

The

CLOCKTOWER



Vol. 64, No. 12

Union College Student Newspaper

February 28, 1990

UC Library Acquires New Video Technology

Union College has long been known as a leader in technology among Adventist and other colleges. Union leads the way with computer terminals in each dorm room and well-equipped computer labs. The Union College Library was a leader in having on-line catalogs available in the library and in students rooms. Recently, Union College took another step forward by obtaining video disc systems and an extensive video disc library. Library-goers may now check-out these video discs for personal use.

This step up in technology was due to a generous gift to Union College by John and Susan Croker, owners of Laser Disc Enterprises near Atlanta, Georgia. Union College's library is one of the first to make video discs available.

Video discs are digital information carriers that are shaped like a record but look like compact discs. They have the digital sound of compact discs and video resolution that out-classes video tape. The discs are reasonably priced, from \$20 to \$120, and have several clear advantages over conventional video tape. The clearest advantage is the exceptional clarity of the picture as compared to video tape. For instance, a single frame can be frozen without any loss of picture clarity as each frame is individually recorded on the disc. Also the disc format makes finding specific sections of the program easy to access, as the discs have "chapters" or frames you can jump directly to without fast forwarding or rewinding, as in compact discs. Each disc also has a clear plastic coating to keep the disc from getting dust or other particles from getting on the disc

and lowering clarity. And since the "stylus" is a laser, nothing actually touches the disc, making video discs virtually wear-free. DeForest Nesmith, associate librarian, says, "The equipment is superior in almost every way compared to video tapes." The only disadvantage of the disc system is the fact that a user cannot record on a video disc, but in the library setting, this is a small consideration.

The Union College library currently has 230 video discs, including *National Geographic Specials*, recordings of symphonies and concertos by the world's finest performers, NOVA specials, Cousteau programs, and several movie classics, such as *Gone with the Wind*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and *Casablanca*. The library has a list of all discs available. For those who do not own video disc players, the college now owns three. They can be found in the library, the Dick Building and the music department in Engel Hall. The discs can be

checked out just like books, and use of the players may be arranged. The video format can be used in classrooms as an effective tool. For example, in the music department, to teach piano students a technique, a frame can be stopped and played in slow motion to show exactly how a certain portion of the selection is to be played. Also, the video disc format can be used for more than just motion picture-type uses. For example, 6,000 works of art from The Louvre have been transferred onto laser disc. With the push of the button, any one of the works can be brought to the screen in full color and sharp clarity. The library has already had biology classes and children from Kiddie Kollege view the discs. The library will continue to expand its viewing library and make this new technology available to teachers, students, and the community.

by Timm Chapman and
Valerie Woolford

Faculty and Staff Vote Cut in Pay

The faculty and staff of Union College are personally committed to helping Union balance its budget. By a significant margin, the faculty and staff voted during Assembly on February 21 to "roll back their wages equal to the cost of living for the fiscal year '90-'91," said Dr. Don Purlsey, Vice President of Finance.

The pay-cut, which was suggested by a faculty member, will reduce next year's budget by approximately \$144,000. However, this money-saving measure does not automatically go into effect. The Finance

Committee must review the proposal and give its stamp of approval. Then the committee sends its recommendation on to the Union College Board members for final approval.

Myrtle Bowleg, Assistant Dean of Women, said that she is "willing to tighten my personal budget and make that sacrifice in order to help the school."

UC faculty and staff continue to exemplify their spirit of caring and commitment to ensure Union's future success.

by Sharon Bartter



Sharon Bartter
Editor

For being the shortest month of the year, February is packed with a lot of honor. There's President's Day for Washington and Lincoln's birthdays, Valentine's Day, and Ash Wednesday. But this month also bears tribute to the endeavors of a whole people; it is Black History Month.

The black history books filled several

The Clocktower

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The Clocktower is a bi-monthly publication of the ASB. It is a forum for student-oriented news and opinion. All letters, personals, stories, poems, large \$ bills, and loose change should be in our mailbox by Thurs. at 5 p.m. for inclusion the following week. All unsigned editorials are the opinion of *The Clocktower* and will be written by the editors. All other opinions expressed are those of the author and must bear his or her name. *The Clocktower* reserves the right to edit and/or paraphrase letters for reasons of clarity and space.

new pages this February. Now February 11, 1990, will be remembered as the day a people's hero was set free. Free at last. Nelson Mandela, after twenty-seven years, was finally released from prison. This man of quiet strength maintained his dignity and remained a symbol of hope for the South African majority throughout his 10,000 days in prison.

In May of 1988, I went to a graduation party with my parents for a high school graduate with whom I was not acquainted. In fact, I did not know anyone at the party. It was a big family bash at a big family mansion with a lot of big family presents. I watched quietly these people who had so much privilege. They had worked hard for their monetary success. But there was something disturbing about it.

As we were about to leave, my parents were introduced to a close friend of the graduate's parents. These people were from South Africa. They were white.

Since my mother was born and raised in Africa, they instantly had a topic of conversation. I listened with one ear to what they were saying while observing what was going on with the party. I suddenly heard the word *apartheid* mentioned. That brought my attention back to the nearby conversation. In his British accent this South African businessman was talking with obvious distaste for the economic sanctions the U.S. had placed against South Africa. They were affecting his business dealings. And he went on. He remarked that the blacks had no place in a government. They were an uneducated people. They had no qualifications to become involved with the South African government. They were holding the country back in every possible economic way. And he said apartheid was only a creation of the media.

With his every sentence, I had to struggle to keep my jaw from hitting the floor.

But then the big bomb was dropped. I looked over at my parents, and being the conservative British they are, they were nodding their heads with affirmation at his every conjecture. A repulsive, sickening feeling flooded my stomach. I could hardly believe what I was hearing, let alone what I now saw.

I wanted to get out of that party. I felt trapped in a dark stairwell. But more so, I wanted to tell this man what I thought of

him, of his ideas, of his disregard for others.

I didn't say a word.

As politely as I could, I suggested to my parents that we had to be somewhere very soon, and they got the hint. As soon as we left the front doors and were out of hearing distance, I let it all out. I really let my parents have it. I asked them how they could stand there and agree with someone whose ideas were so fundamentally anti-Christian. They didn't have an answer for me--something they admitted only after trying to fill me with excuses.

But do you know what bothered me more than what that man said, what has stayed with me more than his words? It was what I didn't do. I didn't say anything. I didn't agree; I didn't disagree. I simply didn't do anything. That inaction filled in me a memory that to this day is insistent. It is a reminder to never again just stand there and listen. Never again can I just let someone like that get away with thinking it's okay to treat people that way, especially just to make a dollar.

In that sense, I am grateful for that experience. It taught me a valuable lesson. As I think back on it, I can't help but wish I had it to live over again and tell what was on my mind at the moment. Most likely I'll not have that chance. But I can be sure not to let it happen again.

Nelson Mandela would have been diplomatic. He would have spoken up. He would not have remained silent. I am again reminded of the words of Martin Luther King, Jr.: "The ultimate tragedy is not the brutality of the bad people but the silence of the good people." It may be minor, but I feel a tragic sense because of my silence.

The pages of history have been filled with some incredible accounts this month. Who would have guessed that Nelson Mandela would have been freed? And who would have believed that the Berlin Wall would have fallen just a few months prior?

Perhaps the only believable fact in all of this is the power of people to unite and bring change. We can collectively right the wrongs and make a difference. We can help to erase those painful memories of the last century, of slavery, of war. We can help to write new memories of no more apartheid, or freedom for all, of peace on earth.

Worship Behavior: Disappointing

Dear readers:

One of the sad things I find at Union and at other church schools is the way people talk and pay no attention during religious services. I don't let it bother me or take offense because it would keep me from getting something out of the service.

Telling these people to shut up would only make them mad. Jesus would never tell someone that his behavior was offensive.

During chapel on Tuesday (the 20th), I was distracted by people who were talking. They were all in a buzz and turning their necks and pointing their fingers. They all had an amused look on their faces--the kind of look one gets when he hears juicy gossip.

As it turned out, everyone was all in a buzz because this friend of mine was lying down on the pew with his feet up on his girlfriend's lap. The people who found this so amusing made sure that everyone knew about it.

If these people were listening to the speaker, they never would have noticed this guy lying down. If they were concerned that other people were listening, they wouldn't have made sure that everyone knew.

Someone lying down in church doesn't distract me; people talking does.

There was a time in my life when I didn't want anything to do with God or His

church. One big reason for feeling this way was all the "concerned" people who felt they had to tell me that my behavior was not good.

I think that God can save atheists when they honestly believe what they do and show love to others.

I don't think people should lie down in church, but I also don't think they should talk either. The people talking in church took the time to write my friend a snotty note telling him what he was doing was wrong.

This really makes me mad because I

think these people are being hypocrites because they don't have any good excuses for their behavior. They are supposed to be Christians. My friend is an atheist. And as long as these "Christians" keep helping him out, he just might stay one. When or if any of these people read this, they'll probably say, "If he doesn't believe in God, why is he here?" Well, these people are not very Christ-like, and they are here.

Thanks for being such a good witness to people.

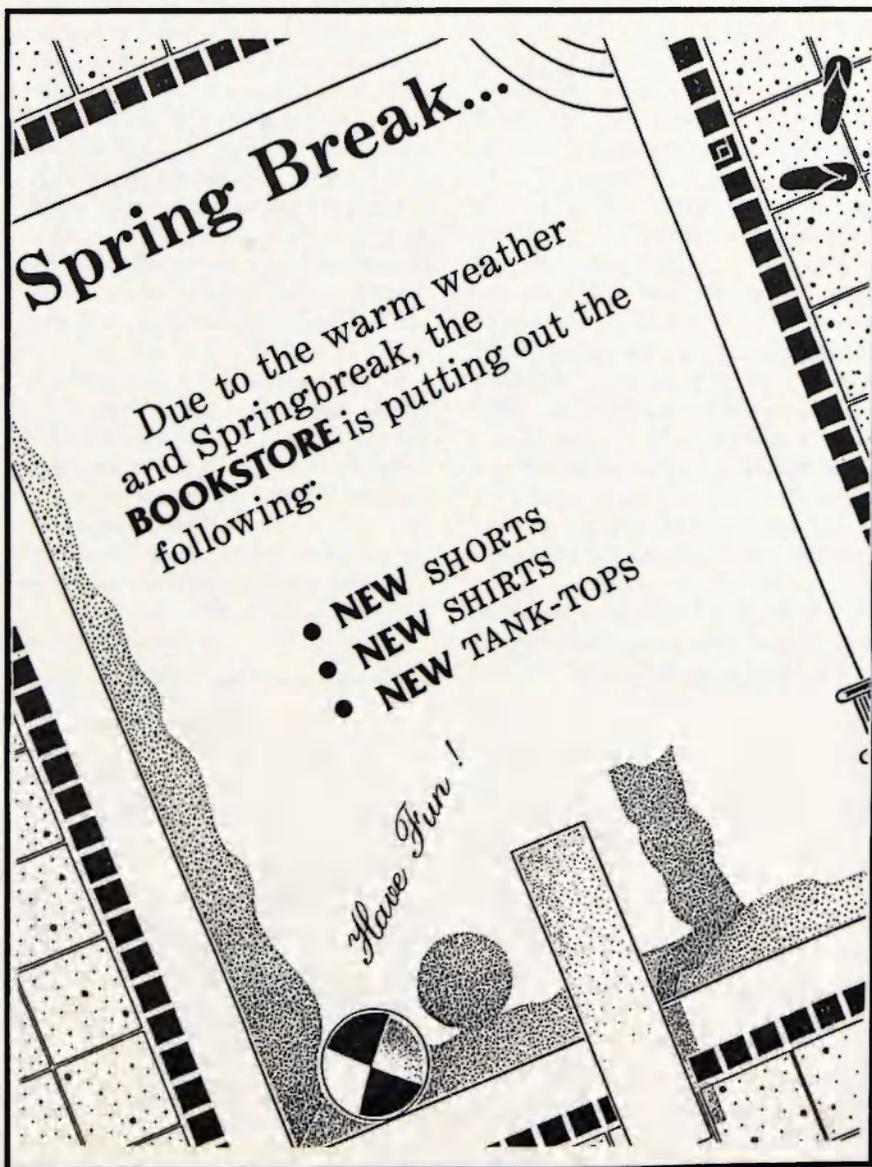
*Disappointed,
Eric Mechalke*

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



"It's a fax from your dog, Mr. Dansworth. It looks like your cat."



Beware of Yosemite Bears

Dear friends at Union,

I have really enjoyed hearing from all of you--keep those letters coming! I've also enjoyed receiving *The Clocktower* and learning about the happenings at home.

Before I came I had in mind the California stereotypes made popular by the Beach Boys: everyone spending a lot of time on the beach, surfin' and gettin' tan, Tan, TAN. On the flip side, I had also heard that California is super fast-paced. I quickly discovered that neither of these assumptions is true of the general populace. People may be fast-paced in the cities, but not where I live.

Camp Wawona is located within Yosemite National Park. Quite a few people told me this place would be extremely wonderful and I would not be working--I would be taking a paid vacation. Let me assure you--Craig Carr, Stephanie Huset, and John Larson--I DO work. Most weeks I work anywhere from 60 to 80-90 hours.

Although the job does seem endless at times, I have time occasionally to see the sites of Yosemite. It is highly visited with over three million people planning their summer trips to include this acclaimed area. Yosemite is celebrating its 100th birthday this year and has several programs and activities planned, including a visit by President Bush on October 1.

The Wawona area is home to many birds and animals. I see Steller's Jays quite often, as well as crows, woodpeckers, and sometimes spotted mule deer and black bear. Bears used to come quite often and raid the garbage cans. Then they started breaking into people's cars to get food. One of the locals, who knows better than to leave food in his car, had a bear break the driver's window of his car. He swears the only thing in his car was his dirty laundry. A different bear has even learned how to open a camper shell and drop the tailgate without leaving a scratch on the pick-up (however, he has not learned how to close it when he leaves). Even the deer can be dangerous around here as they will attack a person who has been feeding them when the food is gone.

Three cats come and visit me every evening (Peaches, Creampuff, and Pee Wee). Peaches and Creampuff are of a breed called flamepoint--a cross between a

siamese and an orange-striped tabby. They look siamese, except that their markings are a peachy-orange color rather than the traditional brown. Pee Wee is harder to describe, but he almost looks as though he is a lion in miniature.

Something we don't have very much of here is wind. I can actually arrive at my destination look the same as I did when I departed, instead of looking as though I went through Chicago en route to church.

Although we didn't feel the earthquake here at camp, we still talk about it occasionally. I was able to visit the area of the quake in the middle of December. It was amazing how much of the damage was still visible. People had plastic coverings where their chimneys used to be. Roads were cracked and broken. The kitchen at the campgrounds in Soquel, CA, had suffered quite a bit of damage. One of the grills had come off its foundation and flipped upside-down onto the floor. The big mixer had moved four or five inches. That may not sound like much, but I'm talking about a machine so heavy that four men have trouble moving it.

With the earthquake, people fighting in church, and all these people to feed, life stays interesting, but I'm sure it doesn't compare to sitting in classes, taking notes, cramming for that big test tomorrow, etc. Hopefully, all of you Denver people have just recovered enough from the Super Bowl to be able to function properly. Just try to imagine how the Broncos feel!

Gaylena Gibson

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Star Search '91: Union Answers the Call



Peat Luke
Entertainment Editor

Backstage at the UC Auditorium, I find myself huddled with Dave Hagele, Stanley Luster, and Donald Smith. In my hand is a radio-controlled mike. Around my neck, a necklace dangles with the proud VW inscription boldly circled in a silver band. Stanley, Dave, and Dondi are speaking with a Brooklyn-like inflection. I notice that they all have gold teeth, and Dave even has a diamond implanted in one ivory. I also notice Stanley and Don are drinking from White Castle cups. My clothes are most fly.

I am now aware of a roaring audience of about 100 people, and I peek through the curtains to see Penny Roberts reading a lengthy poem. She exits, and Dr. Fitts approaches the stage with his guitar and promptly pumps out the acoustic version of Steppenwolf's "Born To Be Wild." The crowd goes wild with excitement. Next, Kevin Devnich, Brian Horman, and

Derin Scott lift the entire gym--audience included--and proceed to spin it on their fingers like a basketball.

Then Dave Johnson and Gary Bohlander play Nintendo hockey (as only they can), and the audience again is amazed.

Surely, talent is not at its peak, I think, but then Timm Chapman eats fire without burning his hair while Gabrielle swallows swords. This earns a standing ovation.

Then, unexpectedly, Floyd Orr tightropes the entire length of the gym, high above the audience without a net.

Next Rich Carlson does his comedy act, and while he laughs at his Bronco jokes, the crowd breaks out into intermission.

Dave turns to me and with his mouth half-full of a White Castle tuna burger (39 cents) he says, "Our rap really isn't that bad, Peat, but these acts are hard to follow."

I reluctantly agree as I watch in shock as Tommy Leatherman sings Kenny Rogers "Lady" to a now-leaping audience.

With this, Stanley, Dondi, Dave, and I are just about to give up, but we realize it's worth the college try.

(Reader: Now make that movie dream sound when characters are coming out of a dream and the camera gets all out of focus.)

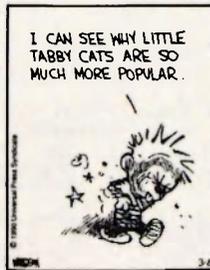
I awake. I'm on Hagele's desk. He's been telling me about the ASB talent show tryouts on March 19th and how a Def Jam Rap in the show on the 24th could win us some much-needed cash. Amazingly, I had dozed off while he was talking. (Joke, Dave.)

Friends, don't forget about getting your acts together for the talent show. With spring break only a few weeks away, the show-time will be here before you know it. There's big money involved. Each act receives \$20 just for entering. Grand prize is \$50, 2nd place \$25, and 3rd place \$15. The curtain will rise at 8:00 p.m. sharp!

Speaking of cash prizes, this coming Saturday night, the ASB is devising a scavenger hunt.... You could win big! Following the hunt, a recent blockbuster smash movie will be shown for your viewing pleasure. No more excuses for a boring Saturday night. Happy hunting!

Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



By GARY LARSON

THE FAR SIDE



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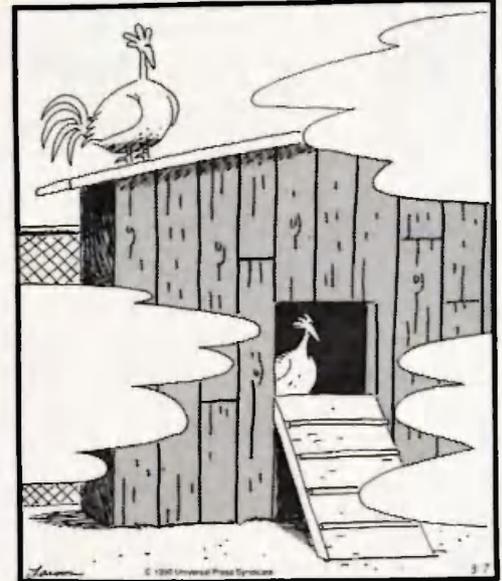
Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson

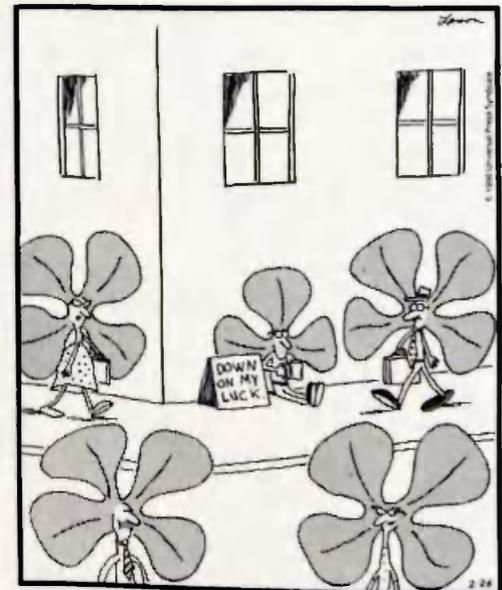


THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



The rooster stared back at me, his power and confidence almost overwhelming. Down below, a female paused warily at the coop's entrance. I kept the camera running. They were beautiful, these "Chickens in the Mist."



Life among the clover



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A Grapevine Special: Facial Hair and America



Mr. Green Jeans & The Captain

And thus it came to pass that a great beast came forth from the water, and it was The Grapevine. And then a great multitude came forth and overwhelmed the entire campus; it was flooded, choked and suffocated by hoards of 8 and 1/2 by 11 inch, colored, tacky Print-Shopped campaign posters. And the most obnoxious poster of the year is awarded to.... Oh, sorry, we can't endorse negative campaigning.

Oh, well, in case you have not yet noticed, THIS IS THE GRAPEVINE! So, about whom do you want to hear juicy bits? Steve Herrera and his little secrets? Does Cherie really eat figs in the third floor laundry room? Just what do Paul and Tammy's waists have in common? What do Dick Jimmy and his little sun-ray do during geography breaks? Is Byard really the re-born Plato, or just Dan Quayle in disguise? Is there life after dorm worship? Almost none of these questions and a few more will be answered soon.

On to the feature of the week: Facial Hair. Facial hair, what is it, why is it, and if one has it, can one really get a discount at most reputable pet care stores? Rumor has it that the Big Al was inspired to grow some of this wonderful hair after watching the above mentioned hispanic purchase

moustache wax at the deli, or was that a quesadilla? Al figures that it will go well with his new b-ball shoes, and so do Mark and Scott. Meanwhile, Erp remains clean shaven. Also in the clean shaven category is Morre, though he is trying hard to remedy this.

"I'm grasping hard for the rugged look," he told *Clocktower* reporters.

While speaking of grasping for something to do, Troy Wood's weekend activities come to mind.

Many Unionites have just returned from the 3rd annual snow weekend. It seems the Hoehn woman has a slight backache after this event, as upwards of 40 Union students were seen riding on Mary Jane's Backside.* Gary S. was definitely out-of-control. He was clocked at 35 in a 30 zone. He was quoted as saying, "I am out of control, Dave, waaaaaay out."

It seems that the smell of romance is still in the air, we wish that someone would give Cupid some Right Guard. Included in the new coupling couples are Mike and Jenny Denny, Neil G. and Gina, Wayne and Debby, Jeff and Susan, Dave and an illegal U-turn, and Jon McCormack and Babe. Speaking of Hagele, we wish he would pick up his dirty unmentionables, let up on the studying, and maybe even date some chicks. Todd Hoyt is never mentioned in the Grapevine. The biggest news in the romantic area is the upcoming

nuptials of Dora and Aaron. According to one very knowledgeable Music Festival student, "It's very 'hush hush' but they are definitely getting married over Spring Break." This should give Aaron's Pre-Ministerial rating a big boost over Pedro.

This half-months Bachelor of The Every Other Week is none other than Prescott's own, the alluring, and altogether groovy Brian Dart. This six-foot, 190-lb. muscle machine seems to have hit a little dry spell in his otherwise crowded love life. Women, this is your chance. Brian is "looking for a sensitive, fun-loving, exotic, twinklet-toed friend." Prospective gold-diggers can contact this caring gentleman at 486-BUNS. (Did you read this carefully enough, Barry?)

The Bachelorette of The Month is.... No one. Hah!

Katrina has finally collected enough pop cans to buy herself a real brand of toothpaste. No more Miss "Hi, I use ShopKo Blue Gel" for her. Does that man Stan have a plan? Does it include a tan van? Hey, man. Hey, man. Inquiring Heathers want to know. Just who is the enigmatic "Rat-Face?" How much is Mark Smith skimming off the top? Are Shayne's feet feeling good yet? What are the answers to these mysteries? We don't know, and frankly we couldn't care less.

*Ever heard of Winter Park, silly?

That's all for now. You can at this point say, "That's stupid, I don't understand any of it!" and go away.

Love and Kisses,

Mr. Green Jeans and The Captain

Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson

HEY DAD, CAN I TAKE THE GAS CAN FOR THE LAWN MONER OUT IN THE BACK YARD?



THIS MORNING I HAD A WONDERFUL DREAM. BY HOLDING MY ARMS OUT STIFF AND PUSHING DOWN HARD, I FOUND I COULD SUSPEND MYSELF A FEW FEET ABOVE THE GROUND. I FLAPPED HARDER, AND SOON I WAS SOARING EFFORTLESSLY OVER THE TREES AND TELEPHONE POLES! I COULD FLY! I FOLDED MY ARMS BACK AND ZOOMED LOW OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD. EVERYONE WAS AMAZED, AND THEY RAN ALONG UNDER ME AS I SHOT BY THEN I ROCKETED UP SO FAST THAT MY EYES WATERED FROM THE WIND. I LAUGHED AND LAUGHED, MAKING HUGE LOOPS ACROSS THE SKY! ...THATS WHEN MOM WOKE ME UP AND SAID I WAS GOING TO MISS THE BUS IF I DIDNT GET MY BOTTOM OUT OF BED. 20 MINUTES LATER, HERE I AM, STANDING IN THE COLD RAIN, WAITING TO GO TO SCHOOL, AND I JUST REMEMBERED I FORGOT MY LUNCH



Sports Shorts for On-The-Go Sports Fans



Carl Freund
Sports Editor

This roving *Clocktower* reporter has gathered up a few facts and favorite events of the past few days. There's something for every sports fan here, so, you guessed it: just do it--read on!

Congratulations are in order for our ladies' Witness Team members. Their last game of the season was a victorious one. They beat Friends College 40-10.

Ask Mark Perlberg and Gary Schlisner if they recaptured their carpet bowling crown this last Sunday the 25th. This fast paced sport brought a lot of excitement to the fans.

The Minnesota Timberwolves went on a team-record four-game winning streak a little more than a week ago. Now they are only twenty-three and a half games out of first place and sixteen games back from the Nuggets.

Mark Fenton is sponsoring a hall vs. hall bench pressing competition to be held at 1:00 p.m. on Sunday, March 4th. Get five guys together from your hall and go pump some iron.

The Union College Witnessing Warriors finished their season last Thursday night at Wesleyan. Even though they lost, they played respectably. Their final standing is eleven and eleven. This season is the best the team has ever had.

Sorry, Kansas City fans, but Bo does not know negotiations. Baseball is still at a standstill because of the lockout and now no one may ever know who is better this year--the Royals or the Athletics (although this writer would have to go with the Royals).

Peat wanted me to say something about the probable all-time record set by his A League team. Way back on January 25, his team scored eighty-six points on their way to beat Jeff Deming's team. Jeff's team scored sixty-six to make a combined total of one hundred and fifty-two points. I guess one could say they were scoring machines.

Dave Johnson's team proved that they deserved to be number one by beating their closest opponents, the faculty. Barring any upsets, Dave's team should remain on top

of the B League standings. If this holds true, this will be Dave's second championship team this year. Way to go, Dave!

It looks like the Minnesota North Stars may move to Oakland. Oh, well, they are not that good anyway. Is it possible that Minnesota may be singing the Blues?

The race for the A League championship is heating up. Two teams are tied for first, and two are one game behind first with eight intramural games remaining. Fred Beranek's team looks to be the early favorite. Check out these remaining weeks and see who has the most poise down the stretch.

Congratulations go to Stan Hoehn for scoring his first three-pointer during a regular BWT game against Wesleyan.

Don't forget that after Spring Break hockey season begins. Go home, buy a stick, and participate in Union's most nonviolent sport.

It may just be rumor but I heard Buster Douglas' next opponent is Murray Cox. The fight is to be held in two weeks

somewhere in Lincoln. Ask Murray for more information.

The Freshmen and Sophomores play for the right to have the most talented basketball class on the last day of February (no, it's not the 29th). The Freshman are looking smooth.

In his Junior Class basketball debut, Greg Rosenthal shot one hundred percent from the three point line. His shot from the corner looked better than Larry Bird's.

The girl's intramural season has been marred by ties due to double forfeits. Come on, girls, help your teams out by showing up and participating in the program for which you signed up. After all, that's why the captains picked you.

Missouri and Kansas are now the undisputed number one and number two after last week's upset of Georgetown and Duke. See you in the final four (although we expect to see Kansas jump to the number one position).

Enjoy the week in sports, my fellow fans!

Calendar

ASB Scavenger Hunt/Movie	Mar. 3
Mid-term Exams	Mar. 5-7
Next Clocktower	Mar. 7
Writing Contest Deadline	Mar. 8
Spring Break	Mar. 9-18
ASB Talent Show Tryouts	Mar. 19
First Day of Spring!	Mar. 20
Timm's Birthday	Mar. 20
ASB Convocation	Mar. 20
ASB Talent Show	Mar. 24
Sharon's Birthday	Mar. 25
Intercollegiate Band Festival	Mar. 28-31
April Fool's Day!	Apr. 1