

The CLOCKTOWER

Union College

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Eleventh Phonathon Success

By Robb Crouch

Over \$118,000 was raised during the eleventh phonathon which took place each week-day evening from 6 to 10 p.m. on October 11-29. Gathered in the Christianson Board Room, 104 volunteers called alumni and friends to raise money for Union's annual fund.

Expectations for the phonathon were surpassed as more than \$38,000 was raised over the goal of \$80,000.

According to phonathon coordinator, Development Associate Stephanie Thomas, it was very successful. "I'm just amazed with all the people who came to help and the different techniques they use for calling," comments Thomas. "Faculty and staff as well as the students were very supportive."

One purpose of the phonathon is to focus on new donors who have never given to Union and to let them know that their gift is greatly valued. People who have a history of giving but have not given recently are also encouraged to consider another cherished gift to Union.

Money raised by this effort will help supplement the college's general operating budget and can be used for student scholarships, resources for teachers, library materials, and programs for students. According to

Thomas, most fund-raising professionals agree that telemarketing is the most cost efficient way to reach individuals in order to raise these needed funds.

Union's phonathon, traditionally lasting two weeks, was extended a week longer this year. Also, the phonathon was held earlier in the school year so the first appeal to alumni and friends would be a friendly phone call rather than a direct mail piece.

"Share the Spirit" was this year's theme, and a Mexican decor in the Christianson Board Room was achieved with the use of cacti, Mexican sombreros, and other decorations. Each night faculty, staff, and community members provided food and refreshments for the callers.

The success of the phonathon is due to the many volunteers who donated their time and talent. One alumni volunteer, Vada Leonhardt, is to be recognized as she called ten out of thirteen nights and alone raised over \$12,000. Leonhardt is not finished calling either, as she is continuing with post-phonathon calling.

"You can organize and plan an outstanding phonathon, but if you don't get volunteers and people who are connected to the college to help, then it's not going to be successful," says Thomas. "The volunteers make the difference."

Results of the Student Policy Survey

by Joe Parmele

I would like to share briefly the results of the survey taken by Student Services a few weeks ago. I feel that we had a good response - more than 119 parents and 165 students. I do not want to predict what changes will be made as a result, but study will be given to a number of areas.

In response to residence hall closing times, 91% of the parents agreed with the policy as stated, but only 30% of the students agreed. Comments ranged from "Everyone should be in at 10:30 p.m. and not leave during the evening," to "No curfews except for freshmen."

Religious service attendance brought a variety of responses, from "Don't force anyone to go," to "There should be more worship and students should be expected to go to all of them." 86% of the parents agreed with current religious service policy, while 46% of

the students agreed.

The policy on appropriate behavior drew varied responses. Most felt that a change should be made in regard to how the college responds to sexually active students and those who become pregnant. Fully 85% of the parents agree with policy and the proposed change; 68% of the students agree. Some of those disagreeing with the policy disagreed with the proposed change. There is still a strong feeling about what an institution's response should be to immoral behavior.

"Age 21 is considered an adult," was the common response to the off-campus housing policy. 75% of parents agree with policy, but only 23% of the students agreed. This presents a real problem in trying to approach this question and whether to make a change or not.

Responses indicated that 97% of the parents and 70% of the students feel that we should continue to maintain separate living areas.

When it comes to public display of affec-

GC President visits Union

by Stan Martin

On October 31, 1992, Union College was graced with the presence of the esteemed representative of our world church family, Elder Robert D. Folkenberg. Elder Folkenberg spoke at Sabbath evening vespers Halloween night after utilizing the hallowed hours of the Sabbath by conferencing with our illustrious Union leaders about new and exciting ways to motivate today's youth to perpetuate the sacred gospel message.

At the end of Elder Folkenberg's stunningly eloquent homiletic masterpiece, he was asked to pontificate upon a rather simplistic query: "If you could say one thing to the students of Union College, what would it be?" His answer: "If you leave Union College alone, you have wasted your money."

His unnamed interrogator was rather taken aback by this remark and requested clarification. "You mean we are supposed to get married!?" At which point Elder Folkenberg restated his comment. "No, if you leave Union College with only a degree, you have wasted your money."

I think one could interpret our president as saying, "The primary purpose of attending Union College should be to gain a deeper relationship with Jesus Christ. If that is not your goal, then you can get an education anywhere else a lot cheaper."

Academic Convocation Series

by Sophie Anderson

Union College's new academic convocation series opens an additional arena of thought and discussion for the academically inclined. At 10:30 a.m. on the first Thursday of every month, the convocation is held in the Everett Dick Building amphitheater or, for special occasions, in the Union College gymnasium.

The convocations provide an opportunity for students, faculty, and staff to discuss topics that are important in the world around them. Dr. Karl-Heinz Schroeder, series coordinator and history professor emphasized that, "This was developed not [only] for the students, but for faculty and staff members as well. The purpose," he continued, "is to give the Union College body a broader exposure to many fields of expertise from a variety of speakers. The concept was developed last year when scholars, both faculty and student, asked for this scholastic interaction. Schroeder presented the first convocation with the topic of ethnic cleansing and the Yugoslavian-Hungarian tragedy. Speakers from on and off the Union College campus are invited to address current issues. Looking forward to what was then the upcoming election, the academic convocation hosted Nebraskan Republican Congressional Representative Douglas Bereuter. Representing the Republican side of the 1992 election, he defended the party platform and answered student, faculty, and staff questions. The following week, Democrat Gerry Finnegan, who was running against incumbent Bereuter for the congressional seat, presented and defended the Democratic position of the election.

In November, Dr. David Show, professor of physics, stirred scientific and theological thought by speaking on the implications of the Big Bang theory in regard to Creationism. In December, Dr. Tom Smith, a member of the Board of Higher Education, will speak on Adventist Colleges Abroad. The list of speakers for second semester is not yet fully available. Dr. Fitts, professor of English, will speak in February, and Dr. Freidline, professor of chemistry, will speak in March.

Plans are being made by the academic council to give students who attend the series a half hour of credit per semester.

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Concerned Sports
Fan. Pg. 8

Friends are friends forever

As a child I remember my mother saying "Choose your friends carefully, they are people that influence you for the rest of your life." I've had a lot of friends in my twenty year existence, and the concept of friendship still eludes me at times. I don't know if a friend is someone I can choose, I definitely hope that some of my friends don't influence the way that I live my life, and I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that people who are my friends are not carefully chosen. I believe that a friend can be found in anybody, and that in itself is what causes friendship to baffle me to no end.

My friend Dorian (named after one of my favorite musical modes I'm sure) works at Frontier Pies in Bozeman, MT. He has strong ties back to a Greek family that moved over to America two generations ago. How the Greeks got to Montana I'll never know, but here lives Dorian. One of the most nit picky guys in the entire restaurant, Dorian is a prep-cook, or was. He's recently been moved to the line cook position. Probably due to being nit picky. The way I met Dorian was when he caught me feeding carrots into the shredder which were washed (thoroughly) but not peeled. After talking directly to the management about the situation, he watched me like a hawk for the rest of the day. Dorian is not the kind of person I would see myself becoming friends with. But after 4 hours of unbearable silence, we began to chat, and before I knew it, I was car pooling with this Greek person who was old enough to be my father. We had a great number of meaningful talks and discussions. He'd seen a lot of the rough side of life, which I was not particularly interested in, but he'd also seen a lot of what people call "God's country." Roaming Montana for about 4 years and going around from job to job while following his dear wife who was working on her masters in anthropology made Dorian a lonely man. As a result, Dorian

saw a lot of miles of wilderness on his legs, and before I had to leave for school the next year we pretty much scoured all the wilderness within a 100 mile radius. But was Dorian a friend? He influenced my life, but I'm not sure that I carefully chose him. The friendship was accidental and yet it was a memorable experience that I will not soon forget.

I met Curtis that same summer. If there was one word to describe Curtis it was punk. He was a big boy, but uncoordinated and cocky. We played hackey sack on our lunch break. Shortly after I met Curtis, he began to tell me about his life. Curtis had a problem with drugs. He would come to work hit up on acid, and leave me with most of the work. He was perpetually getting into trouble, being drunk, and using women. He was 16. Curtis isn't someone my mother would encourage me to have as a friend, but Curtis became my friend. During the summer I drove him back from parties where he'd gotten too staggered to move, and take him back to his home where his father often beat him. I left for school and haven't seen him since. Curtis didn't choose me as a friend and I didn't care for Curtis' lifestyle, but at noon out on the lawn in front of the restaurant playing hackey it was hard to see Curtis as anything but a friend.

Janet also worked at the restaurant with the rest of us. She was a hostess that had the hospitality to deserve the title waitress. At first I knew Janet only through her friend Jessica who I was dating. Janet was in love. In love with a married man whose wife caught them together in bed. The manager of our restaurant, after promising Janet a marriage and divorce from his current wife, dumped her. I can remember taking Janet home after all three of us (Jessica, Janet, and I) had gone out to a movie. I can remember standing in her driveway with her watching the sun set over the mountains as a tear trickled down her cheek and she turned suddenly to me and told of her regrets and feelings and why she wouldn't do it again if she had a second chance. We became friends, and her friendship is one that I've never regretted.

I've had other friends. Some better, some worse. Some who I could talk with for hours, and some who were better left silent. Friends who confused me and friends who broke my heart. Friends who made me feel nervous and friends who were as comfortable as a plush recliner. What is friendship? I don't know. And maybe it's just as well that I don't. After all, some of life's mysteries are better left unsolved.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

I read with interest your editorial on the purpose of the Clocktower. Apparently it is not to record history. I wish this policy could be reversed. History is very important. The Clocktower should be a valuable resource for researching history of the college at any period of its existence.

Recently I wanted to do research on the great religious revival that swept through Andrews University in 1970. By reading *The Student Movement* I was able to discover the religious atmosphere on campus before and during the revival (a dramatic change), the issues that gripped students during the era, and events of a similar nature occurring elsewhere. The SM did a tremendous job of

recording campus life, students' opinions on current issues, administrative problems and plans for the institution, and all major events—social, religious, scholastic, etc.—occurring on campus.

I wish that the Clocktower could make it a major goal to record a history of each school year. The paper would be much more mature, and would keep the college family better informed about what is going on.

Sincerely yours,

Beatrice Neall
Religion Professor

Dear Dr. Neall,

As far as the concern of history being recorded, I think we have very little to fear. There is (in the Clocktower) a great deal of historically directed news. For example, take the coverage of the mainframe computer system that was installed here. (issue No. 1). A series on the new faculty is being published fairly regularly (approx every other issue or so). The new Junior writing proficiency test was covered in detail by Dr. Fitts. And the list goes on and on from new pastor to policy survey and follow-up.

If the news isn't accurate, that would concern me, but I have great faith in my writers and their capabilities. The conclusion I have come to is that these accounts are reliable and researchable for people who wish to look back on our past.

I see the paper as a very accurate representation of the student body and its views, philosophies or lack thereof. If you can find a discrepancy in the history of our school as reflected by the Clocktower I might feel a slight twinge of guilt, but, as of yet, this has not been the case.

I'm irritated...again. I spend a lot of my time at Union College being irritated. In fact, I am so often annoyed by this school, I am considering changing my name to "Irritated Mitch Scoggins".

The latest incident that bugged me was the "Fun Flicks" at the fall festival, held in the gym on Oct. 31. It is not the actual incidents that I find hard to swallow, but the underlying principle that I see throughout.

If something is morally wrong, then it is totally wrong and should not be allowed, if not, it should be left alone. Is the music that Mark Fenton decided he didn't like wrong? If so, then it should not be allowed in the dorms or on campus at all. If not, no one should try to protect visitors and alumni from seeing Union College in its true light. This is an institution of higher learning where the students should be being taught to break toe barriers of conformity and to have the guts to expose hypocrisy where we see it.

I believe it is true that students learn as much from example as they do from a book. Take this example being set for us; JEWELRY. Ah yes, that much argued over subject on our campus. What kind of example is the administration setting for us on this subject? The student handbook says that jewelry is not acceptable. The publication editors on this campus have strict orders that no picture of anyone with jewelry on shall appear in their pictures. But when I look around, I see much jewelry on people and no one doing anything about it (except earrings on men). I asked Joe Parmele why this is and he told me that it wasn't a moral issue but they had to have the handbook denounce jewelry or the alumni wouldn't give as much money to the school.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing so I went to talk to John Kerbs, our president. He told me the same thing. When I came out of that office, my head was reeling. Is this the example to be set for us? The way I understand it from their example, this is what we are

supposed to do: do what we like in private (as long as the wrong person designate see it is OK), and be willing to set our standards to those of the highest bidder. Wow, what one can learn at college.

signed,
Mitchell L. Scoggins

Letter to the Editor:

RE: "Youth in Overseas Evangelism",
Oct. 1 issue of the *Clocktower*

To begin with let me congratulate my former writing buddy, Sophie Anderson, on a great job! I'm writing in response to her article, "Youth serve in Overseas Evangelism." I apologize to all of you for whom this is "old news"—I'm afraid the few thousand miles between me and UC makes for slow communication. (Another apology--this one to my former writing teachers: My English is slipping--I'm learning Konglish from my students!)

Reading about others who spent time overseas was a real blessing to me. It gave me warm fuzzies and a thankfulness for my Union College family. It also encouraged me to keep following the "echoes of Christ's enduring commission." (You said it so well, Sophie!)

Sometimes--as those of you who have done the SM thing know--there are days when you feel like ditching the natives and hopping the next flight State-side. At least, until that student you've been praying for says that she's beginning to understand that "God loves me heartily," or until a Bible student in your class reveals that he's never heard the story of the cross.... Then you know it's all worthwhile!

But without further ado, let me say what I mean! Sometimes I feel alone way over here in Korea--not really lonely, because I have God, the other teachers, and my wonderful students--but alone. Far away from my family, Union - HOME! Sophie's article reminded me that I am not alone. There are many others like me: very human young people who want to serve the Lord. And praise Him--He is using us!

I saw it in my work with the LE crew this summer (hi guys!) and I'm seeing it here in Korea--God is preparing a people to meet Him. Soon!! What a privilege to be part of His work, and to be part of the "College of the Golden Cords."

See you all There!
Heidi Berg.

PS. I'm not the only SM in OmCheon who appreciates the Clocktower--it gets passed around. Some of the articles have sparked discussion, and Byard's aversion to committees gave us all a good laugh! Thanks to all who are responsible for keeping SM's part of the family. It's much appreciated.

Dear Editor,

Thank-you for the well reasoned article by Dan Walker. I have this comment about "trickle-down economics":

It doesn't work. The proof is all through the third world. There are hundreds of millions who live in appalling poverty all through Asia, South America and Africa, while a thin upper crust of people in each country live in obscene luxury. It doesn't work. And it's not working in America, either.

Sincerely yours,
Ralph Neall

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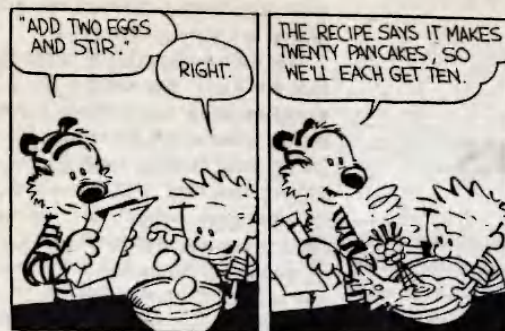
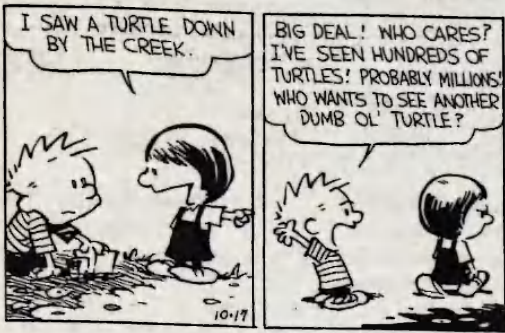
The Clocktower is a bi-weekly publication of the Union College Associated Student Body. Letters to the Editor Personals and submissions must be under our door by noon on the Sunday prior to publication. Editorials are opinions of the Clocktower. All other opinions expressed are those of the author and must bear his or her name. The Clocktower reserves the right to edit letters for reasons of space or clarity.

Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



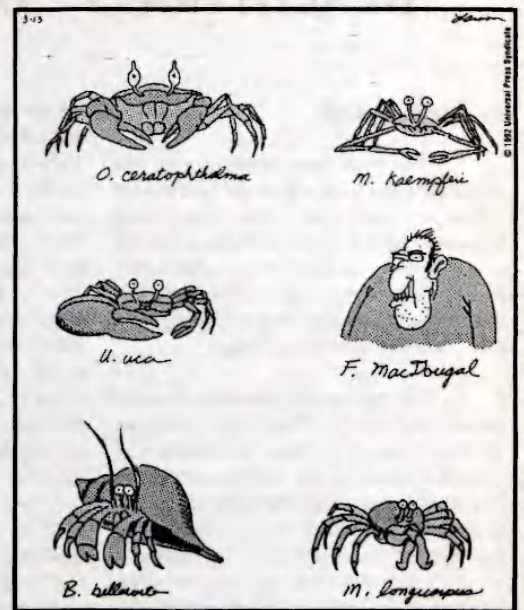
Lacking a horse, Jed was compelled to just drift along with the tumbling tumbleweed.



Sumo temporaries



In an ancient custom of retribution, the ranger Mafia sends Ted to "sleep with the bears."



Some of our common crabs

With any luck we will soon be getting a reply from the syndicate in Kansas city and will be receiving some new comics. That is if Sally will ever "get right back with" me on that.

CFCs and ozone

From the Fall 1991 edition of 21st Century magazine comes the following figures on the source of atmospheric chlorine which allegedly depletes the ozone layer.

Millions of tons of chlorine delivered to the atmosphere:

Seawater	600.0
Volcanoes	36.0
Biomass burning	8.4
Ocean biota	5.0
TOTAL Natural Sources	649.4

Total Chlorine in CFCs .075
Released by the alleged
breakup of CFCs0.0075

Does it seem that we, as humans, may be perceiving the threat of CFC use (the most effective refrigerant known) a little too dramatically?

**For the depleting of ozone,
And now for the toasting of our zone
CFC's are so blamed,
But nature's not named
And someone's got it upside-dzone.**

-Scoggins

A Letter from Overseas

Here I am in missionary land. I'm writing to share with you that being a student missionary is an experience not to be missed if you desire to know the Lord as a close and personal friend.

Being an SM makes you face reality of what a Christian must be to enter the Kingdom of God. Being an SM also makes you realize how far you have to go in life and how you must be totally committed to Christ to be a true Christian. Being an SM is also a humbling experience—it makes you realize how sinful you are and that without Christ, you have no happiness and lack eternal life. Satan has worked very hard to discourage my particular group, by using sickness as to lessen our ability to share Christ with others. Many times, we've been sick and had a full schedule for of witnessing opportunities set up for the next day. Every time the Lord has come through so that we could continue on His mission, by His strength. Through teaching Bible studies, I have found that a firm foundation of knowledge in the Bible is essential and even more important a constant, prayerful relationship with the Holy Spirit.

I have learned not to be surprised at such questions as, "Why does God allow animals to die in the flood?" "How do we know the Bible is true and right?" "Where does it come from?" Try to explain this to a skeptical Buddhist who is stuck in their traditions. It is humanly impossible, but praise the Lord that the Holy Spirit can impress such hardened hearts. I realized because of this skeptical attitude it was very important to be a good example through my actions. Many people aren't converted through words but actions can create a willing heart. With Christ I've been able to love and show love to those I don't understand and care for. Glory be to God.

Prayer is the door to Heaven and Christ is the Key.

Heidt Bergh

And So It Went

"Hey." Sniff.

by Doug Nesmith

Real men don't cry. There are some psychologists, educators, researchers and wimps that say it is all right to cry, but they are wrong. Real men don't cry.

I have noticed that when they are asked whether or not they cry, members of the male species will answer in 1 of 3 ways. If they sit quietly for a few moments collecting their thoughts, not saying anything, it means they do cry and are frantically trying to think of any pitiful excuse for their shortcoming. This type of person is an insecure, manipulative, sorry excuse for manhood.

The second type of answer you might hear would be an immediate "Yes, I cry. But it's all right for guys to cry. It just means we are sensitive, too." What this idiot is really saying is "Yes, I'm a slobbering, blubbing emotional wreck." These little "boys" never really grow up, and are so insecure that they probably cry every day. Stay away from wimps like this.

Then there are those few who will answer, "No, I don't cry. I can't even remember the last time I cried." This response is the most confusing to understand. The person asking the question must then determine if the answer is a falsehood or the rock bottom truth. Most likely it is a dirty filthy disgusting lie, and by lying this foolish individual reveals that he has even more insecurities than the wimp who at least admitted his worthlessness. However, if you determine that the interviewee actually is telling the truth and can't even remember the last time he cried, he is almost definitely a psychopathic potential axe-murder, with absolutely no feelings or conscience at all, and you should immediately inform the nearest law-enforcement officer.

But back to the original statement—Real men don't cry. Just watch a few guys in a workshop doing manly things together like cutting wood with a power saw. They'll be joking about hunting, fighting, and fishing, and one "real man" will slice off his thumb. Will they panic, scream, faint, collapse, and cease to function in an intelligent and coherent manner? A resounding NO! The unfortunate victim will say something like "Someone remember where it landed," and finish telling his story. Then he would wrap the digit in a handkerchief, stuff it in his pocket, and swing by the hospital on the way home.

Now that's a real man. If it's not bleeding, it's not worth your time. If it is bleeding, it's only worth enough time to make sure you don't bleed on that white shirt that cost you twenty bucks. Hurt a real man? So what! It will heal.

But everything changes for the real man when he is in the presence of a lady. Suddenly, a stubbed toe can bring a quiver to the lip, and if the female hadn't been there to help, he might not have even survived. This "rock" who can still force a smile after having his foot run over by a lawn mower, might even shed a tear while listening to a particularly beautiful section of Bach's Concerto in D minor (of course while sitting next to "you-know-who").

What is it about women that causes this lapse of manliness? What suddenly lowers the masculine pain tolerance, and causes sudden tenderness, compassion, and caring? (If you really don't know, it's love, you idiot.)

"So what's the point of this article?" you may ask. I don't know. There might be a moral in there somewhere, but I sure can't find one.

P.S. MAJ says "hey," and my rock says "hey."

IN NEXT ISSUE—I've found the fountain of youth. Really.

HEALTH HINTS TALKING SEXUALITY ISSUES

by Bernice Zaft

This week, rather than give you some helpful advice, I've decided to let two students inform you about some progressive action happening here at Union College, related to sexual issues! Candis Michalec and Debbie Forshee have conducted a survey and will provide the significant findings, along with other valuable information below:

Last spring, the Academic Council studied the possibility of including some type of sex education in the core curriculum. Out of their discussion came the request that the President chair a committee to discover ways of presenting Christian values, especially as they relate to human sexuality. The committee also hopes to review the present policies which relate to the discipline of students who exhibit irresponsible sexual behavior.

At this time the committee has been named "Sexual Issues Committee." This committee has met twice so far this year and will continue to meet throughout this school year. The committee includes various faculty and students who are educated and concerned with these issues.

In an effort to contribute to this committee, Candis Michalec and Debbie Forshee wanted to find out how Union College students felt on sexual issues by conducting an unscientific survey. This was accomplished by visiting each dorm on campus and spending an equal amount of time in each residence. When students entered the lobby,

Candis and Debbie approached the students and asked them to fill out the survey. There was a drawing for a gift certificate to DaVinci's for those who graciously participated in this questionnaire. The drawing was done on the 3rd of November and Rikki Stenbakken's name was picked.

The number of questionnaires completed was 290. Out of this response, 6 groups were formed: Three groups of females ages 18-20, 21-24, and 25+, and three groups of males 17-20, 21-24 and 25+. To summarize the results, we used percentiles, then compared groups. Some of the results we thought might be most interesting are:

Q #4 - "Are you aware of the student handbooks statement regarding student sexuality?" The women in all age groups were more familiar with the contents than the men.

Q #5 - "In the past, when you needed information about sexuality and human development, to whom did you turn?" For both females and males the top three listed in order, were (1) friends, (2) parents, (3) books, magazines. The two least likely resources students chose were teachers and ministers.

Q #6 - "Is there a faculty member on campus that you would feel comfortable talking to about sex?" Less than half of the students, male and female, said "Yes, there was a faculty member they could talk to about sex."

Q #7 - "What are the consequences of (a) having the opposite sex in your dorm?" The correct answer is suspension from school. Half of the males and females answered this correct. (b) "Becoming pregnant out of wedlock?" The answer is removal from school. Sixty percent of the women answered this correctly and less than half of the men answered correctly.

Q #11 - "Would you like to see: (a) a sexual education course in the core curriculum involving aspects of human sexuality? (b) a series of seminars put on by various professionals from community resources specializing in the area of human sexuality? (c) a group of workshops conducted that would include information and discussion on all aspects of human sexuality, (d) all of the above?" The two most wanted by all groups were (b) and (d).

If there are any questions, ideas, or concerns about sexual issues, whether it be about the policy or education, please come to a member of this committee or your student representatives Candis Michalec, Debbie Forshee, and Doug Hardt.

Your input counts!! Other members of the committee are also willing to listen. They are: Rich Carlson, Cindy Fleischer, John Kerbs, Marilyn McArthur, Y.J. Moses, Joe Parmele, Sieg Roeske, and myself (Bernice Zaft).

Business Awareness Series provides career council and inspiration

by Manish Pandey

Call him focused, call him a man of faith, call him fearless; or call him a person who likes to fail at least once every day, and on doing so, extracts strength and determination to continue to reach his dreams and his goals. Steve Heston, general manager of KLDZ, a Radio One Broadcasting, Inc. station based here in Lincoln exemplifies all the aforementioned qualities and much more, as was evident from the inspirational talk he delivered to aspiring students and a few faculty members of Union College at the forum organized by the Business Club. Radio One consists of nine radio stations: One in Lincoln, Nebraska; two each in Huron and Brookings, South Dakota; and two in Luverne, Minnesota.

The very essence of his message can be best summarized by the fact that in order to be successful, we must have a dream. After formulating a dream we intend to realize, we need to keep a hand on it every morning and all during the day. Just before retiring for the night we need to take a close look at our dreams. "Pretty soon we will start to live our dreams, we will begin setting goals for ourselves, and eventually our dreams will become a realities." Steve is a man who believes that our dream can change. He mentioned he wanted to be a teacher and a coach so he could take his summers off. Now he dreams of owning six radio stations, eight restaurants, four retail clothing stores, 21 night clubs, an advertising agency and an in-house consulting firm. Steve offered what he calls "the four F's" that we ought to follow to stay on course and to emerge as winners.

We have to have Focus in our lives.

"We need to constantly ask ourselves the question, 'Is what I am doing right now getting me closer to my dream, or further away from my dream?'" he said. "If you find you are being drawn away from your dream, you should ask yourself, 'Should I be doing this?' or 'Why am I doing this?'" he added. Along with focus, people should have faith. "I don't care which God or higher power you believe in, you need to have faith because through the faith you have in supreme power, you derive faith in yourself," said Steve. He is of the notion that being fearless, his third "F", is equally important in helping us to achieve our dreams. "If you are afraid, you will not respond with faith and focus, so be fearless in your conviction," he said. "Guilt is a part of fear," he added. And his fourth "F" and by far the most intriguing one was failure. "Fail everyday because if you are not failing every day, you are not trying hard enough," was his idea. Steve suggested that we learn through our failures, so we must challenge ourselves every day to fail.

Along with the four "F's", he mesmerized the audience by the profound quotes and real life experiences he shared. His leading motto, "Yesterday is a cancelled check; tomorrow is a promissory note; today is the only cash you have got, spend it wisely," drew tremendous interest among his listeners. His other quote, adopted from an old Chinese proverb, "A single conversation across the table with a wise man is worth a month's study of books," drew a similar response.

Citing his high school graduation day,

BAS continued on page 6

CABL holds logo contest

by Michael Lawrence

CABL (Collegiate Adventists for Better Living) began almost 21 years ago at Southwestern Adventist College. Its purpose is to promote a healthy, Christian, drug and alcohol free lifestyle on Adventist college campuses.

To mark the anniversary of CABL's introduction to Adventist colleges, a T-shirt with a logo on the front using the theme "21 Years Old and Drug Free" is going to be made available in the bookstores of the Adventist colleges in North America. On the back of the shirt will be a small logo from each college.

Be a part of the anniversary celebration. Design a logo and turn it in to Campus Ministries. The logo you design might be worn by students all over the continent.

Turn your entry in to Campus Ministries by Monday, November 23. The winning entry from Union will be sent to the North American Division (NAD) headquarters along with the winning logos from other colleges, and the grand prize winning logo will then be chosen.

The NAD will pick a winner early in December so that T-shirts will be available in the school bookstores right away second semester.

Remember, the deadline is Monday, November 23. DO IT!

Emotions

Right now I am writing on pure emotions. That is all. Emotions. Most, I think, can identify with this. The cause of this emotional blizzard that is raging through me is not nearly as important as the blizzard itself. My stomach is a churning chasm of acid and grief. My head is spinning in confusion. My lips are cracked and bleeding. My arms are cold, and my tongue is very, very dry. My emotions are driving me up the wall.

Hunger now grumbles through me, but I am too moody to go to the cafe. What if They are there? They that know everything. They that will taunt me and stick hot pokers down my throat. So, I will stay here, confined to my cold, hellish room.

I'll put some music on, maybe, just to fuel my emotions. I will pretend that I am a character out of a book or a movie. Everything will be all right in the end. This terrorizing demon that inhabits me now is only a plot enhancer, a simple trick to herd the audience along.

Friends have just entered the room where I sit and write this. I smile and act cheery, lying to myself and to them. They bring with them foreign feelings, feelings I can't identify with. But I do not try, because I do not care about how they feel. I am totally self-centered. I think only about me and my problems. Emotions are screaming through me, and everyone who has ever lived and will live know who I am and are laughing at me.

I can now feel the creeping forces of embarrassment arriving to relieve my emotional luftwaffe. I know They are laughing at me at this very second. Tears are streaming from Their eyes. They are choking on fits of laughter.

I am through. They have defeated me, and I have failed. They have sucked the energy from my body, and I sit here telling you, the only weapon I have. Yet you are not strong enough, either. We are all through. We are all defeated, even They.

Emotions.

But wait there is hope. A boy named Billy Williams told me so a long time ago. I was small then, no more than seven or eight years old, when Billy told me about hope. Listen to me and I will tell you what he said.

He said: "Fight the fight when the time is right, and light the Light when the time is not right. Fly your kite and pinch yourself tight when the time is right, but light the Light

when the time is not right."

Light the light. That was the secret.

Like you, I thought Billy Williams was a crazed, troubled child. His words were creepy and incomprehensible. I tossed them aside and told Billy to leave me alone, that he was a creep. I laughed at his words and forgot about them.

Until now. "Light the light." I can see it so clearly that it is almost trite. If you can't see the words like I can, you are only blind. Go ahead and laugh. Hopefully, you'll stop some day.

Right now the emotional spear is lodged deep in my chest, refusing to leave. It can stay there until my body becomes infected with the harmful diseases that parasites its head. Or I can stop, take a drink, wipe my brow, chat with a friend, and then, with the help of the Light, I can grip the spear and yank it out. The blood and tissue that accompany it will be my small insignificant sacrifice to the world.

In this way I can kill emotions. I can look past the appealing messages they send, messages of significance and hope for the future. I can look past and see the hideous creature that emotions really are. I can smell the horrific stink that is emitted from its huge gaping mouth. I can shove the very spear it used on me into its wicked, black heart. Like a speeding bicycle wheel the huge living heart will rip the spear from my hands and crush it. The heart will laugh at me in a liquidy, groggling laugh.

I will flee and the evil emotional monster will follow, guided by its heart. It will stop though, and fall to the ground. It will scream and writhe on the ground, for the spearhead will never leave its heart. It will lift itself onto its scaly knees, and with one last hideous scream, will vomit out Them. Then it will die peacefully and eternally.

They will be different. They will not recognize me. They will walk past me, different people. Ordinary people like me. They will become them.

I am emotionally drained. I cannot write anymore. (Besides I have to go to work now.) Call me crazy, I know. I probably sound pretty freaky to you.

Sometimes the truth is quite freaky.

-An Insect Middle Named Winston

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Unemployment Office - George speaking

by Todd Berger

Well it's finally over. After a long, hard, dirty and sometimes seemingly "never going to end" campaign year, the joys of electing public servants will be put up on the shelf for another two years.

The presidential race, of course, gained the most attention from the populous. With so many people seemingly dissatisfied and also concerned with the state of the union and where that mighty ship is heading, voting records were broken nearly everywhere. Though dissatisfaction was credited with the biggest reason for the large turnout, a large role was also played by the media. Talk shows, morning shows and entertainment shows all played major roles in catching the attention of "we the people." Another factor that weighed heavily was the role of "infomercials" used the most by Ross Perot. Though the figures vary depending on the source, it is estimated that Mr. Perot spent more on commercials and infomercials than the other two candidates spent on their entire campaigns combined. One interesting fact is that all the money Perot spent was his own, while on the other hand Clinton and Bush's campaign funds came from donations, fund raisers and yes, tax dollars - nearly 50 million in tax dollars! You and I paid for the insults and mud that was slung between those two. In the end, however, it was Governor Clinton who succeeded in winning the election. Though the gap in electoral votes was rather wide, the popular vote was as close as the polls had predicted. Clinton with 43% (43.6 million), Bush with 37% (38.1 million), and Perot with 19% (19.0 million). Clinton won 32 states and DC with 370 electoral votes while Bush took 18 states with 168 electoral votes. Though Perot didn't win any states he did manage to make a more than strong showing, gaining over 25% of the vote in some states. In a three way race this is impressive.

Also up for election this year were every House seat and 35 Senate positions. These received nowhere near the attention the presidential race did, yet are just as, if not more, important to the future of our country. It is true that the president prepares the budget, but he then has to send it to the Congress to be approved. Once there it can, and often does, change drastically and completely. I have spoken with my boss, Senator Kerrey, on this topic as one of the committees he currently sits on is the Senate Appropriations Committee (a committee that appropriates money for government programs.) Basically it boils down to the fact that the Congress has the real power to do things, especially domestically. Meaning you can't blame the president for the economy, the federal debt, or the lack of funds for any federal programs. It is the Congress that controls all this, and with the power to override the President's veto one could say that the president is really sort of a figure head. Even his role in foreign diplomacy is somewhat limited in that any treaties he may negotiate or sign must then be approved by the congress.

Though the President is limited to certain things, he does have his powers. The most important is his role as Commander-in-Chief of the Armed Forces. That pretty much speaks for itself, especially with Operation Desert Storm still fresh in our minds. He also plays the role of our (meaning we the people)

representative to other countries. He has to have experience and know how to deal with and handle foreign leaders such as kings, queens, and prime ministers. But he must also be able to work with the Congress and fill his role in the checks and balances system of our government.

Our government has been in gridlock, as Admiral Stockdale so eloquently put it, and we seem to be going nowhere thanks to our highly partisan Congress. However, now that a Democrat sits in the White House, (or at least soon will), it is safe to assume that the gridlock may be ending. If this is the case, then many of Clinton's proposed plans probably will be passed by the Congress. Clinton has many plans, including new ideas to create jobs, jump start the economy and reform healthcare. To be brief Clinton plans on nearly 150 billion in new ideas and recently he stated on the cable government channel, C-Span, that his earlier projection of only taxing those above \$200,000 was not going to create enough revenue to cover his plans. Instead taxes would probably have to be raised on those making around \$36,000 and up in order to pay for his proposed plans. He also stated in a news conference before the election and covered by the major networks, that his proposed healthcare plan would have to be paid for through increased taxes on small business and other corporations not currently involved in large healthcare programs of their own. He has not changed this statement yet. Taxes, taxes and more taxes! We think we are in a recession now, wait till those new taxes are slapped on the America population. Then we will see a real recession. Everybody thinks they are broke now - ha! But who knows, maybe Clinton will be good for the country; do everything he has promised; and get this country going in the right direction. Only time will tell. Whether we agree with him or not, we as a people and as a nation need to band together and work as one to help our country get out of its current slump - and we can do it together. The American people put him in office and now as long as he serves us well we should put politics behind us and support him. Cheers to Ross Perot for being the first one to promote this new attitude of togetherness.

We can make sure those newly elected public servants serve us and the countries best interests by keeping in close touch with them (our representatives and senators.) Lets let them know what we want them to pass, how to spend our money, and what taxes Clinton proposes should be approved and which ones shouldn't. Like independent presidential candidate Andrew Marrou said, "One of the reasons the American people started the revolutionary war was because of taxes equaling 3% of our income, and we are around 20% with Clinton proposing more." Call your senators and representatives and tell them what you think, what you want to see them do as they go back to work this January. At any rate it should be an interesting four years.

As for George, he should have plenty of time to use that new fishing real and quail license he bought election day morning. Of course that is if Barbara doesn't drag him off on some trip somewhere - you know how she loves to travel. Enjoy your retirement George, you have a record to be proud of, you are a great statesman, and you served your country well over the past 30 years... hats off to you.

BAS continued from page 5

he claimed he disagreed with the speaker's use of the cliché, "game of life," and her emphasis on hard work and studies being the only two key factors in one's success, and went on to elaborate that he believes in real life experiences. He thinks a person ought to do what he or she believes in and is good at. He admitted he doesn't possess a college degree, but is still able to do what he has always wanted to do, i.e., to teach. Heston was, however, quick in reminding his audience that he by no means was attempting to dissuade them from college education. While in college, he was confronted by one of his professors. The professor told Heston that he couldn't accomplish anything. Steve took that as a challenge and "went after it with a vengeance."

Despite being in the radio business, Heston is nonetheless a teacher. He teaches his sales staff to sell their products and in turn be successful in their trade. This he is not only living his adolescent dream of becoming a teacher, but in addition, he has gone beyond to become a successful manager, an exceptional salesman, and a consummate recruiter.

As a manager, Heston believes in hiring people who are smarter than him. He attributes this theory to the president of the company, Roger Dodson, for whom he has the highest respect. Roger, according to Steve, likes to hire people who are "potentially better

than him" and gives them ample freedom to perform. As a result Roger enjoys a coterie of staff that is successful, motivated, highly competent, and above all, mature.

Addressing the would-be-graduates, he said, "Decide what you want to do and go after it. Don't rely solely on your resume, but try to make a personal appearance when looking for a job." Speaking from an employer's point of view, he said he is more interested in a person rather than his or her resume. According to Steve, "A good employer doesn't hire resumes, he hires people."

After his speech, Steve entertained questions from the audience. When asked where he was now as far as reaching his dream, Steve said, "Seventy-two percent; I am twenty-eight percent short of it at the moment."

One cannot help but laud the Business Club's tradition of inviting speakers from the business world to provide valuable insights for its students. Speakers and successful businessmen like Steve Heston are instrumental in the overall growth process of the students. Students gain precious knowledge from these speakers who have gone to the "real world" and proven themselves. One hopes this tradition continues to be in effect so that future students can benefit from it as well.

After his speech, I asked Steve how he lives his dream, to which he replied in four simple phrases, "Work hard, pray hard, trust the Lord, and follow the dream."

VITA and TCE, two programs that provide free tax assistance to people who can't afford professional tax help, are asking people to "volunteer and make someone's taxes less taxing." According to the Internal Revenue Service, VITA and TCE are now recruiting volunteers for the tax filing season ahead.

VITA stands for Volunteer Income Tax Assistance, and it's designed to help your neighbors who are elderly, low income, handicapped, or have difficulty with English with their taxes. TCE - Tax Counseling for the Elderly - is a companion program co-sponsored by organizations such as the American Association of Retired Persons.

Nationwide, some 80,000 VITA and TCE

volunteers answered tax questions and filled out basic federal and state tax returns this year. Volunteers come from all walks of life and include business and accounting professionals and students, as well as former teachers and other retired people.

The IRS provides free training to all volunteers. Then volunteers offer free help at convenient community locations such as schools, churches, and shopping centers.

To become a part of VITA or TCE, or for more information about these programs, call the IRS toll-free at 1-800-829-1040 and ask for the Taxpayer Education Office.

TOP TEN SCARIEST PEOPLE ON EARTH

10. Prune-eating Sumo wrestler.
9. High-rise window cleaner with bladder problem.
8. Near sighted knife juggler.
7. Megalomaniac Third World Dictators.
6. Grown men named "Biff."
5. Heavily armed hot dog vendors.
4. Carsick brother in the seat next to you.
3. Brain surgeon with hiccups.
2. Anyone with a cranky disposition and a chainsaw.
1. People who offer you drugs.

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HAVE A GOOD BREAK!

Thursday, November 19, 1992

Housing Renovations Scathe the Vine

Heh heh heh. Here we are looking at a season of death and desolation, and wondering just where we will have to begin our lovely assault on the UC campus. So many really loopy things have been floating around, it's hard to know fact from fiction.

Has anyone noticed the extreme influx of noisy car stereos in the Prescott circle drive? Rather bassy systems seem to be pounding holes through the pavement. Resurfacing of the area will commence shortly. And how about that loser with the two 10 inchers in the back of his white Tempo? Too bad Culver doesn't have a circle drive, eh?

And how about that chapel talk? Congrats to Dr. Friedline who had the guts to present the sticky subject of couple bonding. I'm sure we can all identify, or not identify with the situation at hand. Thanks for your professional presentation. Word is out though that many students have been skipping from step 1 "Eureka! Where have you been all my life" to step 7 (or was it 8) "Hand to head." Ahhh those corrupt youth of today.

And where in the world is the FAFL? Good grief guys. If you were a professional league you'd be thrown out for your overwhelming record of no-shows. True, winter is coming, but real FAFLers play in the snow.

Rumor has it that the silicon boys on the south half of 2nd floor Prescott have been at it again. Social lives continue to drain away as these netranners run the wires from Lincoln, NE to Sweden, Norway, Finland, Germany, and Australia. How about that alt.hamsters newsgroup, guys? And David, how does it feel to be booted off FTP by a large German man who doesn't like Americans on his nose (I mean node)?

Speaking of computers how about those studly programmers Drew Hickman and Michael Calkins getting paid UNDER minimum wage to do something Bill Gates could be proud of. Get a clue, guys, and get a real job. Do you think knowledge is the real issue here? When Drew was asked why he does it, he replied "It's not like I have anything better to do." Point taken.

And now the Vine proposes housing changes for the 1993-1994 school year. First, the guys from Culver hall will move into Prescott. The guys from Prescott will stay in Prescott. The girls from Rees will be divided into two groups. Girls who will do laundry for

guys will stay in Rees and girls who won't do laundry will go to Culver and do the ironing instead. Anyway this new system brings on many new reservations and doubts to dorm loyalists so to make the transition easier, I have included some of the top reasons to move your abode from one place to the other or stay put.

Top six reasons to move from Culver to Prescott:

1. Prescott has a penthouse.
2. Our halls are shaped much better for war/shooting/water ballon games.
3. We have readily accessible fire alarms.
4. We have a new TV! (Nyah, Nyah, Nyah)
5. Our elevator is working.
6. It's much better.

Top six reasons to move from Prescott to Culver:

1. We don't have to come in until 2:00 a.m.
2. We have a back entrance.
3. We don't have to clean our bathrooms
4. We can take our showers together.
5. Our friends don't live five stories above us.
6. There are a lot of girls who don't like doing laundry.

Reasons to stay in Rees.

1. I like to do laundry
2. I hate Culver men.
3. Our Piano sounds soooo nice.
4. We have an annual Christmas decoration parade.
5. We like our lobby.
6. I hate ironing.

Reasons to move from Rees to Clover.

1. I like to iron.
2. I like Culver Men.
3. It's rowdier.
4. I could stay out later at night without becoming a pumpkin.
5. Stereo wars intrigue me.
6. I hate doing laundry.

John Cardwell was recently housed on by theology major Byard Parks in a one on one in the racquetball tournament. John, every business major should not only be competitive, but should know how to play racquetball like a professional in order to be better than the boss in at least one way. Byard Parks, congratulations on a new aspect of your ministerial work and keep up the good work. Racquetball for Jesus might be an interesting ministry.

Lately we've noticed some dissatisfaction with the opening of the deli at 2:00 p.m. (give or take half an hour). It seems that some patrons of the establishment have been known to wander off in large hoards to Taco Bell where there is always a friendly face waiting to take their order. Does "on time" ring a bell here?

Oh and say, how about that new band called "Guacamole"? The senators after having experienced bumps and thumps in their nightly meetings decided to investigate only to find an unsightly trio of Lee Bowes, John Cardwell, and our Illustrious Editor in an even more unsightly practice room playing horrendously horrendous music (from the department of redundancy department). The band is scheduled to have their first ever recording November 16 at Star Tracker Studios and will play at the basketball game Tuesday the 17th of the very same month. Stay tuned for the Guacamole fan club and mailing list.

Game addicts have been checking out the new establishment "Sneak Peek Software" on 48th and Normal which rents out computer software. Chuque Henry spent three nights solving "Out of this World" and solved Monkey Island 2 in a mere 2 days. What an addict.

And kudos to ol' long arms in the Deli. How about that Ice cream machine in the deli. People say with a broomstick and a handy container there are frozen treats abounding for everyone in the general vicinity. Is this possible? Could it be that loyal students of Union College are raping food services for a tasty treat? Better put a watchman on guard during the hours when the deli is closed and students roam about freely in the dining area. Maybe between 11:00 and 2:00. Hmmm....

Opinion

What kinds of things make you go Hmmm...?

Did you vote in the election?

Are you currently satisfied with the president that we will be seeing govern our country starting next year?

Have you ever filled out an Opinion poll before?

If you had to give your date one of the following, what would it be?

**Flowers
Chocolates
Promises you don't intend to keep**

Personals

**Maria,
JWTSITYAHSBAILOYL
I love you,
Todd**

**Kim,
Free my soul.
Count of the Dracul**

**From A sun-wrinkled raisin,
Mr. Bean. I'm no longer fermenting. Check it out.**

**Is it possible that someone here seeks solace in the company of a fine chipmunk?
Cricket**

**Jackson,
Not ALL men are created equal.
Just a thought,
Trixie**

For a good time call 2931

A Night at Memorial Stadium

Memorial Stadium - For those of you who think nothing goes on in Lincoln, it's high time you went to a Nebraska Cornhuskers football game. It's the biggest thing in town and the stadium is the 3rd largest city in Nebraska when full. 73,650 people have filled the seats an NCAA record of 188 straight times. The Huskers usually have at least one non-Sabbath home game a year, so get down to the stadium and prepare yourself to have a blast. Nov. 7 I got the privilege of attending the NU-KU football game and I'd like to describe the 3 and 1/2 hour roller coaster ride a NU football game is all about.

I could sense the intensity and excitement in the air as I emerged from my vehicle Saturday Nov. 7. It was 5:15 pm, and I was on the UNL campus ready to walk the last few blocks to Memorial Stadium, site of the Nebraska-Kansas football game which would all but decide the Big Eight Championship and the Orange Bowl bid that goes with it. The week before my Huskers had tortured the Colorado Buffaloes 52-7 giving me great hope for victory against Kansas.

Since there was still an hour left before kickoff, I decided to head for Rock n Roll Runza to watch the end of the Arizona-Washington game. Runza was in the opposite direction of the stadium so as I strolled in that way I surveyed the crowd walking toward the football field. Fans representing every age group were clad in every shade of red imaginable. The diversity of ages thoroughly amazed me. Children so young they could barely walk, middle-aged parents, college students drunk as skunks, and the most interesting of all groups had to be the senior citizens. Some of these guys walked very slowly and looked like they only were able to come after managing to sneak out of the convalescent center, get in the car, grab something red and head for the stadium.

Upon arrival at Runza, I immediately realized that the place was packed to the rafters with at least 50-70 people waiting for

tables. Elvis Presley rang out in the background, football was displayed on the tube, waitresses were on roller skates, and people were laughing and singing. For a moment, I thought I was transported back to the 50's in the Delorean with Doc Brown. After watching Arizona polish off the #1 Washington Huskies I realized the odds of us getting a table were about the same as the Colorado Buffaloes getting invited to the Orange Bowl- so me and my friends moved out.

Immediately, I could feel a chill settling in from the sub-freezing temperatures and slight wind blowing across my face. The sky was cloudy, but no rain was in sight. At each corner, more fans seemed to swallow us up and we blended in with the crowd. Upon arriving on the UNL campus, the first thing that comes to my mind were the many scalpers littering the campus. It was nice to see that there are still some people out there who can be bought. At the Husker games you begin to realize how many people are out for a quick buck. Since there were plenty of tickets, nobody had an excuse for not coming to the game. I could feel the excitement and enthusiasm grow exponentially the closer I got to the stadium.

We arrived at the stadium a little after 6:00 pm and immediately saw other students from Union College. Sara, John, Lorinda, Tadd, and Dallas were outside waiting for Brian to find parking. Brian, it doesn't take that long. Mark and Laura Fenton, Dr. Nowack, Brian Horman, Doug Hardt, Elliot Smith, Ron Cosignado, and Andy Norman, were also rumored to be at the game.

I entered gate 24 and instantly could hear the Husker marching band playing and getting the crowd whooped up into a frenzy. I dashed for my seat on the first row of the East balcony on the 20 yard line and settled in just in time to stand and clap to the tune of the Nebraska fight song. That song got me HYPED

and I was ready for football. There's nothing like the atmosphere at a big college football game. The roar from the student section, the band playing, cheerleaders doing gymnastics and 75,000 people singing the school's fight song must be experienced personally to get the full effect.

Also, there's nothing like the smells of the football stadium: the popcorn popping, soda chilling, coffee brewing, and best of all, hot dogs roasting. I was already thinking of that halftime snack.

Although it was cold outside, my heart was warm as I was at the biggest event in town and there was no other place I'd rather be. The game was great as the Huskers started fast and built a 35-7 halftime lead as the rout was on. At halftime, I did get that snack of popcorn and a hot dog (I assumed vegetarian of course) and was re-energized for the second half. The Huskers piled on 2 more second half TD's and cruised to a 49-7 victory.

With less than 5 minutes to go, I made my way down toward the field to join in on the goal-post take-down. I stood behind the Husker bench along with hundreds of others and even got to shake Trev Alberts hand and talk to Travis Hill. Suddenly, people started pushing me in all directions, and as I looked up saw the ESPN camera pointed in my direction. I jumped up and yelled but don't think I made it on TV. When the game ended, I jumped over the fence and ran on the field but all the end zone markers were gone by the time I reached it. The goal posts were covered with axle grease so those couldn't be brought down either.

Nebraska football is the biggest thing here in Lincoln and in all of Nebraska. The games are exciting and generally a big party. About once a year, Nebraska plays a Sat. night home game so don't miss it and be left out in the cold (Deedra and Alyssa). If you're bored and think there's nothing to do in Lincoln, go to a Nebraska football game. Take my word for it, it's the best thing in Nebraska.

THEOLOGIAN TROJANS TRUIMPH IN CO-ED VOLLEYBALL

UC THUNDERDOME - Byard Parks led his Trojans to the Co-Ed 6 person volleyball championship over Mike Needles Metal Mashers. The Mashers forfeited their first game for a lack of female players, and the teams split the next two, the Trojans winning 12-10 after time was called in the final game. Byard's team consists of: himself, Barry Forbes, Matt Juhl, Travis Sager, Diana Pena, Inta R., Loralee Blanchefield (who by the way, was homecoming queen, not prom queen. Our bad.), and sportswoman of the month Jeanne McWilliams. One note, (the Mashers were 10-1 favorites so it looks like Campus Ministries had something to do with this).

Look for more volleyball in our next issue.

A Letter from a Reader

Hats off to Pete's Buffaloes for winning the regular intramural season championship. Congrats to Doug's Huskers for winning the post-season tournament. However, leave it to the MEDIA, in this case the Union College Sports Writers Guild, to misrepresent the facts and then completely confuse people with their baffling double talk!

It was the intramural department's idea even before the [regular] season began to name the intramural champions based on the [regular] season to allow for rain-out make-up games. Since there was a desire (by most teams) to keep playing and open nights to play on (but not enough for a complete round robin

schedule), a tournament was scheduled. No statement was issued by the intramural department to indicate that this post-season tournament had become the method by which the football champion would be determined.

Your "Flagball Controversy" news clip in the October 29 issue of The Clocktower, states that you "uphold your previous decision" giving the Huskers the championship. I suppose that's fair; decisions are like hair-dos, everyone is entitled to one. However, I am confused by your decision to name the Huskers champions. The article states that your poll "would be based on the ENTIRE season. I am also assuming that normal math rules apply. If these are correct, it doesn't take a brainiac to figure out that a .777 winning percentage is greater than a .600 percentage. Hmm...oh, one other question--did the same 50 sportswriters who selected the Heisman, MVP, and defensive awards also pick the sportsman of the week for the October 19 issue?

You guys are doing super. There hasn't been this much coverage of on-campus sports since I've been here. (Yes, I know you're laughing after that!) But how about finding someone else to pick on besides Ric Spaulding and the Administrative side of intramurals. How about the huge, unruly crowds watching the teams who can all sport a full team even though there is so much participation that 3 or 4 sports can happen at once? Or, how about getting on people who sign up for a ladder tournament and then don't bother to play? Or the people who never have anything good to say about officiating? Or the people who look like complete fools cursing and arguing with the officials? That would be a nice breath of fresh air!

Dennison Sager

P.S. Sorry about your latest coaching attempt. At least you were dressed nicely.

COME TO PICK-UP HOCKEY ON MONDAY AND WEDNESDAY NIGHTS

THUMBS UP: to Ric Spaulding for putting new high-tech volleyball nets up in the gym

to Terry Forde for leading the effort to paint the locker room in the dungeons of the gym. Betcha didn't even know we had one.

to Beth Woodruff for organizing a women's volleyball city league team coached by Mike Needles and Tom Berg.

THUMBS DOWN: to the gymnastics team for taking Mike Needles and Travis Sager to Southern College leaving the Prescott Persecutors listless for their tournament softball game.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK: Mark Loewen while duck hunting with Donald Huff, Chip Hart, Mike Needles, and Bryan Nickell; upon seeing a duck said, "I only saw one duck but I got off 5 shots." He missed.

HUNTER OF THE WEEK: Chip "Elmer Fudd" Hart who on the same infamous hunting trip shot 2 ducks, 2 squirrels, and no fish.

SPORTSMAN OF THE WEEK: Matt Plank who is rumored to have the most vicious spike in volleyball.

SPORTSWOMEN OF THE WEEK: Jeanne McWilliams and Loralee Blanchefield for playing 4 person, co-ed, and women's volleyball.

Becky Wood for REJECTING Tom Hinde in women's basketball scrimmage, so bad that the ball bounced up in the air and came back down on bewildered Tom's head.

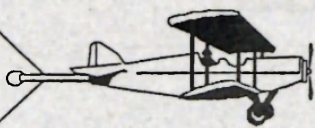
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