mind. I have known Jarod since junior high, and I have some wonderful memories of him. However, as I hear all the amazing things his closest friends and loved ones remember, I only wish that I had known him more.

Life is a gift. It's unfortunate that we must experience loss to truly know its meaning.

We need to remember how wonderful it can be to actually understand who some one is beneath the surface. We hope this issue reminds you to realize the wonder of the lives that surround you.

Ali Brown
Managing Editor

The Crusader staff wishes to thank all those who helped us remember Jarod.

**Cover and feature illustrations
by Amber Adams**

Letters to the editor:

To the Editor:

Thank you for seeing clearly seeing clearly, and for naming what you see.

Your November 12, issue with the Christian Duckling cover, was perfect! It illustrates precisely the intellectual deficit of the modern evangelical church (i.e., pop-Christian culture). The judgment of God is upon us already, evident in that few are able to recognize the problem of a Christian duck, let alone the use of it as an expression of the Christian condition. There is indeed something wrong with this poster: It paints us to well.

God save us from the asphyxiating cuteness, cleverness, and mindlessness that we love so much. Preserve a remnant, Lord, who can obey our command to love You with their minds.

Dr. Casey Christopher,
Professor of Music

To the editor,

Yesterday marked the 30th anniversary of the Roe V. Wade decision by the Supreme Court, there were marches by both sides proclaiming victory in the fight for or against abortion but there is only one real loser, the unborn fetus. There is a right to choose, and I agree with the right to choose, but the choice should be made before pregnancy that the child is unwanted. The choice does not begin with the life of the unborn child, but in the choice of the desired contraceptive device.

The Pro-Choice defense bases their argument on the idea that the unborn child is not yet a human and it is undetermined whether it will become a child. This is a very poor argument! If you ask a 5-year old child what lies in a pregnant mothers belly they will tell you a baby.

I have heard a fetus called a mass of tissue and compared to a tumor. How many tumors develop a heartbeat at 8 weeks of age? It is no mystery what is inside of a pregnant woman.

Some argue that abortion is safer than childbirth; let me remind you that abortion has a 100% chance that one life will not begin or continue however you look at it. "Every child should be a wanted child", is another basis for abortion. So how many

people apply to adopt a child each year? Idaho's statistics show that in 1993 there were 937 people who filed for adoptions, and 970 abortions. How many of those were unwanted.

The pro-choice movement would have people believe that the number of overall abortions is small. Is 750,000 abortions a small number?

Well, what if the mother is a victim of rape or incest? Ok let's look at these statistics. In 1987 there were roughly 200,000 rapes (reported and unreported) of those, 1.5 of 1000 resulted in pregnancy. This is about 0.15% of the time. The number of women able to become pregnant, those on birth control and the fact that all sexual encounters result in pregnancy diminishes this figure. The number of pregnancies that result from drunken parties is much higher than those resulting from rape.

Finally, ponder this point, the penalty for selling or trading a Bald Eagle is \$5,000 and one year in prison, this is a dead or alive eagle, to tamper with a Bald Eagle egg would cost a \$10,000 fine and 2 years in jail. Strange eh?

Respectfully,

Jeremy Lynch

To the editor:

Is Yoga Really Ok?

Before I begin, I want to clarify the purpose of this letter. It is not intended to bash on any article that has been written previously or to put down any person at this school. I just simply want this to be informative to those who are curious.

In the Bible, Jesus says to "... love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your mind. This is the first and greatest commandment" (Matthew 22:37 NKJV). Let's focus in on the mind aspect. Our minds are capable of a variety of activities. One of them is meditation. In Philippians 4:8, the Apostle Paul said, "whatever things are true, whatever things are noble, whatever things are just, whatever things are pure, whatever things are of good report, if there is any virtue and if there is anything praiseworthy -- meditate on these things."

With those verses in mind, here are some things that I found out about

Yoga. There are three kinds of yoga which have originated from the Hindu religion. There are bhakti yoga, karma yoga and jnana yoga. Jnana yoga is what is most often practiced in the United States. Jnana yoga is one of the Hindu ways of salvation or ways to knowledge. Salvation is achieved through attaining a state of consciousness in which one realizes their identity with Brahman (a Hindu god). Yoga literally means union or yoke. The goal is to yoke with Brahman, who is known as the infinite, universal spirit, and to raise oneself from the bondage of endless reincarnation.

The ultimate goal of Yoga is self-realization in which self becomes god. The physical positions of yoga come right out of the Hindu scriptures and are designed to put one into a state of consciousness where one imagines they are god. The body postures, or asanas, are intended to immobilize the whole body while meditation words, or mantras, serve to immobilize the consciousness. The deep breathing techniques that are taught in yoga are a method of entering altered states of consciousness and for developing psychic power. It has been known for people to shake, jerk, hop, or squirm uncontrollably, sometimes breaking into uncontrollable animal noises or laughter while in this state.

So does this mean that everyone who does yoga is doing it to worship the Hindu gods? No, but I do strongly believe that as Christians we need to be careful what we meditate on. As stated before, the Bible says we should meditate on things that are pure and have good report. I have no problem with stretching out and trying to relax, but I think there are numerous ways to do that successfully without doing yoga. Even if someone is not doing it for the purpose of worshipping a pagan deity, it is possibly opening their mind up to things that are not of the one true God. Our body postures can either be worshipping God or worshipping something else. As Christians we should be striving to glorify God in everything we do. So next time you put on your unitard and head to yoga class, ponder whether or not yoga is truly a good thing to do.

Kailee Fjeld

CRUSADER
We've got you covered!
Box C, 623 Holly St.,
Nampa Idaho 83686
Crusader Office (208) 467-8656

Editor - Ali Brown
Chad Frostrand - Assistant Editor
Angie Finton - Feature Editor
Dawn Stuvland - I Hear Voices

Dane Leach - Graphics and Layout
Andy Kerr - Graphics and Layout
Josh Walker - Technical Advisor
Anna Salisbury - Life in General/623 Holy

Amy Carner - Photographer
Nathanael Lyons - Copy Editor
Sarah Chase - Out of the Loop
Chris Canton - Benchwarmer

How Mark gets around

by Mark Boswell

Independence is something that everyone treasures and dreams of in life. I am no different from anyone else. For those of you who don't know me, I am a junior attending NNU, and I have a brain disorder called Cerebral Palsy that affects my ability to walk normally. For this reason, I use a walker to help make up for the inability to function normally. I was first attracted to NNU because of the family oriented relationships that seemed to be present here. This made me feel quite welcome and I was confident that I could take on the world.

The layout of the school was also something I appreciated because it was very flat and easy to get from one place to another, or so I thought. I soon found out that many of the building were of older origin and therefore had not been built with the consideration of handicapped students in mind.

I have always been taught that I was no different than anyone else. I had a hard time walking, but other than that the same was expected from me as from everyone else. I soon realized that I could make the best of any situation and was able to overlook what little inconvenience the majority of the campus buildings caused me.

The major concern of mine in this case is not that I have been overlooked, because for the most part I do not need any special attention (although feel free to show me some if you wish). What concerns me is NNU would not conform to

the needs of other students in my position, which could cause them some unneeded headaches in the future.

There are other students on campus that have the same dilemma I do. I must confess that I do not know their opinion on this subject. However, even if they don't need the extra help with accessibility, there will be someone in the future who will. If NNU is not prepared to accommodate disabled students, they could have an expensive legal issue at hand when future students are enrolled here, because of the Americans with Disabilities Act of 1990. That is the act that, among other things, was passed to ensure that the federal government enforces a national mandate for the elimination of discrimination against disabled individuals. That's why there are ramps, elevators, and smooth sidewalks.

I must also confess that although I do not need such things as better accessibility into older buildings, if they were in place I would not hesitate to use them in order to make my travels easier. It is also a good advertising tool for the campus, showing that they can cater to people in wheelchairs and those who might be able to get an education even though they have some sort of physical disability. I am proud to be as independent as I can be, and with the implementation of more ramps and elevators for better access, the school would allow others to become just as independent.



Illustration by Jonathan Bouw

Ten pennies for your thoughts

by Dawn Stuvland

A major goal of journalism is to present controversy. Of course, the controversy should be relevant to the readers, presented in good taste, and both sides of the issue should be equally represented. So far this year the opinions section has offered articles on a few controversial issues: war vs. peace, democrats vs. republicans, huge vs. small churches, etc.

When one article is published on an issue, and you disagree with the author's views, consider organizing your thoughts and writing a rebuttal either in a letter to the editor or as an opinions article. The key words here are *organizing* and *writing*.

I've heard the rumors that circulate about an article and the way that 20 people

in the lunchroom disagree with it and discuss the problems with the article and the paper in general, perhaps mention it in class, and then forget about it.

I'm glad that you disagree. You're thinking and applying what you know and believe to what you just read. That's something you should do. But if you really feel strongly, please take the time to organize your thoughts and write them down. Send them to the paper.

As opinions editor, I want to publish both sides of a story, of an issue, of a debate, but I can't when I don't get anything but trickling rumors of people's disagreement. And I can't when I don't know who you are.

Freedom of opinion is a beautiful

thing. You can think anything you want to think. Take it a step further and turn what you think into an exercise of freedom of expression, by responding to issues positively or negatively.

Do you have an issue that you think is relevant to *Crusader* readers? Write about it. I know that we as a staff are far from perfect, and as a paper we have a lot of room for improvement. We obviously have some restrictions for what we can and can't publish, but we are still a platform for expression that is inside your personal sphere of influence. And never underestimate the power of the written word. Words can change people. Many times through researching and writing about something that you feel strongly

about, you'll discover things about yourself as well. And at 10 cents per line, opinions writers can rake in the laundry money.

Send letters to the editor to:
Crusader Box C

For opinions ideas email:
dnstuvland@nnu.edu

Contents of opinions page do not necessarily reflect opinions of Crusader staff.

In Loving Memory of
Jarod Seth Krohn

September 10, 1980 - February 5, 2003

The best memory with Jarod was when Kerri, Jill, Jarod and I were going to my house to go sledding. Three-fourths of the way there was fine until we hit ice and drove off the road. After getting back onto the road we started up the last hill, then suddenly the jeep started over-heating. We then turned off the jeep and waited for about 30 minutes. During the 30 minutes we played in the snow and played tricks on the people driving by. After the 30 minutes we started again until we got to the other side of the hill where the jeep started smoking, filling the cab with smoke. We were finally done with trying to drive, so we got a ride with a police officer to my house where we stayed for the rest of the weekend. Besides the hectic drive to home, we still managed to have a blast in the snow.

Alina Lunsford

Jarod,
Your smile will forever linger in the hearts that you have touched. I will never forget your rosy cheeks, care free spirit, your love for ice cream and milk, Kerri and your ostrich fights, and of course your famous solo, the fox song (which Kerri absolutely begged you to sing every time we entered a vehicle.) Thank you for all the laughs and making my best friend the happiest girl in the world. I am glad that I know you are with God this minute and I thank God for sending you to this earth to teach us so much. Life is precious and you surely lived everyday to the fullest. Thank you Jarod for being my friend and sharing all those memories with me. I promise to watch over "your girl" and always remember what you have taught me. Thank you Jarod. Party hard in heaven, you deserve it.

Danica Andrews



In Memory

Quietly, we did not notice it was happening,
You came into our lives, an unassuming friend –
Never asking too much.
Accepting each of us just as we were.
Showing kindness and thoughtfulness by example.
Soon we realized we were better because of you.
Laughter – was a gift of mirth you gave us!
Demonstrating joy with each event life brought.
Bestowing all you had (not just to spare).
We learned how beautiful unselfish love could be.
With tear-filled eyes and heavy hearts we say farewell,
Our lives are richer now, and you're breathing celestial air.

-Kathy Burns, February 5, 2003

Thank you, Jarod, for all of your smiles. I will always remember your shining face and beautiful spirit. I have never seen Kerri so happy as when she was with you, and I thank you for all the love you gave her. You are truly one of God's finest and our friendship has come to mean so much to me. Know that you are loved and will be missed very much!

Jill Deakins

I remember the time Melody and I were out playing music under the tree by the "God building" late at night. You stopped and listened to me play one of my songs. Then you told me that I should record them and that I could do that at the Brandt Center – not only did you open a door that fulfilled one of my dreams, your genuine encouragement to me and my music was the confirmation and motivation I needed to step through that dream. You were the voice of God to me and I can't thank you enough for stepping into my world for that brief moment. Thank you.

Amber Rae

Often after hanging out we'd sit out in whatever vehicle we were in and pray for each other's needs and our thankfulness to God.

Jason

The summer of 2001, Jarod worked summer conference with the R.D.s and the Brandt Center Staff. When Girls State came, the girls all noticed what a great guy he was and began to flirt with him – a lot! He went and purchased a ring and wore it on his left hand so they'd think he was married.

Kathy Burns

I remember how we would all sit in the sun all afternoon freshman year, just hanging out. I remember bonfires, going to Boise to watch everyone go tubing, Easter dinner and games at the Krohns, making coffee together. One of my best memories is of "stealing" all of his clothes and hiding them in the prayer chapel, leaving him with a penguin robe – what a sport he was! I mostly miss Jarod's chuckle – the way his eyes and face lit up when he got excited about something. We'll sure miss him.

Andrea Souza

I remember when Jarod and Jason called one August afternoon and asked me to a concert in Garden City. We all got there and no one was there – except for the concert people... so all three of us got into my car, in August, and started praying. Praying for people to come, anyone to come and hear what God had to say through the music and messages. We emerged from my car, soaked in sweat and prayer, and walk around the corner to see five people. By the end of the day 200 or so people had come and gone and the Kingdom of God had two new members. I said that I was disappointed, and Jarod gently reminded me that two was better than none. He smirked, the way he did, and we laughed and hugged. Three had gathered, two more had found their way, and no one that had been in that car was the same.

Nick Shoemaker



Whenever I think of Jarod, REI and pulsar flashlights come to mind. Jarod had a love for the outdoors and any piece of equipment he could get his hands on. He was knowledgeable and many people, including me, came to him for advice. Thank you Jarod for your passion for adventure, knowledge, and the outdoors. It's helped me appreciate the little things about God's creation.

Jyoti Totten

Jarod,

You are the love of my life. You once told me that you loved me around the world and back. I believe you with all of my heart and I hope you never doubted that. Although we don't get to spend the rest of our lives together, I rest in the fact that I have Heaven to look forward to. Go climb all the mountains you can so that you can take me on plenty of camping trips when I get there. I can't wait to join you.

What a wonderful man your mom and dad raised you to be.

I thank you my sweetheart for all you have given me and for making me who I am.

The memory of your smile and rosy cheeks helps to keep me going.

I love you always and forever.

Love,
Kerr-bear



So many memories with you, it is hard to choose just one. Some of my favorite memories were spent playing in the sun on the soccer field freshman year. However, I think my favorite memory is your face. You were always smiling. Your cheeks were rosy and your eyes were always twinkling. Thank you for your encouragement. I know you are in a better place and now it is your friends and family I am praying for. Josh, Tausha, Kerri and Bobby. You are in my prayers.

Aubrey

You will always be a close friend of mine. We had so many good memories together and never a bad one. The two road trips were the best. Salt Lake City – Twice! I will never forget you and the short time we spent together here. Save me a spot up there and thanks for the handshake! God Bless!

Chris Mayer

Thanks for helping me get started with kinesiology. I will always remember us, two tall people trying gymnastics. Save me a spot up there!

Cameron Mayer



Minority Report

by Angie Finton

Illustration by Amber Adams

We come to NNU to learn. We pay our money, and we sit in classes. We read and write and listen, and try to get good grades. We end up with a lot of books and a bigger vocabulary; most get the degree we came for. But there's more to college than the academics, no matter what anyone tries to tell you. When my parents reminisce about college, they have mention something a professor said or a good textbook.

Here at NNU, I have come in contact with thousands of people. I have learned more in my late night chats with roommates than most professors could have ever taught me. Each set of eyes on this campus has untold stories to tell. Each person has walked their different road with their own set of trials and fears. Each is made up of broken pieces that come together to make a beautiful whole. Don't let the typical introduction about being born and raised in a Nazarene home with a quiet childhood fool you into believing that that is all there is to someone.

In honor of Black History Month, we are running this feature. It is to honor the African Americans on campus. This isn't just about honoring one race, however. I wish I could write about every ethnic background represented by the NNU student body. Here, with sincere respect and admiration, I write about three.

Jolleen Quimba is one of NNU's "minority" students. The room brightens when she is present. She is happy and well adjusted in the NNU community, despite her Phillipino heritage. Her dark, slanting eyes, olive skin and cascading black hair tell of an ancient culture that she carries with her proudly.

Before she was born, Jolleen's family came from their homeland in the Phillipines to the

United States as an act of desperation, hoping to find proper health care for her older sister who has Cerebral Palsy. The four-person family moved to the Portland area, and left behind the world they knew. Jolleen's father passed away just before she was born, leaving her mom shocked and alone in an unfamiliar world. The family adjusted, though, and their loving ties to one another carried them. Jolleen remembers a typical American childhood where the main language in their household was English. She attended regular schools, and has always felt accepted by her peers. She admits she does miss her mom's Phillipino cooking, though, and often finds herself sitting cross-legged at the table out of habit.

Though her Phillipino heritage is with her always, she admits her life is very different because her family came to the United States. Jolleen Quimba's life is one representation on campus of the graceful merging of cultures.

Chrishawn Lawrence is another "minority" student who let me have a glimpse into his life as an African American growing up in the slums of L.A. I went to his duplex, a little late and a little frazzled. We sat down on the couches in his living room, and with his expressive hands gesturing, and his gentle voice resonating through the room, he unwound his story to me.

Growing up, his family was doing well if they had electricity and a bathroom. His parents divorced when he was 7, and he remembers his mother struggling through financial strain as she juggled raising and supporting four children.

In the morning, before school, Chrishawn would have to walk 15 minutes to catch a 45-minute bus ride to school. He remembers feeling great anxiety about the walk, because he would

cross through rough areas of the neighborhood where gangs were known to protect their "turf" violently.

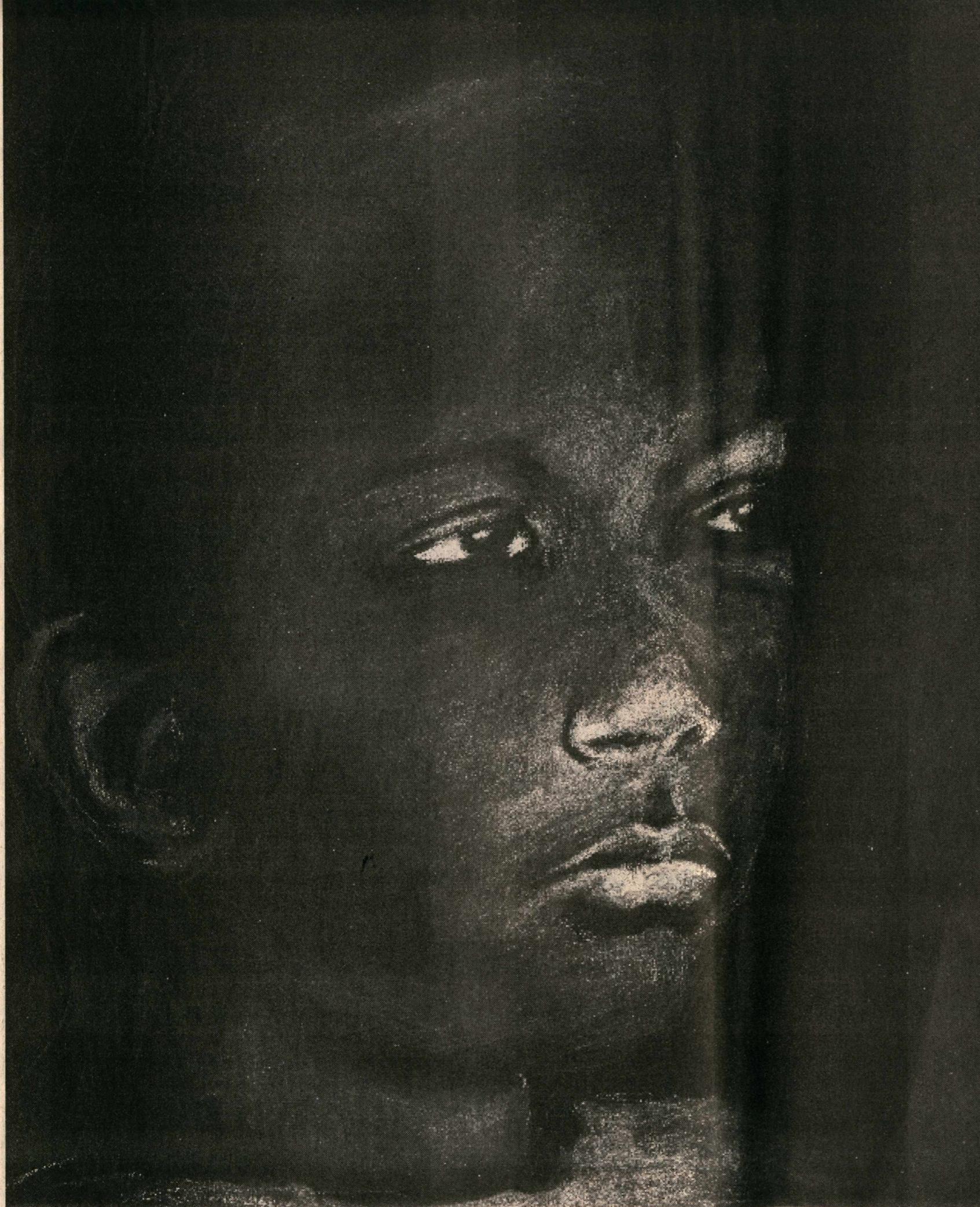
Chrishawn can't help but laugh when NNU kids are shocked by break-ins on campus: he says the amount of car vandalism and radio theft that happens in a year at NNU represents one night's worth where he is from. He remembers other forms of violence, where he and his friends had to get down as a gun was shot at them. He also told me that in one night, two different officers pulled him over and stripped his car down in a fruitless search for narcotics.

He told me that young men in the area are either athletes or they are in a gang. Though he started to play high school basketball as an alternative to gangs, it quickly became his livelihood. When he was a junior, NNU coaches began to come to his games to recruit him.

When he finally agreed to come to NNU, he had a hard time adjusting to the black-to-white ratio on campus. Coming from a high school that had only one Caucasian person, he suddenly was the minority. He told me about the pranks and ice blocking and other important freshmen activities he found himself involved in, and says that he never could have done that in L.A. He has always felt comfortable and happy at NNU, and for the most part college has never disappointed him.

Chrishawn and his family anxiously await his graduation in May. He plans to avoid L.A. except to visit family, and thinks he would like to help out kids with his degree in social work in Seattle.

Finally, we come to Wilson Wanene. Wilson had studying to do when I ran into him in the Student Center, but he quickly obliged when I asked him if he could tell me about where he is from in Kenya. Wilson's deep, dark skin creates a strong contrast next to his white teeth, and his grin broadens as he begins to think of home. Wilson is quick to mention how warm the weather is in Kenya, and to talk about the sunny, barefoot afternoons he remembers spending in the villages. He mentioned that when the rain



it comes down so hard. Like Nampa car theft for Chrishawn, Nampa rain does not faze Wilson. Wilson has found it important to mention to me several times that Americans are ignorant when they speak of chai tea. Wilson has informed me, and also wanted me to inform my readers, that "chai" is the Swahili word for "tea." So when one says, "chai tea" they are actually saying, "tea tea." He says that saying "chai" is sufficient when referring to the drink.

When Wilson was in Kenya, he and his family had cows and goats, about 20 of each. He was a cowboy, but in a different sense than a Wyoming man on a horse with a six-shooter at his side. Every day after school he would walk his cows and goats out into the woods to graze. He would climb as high as he could in the trees, and sing until the herd was out of sight. He would climb down again, and once he rounded them up, he would start over, ascending into a tree to sing as the animals munched.

He says that he and Laura Diansongi had the same reaction when they first walked into the Sodexho and saw the selection of food: the feeling that they might cry. He says it's taken some adjusting, and he still misses the food at home, but American food has begun to grow on him. A dreamy look crosses his face when he begins to think about restaurants he and his friends would go to back home, like "Wimby" and "Nado."

Wilson has worked hard to keep his heritage alive, and to share it with the people he comes in contact with at NNU. He has been gracious enough to have me over for delicious chai in his Olson apartment, and is always excited to give people Swahili translations of English phrases when he can. He has actually offered classes on the language for students who are interested.

There is nothing spectacular about the campus of Northwest Nazarene University. I have been on the campus when most of the students have left, and found it to be rather stark and lonely. The students are the ones who bring life and character to these buildings. God's creative forces gently touch each life, and each face on this campus. His thread of life and love weaves through each life, and holds us together harmoniously as we walk and learn each day to better understand each other, in turn better understanding him.

Highlights of Bush's address

by Aaron Stuvland

This past week, Americans heard a bold State of the Union address. Divided about going to war with Iraq, U.S. citizens expected this speech was going to be brimming with vital information.

The burning issue in the speech was our foreign policy, particularly in regard to Iraq.

Even so, Bush mentioned North Korea, Afghanistan and members of Al-Qaeda. Also among the important and controversial topics was the economy under the Bush administration.

The economic policy that Bush proposed first called for his tax cuts planned for the year 2004 and 2006 to be "made effective this year." He outlined his objective to spark "an economy that grows fast enough to employ every man and woman who seeks a job." According to economic theory, Bush's plan should work, but the

Democrats remain skeptical. Their main concern is the ever-increasing deficit looming over Washington. Democrats argue that the policy would produce a massive increase in the deficit, something they coined as "backwards economics," which would make worthless all of Clinton's surplus years in the booming 1990's. However, Bush puts trust in the American people to spend and invest their tax cuts, and is aiming to stimulate the job market. In turn, the job market would create more jobs, making a larger tax revenue base as opposed to higher taxes for fewer people. Bush called his plan the "best and fairest" way to help the economy, perhaps trying to avoid his father's mistake in the election of 1992 by raising taxes before a presidential campaign.

Next, Bush began outlining his strongest reasons in favor of war with Iraq. Calling Iraq a serious threat for harboring and

supporting terrorist activity and creating weapons of mass destruction, Bush promised that the U.S. would disarm them. He illustrated this message by citing many historical instances when Saddam Hussein has secretly and sometimes overtly broken treaties and agreements with the United Nations. Bush said that according to many UN inspectors, Iraq is directly violating the previously agreed policy. Much hard evidence was presented, showing Iraq is in 'material breach' of the UN contract. A complete list of exactly what Hussein has and his capabilities with such weapons as nerve gas and botulinum toxin starkly remind us of the complications inherent in our effort to protect our homeland and the security of other countries. Probable dangers and the intelligence report underlying Bush's reasons for war will be included in a report by Secretary of State Colin Powell this week in front of the UN

Security Council.

Bush appears to be mustering increased support for a war against Iraq, especially from the U.K.'s Tony Blair. Recently, eight other countries have voiced support for a military confrontation. Meanwhile, Germany, France and Russia indicate strong objection to immediate action. This objection is largely due to the beneficial economic policies between these countries and Iraq, dealing primarily with crude oil.

Bush's economic policy and reasons for going to war against Iraq in the address were the most controversial and incited the most debate. How these issues play out in the future will be an interesting study into the effectiveness of Bush's State of the Union address.

Space Shuttle Disintegrates

Seven Astronauts Killed

by Sarah Chase

Since the space shuttle Columbia blew up on Saturday, investigators have been rushing to piece together a puzzle of clues they hope will provide answers. Texas and Louisiana gathered the raining debris of the space shuttle as it slowly burned up upon reentering the earth's atmosphere. F-16s were sent out from Fort Worth's Naval Air Station Joint Reserve, discovering about a 500-mile area of debris. Instructions were given to the public by authorities to report but not touch any of the debris, as they could be contaminated with poisonous substances. Soldiers and helicopters were sent in by the army to find and guard parts of the wreckage, as they could be needed in evaluating the reason for the disaster.

At 200,000 feet above Texas, the Columbia burst into flames within minutes before landing at NASA in Florida. The seven astronauts aboard were killed as the space shuttle disintegrated.

A dentist in Nacogdoches, northeast of

Houston, reported that a metal bracket a foot long crashed through his office's roof.

As a cause, investigators are citing the damage caused to the space shuttle's thermal tiles at liftoff time.

After Columbia was launched on January 16th, a piece of foam insulating the fuel tank ripped off and hit the left wing.

That identical wing showed signs of failing sensors and other difficulties 23 minutes before the scheduled touch down. It completely disintegrated above Texas within 16 minutes of landing.

"As we look at that now in hindsight..we can't discount that there might be a connection," Ron Dittmore, shuttle manager, stated soon after the tragedy. "But we have to caution you and ourselves that we can't rush to judgment on it because there are a lot of things in this business that look like the smoking gun but turn out not even to be close."



Photo by Angie Finton

GRAND PRIZE reveals their reason

by Gideon Thomas

Grand Prize has bent the ear of the Christian music industry, and we got a taste of what they have to offer during "NNU's Winter Awakening" week.

NNU ministries are crying out for people to be real wherever they are in life, even if it means showing they are less than perfect. This is a mindset that is warmly embraced by the Calvary Chapel based band, whose sole objective is to "know God and make Him known, through the medium of music," says Doug McFerrin (drums). The band feels that their message is effective because it reduces Christianity to an understandable form.

The band was born after the guys received a common call from God to serve Him through music ministry. Naming themselves after a verse of scripture that says, "I press toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus," Philippians 3:14. In other words they make sacrifices in their lives on earth because their relationship with God is worth it. For Tony Caruso (bass) this meant giving up the things that separated him from God. He says, "there is no purpose in me following my earthly desires." These things only estranged him from finding a meaningful relationship with God. Steven Harder (electric guitar) says he "trusts that God's plan will have a better outcome than any personal aims." As of now they feel God wants them to continue sharing His word through music, and meet people wherever they are in life.

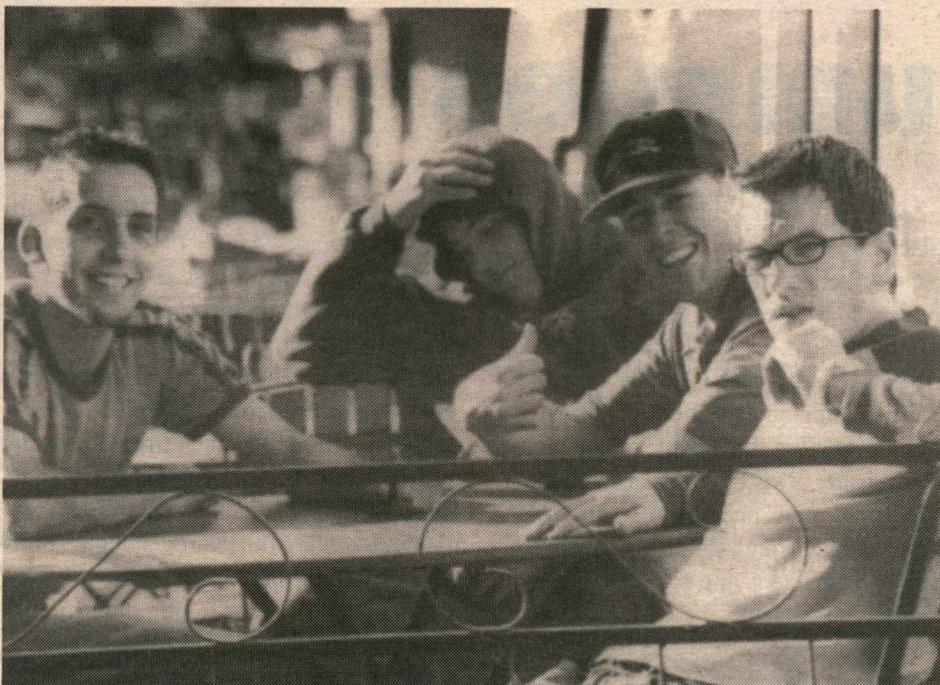
Luke Caldwell (acoustic guitar, lead vocals) says, "worship is only half of it,

there must be God's word too, one cannot exist without the other." He feels that if God is so important that he is worth committing his life to, then he must be worth sharing with other people, and that is what Grand Prize aims to do.

Not all people have had positive experiences with church. Luke suggests that for those people who can identify with that, you "should be looking to what the church is directing you towards (Christ), if they are directing you anywhere else you are being misled."

Grand Prize's commitment to living out God's word is what sets them apart from mediocrity and the tendency to do just enough. It's understandable that so many people seeking to know more about God look to Grand Prize for inspiration; an appeal that is being met halfway with their distribution to: 800 bookstores; 5 magazines; and their first national radio single. Grand Prize is taking their music to the next level this summer as they embark on a European tour.

If you want to see more of them, go check them out at Calvary Chapel Boise or catch them on tour in California, Utah, Arizona and Washington. To find out more about Grand Prize call 208-283-9871 or 208-321-7440, more information is available on the Web at info@grandprizemusic.com



Grand Prize: Steven Harder, Tony Caruso, Doug McFerrin, and Luke Caldwell

Wanted: a few good men and women

by Tim Milburn
director of campus life

The next few weeks are going to get crazy. Dozens of students will begin the process of applying and campaigning for next year's student leadership positions. Anticipation will mount as our campus begins to place eager students into these influential roles. Excitement will build as thoughts of finishing the current year are partnered with expectations for the coming year. Are you interested? There are dozens of opportunities for you to get involved and set the tone for our school. Perhaps you would like to serve as a Resident Assistant in one of the dorms, helping to create a living environment that is warm and welcoming for our on-campus students. There is also opportunity for you to apply to be a Peer Counselor, working alongside a freshman wing and supporting your fellow students. Have you considered becoming a Bible Study Leader for a freshman wing? Applications are being accepted now for these positions and are available at the Student Development offices. Opportunities for campaign-

ing or applying for Student Government positions are right around the corner as well. Sign up the week of February 10th for the elected positions of SGA President, Vice President, or Social Vice President. Or wait to apply for other SGA Executive Council positions following the elections. Applications are being accepted through February 14th from those interested in serving as Brick House Directors. This group of 3 to 4 upperclassmen will live in and run the everyday operations of one of NNU's favorite hangouts. Maybe you would like to serve your classmates by running for a class council position. Class officer election processes start the week of March 24th. Plus, there's opportunity to get involved with a number of academic committees that require student input and participation. Those selections will be made toward the end of the semester. Are you interested? My advice to you is to take every opportunity to involve yourself in the life of the campus. Find a place to serve. Make your mark at NNU.

Be (a)ware of Iraq

by Sharece Bunn

This time last year, students did their schoolwork in the computer labs seeing little eyes stare at them with the saying, "God is watching you," attached to each computer. Jayson Grenn, last year's Community Relations Coordinator chose cheating as the topic for Campus Awareness Week.

When contemplating this week over Christmas break, our current Community Relations Coordinator, Jennifer Hopping, picked Iraq because she loves the controversy involved. She feels that our campus needs more intellectually stimulating forums. Through discussions and debates, people had their ideas and perspectives challenged and have been encouraged to see past the realm of NNU.

The objective of this week is exactly what it states, awareness. Too many of us are unaware of the major world events going on. We are only exposed to the small bits and pieces and are oblivious to

the bigger picture. Jennifer tried to pick speakers that are very well informed on the current issues in Iraq so that we would be exposed to several different points of view on this controversial current event for our nation. She believes that we, as students, need to know the important facts and different perspectives before we decide which side of the debate to take.

Thursday evening, three speakers addressed the students in Feltar Lecture Hall. The three speakers are all professors at Boise State University. Dr. Marty Orr is a professor of U.S. foreign policy and International Relations, Dr. Michael Zirinsky specializes in United States and Iran relations, and Dr. Joann Klein is a specialist in history and women studies, particularly in the Middle East. Each of the speakers was given eight minutes to offer his/her own perspective on the Iraq conflict, and that was followed by a forum in which they worked to answer students' questions.

NNU'S Friesen Gallery: A local gem

by Tyrus Clutter

One of the most overlooked gems of the Treasure Valley (and I do intend the pun) is right here on the NNU campus. Now, you could say that as the director I am biased, but the Brandt Center's Friesen Galleries are ranked by many as some of the top exhibition facilities within the state of Idaho. Unfortunately, not many people outside of our campus community visit the exhibits in these galleries regularly. When I do convince friends from Boise to come see an exhibit they are always more than pleasantly surprised at the space and the shows. Therefore, I am hoping to convince you to spend a few moments in these galleries so that you too can understand how fortunate NNU is to have these spaces on campus.

Currently, in the north gallery is a show for those who remain fixed to the idea that art has to do something other than look nice. If you are utilitarian in your approach to art, check this gallery out first. A group of Boise-area potters, or ceramists, have brought us their work for this exhibition. Included in the group is NNU's own Lon Gilbert. Most of this work is functional pottery—teapots, bowls, mugs. Still, there are some purely sculptural pieces and even some in-between items (like two very large teapots which would not be ideal for ever making tea, unless you need tea for 75). What makes this a most interesting collection is that the processes used to create the work (both building and firing) are straightforward and traditional, yet the items produced run the gamut. One gets a good sense of the vast possibilities of the medium used.

The south gallery presents a completely different concept and feeling. It is unusual to think of pairing a high degree of precise

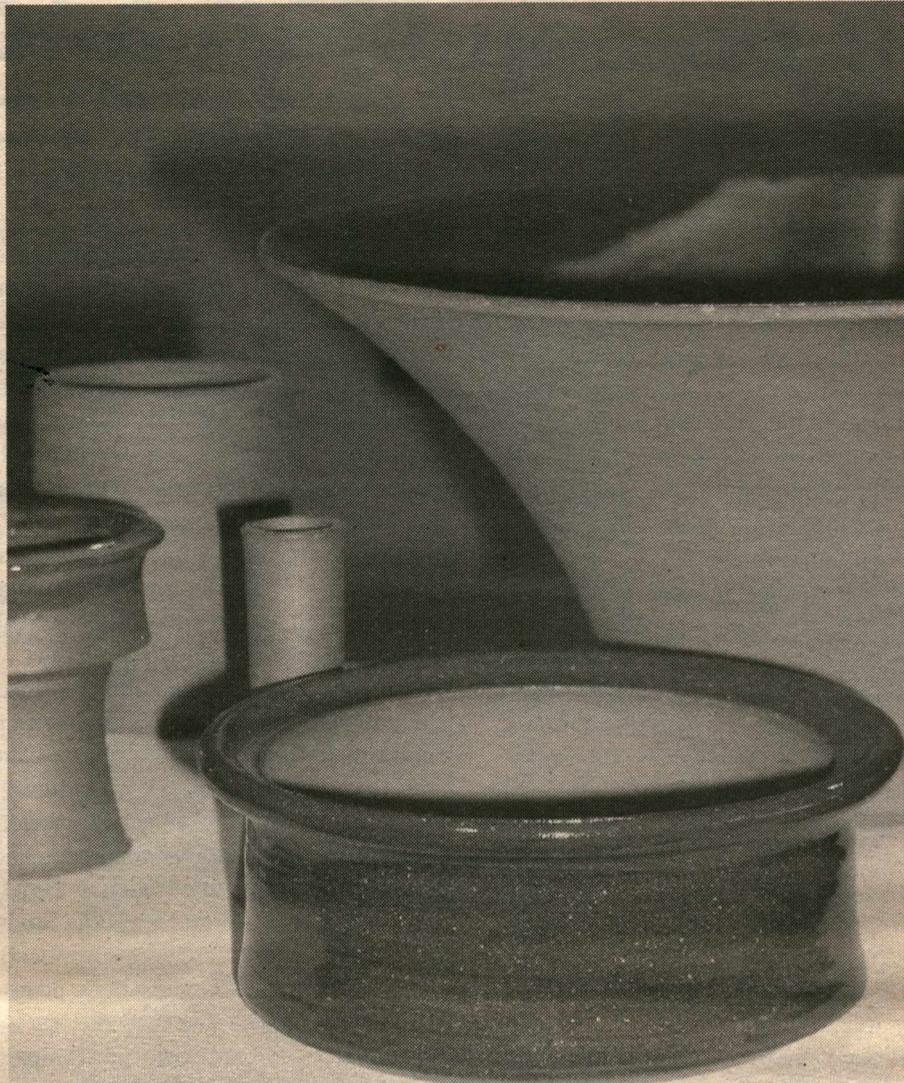


Photo by Amy Carner

realism with an almost minimal abstraction, but that is exactly what one senses in the *Spectrum* show—works by Illinois artist Steven Carrelli. Each of the paintings presented here are only six by six inches, on blocks of wood about two inches deep. As these tiny paintings number only

twenty for the entire exhibit, a cursory glance into the gallery gives no concept of what is actually inside.

"Spectrum" refers to the changes in hue among the individual works. Each image is of the naked back of some person, known only through an almost anonymous

first name and a numerical designation. These "skin" paintings bring up ideas and questions. If you choose not to look at the titles, or names, of the pieces, then you begin to get a sense of the dilemma. We tend to want to label things, and people—male, female, black, white, straight, gay, young, old, Protestant, Catholic, etc. That cannot be done so easily here. It is nearly impossible to ascertain the gender or ethnicity of the subject/model of each painting. How exactly are we different from one another, and how much do those differences really matter?

Aside from this questioning purpose within the body of work, the sensual quality of the paintings themselves is wonderful to behold. Each image taken by itself is beautifully nuanced. The technique is flawless and the subtlety of changing colors in the flesh will make anyone take a second look at his or her own skin. This should remind us that picking out the *flesh* color from the Crayola box is never going to be enough. We are more than the titles we make for each other and are each vastly complex individuals, therefore we cannot label ourselves any more than we can others.

I hope that this description motivates a few individuals to spend some time within these exhibitions. I also hope that the questions I have raised about the work are not the only ones you will ponder. Not all art has to be deeply intellectual, but some of it is. In order to participate in the communication initiated by the artist it is always our responsibility to respond to that conversation in some way.

From video to mummies

by Scott Foster

Those seeking some sort of artistic enlightenment in a town largely dominated by cows and sugar beets, will likely only find a means of quenching their cultural thirst 20 miles away. The Boise Art Museum, besides containing a beautiful collection of contemporary and local art, routinely hosts lectures by artists, some nationally and internationally renowned, as well as art classes. Currently the Museum is hosting a collection of American Realism, Oriental Art, and a show by the NEA sponsored video artist, Gary Hill.

Hill, a Seattle based artist is an individual who sees video as the best answer

to the artistic problems he faces. It is to be admitted that video, as a medium, can be a little uncomfortable to those more accustomed to the more traditional mediums: oil paint and clay. Video art possesses a natural raw quality that other mediums lack. Despite the planning and deliberation, video art can often look haphazard and spontaneous. It is also often abstract and unconventional, taking unlooked for paths to make its point. These qualities often lead to raised eyebrows, a quizzical smirk, and a sharp exhalation as if to say: "They call this art?"

Mr. Hill's show will only be up for a

limited time—until February 16. It will be replaced by a collection of Egyptian Art, which will open on March 8th. The show promises to be fascinating, including work from the pre-dynastic to Roman period, as well as the Cartonnage Mummy Case of Pa-di-mut, a pharaoh of the 22nd Dynasty. More information is available on the museum's website: www.boiseartmuseum.org

The museum is open from 10 am to 5 pm, Tuesday through Saturday, 10 am to 8 pm on Thursdays, and Noon to 5 pm on Sunday. The museum is closed on Mondays. Admission is a mere \$3 for students, or free from 10 to 9 on the first Thursday

of every month during what Boiseans call "First Thursday." At this time Downtown Boise comes alive, all the galleries stay open late and many offer receptions where (attention starving college students) food will be served. During the warmer months street performers come out and one can enjoy patio dining at such fine restaurants as the Cazba, the Grape Escape, and the Kulture Klatch. Whether you opt to pay the three dollars for regular student admission, or hold out for free admission on the first Thursday of next month, the Boise Art Museum will supply all the artistic enlightenment you could hope for.

Cheap date of the week

by Paul Clark

Slightly off the beaten path to Boise you may have noticed an old charter bus turned Mexican restaurant called Tacos Lupita. I recently had the good fortune of taking Ali Brown there for an extremely romantic and economical evening on the town.

Tacos Lupitas is easy to find by taking Holly Street north from campus to 2nd Street. Once in the infamous bus you will find an atmosphere that is second to none. The unique seating arrangement is highly conducive to one-on-one conversation, however the metal bus is filled with kitchen noise and the TV constantly tuned to Latino soap operas, which drowns it out nicely. A romantic plus is the variable draft coming from the door that makes sitting close to your date necessary in the winter months.

The menu is somewhat limited. However it is loaded with authentic treats. The tacos and gorditas come on tortillas that are rolled out and fried after the order is placed. All of the entrees come with your choice of green or red salsa (beware as both quite spicy). The torta is a unique item to the Tacos Lupita menu; the large sandwich is bursting with lettuce, onions, tomatoes, and your choice of meat. Most of the items on the menu are small and come with no side dishes, so two or three items are needed to fill most people. Be sure to enjoy an ice cold Sangria with your dinner to impress your date with your knowledge of fine soft drinks.

Items on the menu range in price from \$1.50 to \$3.00, making it possible for a couple to eat comfortably on less than \$10.00. Be sure to take cash or check on your date. I learned the hard way that Tacos Lupita does not take credit or debit. Thanks to Ali for a great evening out, and picking up the tab.



Look for the white taco-bus across from the Chevron on 16th Ave.
Photo by Amy Carner

What's that noise? Student sings praises of Basement Gallery

by Amy Carner

After visiting several different galleries in Boise last year, The Basement Gallery was the only one that inspired me and actually left me feeling uplifted. Located on Maine St. in downtown Boise, the gallery often showcases local art. The last two times I have visited the Basement Gallery, I was not only impressed by the art but also by the people I met. The first time I went I actually met the artist and discussed his work for over an hour. On my last visit, I went I met the owner, Perry Allen. He

was kind enough to tell me about the current exhibit and was genuinely a pleasure to talk to.

The gallery is currently showing the original art of Boise State University's Professor William Carman. He recently had his childrens' book *What's That Noise?* published by Random House, and all of his original oil and charcoal illustrations are on display. It was fascinating to see the large originals on the wall while looking at the book on the table. If you

enjoy incredible childrens' book illustrations, the show runs through the end of February, so you still have a couple weeks left to go and check it out. Even if illustrations aren't your favorite type of art, be sure to go sometime and see what they have. The shows change fairly regularly so you are guaranteed to find something you like. The Basement Gallery is open Monday through Friday, 9-5 pm.

In the limelight:

upcoming events

Feb. 7—

What: Poetry Slam
Where: BSU Special Events Center
When: 7 pm
Cost: Free

Feb. 8—

What: International Food, Song and Dance Festival
Where: Student: BSU Student Union Jordan Ballroom
When: 6 pm
Cost: \$12 at Select-a-Seat

Feb. 10—

What: SGA Sign-ups
Where: Student Development

Feb. 13—

What: NNU Jazz Band Concert "Nothin' but Jazz"
Where: Brandt Center
When: 8:00 pm
Cost: \$3, \$1 for students

Feb. 14—

What: Valentine's Banquet
Where: Nampa Civic Center
When: 6:45 pm
Cost: \$7 per person

Feb. 22—

What: Mr. NNU
Where: Science Lecture Hall
When: Following the women's basket ball game
Cost: \$2-3?

Top Ten

Reg Hill Prayers

Submitted by Amanda Spies

10. Thank you for drop kicking us through the goal post of your glory
9. Doubt is the ants in the pants of faith
8. Thank you for heaven not being a what, but a who
7. Thank you for transforming us from the marshy swampland that we once were to the Disney World that we are now
6. O Lord, beam us out of here in Chariot's of Fire
5. Let us be not pawns in a mechanistic universe
4. Help us to be Cheerleaders
3. May we avoid the Cult of Niceness
2. Help us to have a "gratitude attitude"
1. May we be like tennis balls, O God, and bounce

Crusaders outgun St. Martin's

by Chris Canton

Four players for the NNU men's basketball team scored in double figures, leading the Crusaders to their first conference win last Thursday night over St. Martin's College, 64-55.

The Crusaders got off to a quick start with back-to-back three pointers from guards Tyler Jeans and Ryan McCarthy, jumping out to a 6-point lead. The Crusaders and the Saints traded baskets for the rest of the first half, as the Crusaders took a 34-26 lead into halftime.

The Crusaders came out strong early in the second half, increasing their lead to double digits. Just when the game seemed out of reach, the Saints, led by Dave Clarke, who finished with a game-high 18 points, went on an 18-4 run giving the

Saints the lead.

But the Crusaders got some big shots from Jeans and McCarthy, and slowly pulled away from St. Martin's in the final minutes to clinch the victory.

Northwest Nazarene got solid production from their guards, most notably Larry Graves, who had a double-double with 13 points, 10 assists, and also managed to pull down 6 rebounds. Matt Gerome added 14 points and 8 boards of his own.

Both the Crusaders and the Saints entered the game winless in GNAC conference play. Both teams played their hearts out from tip-off until the final buzzer, seeking their first victory. But on this night, the Crusaders were the better team, and were rewarded with the conference victory.

The Buccaneers' Salvation

by Chris Canton

When I sat down and made my predictions for how the year would play out in the NFL, my predictions were right on except for one thing: an unforeseen human factor. My Eagles vs. Raiders Super Bowl looked to be etched into stone heading into Championship Sunday (the week prior to the Super Bowl), but I looked past the efforts of one man: Jon Gruden.

The biggest deal in the 2002 NFL off-season was the trade conducted between the Tampa Bay Buccaneers and the Oakland Raiders. The Raiders received two future first round draft picks, two future second round draft picks and 8 million dollars from the Buccaneers in exchange for the right to talk to the Raider head coach, Jon Gruden. Fortunately Gruden saw a great opportunity to win in Tampa, and agreed to take over the head coaching position for the Buccaneers organization. Gruden single-handedly led this team to a Super Bowl championship. Had he not come to Tampa Bay, the Bucs would have been humbled again by the Philadelphia Eagles and forced to watch the worst half-time show in Super Bowl history, with the rest of us.

Say what you will, but the Tampa Bay defense did not deliver the Bucs a championship. Every year since Warren Sapp came to town, the Bucs have punished the league with their aggressive defense, but

prior to Gruden, the Bucs' defense never got to play in the Super Bowl. And it wasn't the much improved offense that led them to the Super Bowl either. Even after the emergence of Gruden, Brad Johnson remained a sub-par quarterback, Keyshawn Johnson was still the most overrated player in the NFL, and the Tampa Bay offensive line was still one of the worst in the league. Gruden was the difference.

Gruden turned this soft, trash-talking, group of overrated players into warriors. Heading into the Super Bowl against Oakland, the Bucs were underdogs to the heavily favored Raiders, because Tampa's talent level was no match for that of the Raiders. And their lack of talent showed, as we watched the quarterback misfire on several occasions, the receivers drop many passes, a number of offensive penalties, and a few poor punts. However, the mental toughness that was instilled in each and every Buccaneer by Coach Gruden helped them to view every play as if it was the most pivotal play of the game.

The heart and the confidence that Gruden impressed upon his players throughout the season was the reason these Buccaneers rose above their typical playoff mediocrity and won the greatest football prize of all.



Cam Wattling gets up to score 2 of his 6 points versus Central Washington

photo by Keith Effler

Schedule

Basketball Double Header This Saturday

NNU Women vs Seattle Pacific 5:30 PM

Followed by

NNU Men vs. Humboldt State 7:30 PM