

Clocktower.

(the union college student newspaper)

Monday,
February 2, 1998

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Amy and Doug on the Fremont Dinner Train

picture by Jennifer Flanagan

Juniors and Seniors ride the Chew-Chew Train

by abner fuentes
news editor

On January 18, 1998 the route from Lincoln, Nebraska to the Fremont Dinner Train depot became a treacherous highway of speeding Union College students on their way to meet the 5:30 p.m. deadline. After meeting in one dorm lobby or another, and pausing for pictures, the Unionites headed off to Fremont to catch the train.

This year Union's Junior/Senior banquet took place on the train after some skillful planning, headed by Vanessa Bolejack. As the Union group settled down and the train prepared to depart, the passengers were treated to some oral history behind the 1940s Dinner Train. Soon the train departed on its thirty-mile, four-hour trip. Before long, Union students found themselves smiling and waving at frustrated car occupants stuck at railroad crossings, and the fun was underway. Swing music was playing in the background, and, appropriately enough, the students found themselves moving with the music as the train rocked and swayed down the tracks. While waiting for their choice of pre-ordered dinner entrees, students could enjoy watching the movie "North by Northwest." The most popular pastime aboard seemed to be watching friends attempt to maneuver up and down the train cars, trying not to spill their drinks or their dates. Once the food was served, most settled down to enjoy the latter part of the movie and some small talk.

Now on the way back from Fremont, some reflected

on the evening. All of the comments were positive. Except, perhaps, for one reservation concerning the swaying, and the ensuing argument over whether the results would be considered seasickness or carsickness. The debate has yet to be settled. However, the overall feeling of the evening left no room for debate. It was a resounding success, and left the students, especially those who were unable to attend, looking forward to the next big banquet.

Toby & Heidi await their food

photo by cinnamon dobbs



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by christine rosette

a bright new editorial gem

if there's anyone out there who's having a hard time getting organized this semester, you've found a life-long friend in me. it's not that i'm used to being organized & so this lack is shocking me or anything, but i'd like to begin to get my life together. maybe someday i'd like to fool someone & have a person accidentally think that i'm efficient, instead of continually procrastinating & lost.

for christmas i received a small planner from my aunt. yes, i've seen them before. however, never has one been so close to me. it makes me feel responsible, indebted to it in some way. i can feel it burning little supernotebook holes through my backpack when i pretend to forget to write down assignments. but i resent it. not because i feel pressured to write them down, but because writing them down helps me to remember that even the fact that i now

have concrete evidence of things left to do doesn't guarantee that i'll remember. this is frustrating. increasingly so as the years go by & i seem to get worse & worse. it doesn't help that some of my friends have their schedules down to every fifteen-minute interval. they plan every last belch & hiccup. usually, this only makes me feel proud to be disorganized & eclectic. i like the spontaneity of my day. i never know what i'll be doing. another plus of my situation that i've discovered through the years is that people believe i'm an excellent person to counsel them. they don't realize that the only reason i'm so popular is because i'm so highly available. & now that my secret's out i'll probably lose my entire clientele. anyway, to those disorganized freaks out there, don't give up. all that matters is whether or not you're happy. i am.

Town Hall Meeting to Discuss Changes

by christine rosette
editor

They sang the school song with zest. Convocation was off to a commemorative start, as Union's colorfully-clothed ASB President pranced about the stage like a puppet (some audience members were heard to ask whether the Broncos did indeed win the Superbowl). The town hall meeting in Woods Auditorium on January 27 wasted no time on drivelt.

After being called to order by Gary Bollinger, elementary rules of taking turns, being polite, and other such necessities were soon established. LuAnn Davis quickly explained that this meeting was the chance for students to convey valuable ideas for campus renovations and educational upgrades, which the faculty, beginning with a new advisory board and some hired experts, would consider as possible candidates to impart segments of the year's budget toward. The meeting was quickly underway, and stu-

dents rose from their seats, patiently awaiting recognition before transmitting ideas as quickly as Tangie Campbell could write them down. Some of the more popular ideas submitted concerned Culver Hall room renovations and Rees Hall building access and parking improvements. Ideas already being considered by the Advisory Board are security cameras in parking lots behind Rees, and a new cafeteria. Another reason for Union's having hired professional consultants is so that they will be able to maximize the usage of the buildings already erected and minimize wasted space on campus. This knowledge will enable the boards and committees to better delegate funds. UC Town Hall was adjourned after half an hour of suggestions for the faculty, and student representatives, to mull over. Any further inquiries or ideas may be directed to Tangie Campbell, Jeff Boyd or LuAnn Davis.

Clocktower

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Christmas in Guam



by Andrew Glem

As the plane approached the awaiting runway, I looked out the window, straining to observe the passing scenery, trying to assess the damage from the air. It was 2 a.m. and in the darkness it was impossible to see the flattened landscape. Lights from generators gave the impression that most of the island had power. As the plane lost altitude, a closer look revealed that large sections of residential areas were blacked out. Then again, it was 2 a.m., maybe the city did have power.

Christmas this year was the first one not spent at home for me. I am teaching sixth grade on Palau, an island east of the Philippines. Thankfully, I had met some friends who visited Palau earlier this year, and they offered to let me stay with them over break. Many other student missionaries had to cancel their plans because of the storm. Stepping outside the airport, the first thing I noticed was a line of coconut trees that had been sheared in half. Once over 35-foot tall, the shaggy seven-foot stumps hinted at some recent trauma. Super typhoon Paka had devastated Guam with winds of 236 m.p.h., trumping the previous world record of 230 m.p.m. Over three thousand people were left homeless. Many were left without running water, and many others were left with serious water damage from broken windows and missing roofs. Homes that were primarily made of tin were hit the hardest. Paka hit those tin homes like a tornado in a

roller park, decorating the island trees with crumpled sheet metal. In calm weather, the surf can be ten feet high. "Unofficially," the waves during the storm were crashing into the reef as high as 50 ft. There were also "unofficial" report that brave/insane surfers were trying to surf them.

Miraculously, there was no loss of life.

Over 80% of the island was out of power. The people I stayed with had a gas-powered generator that seemed to generate more sound than electricity. The air

conditioner required too much power to use, as did the hot water heater. But it was nice to have lights and TV and stereo during the day.

In the following days, we spent some time helping a church member push his fruit trees back up. He lived in northern Guam where the storm hit the hardest, and his tree farm had sustained damage. We helped him dig dirt, push trees upright and prop them up with forks branches cut from less-fortunate trees. Mohogany and Soursap trees were saved from certain death. We even saved some (decaf snickerdoodle) coffee trees.

Guam Adventist Academy also had a work bee day, cleaning up debris from around the school. It was like Project B.R.U.S.H., only with sheet metal. My intense hour and forty-five minutes of work were rewarded with a

plated piled with Pizza Hut pizza.

Despite all this clean-up going on, I still managed to squeeze in a few trips to Telofofo Bay to do some surfing. The waves had calmed down to about two feet, but we were still able to stand up on the board and ride it a few feet until the board sank, which was enough to count as real surfing. It was, like, totally cool, dude!

Arriving at the airport on Sunday morning to leave, I took

my place at the end of a winding line of travellers with their luggage carts. The line moved slower than 5 p.m. traffic on 48th Street. There seemed little hope of getting a

window seat on the flight back to Palau. Somehow, even though I forgot to ask, I got seat 14F, a window seat. The last one on this full flight.

When the plane is on time, the pilots sometimes do a complimentary fly-by of the Palau islands. This would be my last chance to see them, and I prayed that God would allow me to see the beautiful islands from the air.

The plane was delayed twice while baggage was being loaded. In the air the pilot said that there was rain in Palau. When we got there 20 minutes later, the skies were clear and we made a late arrival after doing a 15-minute fly-by. I thanked God as I stared at the emerald-green islands set against the coral, surrounded by the deep blue of the ocean. There were many things that just seemed to work out this Christmas, and I am thankful for the little things God does to let us know He is with us.

I am
thank-
ful for
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with
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Andrew with his 6th-grade students from Palau

"Amadeus"

by janelle garling
guest writer

An ancient man slouches in a wheel chair, a lonely figure in the center of an 18th century sitting room. From the streets below his window come the voices. "Salieri! Salieri!" "Have you heard?" "Can it be?" "Salieril Salieril!" The man cries out, "Mozart! Mozart! Have mercy on me, Mozart!" He calls out again, begging the ghosts of the future to show their faces. Slowly, the lights illuminate the audience.

And then the man begins to tell his story. Soon all the lights fade and the scenes of his memory overtake the stage. His name is Antonio Salieri, a mediocre court composer to the young emperor of Austria. All his life he has harbored a dream: to write

great music. As a young man, he promised God he would live a virtuous life if only He would grant Salieri that gift.

His dreams are shattered the day a young, musical genius was invited to court. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was an arrogant, crude-mannered, vulgar-mouthed youth. All in all, he was a completely offensive individual. Yet he had awed Europe with his compositions. When Salieri heard the strains of Mozart's music, he was jealous because God had obviously passed him by. The music so fully embodied human need that it hurt.

Salieri alone recognized the brilliance of Mozart's music. Thus, in an effort to avenge God, Salieri begins to sabotage Mozart's life. At every step in Mozart's rise and fall, Salieri is there, influencing the development of his career. Salieri advises, suggesting ideas that delight Mozart and shock the court. Wolfgang can't retain

any pupils, and without pupils, he has no chance to earn any money. He becomes ill, and finally, the death of his father breaks his spirit.

Mozart begins to dream of a man dressed in gray with only a blank space for his face. One day, the man tells him to write a requiem, a mass for the dead, a mass for his death. It must be finished by the time the gray man returns. Mozart confides in his "friend," Salieri about this mysterious visitor. And an evil thought begins to form in the mind of Salieri. One night he dresses in gray with a mask and appears beneath Mozart's window, holding up his fingers. Each night he appears, and each night presents one less finger, until there are no more. The next day, Mozart is dead, though his requiem remains unfinished.

Now, Salieri is an old man who has sunk into mediocrity. He wants to be remembered, if

not for his music than at least for his death. So the rumor circulates that he murdered Mozart, and, in one last dramatic act, Salieri slits his throat. But alas, his plans have been thwarted. He lives through his suicide to die years later, completely absolved from all accusations from Mozart's death and completely forgotten, the king of mediocrity.

The Lincoln Community Playhouse performed a special showing of "Amadeus" for Union College on January 21, 1998. The LCP performed admirably. Most in attendance thoroughly enjoyed the story and the acting. The cast did a superb job of swaying the audience's emotions. The play was directed by Robin McKercher. Antonio Salieri was played by Senator David Landis, and Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was played by Matt Landis, the senator's son.

if your writing rocks...

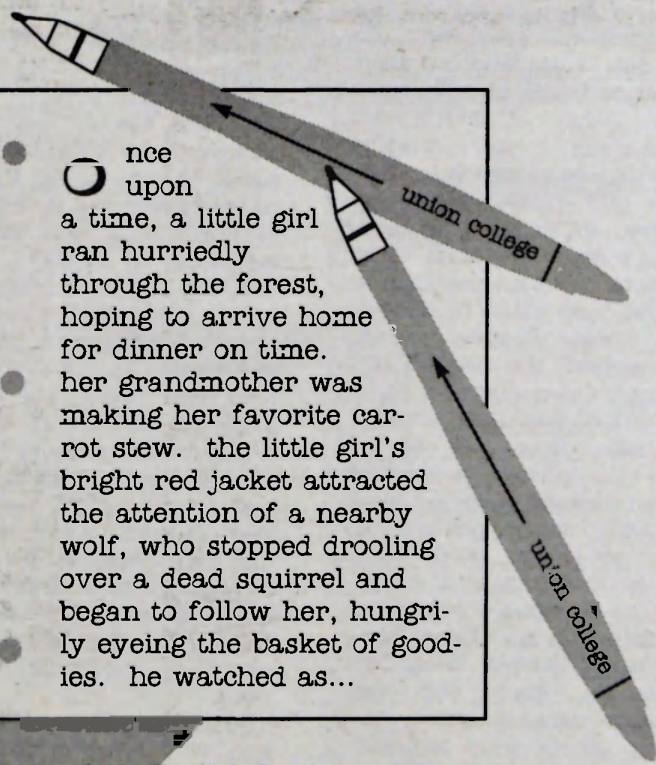
...or even sets off a few tremors, why not enter the Union College ROCKPILE WRITING CONTEST?

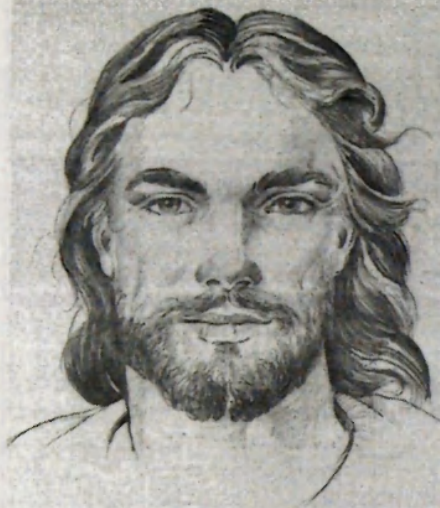
It doesn't cost you a thing to submit your short story or poem, and if you win you'll walk away with cash in your pocket.

**Two \$50 prizes
(one story & one poem)**

For instructions and manuscript specifications, contact Dr. Fitts or any of the English faculty.

Deadline: February 11, 1998

- 
- Once upon a time, a little girl ran hurriedly through the forest, hoping to arrive home for dinner on time.
 - her grandmother was making her favorite carrot stew. the little girl's bright red jacket attracted the attention of a nearby wolf, who stopped drooling over a dead squirrel and began to follow her, hungrily eyeing the basket of goodies. he watched as...



**"But whoever blasphemes against the Holy Spirit will never be forgiven; he is guilty of an eternal sin."
Mark 3:29**

Wow! This sounds like a fairly harsh statement. What if this person decides to repent and turn his/her life around? Would that mean that person would not be saved? It is apparent here that Jesus assumes that the person will not turn around and repent.

This passage can be illustrated by the decision of Judas. Luke 22:3 tells us that Satan entered Judas, and then he went to the temple to find out how to betray Jesus. But Judas had not yet crossed the line. Jesus was still trying to pull him back at the Lord's Supper.

Ellen White describes Judas' decision in *Desire of Ages*, page 384, "Until this step was taken, Judas had not passed beyond the possibility of repentance. But when he left the presence of his Lord and his fellow disciples, the final decision had been made. He had crossed the boundary line."

So the point here is that the eternal sin is the rejection of God. It is not God's doing. The reason that blasphemy is an eternal sin is because the one who blasphemes has sided with Satan, never to return.

Isn't it great that, even though we mess up, God will continue to keep us? It is our choice to get rid of him. As long as we still want Him, we are saved!

--Eric Hansen

Twelve Step Groups: What are They? Your Questions Answered by Members

Report One:

I went through the 12-step study last year. I had a lot of great experiences, but the best part for me was the group I was in. It was an amazing bonding experience to share with these guys. Each one of them had so many stories and events in their lives. There was never a boring moment. We laughed a lot, but we always somehow brought it all together at the end. We talked about some touchy subjects, and sometimes opening up to other people with your flaws is hard, but when you know that the group you're talking to is going to support you, it makes it easier. If you haven't taken 12-step yet, I strongly encourage you to make that decision. It was a very helpful piece in my college life, and it can be in yours, too.

--Dan Carlson,
Sophomore

Report Two:

So I'm thinking to myself, what do people want to know about 12-step groups? Most of y'all probably think 12 steps are something you go through to quit smoking...or something. But not so. It's true that the 12-step process is something that was first used for helping alcoholics stop drinking, but the groups here at Union have adapted the concept to spiritual growth.

The basic premise is that we can't do it ourselves, no matter how hard we try. But, through admitting our helplessness and giving our lives to Christ, we can truly enjoy life and live it to the fullest. As Stan Hardt puts it, "We're all here because we need help."

What really goes on? We get together once a week. We start out by chanting secret incantations and invoking ancient life forces, sometimes through ritualistic chicken sacrifice. No, actually we share how our week went and how we feel. Then we pray for each other. The small groups make it easy to open up. It's not a group therapy session, but more like a time for us to learn how to give control of our lives over to God together. It's a time for us to give up, to re-center, to grow, and then to go out and make a difference.

--Dan Wysong,
Sophomore

Report Three:

I was asked to write an article on what the 12-step group, with Stan and Angie Hardt, has done for me. One thing it hasn't done is help me stop procrastinating, since this article is due in a few hours.

Anyhow, the 12-step group has been a huge blessing. For those who don't know what it's about, once a week each 12-step group gets

together for an hour to learn and apply the steps toward spiritual growth. Each group is made up of about eight people

The first time I attended the meeting I was scared. Questions such as, "What kind of people attend these meetings?" and "Isn't 12-step for alcoholics?" kept running around in my mind. When the program actually got underway I found out that "average Joes" like myself sign up for these classes, and they're for anyone who wants to learn steps for creating healthy, meaningful relationships with those around you. I get to learn more about the people in my group and share about myself in a safe environment (which means that nobody blabs about what somebody else in group said).

The most important part of the program is putting my problems, resentments, and burdens in God's hands. I've learned the piling stuff up on myself and thinking I can take care of it all is unrealistic and pointless. There is a God who intimately cares about me and wants to help me so much more than I can help myself, if I'll only let Him.

There's so much more to tell about 12-step, but I've been given limited space. I guess you'll just have to sign up and find out for yourself!

--Kristi Beers, Junior



by allison lamon



poems, epiphanies, visions, and other randomness

edcetera

by ed meija

Winter is time for laziness.

The other day I pondered the thought of getting an Etch-a-Sketch. I chose the Ant Farm. Ants don't like to be shaken.

word of the week: lethargoplastyslothhood.

Valentine's Day. What a *Nice* Holiday

Last year I gave Valentine's Day a very hard time. Basically, I trashed it, so I feel that this year I owe it to the day to something nice—even if I don't feel like it. So, yes, prepare for a shock as I write *nice* things about this holiday. If you are disappointed, and I know I am, I assure you that I will write something twice as scathing next time.

Appreciation

Something about finding that card in the mailbox, the flowers at the desk (at home if you are so lucky), the candy, that date invite, or however you celebrate does what words can't always do—they serve as a physical reminder that he thinks you are priceless or that she adores you. Honest Rees Hall women will admit that when they are given flowers in the lobby they like being questioned as they take the flowers up to their

rooms. They love the enjoy in other women's gushing voices saying, "Oh, they are so beautiful Here, let me smell them. What a *nice* guy!" and all that other smack.

The need for appreciation is one of the most fundamental needs, it's right up there with the need for credit. Valentine's Day is, albeit unwittingly, a perfect opportunity to express that appreciation.

Economics

After all the New Year festivities have died down and all the after-Christmas sales, finished retail goes into a slump. Between Christmas and all the shopping that people do for spring vacations and Easter, there is a long dry spell, and Valentine's Day helps retail out a bit. It is not one of the bigger retail holidays, but it does drive

lovers to the florist, candy store, Victoria's Secret (maybe that's more of a married thing?), Hallmark, and/or the shrink.

Literacy

People, realizing that they have been single for most of the year, are craving some emotional scarring.

There is nothing quite like Valentine's Day for inspiring people to turn to the professionals. In a rush of poetic writers' block and the need for a suitable present, plenty of love-struck men will take a sudden interest in books of poetry by the bard (Shakespeare), Poe (for the darker side of love), or Solomon. You may have seen them,

guys who would much prefer to read *Sports Illustrated*, frantically pawing through cutsey poetry books at Barnes & Noble, trying to get in touch with their sensitive sides.

Faith

Nothing will send a man to his prayer closet as quickly as shopping for a woman. Women look for the deeper significance in presents and analyze these things and that can cause the men anxiety. They fear that the gift will communicate the wrong thing. If it is too serious/intimate/expensive/sentimental for the level of the relationship, she may think that he is rushing things, or she may think that things are more serious than he feels or wants them to appear. If the gift is on the other end of the scale and not serious/intimate/expensive/sentimental enough, she may

wonder where their relationship is going and why she invested so much time and emotion into something that *obviously* means so little to him. So, men say a little prayer, cross their fingers, and hand over their gifts. Women, be gentle with them.

Chocolate

This practically goes without saying, but no holiday that glorifies chocolate is entirely bad. This is something even single people can appreciate, granted they will have to purchase their own supply of this perfect food. Chocolate is a double blessing, in addition to being wonderful, it raises the need for dermatologists.

Dating

Couples may actually form for the sake of Valentine's Day. Not many people want to look desperate on the love holiday, and it is entirely possible

that they will seek out a special someone because of Valentine's Day. This is also a wake-up call. People, realizing that they have been single for most of the year, are craving some emotional scarring. It is a magical time of year.

Well, I wrote *nice* things about Valentine's day. Quick--I have to think of something bad about the day so I don't lose my edge and start writing *nice* things all the time and giving the Care Bear Stare to everyone I meet. Cavities! Yes, you could get cavities from all that chocolate. And what about allergic reactions to flowers? Ahh, now I can end this knowing that my edge is completely intact. Have a *nice* time with all this *nice* stuff on this *nice* holiday. And it has been *nice* knowing you. Te amo.



by jeff boyd & brian gibson

Lecture Light Shine: Valentine's Edition

"It's better to have lost a love, than to never have loved a doll."

Have any of you ever really loved a doll? Maybe now you don't have one in your arms, but think back to when you were two feet tall, when that cute little face would draw you like the salmon of Capistrano. When I (Brian) was little, my brother, sisters, friend, neighbors, and any others we could find, would play "house." As any houseplayer could tell you, dolls are a necessity when playing house. All the dolls had names: Christine, Todd,

Bret, Wendy, Vanessa, Sara, Jennifer, Mandy, Tony, Dan and Buzz. Buzz and I were the best friends. In fact, I loved Buzz. He and I would just kind of hang out. You know, how two-feet tall youngsters hang out. We were just together. He was always there for me. Buzz never complained about anything, and there was one instance when he sure could have! Do you want me to tell you about it? Good, then I'll go on. It's in the next paragraph.

One day I got this great idea. Buzz's hair was way too

long in my opinion, and I had access to scissors. The 'do I had in mind was just about taking shape when I realized that it wasn't. I kept cutting, and I just about had his "Plan B" 'do finished when his hair ran out. I ran as fast as I could but could never catch it. To this day I have no idea where it went. I do know that Buzz had a buzz, and as I mentioned earlier, he never complained. Whenever he was with the other dolls, I never heard him say a word about how he hated his haircut. I loved Buzz. We were just meant to be together.

Superfluously, we will now continue this lecture. Unfortunately, this will take away

from the profundity of the previous doll section, but you know the rule of the industry: the show must go on.

Now Jeff has a story. When he was about two-feet tall, he had two dolls! These dolls symbolized everything wrong with our society. Ken, the Barbie Doll Stud, had the per-

gnawings on his head (this is a true story) did little to enhance his Stud status. Jeff's other doll was Grizzly Adams, from the TV show appropriately named "Grizzly Adams." This doll had a button in his lumbar region that, if pushed, would cause Grizzly to swing his arm in a wood-

chopping motion. Now this would

have looked really stupid if

Adams didn't have an axe in his hand.

After the mice ate Ken's

head, they moved to Grizzly's axe, so he did look

really stupid. I'm getting the idea that Jeff had an incredibly severe mice problem. I'm

surprised he still has all his body parts. Actually, if you look really close, Jeff is missing something. Just ask him sometime. (Here's a hint: hamstrings!)

The moral of the story is this: Ken thought his good looks would make Barbie love him. But as you just read, mice chewed on his head. Grizzly Adams thought he could work his way to affection, but the mice removed his axe without his detection. Both views are prevalent in our society, but neither one will enable true love.

If there is a specific topic upon which you would like for us to lecture, just e-mail your requests to joboyd, and we will do our best to accommodate you.



SCISSOR

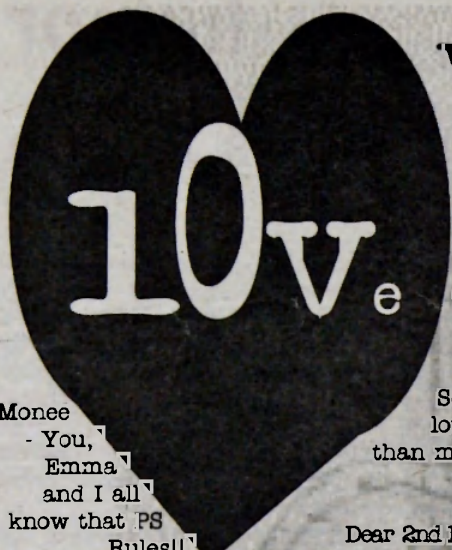
I'm getting the idea that Jeff had an incredibly severe mice problem.

feet plastic hair. Luckily, scissors did not pose a threat for Ken, but mice did. Tooth

3 Ways to Show that Special Someone Your Love

(by jeff boyd and brian gibson)

1. Dry her hair after you go swimming, and laugh when it looks all funny.
2. Pop his zits without making nasty faces.
3. Lay down on icy sidewalks so she can walk on you and not fall.
4. Get up at 3 a.m. and form a heart in the snow outside of her room.
5. Eat his Chat french fries so that he won't die of a heart attack.
6. Secretly steal her car, wash it, and paint "I love you!" on the hood.
7. Eat fresh cloves of garlic daily so you'll live long lives.
8. Point out the poppy seeds between his front teeth.
9. Sketch each other (I feel like taking a boat ride).
10. Hold hands during a scary movie, like Titanic.
11. Go for a ride in the country on a banana-seat bicycle.
12. Dine at the most expensive restaurant in town, then wash dishes together to pay for it.



Valentine's Day Messages

Monee
- You,
Emma
and I all
know that PS
Rules!!
- Your fellow PS
friend

Dear Lizy, Glad we're
friends, and I think
you're the coolest!
Public School Rules

Monee - you are the
best person on cam-
pus! I am glad you and
I are friends for life
- Liz

Emma - Keep looking
up! All for one, one
for all! PS rules!!
- You know who

Amanda Rader, Will
you be my Valentine
for now and 4-ever?
With all my love, Elliot

Wendy Galva, You are
the sexiest Spanish
girl in Union College.
Go with me to the ASB
banquet.
Your secret Admirer

Hilda & Birtha - only
10 more years til we
graduate! ha. Hope you
find Prince Charming!
I love you guys!
Shirley

You know who you
are. You know who I
am. You know what
you've done. I want
you to know. I would-
n't be anything with-
out you.

Hello, Cleptone. Give us
back my stuff.
2nd floor Boys.

Emma, it's great to

have you as
a friend.
Public
school is the
best!

Dear Bret
Schlisner, I
love you more
than my chia-head.
El Flagador

Dear 2nd Floor Prescott,
Thanks for the memo-
ries,
Love Edgey

To TDBH:
Marry Me! I love you!
Your J-B

Dear Ed Mejia,
Thank-you for being so
wonderful and cool and
nice and always cheer-
ing me up. Take Care,
Ed Mejia

Dear Jill,
Thanks for your
friendship. Good job
Social Vicing. Ed

Rochelle Dames,
Girl, you are a beauti-
ful black queen. I
hope we can get
together sometime. I
love you.
Your secret Admirer

Wendy Mejia,
You are soo beautiful,
too bad you are taken
or else I would like to
be with you. If you
are ever single, you
better believe "you're
mine!"
-Secret Admirer

Jonathon -
Thanks for everything.
You're my bestest
friend. I love you with
all my heart! Lots of
hugs-n-kisses
- Jeannine

Luis, you're my apple
of my eye. You look
GOOD. Love your
secret admirer!

Jamie,
Thanks for letting me
be your boyfriend.
- Aaron

Dear Paul, Tobe, and
Ivan,
I love you love
Bunnies!
Mr. Mejia

Emi - You're the
greatest friend
in the whole
world. Happy
Valentine's
Day!!
Lizzy

Monica B.,
Chica bonita, me
gusta mucho.
Thanx 4 being a
good friend.
Luv, Tu amiga

Becka's favorite pick-
up line: "Kiss me if
I'm wrong, but isn't
your name Gertrude?"

Dear Becky,
Happy Valentine's Day
to my favoritist girl in
the whole wide, big
world. I love you!
Greg

Dear Ed,
You are cool.
Love, Ed

Sunday morning Chat
workers -
You guys are awe-
some! I love you guys!!
Haystack?
Bubba

Baby, I have been
watching you! I want
to be with you. Can
we be a THING? I love
you Ed Mejia, I have
for a long time now.
Love,
Your Secret Admirer

HAPPY V-DAY TO
EVERYONE WHO
KNOWS ME! LUV YA!
Nicole Turner

Jonathon Bilima,

You are the most gor-
geous chocolate drop
on campus. Happy

Sara & Rochelle,
You're the best R.A.'s
ever!

Baby, I am missing
you so much. I dream
about you every
night, wishing I
could hold you
tight. Loving you
always, Rochelle

dear paul-paul,
thanx for lis-
tening.
love, cc

Dear Christine,
Thanks for let-
ting me put so
many messages
in!
Ed

Chang,
May kurientel! Na
ground pa nga akol
Chong

Valentine's Day!
A.P.

Todd & Michelle,
May your honeymoon
be ALL THAT!
Aaron & Jamie

Kurly,
You're the best room-
mate ever!

Dear Monee, Glad
you're in our group.
Public school rules.

Ivan,
I love you and I want
to be with you. I love
your personality and
body. Loving you
always, your secret
admirer.

Dear Elisha,
Thanks for being a
great friend!

Who's your daddy?
Aaron Fritz

Liz,
It's great to have a
friend like you!

Joa,
If everyone knew you
the way I do, you'd
have to sweep them
off your step. You're
a wonderful friend!

To all the sweet &
friendly faces I meet
day to day: Thank you
for making this school
a great placel
Love, RLNG

Peanut,
Sorry about every-
thing that's happened.
I still love you so
much. Let's try it
again.

Kuy,
Wala Po.... Just say-
ing "hi" and that
Mahal namin ikaw!
Stay awesome.
Love, Mehdy

TH,
Ano ba? Ang kulit mo
talaga.... Anyway
gusto ko lang na
malaman mo na
Mahal kita.
Love, Mehds

Valentine's Day Messages



Chang,
Mahal na Mahal kita -
Kilig Ka ano?
Love, Chang

Indo,
Was up "hunk?" Just
saying salut.... Stay
cool.
Love, Mehdy

Will you marry me,
Heath?
Your secret admirer

Roommate Russ,
Just saying "hello."
Love, Mehdy
("Rodett")

Happy Valentine's
Day, Christine Pfeiffer!
Decided to find alterna-
tive methods to say
hi...

Alex,
Nothing..just want to
say "hi."
Love, Mehdy

Beeti or Brati (depend-
ing on the time),
You are the best.
Thanks for the fun &
being my friend!
Heeti

To all my Chicagoan's
friends... You are awe-
some friends!!!
Love you all, Monica

Karlyn,
You mean more than
the world to me.
Without you life would
be a winter with
promise of summer.
- Scott Lew

Dear Jacque,
Ya mean the world to
me.
Love Tim

Sherry F.
I love you very much.
Love, Travis Vaughn
To my big, little brother,
Gabe Rocchio,
I'm glad you are at
Union. I love you and
Happy Valentine's

Day.

Your
SIS

To: Michael
Fuller, my best friend
on Earth, will you
spend the rest of your
life with me?
Love, Amanda Rocchio
I love you, Porkchops.

Trista,
Don't forget the straw-
berries.

Kelby,
Don't forget the her-
shey's syrup.
Trista

For all the fans, the
Lurkey Turkey has not
forgotten you. Just
open the door, I'll be
there.

To ★BN★,
Thanks for asking me.
It'll be fun again, a
year later!
- TJ

Brook, will you be my
valentine? -- One who
keeps a promise

Bay,
Wala! Except na
mahal kitul
Ric M. II

Fariid,
Putang.... Just saying

hello. Stay
cool.
Love, MAD

Travis
Vaughn,
I love
you
honey!
I can't
wait to
spend
my life
with my
best
friend!
(You)

You're
everything
and more
than I could
have hoped for!
Be mine!

To my beloved
Jonathon Bilima,
I love you man! Yeah
Bral
Piamon Jude

Kirsten -
You are such a cool
roommate! Happy
Valentine's Day!
- Liz

Sarah and Rochelle -
You both are the best
R.A.s on fourth west!
Happy Valentine's
Day!
- Liz

Sara and Rochelle,
I'm glad you are my
RAs. You guys are
the best. Love ya!

Denise,
You're the coolest
homy. Have a won-
derful day!

Hey Advisees,
I love you guys!
XOXO Michelle Allen

Kirsten -
Hope your Valentine's
Day is special!
-The best roommate in
the world!!

Sarah K. -

I am really
glad that
we became
friends this
year! You
are awesome!
Good luck in
marriage. PS

Rules!
- Liz

Kristin,
Thanks for being a
great roommate and
friend.
Love, Mindy

Carol & Deborah,
You guys are The
Sweethearts! Thanks
for everything!
Love - Michelle Allen

Happy Valentine's Day
to all my cool teachers.
- Student
Extraordinaire

Dr. Hill -
Hugs & Kisses,
From 1st semester
Ethics students

Mehdy,
Moments shared with
you could never be
enough. You're a
sweetheart. Love ya
forever!
Bosom Buddy

dear joseph,
thanks for being so
asb supportive. happy
v-day!

To
Elliot
Fulmer
From Amanda
Rader:
'Yes.' - I love you!

dear wanda w.,
thanks for helping me
out whenever i need
it. you're such an
amazing friend.

Dear Peaches,
Thanks for every-
thing. I love you so
much! Who're you
going to the banquet
with? Call me.
Love, Pudding

dear
clocktower
staff,
you guys
have been
doing an
awesome
job.
thanks for
your time
& support.
happy
valentine's.
love,
christine

Sentiments of a Viewer:
In order to give love
You must receive...
the source to feed from
begins to bleed.
Connected by ONE source
but portioned by same?
My source is draining
Is yours doing the same?
--Jeb Beagles

Men's Intramurals Recaps

by nick book
sports editor

Lakers 39
Celtics 42

Ah! The first game of the intramural season. This game pitted the Celtics down low game against the great guard play of the Lakers. The Celtics jumped out to a quick lead in the first half, and led the Lakers by 7 at the break. After a see-saw affair in the second half, with the Lakers getting 18 points from their guard duo Eric Fly and Dan Wysong, the Celtics were able to finally shut the door on the two-man team by hitting some key free throws down the stretch to come out of the first intramural game the victors.

Magic 48
Hawks 50

What a comeback! Going into the second half, the Hawks had been down at times up to 15 points. Yet through some incredible hustle and clutch shooting, the Hawks were able to make a close game of it. Led by Jonathon Beagles, who scored 14 points in the second half, the Hawks stormed back, forcing the game into overtime. In that extra period, the sharp free throw shooting of Beagles was too much for the Magic to handle. The first thriller of the season went to the Hawks.

Bulls 43
Clippers 48

This was our first opportunity to get a look at the season's favorite team, the Clippers. They started out with an early lead, capitalizing on the strong play of Mike Kendall and Shane "The Milkman" Roberts. However, with the quickness and speed that their four-guard team brings to the floor, the Bulls stormed back off of some careless Clipper turnovers, converting them into fast-break layups. But in the end, the clutch second half play of Tony Scott was too much for the Bulls to overcome, giving the Clippers a season opening win.

Knicks 28
Pacers 26

In what I can only call the "Bumble Bowl," faculty stumbled to a two-point victory over the Pacers. Not much can be said about this game, except you could kindly say it was a "defensive struggle." I don't think there is much else in this game that warrants attention. Faculty wins!

Celtics 45
Clippers 55

This appeared to be a preview of the Championship game. As a matter of fact, the Celtics were ahead at the half, thanks to a balanced scoring attack. But after halftime, they fell apart, turning over the ball, leading to fast-break points on the other end of the floor. The Celtics managed to stay in it until the last four minutes, where the down-low play of Tony Scott was too much to overcome. Tony Scott led all scorers with 20 points.

Bulls 45
Lakers 43

Yet again we have another game that is the battle of the guards. Both teams were relying on good guard play to propel them to victory. Yet in this one, it was rebounding that cost the Lakers the game. The Bulls jumped out to the lead early in the game, and never looked back. The Lakers mounted a comeback at the end of the second half, led by Eric Fly's shooting, but it wasn't enough to pull out the victory for the Lakers. Chad "The Scrapper" Stuart led the Bulls with 11 points.

Knicks 30
Magic 40

This game was never very close. Faculty never seemed to be able to mount anything that resembled an offense, while the Magic capitalized on fast-break opportunities and open 3-point shots. The most exciting thing was probably the idiot who screamed like a dork all game long. Antonio Cano led all scorers with 12 points.

Sportsman of the week:

Tony Scott for his 20 points in his team's intramural victory over the Celtics.

Sportswoman of the week:

Nancy Petta for leading the entire bowling intramurals with an average of 154 per game. Wow!



Intramural Stats

Guys	
Clippers	2-0
Hawks	1-0
Celtics	1-1
Bulls	1-1
Knicks	1-1
Magic	1-1
Pacers	0-1
Lakers	0-2

Girls	
Team Hansen	1-1
Team Klootwyk	2-0
Team Card	0-2

Sports Picks

by nick book
sports editor

Woohoo! I kind of missed doing sports picks (for your info, I did the sports two years ago). Well, I can boldly say that I predicted a victory by the Broncos. And worst of all, I actually wanted them to win. Oh, well. Let's get down to the serious stuff.

5 Things I think

1. I think we need to have a guy play point guard for girls' intramurals. It will help the scoring to

improve. (*Heavy sarcasm here.*)

2. I think the faculty team needs help. Hans Widicker, Randy Reinke, where are you when you're needed?

3. I think that Vanessa Bolejack is having entirely too much fun playing intramurals. Said Vanessa, "I'm not used to everyone always giving me the ball and telling me to shoot!"

4. I think the Warriors (men) will bounce back from their double-overtime loss with at least a 20-point win.

5. I think that it's a minor miracle that the Magic haven't had a technical foul called on them yet this year.

Women's Intramurals Recaps

by nick book
sports editor

Team Hansen 24
Team Card 21

In the first women's intramural game, Team Hansen, led by Laurel McClelland and Buffy Turner's combined 17 points, was able to hold on for a victory against a tough Team Card. Although Team Hansen only held an 18-12 halftime lead, Team Card was unable to mount enough of a comeback to yank the win from the tenacious Team Hansen.

Team Card 20
Team Klootwyk 27

In their first game, Team Klootwyk relied on the inside presence of Vanessa Bolejack to pull out a win in their first game. Although Team Card held a 15-12 halftime lead, they

were unable to contain Bolejack as she poured in six second half points to lead Team Klootwyk. While Team Klootwyk was pouring on the offense in the second half, Team Card was only able to manage five points, dooming them. Vanessa Bolejack led all scorers with 12 points.

Team Klootwyk 18
Team Hansen 5

That's right. You read the score correctly. Five points. Team Hansen was only able to manage two points in the first half, and a 3-pointer by Jenny Hargrove in the second half. This was nowhere near enough to beat Team Klootwyk and their dominant scorer, Vanessa Bolejack. She led all scorers with 11 points. Not much else to say about this one. Score more.



by brian carlson

Life After 'the Super Bowl

"In [the] sunset, I particularly noticed four distinct colors: blue, orange, green and gold."

The morning dawned crisp and clear, a feeling of anxious excitement weighing heavy on the hearts of Green Bay and Denver fans. Each avid supporter dressed quickly, donning their green, gold, blue, and orange with utmost pride. After two weeks of impatient waiting, Super Sunday had finally arrived, and Las Vegas spreads meant nothing. It was time for the championship to be decided on the field. Who would get the ring?

The day began for me as I dressed in my Bronco gear. I wore my Broncos hat, two John Elway jerseys, and my Broncos coat. One thing that I really wanted was a bushy, orange

clown wig, but lucky for me I couldn't find it! Also, I spent several hours combing the town of Lincoln, searching for blue and orange hairspray. I was going to be the ultimate fan, cheering my team on to the world championship.

However, despite my outward appearance, there was great fear in my heart. Las Vegas wouldn't set the line at +13 for Green Bay for no reason at all. The Packers had beat the 49ers, and the 49ers had defeated the Broncos fairly handily, so there was no reason why the Broncos should win. Besides that, the minds of all Broncos fans remembered the 41-6 defeat that came at the hands

of the Packers just last year.

The weeks before the big game were filled with loads to trash talking from both sides of the ball. Broncos fans were loud, claiming that "Johnny Boy" would lead his men to victory and finally claim his first ring. He was due. Packers fans stood solidly behind their team as well. They were the reigning champs and there was no way that the "donkeys" would be able to hang come game-time.

The war of words reached a furious peak as a certain prankster put a bogus message on the UC computer bulletin board trashing the name of John Elway. That brought some

quick return comments from avid Broncos supporters, and an eventual apology from the perpetrator. On the other hand, there was a certain joke about Heaven and God's house that was posted on the bulletin board. Everyone who read it, knew that this was Bronco pay-back! However, did everyone know that it was me who first received the joke (pro-Packer) and CHANGED it before forwarding it on to all fellow fans?

Well, you probably expect me to go into a long description of the big game now, laying down all the reasons why the Broncos are the best team in the world. You proba-

bly expect me to say "HA!" to all the Packer fans, you should have known you were rooting for the 2nd place team. But I'm not. It was a good game, and I am definitely happy that my team came out on top. However, believe it or not, I had no urge to rub it in to Packer fans.

I think it had something to do with Greg Steiner's message on the bulletin board. At the end of his message, he mentioned that all things aside, we're all still friends, no matter what happens in the NFL, or any other sporting event for that matter.

So, I'd like to challenge all Broncos fans to squelch the urge to ask Jon McElvain

who won the game, and why he's still wearing Packers apparel. I know that I wouldn't have wanted to be continually taunted if the Broncos would have lost, and I definitely would still be wearing my Broncos gear this week, no matter the outcome. So, let's put all taunts aside and congratulate each other on a game well played. Both teams deserved to be there, and both deserved to win.

I was reminded of the smallness of football as I watched a sunset this week. In that sunset I particularly noticed four distinct colors: blue, orange, green, and gold. That impressed me more than any Super Bowl ring!

Women's Season Review

by nick bock
sports editor

ally talk of a fourth team forming, but that fell through.

As for the teams this year, since there are only three, they will get to know each other really well, and when tourney comes around, they will all know what to expect from each other. Coming into the season, it looks as if the team to beat would be Team Klootwyk. The main reason is that they possess a strong inside game led by Vanessa Bolejack. She's a dominating figure both on the offensive and defensive glass, and it looks like it's going to be tough to stop her.

The other two teams are going to have to figure out how to stop Bolejack before they can come anywhere near stopping Team Klootwyk. Team Hansen, led by Laurel McClelland and Buffy Turner, look to give Team Klootwyk their toughest challenge. They have the scoring duo mentioned before, and add the tough play of Michelle Hansen. They could challenge Team Klootwyk for the championship. As for Team Card, they're going to have to figure out some way to score more effectively. They have some solid points in Jennifer Card, but she'll need help before this team can challenge for the title.

Welcome sports fans to another year of Women's Intramural basketball action at the Thunderdome. This year, we have been able to assemble three brave women's teams for the action. There was actu-



Aaron Borunda
*Killed by a drunk driver
on September 3, 1994,
on Huntsville-Brownsferry Rd.
in Athens, Alabama.*



**get
the
keys**

friends don't let friends drive drunk



U.S. Department of Transportation



...movie review:
As Good As It Gets

by justin sandefur

It's been awhile since I've seen a movie that highlighted the screenwriter and actors instead of the special effects or scenery. The change was refreshing. "As Good As It Gets" revolves around creative and entertaining dialogue and multi-dimensional characters. Jack Nicholson stars as a best-selling author who suffers from an obsessive-compulsive disorder. His character spends most of the film either wooing a waitress, played by Helen Hunt, trying to "convert" his gay neighbor, played by Greg Kinear, or insulting random strangers.

This movie skillfully balances an original and engaging plot with comedic antics and slightly crude humor. The romance between Jack Nicholson and Helen Hunt is a little hard to buy, on account of the age difference. But I suppose older men deserve a fair chance.

Rated: PG-13



Jack & Helen get some PDA action in "As Good As It Gets."

photo by ralph nelson. reprinted with permission. copyright ©1997 TriStar Pictures. all rights reserved.

SCORECARD	AS GOOD AS	WAG
REALISM:	B	B-
VIOLENCE:	A	A
BEAUTY:	B+	C
MORAL VALUE:	A-	D
INSPIRATION:	C+	D
DEPTH:	A-	B-
.....		
OVERALL:	A-	C

January Madness

by nick book
 sports editor

It all went down Tuesday, January 13. That's when the fearless captains of the Men's Intramural Basketball descended upon the Larson Lifestyle Center for the picking of the teams. And when all the dust had settled, some emerged with a great team, some with an OK team, and the rest...well, they just emerged with a team. (We like to call them "bottom-feeders.")

Soon the lists were being distributed around campus as captains called their players to notify them of their fates for the season.

Right out of the gate, it would appear that this year's favorite would be the Tony Scott/Mike Kendall team, the Clippers. Not only do they have the best talent at their captain spots, but they also added Shane "The Milkman" Roberts. Combining their good guard play with the outstanding play inside from Kendall, Scott and the likes of Gabe Rocchio, this team appears to be the team to beat.

In the pack right behind are the Celtics (Ritter/Deming), the Bulls (Still/Snider), and the Magic (Neely/Stewart). All three of these teams have looked good early, but you never know what's

going to happen when the pressure's on. Probably the most scary of these three is the Magic, with a team that could either explode offensively or simply fall apart (see their game against the Hawks). This makes them a scary team who could beat anyone on a given night. The Celtics and Bulls also have looked good, with the Celtics boasting a good inside game, while the Bulls are running a Danny Ainge Special, playing four guards and one forward (and it's being kind to call one of them a forward).

From there, we get to the teams who are still trying to put all the pieces of the puzzle together. Most of these teams are still trying to find their identity. If and when that happens, almost any of them could make a run for the whole enchilada, but there will have to be some major gelling for that to happen.

Overall, this looks to be a very exciting intramural season. So far, most of the games have been somewhat close, indicating good league parity. But as the next few weeks progress, I'm sure we'll begin to see one or two teams emerge as the prominent teams to beat. So for now sports fans, head down to the Thunderdome for some great intramural action. Join intramural faithfuls like Todd and Michelle, who enjoy supper while watching the games. Don't miss a game!

...movie review:

Wag the Dog

by lora hagen

For those who don't know, I'm the assistant dean at Thunderbird Adventist Academy. Here staff members are forced to "pre-view" movies so that we can tell our girls if the movie is good or not. Got to set an example, you know. I am the dean now. Today we saw "Wag the Dog."

To begin with, the film is shot in the manner of a docu-

mentary. I felt as if we were getting an inside peek into the life of the Presidency. Dustin Hoffman plays an egotistical Hollywood producer; Robert De Niro is an inside man for the President whose job is never quite defined. Dustin is hired to orchestrate a diversion from the President's current sex scandal so that he can win the re-election. He plans a

war with Albania, naturally.

This twisted movie gave me a new view on what goes on with the media and how "the American people" are so easily deceived. It's a generic movie. Minimal violence, no sex, no nudity; in fact, why is it an R-rated movie? I've seen PG-13s that had as much swearing. Next stop for me? Perhaps "The Wedding Singer," or "Goodwill Hunting." Life as a faculty member is full of responsibility.

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by cinnamon dobbs

Today's question:
"What do you love?"



Trista Nelson senior

"Leopard skin furniture. I just got an antique leopard skin chair."



Kelby Rowwe sophomore

"I love my major: architectural drafting."



Brandon Bradley sophomore

"Donuts, Twinkies, and Jen."



Rob Beck freshman

"The Steelers and the Huskers."



Trevor Gates freshman

"Life."



Nikki Ball junior

"Harleys and Steiner."



Becky High junior

"I love Greg more than Nikki!"



Angela Barber freshman

"I love dancing. I love early mornings in the Chat. I love yellow. I love laughing and smiling. And I love North Dakota."

february

compiled by wanda welch

sunday

monday

tuesday

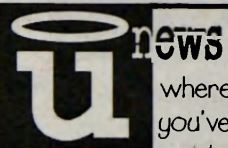
wednesday

thursday

friday

saturday

	2	3	4	5	6	7
		Men & Women vs Avila. away @ 5:30 & 7:30 pm		An Evening with Weldon Kees Ross Theatre @ 7 Oakland Ballet Lied Center @ 8 Albert McNeil Jubilee Singers First Plymouth @ 7:30 pm	Vespers	CUC: Greg Nelson UC Men vs IA Western home @ 7:30 "The Black Watch" A Scottish music presentation Lied Center @ 8 pm
		3 -on- 3 Tournament		MAUC Music Festival		
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
ASB Valentine's Banquet Park Center @ 6 "Fire" Ross Theatre @ 3,5,7 & 9 pm Duo-Pianists Doris and Ralph Harrel O'Donnell @ 3 pm \$3/student	Campus Store Midnight Madness Sale Youth Exhibition at Robert Hillestad Textiles Gallery opens @ 10 am	Chapel UC Men & women vs Calvary away @ 5 & 7 pm Poetry in motion "Behind the Broken Words" Kimball @ 8 pm	Kisses & Careers on-campus from 9 am to 4pm	WINTER BREAK "Shall We Dance?" Ross Theatre @ 7 & 9:15 pm		CUC: Greg Nelson "Shall We Dance?" Ross Theatre @ 7 & 9:15 pm Smokey Joe's Cafe Lied Center @ 8 pm
15	16	17	<p>If any of you have any extra time to go art-gazing this month, Union College's own Bryan Williams entered a juried exhibit of undergraduate students from colleges and universities all over Nebraska. Two of his paintings were accepted into the show. The works are currently on display at the Vance Rogers Fine Arts Center on Nebraska Wesleyan University campus. The exhibit will continue through February 22. Congratulations, Bryan!</p>			
"Shall We Dance?" Ross Theatre @ 7 & 9:15 pm UNL Concert & Symphony Bands Kimball @ 3 pm Smokey Joe's Cafe Lied Center @ 2 pm	President's Day	Chapel				



Don't forget! The ASB Valentine's Banquet is coming up very soon. For those of you who have difficulty with information retention, this year's banquet is February 8th at 6:00 p.m. at Park Centers. Don't know where that is? You will. Maps will be arriving in your boxes very soon. Be creative. Ask that special honey that you've been eyeing to go with you. And by all means, if you have any questions or comments about the banquet, please e-mail me, Jill, at jsearle, or give me a call at x2762. I can't change something if I don't know there's a problem. Besides, I'd love to know what you think!

One more thing...elections are right around the corner. Are you interested in running for an office but you're not sure if it's all it's cracked up to be? If so, talk to us! That's what we're here for. Call me, and I'll let you in on the joys and pains of planning the social calendar. And maybe even a few secrets to surviving the year as a happy social vice. Good luck!

--jill searles