

# The Clocktower

## Special Christmas Issue

Vol. 66, No. 8

Union College Student Newspaper

December 12, 1991

## Christmas Comes By Train

By Kelly Strom

December 8, 5 p.m., marked the sold-out ASB Christmas Banquet, which took place in the Great Hall of the Train Station. Of the 250 faculty and the 350 students, it is doubtful that even one of them went away disappointed. Far from disappointing, the elegance and beauty of the evening was immensely enjoyable.

Although 600 were in attendance, the atmosphere of a traditional family Christmas was prevalent throughout the evening. The festively lit Christmas tree was the focal

point of the evening's entertainment. The Brass Union, String Quartet, and Sax Quartet each displayed a sample of their talent by playing a wide range of Christmas carols ranging from Silent Night to Jingle Bells. Photographer Gerik Parmele was also a prominent figure around the Christmas tree. During the instrumental entertainment, couples and groups drifted over for a 4x6 remembrance of the special evening.



Responses from the students and faculty were overwhelmingly favorable. Mrs. McArthur felt the banquet was a great success and was particularly impressed with the spirit displayed by the student body. Mrs.

capacity.

When the dinner of Pat Parmele's delicacies came to a close, the crowded hall was gradually emptied, and the group headed for South East High School where a play of the Velveteen Rabbit was presented. Enough cannot be said about the acting of everyone involved in the production. Its unique approach took a quaint children's story and gave it adult appeal. The play was light-hearted and comical and gave a perfect end to a perfect evening.

Overall, The evening was a huge success and everyone involved should be congratulated on a job well done.



## Vision-Action Strikes

By Byard W. Parks

On Monday, December 2, thirty-seven representatives composed of Union College administrators, faculty, staff, and students converged for a dynamic "Vision to Action" training seminar--a program that will likely shape the growth and progress of Union for many years to come. Through the primary efforts of Dr. Larry Ray, director of the strategic planning committee, and President John Kerbs, and with the funding of North American Division's Board of Higher Education, Union was able to host the seminar.

"Vision to Action" is a part of the NAD's program entitled "Project Affirmation." This program has been in operation for four years and is an innovative endeavor committed to revitalizing Seventh-day Adventist education.

Five specific objectives were set prior to the "Vision to Action" seminar. These are summarized as follows:

1) To launch an ongoing visioning process for Union College and to continue to vision,

thus keeping the strategic plan dynamic and changing.

2) To provide a means by which people may contribute to the shared vision of Union, and to set in place a process for active input.

3) To provide practice to facilitators for hands on experience in the visioning process.

4) To launch a listening process that would assist Union in understanding the college's image in the Mid-America field.

5) To produce a means for staff, faculty, and administration to help constituent schools, academies and churches to develop a vision for Union's future, building a broader base of support for Union College. Union in return will serve and support all of Mid-America in training churches, and schools to vision for their own future.

"Vision" continued on page 5.

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Correct  
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Deck The Halls  
With Vine  
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# The Editorial (*Personal Opinions of Operational Director of Academic Publication*)

There has been a new and interesting term that we as Americans have had to become acquainted with. This term is called "Politically Correct." At first glance it seems a harmless little phrase that inspires one to think, "Well a little correctness in politics might be in order." But I would guess that most of us know that this has nothing to do with the actual meaning of the term. The true meaning of this term is to gloss over something to make it nice and presentable so as not to offend or violate anyone's esteem. This looks on the surface like a lovely idea. After all, we wouldn't want to offend people now, would we? Well, "Politically Correct" is the most offensive thing that has come up in a while.

The whole reason this term has come up is because of people's inability to cope with reality. So they invent nice new terms to make things seem so far removed that they don't have to deal with them. So if the name changes the problem will go away or appear so nice that they need not give it a second

thought. Well, isn't that just a nice, well thought-out way to deal with the problem.

There are plenty of examples of this atrocious unreality. Starting with the Army: In World War I they had a term called "Shell Shock." This was a term used to describe the mental breakdown caused by the intensity of combat. Pretty straight forward and sounds harsh. In World War II they changed it to "Battle Fatigue." The same problem in a prettier package. The Korean War brought the new and improved "Operational Dysfunction." This is nice and removed--from two syllables up to eight. Then came Vietnam and the term "Post-Traumatic Stress Syndrome." Very sanitary, and it even has a hyphen, but what exactly does it mean? Sounds like something too strange to deal with. Maybe if it was left at the "Shell Shock" stage, then the public could have given the veterans of our wars the help they were in dire need of.

There are more terms coming out every day. We now have "Senior Citizens" instead

of old people. What's wrong with the word "old"? It's true and everyone knows what it means. I'm a Senior in college and I'm a citizen, so then I'm a "Senior Citizen" in some sense, but I'm not old and everyone knows it. Maybe they should call me a "Junior Citizen" just in case "young" becomes offensive. But then if you were a Junior in college...

The other sanitary terms that come to mind are "Handicapped" or even "Physically Challenged" or even "Handicapable" instead of the term "Crippled." Now when you're in an airport you hear this lovely announcement: "We will now 'Pre-board Passengers with Mobility Impairments.'" If that is not obscure enough to confuse a Rhodes Scholar on what the real meaning is, then what is? Other sanitizing euphemisms like "Under Represented" instead of "Minority", or "Developmentally Delayed" instead of "Mentally Retarded." This term could mean that you happen to be behind in your understanding of Algebra, as well as that you are not function-

ing with normal brain power.

The whole point of "Politically Correct" is to make a categorical name seem less offensive so as not to offend the party being categorized, but it can go so far as to destroy the real meaning. We could make "Homework" something painless like "Provisional Exercise of Individual Field Capabilities," but it would still require me to stay up late and "work", or "Expend Energy Pursuing Quality Assessment."

The feminist movement has tried to sanitize terms like: chairman to chairperson, mailman to mailperson. This is one of the better uses of "Politically Correct." But even this could get out of hand. What if we had "personhole cover."

People are still crippled and still minorities, and I still have homework and the world still has numerous problems. But changing the package does not in any way change the contents--it just changes the appearance. If we change the perception, then we have not solved the problem--only the perception.

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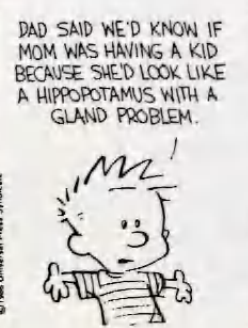
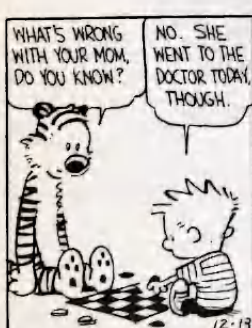
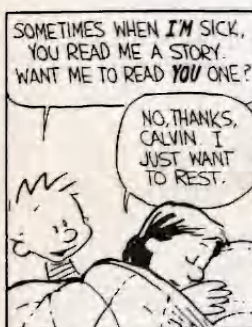
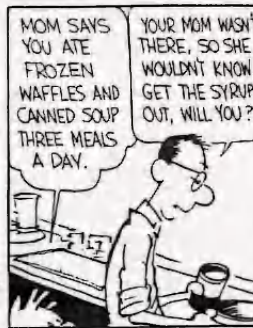
The Clocktower is a bi-weekly publication of the Union College Associated Student Body. Letters to the Editor Personals and submissions must be under our door by noon on the Sunday prior to publication. Editorials are opinions of the Clocktower. All other opinions expressed are those of the author and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

## Christmas For The Kids



# Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



# THE FAR SIDE

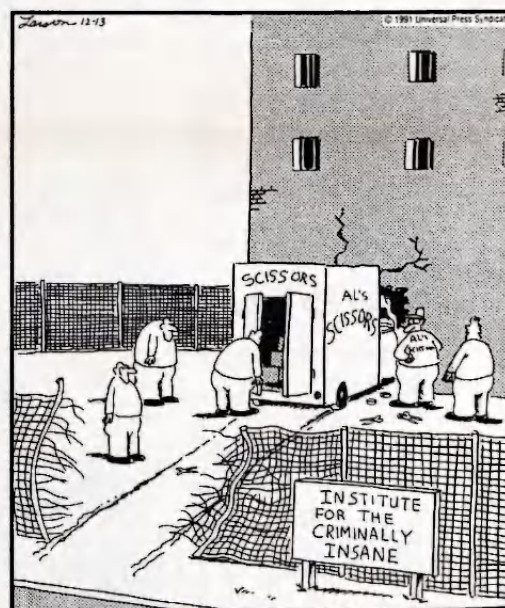
By GARY LARSON



If pets wore hats: a study in animal personalities and styles

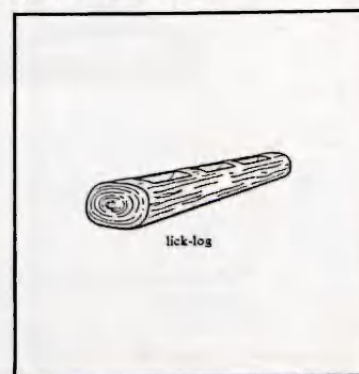
# THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



And then Al realized his problems were much bigger than just a smashed truck.

# Word of the Week



# A Fortress Within

By Jerrold Burr

As I walked into the Union College cafeteria it was as if I had regressed to the medieval era. Mist rose from the water of the nearest moat. The countryside was strewn with castles, walls, and fortresses. Knights could partially be seen as they peered down from the towers.

"My, what a lovely banquet, and what a masquerade," uttered my astounded companion, "Everybody belongs to one of these castles."

It was then that I noticed the lack of drawbridges. Every castle had people in it, but not one had so much as a gate.

"How did they get in there?" I asked my companion, "and where is the castle for us?"

"They built it around themselves," she replied.

I looked around bewildered. A flag flew above the nearest castle. A pure white "CA" stood out against a background of blue. Other castles displayed such initials as MWA, PVA, CVA, EA, DAA, SA, OA, SVA, GLA and MHA.

As we walked through the cafeteria we kept looking for a way into any castle, any stronghold so that we could become one of them. There were no doors or bridges across the moats.

Finally we chanced upon a new construction. Frantically its builders were putting stone upon stone to seal themselves into their own society. One of the group was furiously stitching up a flag for their new fraternity. "HH" was underscored by the small print words "Homeless and Happy"

Discouraged, I walked out of the cafeteria into the cold night air and came to the conclusion that there are three types of undergraduates at Union College.

The first type come from Mid-America

Union Academies. These are the students that, for the last four years, have bemoaned the small size of their SDA school. They claimed that it was not large enough for them to escape its limitations. By their senior year in academy they say that they're ready to expand their horizons. The irony becomes apparent when they actually get to college. All those thoughts about expansion of horizons fade. A small group of students who may have despised each other in high school now become a close knit family in the face of the formerly glorified "new possibilities" of college life. Like a person watching their worst adversary walk by with a big umbrella on a rainy day, all malice is forgotten in a search of security and comfort. Contentment to live in an isolated world becomes acceptable, and seldom is it seen as important to reach out to other people.

The second group of students comes from SDA academies outside of Mid-America. They have no "College Days 91 union college" shirts to wear to class. Generally, however, they have several friends who came from their academy as well. Socially they develop more quickly because they don't have friends from high school in every class, as do the Mid-Americans. Thus they are constantly in contact with people they previously didn't know. But there is always their small group of friends to retreat to if a Friday night date didn't materialize.

The third group of students come from everywhere else. This is the Heinz 57 group made up of International, public high school, non-SDA private school, and home study students. They generally have no one or no group to call their own. These are the ones that get to

room with people they don't know and work with people that they have never met. The major advantage of this group is that they have a clean slate to meet the world with. Everywhere they go they meet new people. They learn to build bridges to cross the moats, scaffolds to scale the walls, and ropes to reach the towers of the cliques. They don't try to break down the walls for that would threaten. Walls are to be torn down and broken from within by those who built them.

At the end of any such stereotyping article, one expects to hear how it should be and what we as students should do to remedy the author's perception. "Awareness is the first step," may be the anticipated phrase here.

This article is not an appeal to the Mid-America class to reach out and create utopia on our campus, nor is it an argument against having a close knit group of friends. Rather it is merely a recognition of how things are.

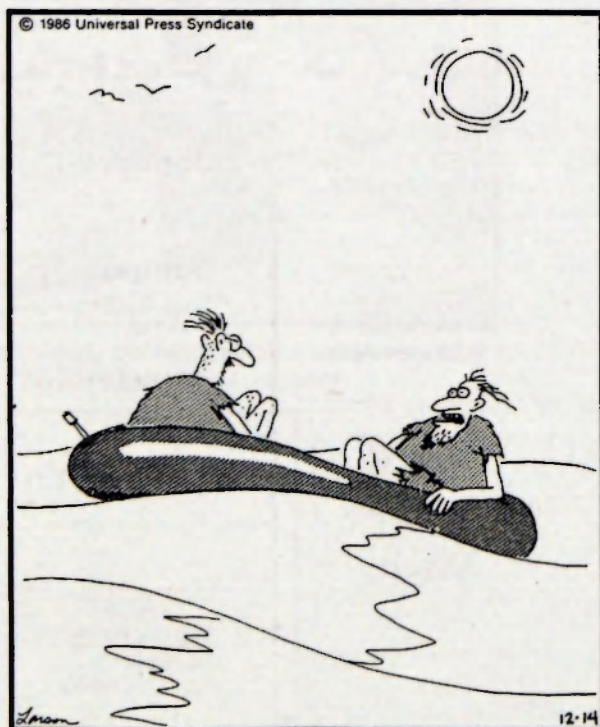
In reaction, the idealist may try to reach out more, the pessimist will lament the situation, and the realist will wear his armor with pride.

## Scratch and Sniff



### THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



"I don't mean to exacerbate this situation, Roger, but I think I'm quite close to bursting into maniacal laughter and imagining your nose is really a German sausage."

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"Vision" Continued From page 1.

Skip Bell, Vice President for Administration for Potomac Conference and Union alumni, served as the facilitator for the seminar.

Monday's session focused on visioning for Union and prioritizing the needs of the college. One faculty member summarized the process as "structured brainstorming". The group in attendance was seated in action committees of six. As Leona Murray, Vice President of Enrollment Services, and Gary Bollinger, Vice President of Finance, presented statistics of the college, each person was asked to write down things that either pleased them or troubled them. Then these "pleased and troubled" lists were narrowed within the action committees. Also, each person was given ten minutes to write two visions of what they "saw Union like in 1996".

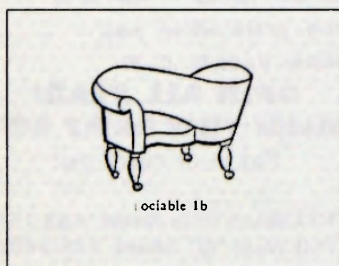
Over lunch an "editing committee" summarized the ideas and concerns of the group, narrowing the field of criteria to thirteen items, touching all aspects of the college. These were written with a short synopsis of their major objectives and posted on huge paper to the walls. In the afternoon all 37 representatives voted on what they saw as the five highest priorities in the college's future success. They gave 5 points to what they felt most important, 4 points to their second choice etc. The points were then tallied.

The results of this process were "unexpected." Dr. Ray asserted positively, "We were delighted to see the consensus of the group." The top four areas were 1) Spiritual Growth 2) Academic Excellence 3) Increased Enrollment and 4) Reduction of Debt. Dr. Kerbs expressed that he was, "thrilled to see a solid spiritual climate and commitment as our campus' highest priority as well as academic excellence." Each action committee was then concentrated on developing one of these areas.

On Tuesday, Dec 3, twenty-two individuals were trained to be facilitators for "Vision-to-Action" seminars. They will travel within the Mid-America Union and discover the combined vision for Union College of our churches and schools. Tuesday night the first of such meetings was held at the Northside Church in Lincoln.

Dr. Kerbs and Dr. Ray both expressed their appreciation for the overwhelming support of those involved. They felt that the sacrifice of time from administration, faculty, staff and students really showed the optimistic commitment to the college.

The "Vision-to-Action" seminar "met our expectations in every way," says Dr. Ray. "It is now up to us to keep it moving. Those that were trained on Tuesday are enthusiastic and ready to go out. This is a dynamic program that has begun; Union College will harvest significant returns from it in the years to come."



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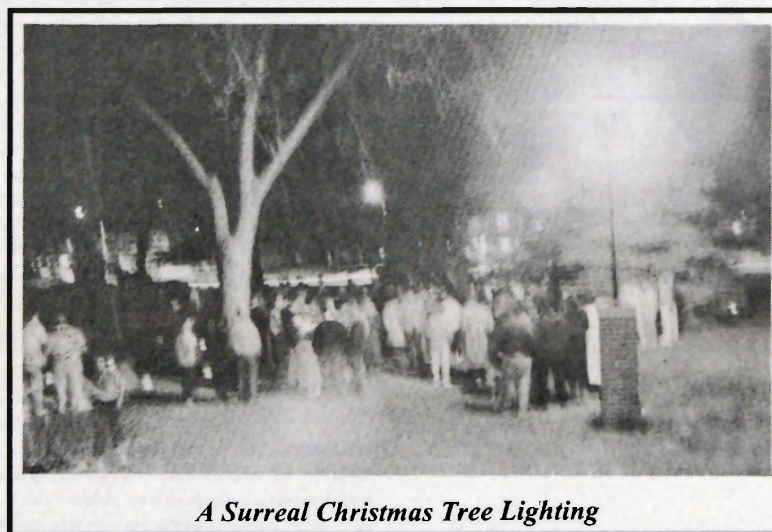
# ASB Plays Santa

By Rikki Stenbakken

Christmas in Nebraska--the land that gave us piles of blindingly white snow on Halloween and fifty-degree weather last Sunday. Are students here on campus in the Christmas spirit despite the sometimes unpredictable weather? If they aren't, it definitely isn't because the ASB hasn't tried to make it feel at least a little bit Christmasy.

Last week Union College was struck by "Merry Mania." Each and every day the ASB offered us fattening foods and new procrastination possibilities. Monday morning in the lobby of the Dick Building, there were M&M cookies free for the munching. Tuesday evening at nine, the Student Center was open for the movie "An American Tale." According to Chuck Hagele, there was a "good crowd" of people there to see the

charge, students could eat all the chimichangas and rice their stomachs could hold. For dessert, ice cream and M&M's were provided along with cookies baked by the faculty. After vespers came the Christmas tree lighting. A path from the church to the tree was formed by shiny luminarias--Christmas lanterns made from lighted candles set in sand inside a paper bag. SAA members Rebecca Rowand, Tammie Mentzel, Corey Hasenauer, and Angie Mills led in Christmas carols and presented Dr. John Kerbs. Dr. Kerbs gave a short speech challenging us to remember the true meaning of Christmas, and then the Christmas tree was lit. From the Christmas tree, students and staff followed the path back to the Dick Building where hot chocolate, donut holes, and fellowship were



A Surreal Christmas Tree Lighting

classic movie. On Wednesday, cafeteria-goers were able to decorate their own cookies with a variety of different colored frosting and sprinkles. On Thursday, students were given the opportunity to jog down to Dairy Queen and buy an M&M blizzard for only fifty cents. This offer was good only with a valid UC ID card, of course.

Friday was the day scheduled for the annual SAA Christmas tree lighting on front campus. First though, we were treated to a Mexican Fiesta Budget Buffet during supper in the cafeteria. For only a \$2.50

offered in the lobby.

Sunday evening was the culmination of the Merry Mania week with the Christmas banquet at the Lincoln Train Station. Those attending were given the chance of horse-drawn carriage rides. They were also given the opportunity to share some of the Christmas spirit with someone else by bringing a new pair of socks or underwear for needy families. To wrap up the evening, the play "The Velveteen Rabbit" was presented as an Emmy Gifford Theater production at Lincoln Southeast High School Auditorium.

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## Events:

**December 13:**

Dead-Day  
Last day to withdraw with a "W"  
ASB Fun Flicks

**December 14:**

Warriors Tournament, Olathe KS.  
Concert Winds Christmas Show  
ASB Film - "Prancer"

**December 16:**

GRE  
First Semester Exams

**December 17:**

First Semester Exams

**December 18:**

First Semester Exams

**December 19:**

First Semester Exams  
Work complete for  
December Graduation

### Christmas Vacation!

**January 6:**

Second Semester Registration

**January 7:**

Classes Begin  
Warriors take on Ozark  
Week Of Prayer - Dick Barron  
(Through January 10)

**January 10:**

"Cantorville Ghost" - Lied Center

**January 11:**

Warriors face Miller and York

**January 13:**

ASB Senate

**January 14:**

Warriors attack Grace

**January 16:**

Clock Tower Nine arrives!  
Warriors meet UNL-Ag.

Go Home!

# Climbing the Golden Hills

By Tim O. Chapman,  
Foreign Despondant

Apparently the staff of this fine piece of journalism thought something rather interesting was going on here, on the west coast of America. So here I am in the warm sun of southern California. I'd like to say that the Clocktower had flown me, the foreign affairs editor, out here to Los Angeles, allowed me to duck out of the plane in my sunglasses and shorts, quickly peruse Beverly Hills and Redondo Beach, and fax back a report of "It's groovy--nice sand" while jetting off to other more newsworthy spots, like Bermuda or the French Riviera.

But no, instead of allowing me to be a well paid and over-sunned tropical affairs editor, the Clocktower left me to become a Medical Student in the San Bernadino Valley, and so I picked up all of my earthly possessions and drove westward. I passed through green fields of grain, beautiful mountains lost in misty heights, enchanted deserts stretching into quivering mirages, and rolling rangelands where cattle lolled. And where did I end up? A land of asphalt and stucco where Mexicans roll around in low-rider pickups with the appellation "Love Machine" hand painted on the tailgate.

Oh, the wonders of the so-called inland empire, a long (and I'm told), once green valley stretching up from Los Angeles into the Sierras.

At one time a beautiful valley, it is now a channel where cars full of all the residents stream down into L.A. in the morning, and stream back up at night, bringing clouds of smog back from L.A. with them. People from the fabled land of Colorado speak of seeing the mountains from their backyards. For the first couple of weeks

brown noxious smog, and sat upon Loma Linda. Suddenly huge 10,000 foot mountains were sitting twenty minutes away. Wow.

I have since journeyed to these mountains and found them to be pleasantly cool, clean, and pine scented. It is a mystery to me why no one has bought them and taken them away.

"Hey!" you're saying, "is Tim giving us a fair report on this? How can this place, no, this veritable paradise in the west, so lauded in song and show be in real life just an overcrowded, lumpy Des Moines with a bad lack of grass, water and class?"

Well I guess perhaps in the 1800s when the honorable institution of Loma Linda was established, it may have been a beautiful spot, nestled in the high valley, with green mountains around, but these days it seems you can't see a piece of lush green paradise without a six figure charge account and perhaps two or three German automobiles. For the rest of us, there is reserved dirt, concrete, stucco, and housing in designer fashion colors. Such as tan-brown, red-brown, regular brown and occasional lime green with orange doors.

The freeways in Los Angeles are not as bad as you've heard, as long as you are driving at 3 a.m. Anytime between 7 a.m. and 8 p.m., however, could cause a little problem. I have yet to see anyone brandishing a pistol on the freeway, but I have seen several middle fingers waved in an unsavory manner. Often have I been sandwiched on an exchange, having the choice of hitting the Pinto on one side of me, causing the very large

man inside to show me how he can brandish his fists, or smacking the Ferrari F40 on the other side, with the ensuing brandishing of five or six lawyers.

California, incidently is one of the only places on earth with more lawyers than doctors. I also have the sneaking suspicion that there may be more lawyers than air in southern California.

During one re-run of Knight Rider, I counted six commercials for law firms (one of which promised money if you were in a motorcycle accident even if the police report said it was your fault), and two commercials for trucking schools, and one each for underwater welding school and an insurance broker.

There seems to be many places to eat, but they all are fast food or chain sit-down places, many of the better ones seem to be named after insane beings: "The Mad Greek," "El Pollo Loco," and "The Crazy Cajun"--it makes me want to stop by the "Loopy Laplander" for lunch. Perhaps the new deli would like to follow a Californian motif and be called "The Kooky Kerbs Chat."

I guess there is lots to do, places to go, and people to laugh at. The beach is pretty pleasin' at night if the crowds go away, and the police aren't trying to clear it to curb gang violence. Sixty degree weather isn't bad, not very interesting, but not bad. There are things to do, whether it be watching people steal car radios, paying \$15 to go to church at the Crystal Cathedral, being shaken by small earthquakes, or watching the home shopping channel in Spanish.

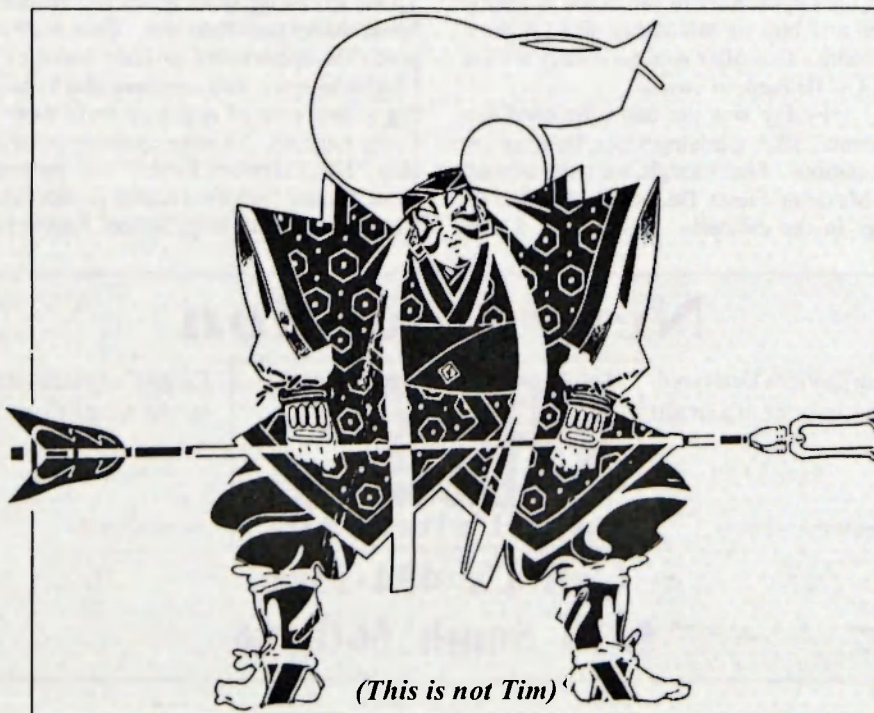
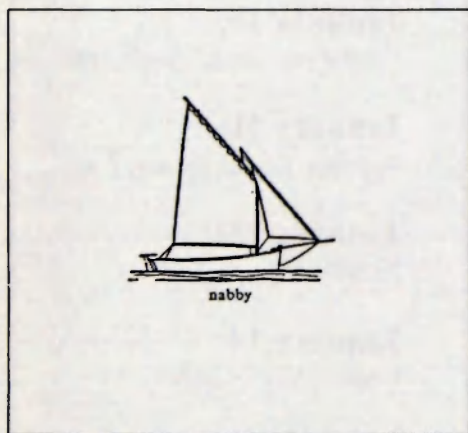
All in all, California is far from a cross between a Beach Boys tune, "Three's Company," Sunkist commercials, and "CHIPS." No, the patrolmen aren't as cute as Ponce and Jon. But California isn't a bad as you might think at first smoggy glance--not quite.

*Tim Chapman is a Union College Alum who now attends Loma Linda University Med. school. He is natie of Austin "Spam Central" Minnesota, and is known for having coined the term "Hat-Hair" and for the chronicles of the infamous "Fred Yittleburg and Spot The Wonder Frog."*



*This is not anywhere in California.*

here I thought I lived on a plain with clouds surrounding it at about a distance of five miles. One day, to my great surprise, clean air (at least it seemed to be clean--I could see through it) somehow got tired of being pushed down by the



*(This is not Tim)*

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# Pohnpei Pastimes

By Robb Crouch

As if he has never been asked about his experience as a student missionary, Kevin Oberkramer effortlessly throws his school

says this as he struggles not to laugh.

Kevin spent a year in Pohnpei, a very small island in the South Pacific Ocean between Hawaii and Guam. He has

no small stories though.

Jumping up from his desk Kevin leaps to the other side of his room. On a shelf beside his bed he picks up a two-foot shark carved out of mangrove wood.

"I had to do some careful trading to get this," he says. It was carved by a native and he used real shark teeth. Feel how sharp they are."

Gently putting the shark down he moves on picking up some star-shaped ornaments made from shells. He points out the detailed craftsmanship used in the intricate design. Stories and memories are shared with each memento.

Kevin recorded memories on film also. With his well-used Minolta he captured over 1,100 memory triggering images. He is proud of his slides and looks forward to when he can share them with the student body.

With time slipping away he insists that we look at them later.

"Well, enough about all my stuff," he says. "I want to tell you about the exciting work I did over there with the Lord's help. It was fantastic."

You may be wondering what the big deal is about going over seas to be a student missionary on small island. Well, to many Union College students it is a very big deal. They are excited about the Student Missionary program at Union and love to tell anyone who is willing to listen.

For thirty-two years, Union College has had an active Student Missionary (SM) program. It started in 1959 when several students wanted a mission outreach program on the campus. The very first SM from Union was a student who spent the summer in Mexico. Since then, over 350 students have participated in the program.

"Students wanted exposure to missionary life and culture," says Rich Carlson, Union College Chaplain. "They also wanted to see the world picture of the Adventist church."

Every year the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists collects available SM positions from around the world and publicizes them in a call book which is distributed to Adventist colleges and universities around the world. From this, students choose a call that interest them. Before they can accept the call they must follow the application process: Fill out forms, obtain several recommendations, receive approval from Dean's Council and appear before a board of former student Missionaries.

After the call is taken, the student is responsible for raising the money for the air fare. Under certain circumstances donated funds may be made available to students who are unable to raise the total amount.

Students who return to Union after their missionary adventure love to share their experience.

"I was excited to return to school and share my experience," says Oberkramer. "Perhaps I can encourage someone who is thinking about being a student missionary to go for it!"

Michele Sparks and Kerri Zeelau are excited about the time they spent in Borneo this summer. Anyone who has heard them tell "The Snake Story" knows. Michele and Kerri dual up to tell a great story of a snake capturing escape. As the two throw the details of the experience back and forth they are sure to get a laugh out of any listener.

"It was great," Sparks says with emphasis. "I'm so glad I was able to go."

With all this excitement about the SM program it makes you want to check into some available calls. If that were the case you would see Rikki Stenbakken. Stenbakken is the student missionary director at Union College and she loves to talk to students about opportunities. According to her the European calls go the fastest.

"Union, though, has a reputation for accepting calls on islands such as Pohnpei, Ebeye and Majuro," Stenbakken says.

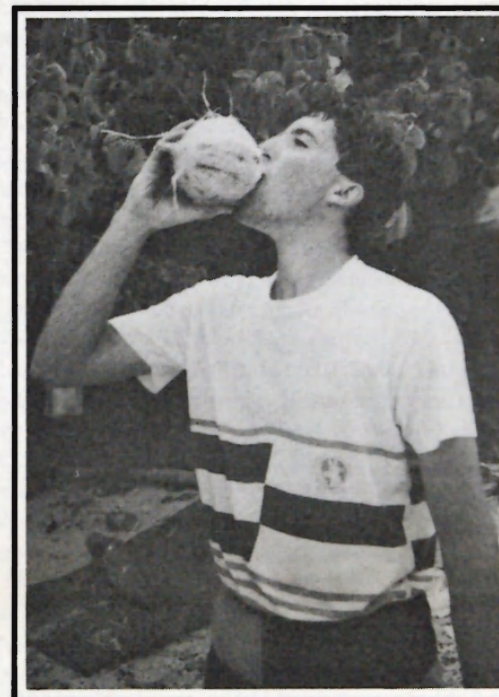
Stenbakken was a SM to Costa Rica last school year where she worked for Adventist World Radio. Her responsibilities included translating English programs and announcing.

Students don't go over seas for a vacation and they receive more than just fun memories. When asked what personal gain



work to the side and takes the story telling stance. His face lights up, and he gets this huge teeth-filled smile.

"How much time do you have?" He



was received from his SM experience, Oberkramer feels he is more responsible and respectful of other cultures.

"I was able to travel quite a bit and I came in contact with many different cultures," he explains. "You can read about them all you want in books but you just can't get an idea what they are like until you can experience it for yourself."

Sitting back down at his desk Kevin gets a little more serious.

"Because being a student Missionary is so much fun you can get a little carried away telling just the good stuff," he says. "It's not all fun and games. It's a lot of very hard work and you hit some big hills that you don't encounter everyday going to school in America. But that shouldn't discourage anyone."

Kevin doesn't advise everyone to be a student missionary. He suggests that you talk to as many previous student missionaries as possible and pray about it.

"It's a challenging experience to suddenly receive so much responsibility--you learn to depend on God a lot."

DECEMBER

### Campus Paperback Bestsellers

1. *Scientific Progress Goes "Boink,"* by Bill Watterson. (Andrews & McMeel, \$7.95.) Latest Calvin & Hobbes cartoons.
2. *You Just Don't Understand,* by Deborah Tannen. (Ballantine, \$10.00.) How men and women can understand each other better.
3. *Memories of Midnight,* by Sidney Sheldon. (Warner, \$5.99.) Vengeful Greek tycoon haunts the destiny of an American woman.
4. *The Plains of Passage,* by Jean M. Auel. (Bantam, \$6.99.) Trekking across Europe during the ice age.
5. *Four Past Midnight,* by Stephen King. (Signet, \$6.99.) Late-night hours filled with horror and terror.
6. *Seven Habits of Highly Effective People,* by Steven R. Covey. (Fresido, \$9.95.) Guide to personal fulfillment.
7. *Possession,* by A. S. Byatt. (Vintage, \$12.00.) The relationship between two Victorian poets as seen by two British academics.
8. *The Education of Little Tree,* by Forrest Carter. (Univ. of New Mexico, \$10.95.) Growing up with the Cherokee way of life.
9. *Unnatural Selection,* by Gary Larson. (Andrews & McMeel, \$7.95.) Collection of *Far Side* cartoons.
10. *The Rift,* by Peter David. (Pocket, \$4.99.) New *Star Trek* adventures.

Compiled by the Division of Higher Education from information supplied by college stores throughout the country. November 16, 1991

### New & Recommended

A personal selection as of Starbuckery, Penn State St. and the University Park, PA

**The New Russians,** by Hedrick Smith. (Avon, \$13.00.) Smith re-visits the Soviet Union for a remarkable new look at its people, politics and staggering internal turmoil.

**Getting to Yes,** by Roger Fisher and William Ury. (Penguin, \$8.95.) Offers a concise, step-by-step, proven strategy for coming to mutually acceptable agreements in every sort of conflict.

**My Son's Story,** by Nadine Gordimer. (Penguin, \$9.95.) Brings alive the anguishing pull between family life and political action, and the power of apartheid behind the changes in South Africa today.

ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN PUBLISHERS/NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF COLLEGE STORES

# Cool Yule

By Jim Mules

I was on a mission--a mission for our great editor and grand poobah Bubbles Pfeiffer. My objective was to occupy Twisters and check out the myriads of recording artists who had Christmas albums on the market. My search brought me to the usuals--Dolly Parton, Frank Sinatra, the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, Barry Manilow, and Elvis (yep folks, even Elvis did one). But some more curious oddities came across my searching eye. One was James Brown's "Santa's Got a Brand New Bag" album (Heeeeeuuuuuuuggggghhhhh!!!). An album called "Just in Time for Christmas" had Wall of Voodoo's Christmas classic "Shouldn't Have Given Him a Gun for Christmas." It also had a song by one of my personal favorites, Dred Zeppelin, who sing Zeppelin covers in reggae style while their singer does an Elvis impression. The "Rockin Little Christmas" album contained songs titled, "Surfin' Santa," "Mambo Santa Mambo," and "I'm Gonna Lasso Santa Claus." Another bizarre album was "Bummed Out Christmas." Songs like "Christmas Eve Can Kill You," "Christmas in Jail," and "Santa Claus got a DWI," must be destined to become fireside classics. However, my favorite of all the strange albums I came across was the Bob Rivers Comedy Group's "Twisted Christmas." It contains beauties like "12 Pains of Christmas," "We Wish You Weren't Living With Us," "Wreck the Malls," "O Come all ye Grateful Dead-Heads," and "I'm Dressin' up Like Santa (When I get out on Parole)." Surely your Christmas will be made more colorful if you purchase one of these albums.

## THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



Giorgio Armani at home



## Ever Get Somebody Totally Wasted?



TAKE THE KEYS.  
CALL A CAB.  
TAKE A STAND.

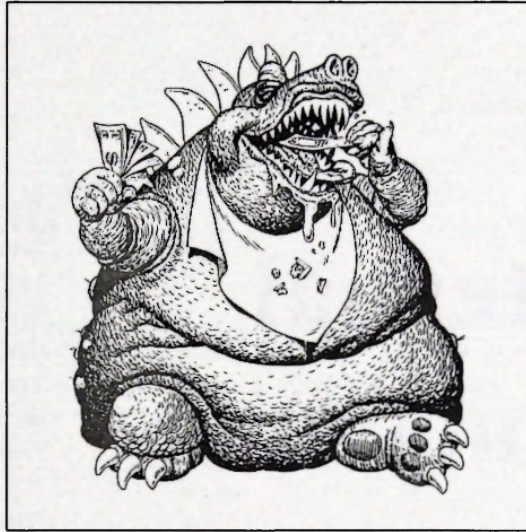
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# Top-Twenty Reasons Union College Should Become a University:

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 20. Militant school spirit.  | 10. Abundance of campus squirrels for lab experiments.           |
| 19. Spiffy basketball mascot, John "Buckskin" Buxton.              | 9. Ample, safe parking system.                                   |
| 18. Obvious location of the '96 Summer Olympics.                   | 8. Statue and pigeon-free park-like setting.                     |
| 17. University-sized tuition.                                      | 7. Immense research library.                                     |
| 16. High-tech, state of the art, computer terminals in every room. | 6. Excellent Juris Education Department. (Freshmen: look it up.) |
| 15. Excellent summer session curriculum.                           | 5. Plethora of fine eating establishments on campus.             |
| 14. Bureaucratic eminence Midwest Computer Systems.                | 4. Existing athletic facilities for 2,000.                       |
| 13. Dashing faculty nicknames (Smokin' Joe, Frosty, and Stumpy).   | 3. NCAA quality basketball team.                                 |
| 12. "Daily" quality newspaper.                                     | 2. Impressive initials: UU                                       |
| 11. Never faced NCAA probation for anything.                       | 1. Open-minded, Ivy-league, academic atmosphere.                 |



# Top-Ten Famous and Infamous Union College Alumni:

## Top Ten Things Seen and Heard At the ASB Banquet

10. Randy of the Redwoods. Associate in Art 1978. Randy slogged through eight years of intensive study after that unfortunate summer job working in Jerry Garcia's greenhouse.

9. Connie Chung. Working closely with Professor Greg Rumsey for three summers in the mid-eighties, Ms. Chung earned a BA in journalism in '87.

8. David Letterman. Attended UC for two unsuccessful years on an athletic scholarship, but was lured away by Ball State in '75.

7. Nikita Krushchev. During the Stalinist purges came to UC on the Student Exchange program. Nikki, as he was known here, commented that Lincoln weather reminded him of his homeland.

6. O. Osborne and all the members of his band. Attended every SDA college at least one semester (Except SAC). This strange phenomenon plays a part in the lives of several other notables, such as Prince, Magic Johnson and Lawrence Welk.

5. Alfredo Garcia. Manager of several famous San Francisco bands, attended for the fall semester in 1961, but was expelled for not reaching the required number of worship credits.

4. John Sununu. While never attending Union College, he was turned down twice for unsatisfactory GED scores.

3. Woody Harrelson and most of the cast of Cheers were required to take Speech from Dr. William Fitts, during the summer of '85.

2. William H. Bonnie A.K.A. Brushy Bill Roberts. Though thought to be dead in the late 1880s, "Billy" as he was known at UC, founded the Campus Security department in 1897.

1. R. Plant, J. Page, J.P. Jones, and J. Bonham. Never graduated, dropped out after first successful performance together at the UC Student Talent Show, May 1968

10. Shannan Nelson--under the not heard category. Where are your lungs Mr. President?

9. Ryan "Fingers-of-Gold" Wellsticking the ivory. Is that legal? We'll ask Mark Smith and Shawn Nowlan.

8. Three measure baritone sax solo. Definitely broke new ground in this musical genre.

7. "Binckley, party of six, your table is ready!!" Oh our fault, that was at Lazlo's. Only a 15 minute wait there.

6. Missy Severns--A new inductee in to the Splendid Backs of the Mid-West Club.

5. The Dessert both heard and seen. Exactly how long was that sitting out. See Websters under "Food Poisoning."

4. Eternally playing a piercing note on one's glassware.

3. Shoveling Pre-chewed leftovers on the disposable table-cloths.

2. "If you have to skin it, don't eat it."

1. "How much did that long, white Lincoln and ticked driver cost you anyway?"

## Personals

### Battle Ground where?

Was there actually a battle there or is this just commercialism?

Hmmmm!!

Love is Blind,  
God is Love

Conclusion: Stevie Wonder  
is God???

The Denver Broncos will win  
it All---But then again maybe they won't

MP

### Tracy Cash

You would have met your match, but  
now you will never know.

Jeff

All personals and responses should be sent to **The Clockbox** in the UC Bookstore. The Personals section is a **FREE** service of **The Clocktower**, filled bi-weekly on a first come; first serve basis.

# Mirror

## An Eternal Moment

By Byard W. Parks

I gaze across the expanse of glassy sea;  
Shimmering and Shining  
It appears a mirrored sheet of ice to me.

The sky above rolls as if comes an anxious storm;  
Churning and Whirling  
The impending scene provokes the boiling cloudy form.

The river of Life, a glistening mercury bed,  
Dazzling and Electrifying  
Gracefully it's silver path winds from the Godhead.

Like sunshine igniting diamonds is the spectre 'round the throne;  
Shocking and Radiant  
The Palette from which all the universes' color is sown.

Beyond harbors the captivating serene of deepest space;  
Vast and Eternal  
A translucent sapphire, known only to this peculiar place.

Before my Creator lies my name to be judged;  
Omnipotent vs. finite  
My record open, all sooty, black and smudged.

With a voice like thunder and eyes as lightening,  
Pounding and Pulsating

While God searches my soul my senses igniting!

"Son," He says to Jesus sitting next to Him,  
Powerful but Pondering  
"Is this a friend of yours -- so scarred by sin?"

"A friend?" Questions Christ in a hesitating tone.  
(I Wondering but Trusting)  
"No Father, much more. Why, this is one of our own!"

Jesus' eyes dance with whimsical glee;  
Priding and Loving  
He opens wide His arms and beckons me.

The Spirit breaths a joyful sigh in a job well done;  
Relieved and Rejoicing  
Delighted in a fight well fought and a race well run.

So rapt is the Father, He quietly sings a lullaby;  
Soft and Soothing  
A deep and earnest love song, bringing tears to my eyes.

Suddenly, I understand heavens purpose and design;  
Reuniting and Coalescing  
God's gift: an eternal moment between man and Divine!

By Manish Raj Pandey

Where am I going?  
I bustle through the exploding sea of human bodies of the subway.  
The train comes and I head for my destination.  
Every day is the same.  
It's a struggle; it's a challenge;  
Exhaustion, fatigue are an integral part of my regimented life.  
I have lost my feelings.  
I have lost my purpose and my identity.  
I am going through the motions like a machine on an assembly line.  
I look around:

Everyone else seems to be engrossed in the same routine;  
Everyone else is just as occupied and pensive.

Why is there pain on our faces?  
Why are agony and dissatisfaction so prevalent?  
Why does life have to be so somber?  
What is our purpose?

I approach the mirror in front of me.  
I ask the image, "Who are you?"  
Sometimes it takes a mirror to find oneself.

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THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



Slave-ship entertainers

THE FAR SIDE

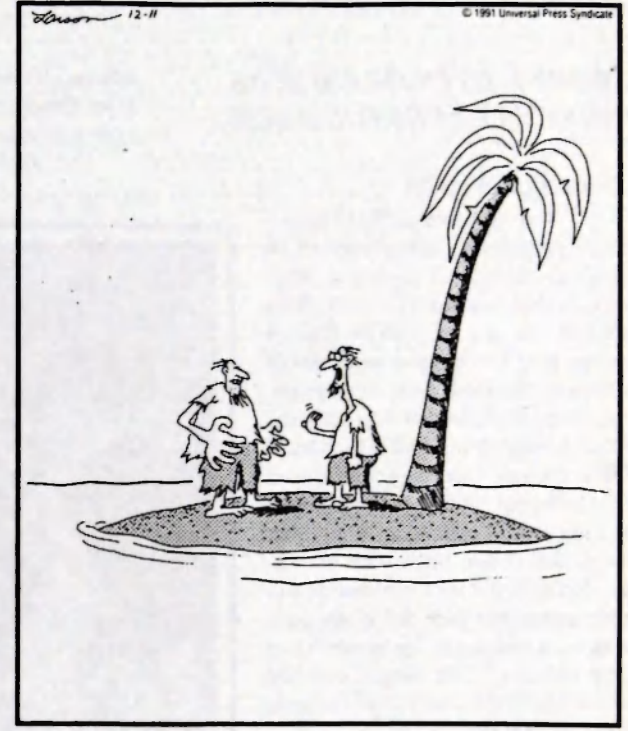
By GARY LARSON



"I tell ya, Ben — no matter who wins this thing, Boot Hill ain't ever gonna be the same."

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



"Yeah, Vern! You heard what I said! And what are you gonna do about it? Huh? C'mon! What are ya gonna do? Huh? C'MON!"

# The Vine Decks The Halls

By The Burgundians

The Vine is hear with its lovely and exciting Christmas gossip. Did you think that we would neglect you on this the last issue before the finest of all holidays? Well then as usual you weren't thinking. This is Christmas and you had better think or else Santa and his little elves will give you a boil on your nose and then you will be Rudolph. This wouldn't look good for those little family like cards that you will send to relatives you never see. So enjoy yourselves, but please be safe it does get rough out there in those hectic mall/halls of horror.

Vine Christmas List!!!

To Ericka McCoy--The elves hope that the snow in Colorado melts away so you can know what really happened. Though we want the snow because some do want to ski. To Jennifer Denny and Whitney Schauer--Remember to wrap your gifts yourselves, or stand in a long line at the counter. To Robyn Davidson--We grant you the greatest hits of James Brown including the lovely Christmas in jail album( or was that Elvis, he

has been every where). To Travis Hand--a year supply hair gel, not just any hair gel, but ShopCo extra-strength. To Mark DelValle-- numb-chucks(?), but being from non-violent Lincoln, and not the war torn Brooklyn they will be non-flammable of course. To Jason Fisher and Jennifer Pettijohn--granted a month of weekend leaves to your parents house...subject to review by Santa. Todd Koobs--We give you one more chance at long hair, so don't blow it this time. Chuckii Henrii--We

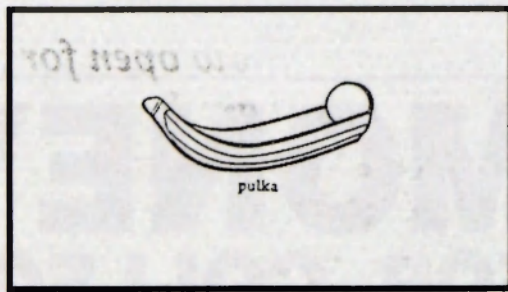
Knight you and grant you a real sword and not some wooden rapier. Chester Cheetah--Gets a week of vacation to lick the orange dust off his paws. To room 472 Rees--two dozen Hoe Cakes. To Penny Roberts--a T-Shirt from the Tabor Center that says "I Said Hay Bartender." To Angie Mills and Ron "I Sing there for I am" Mahlo--A Barbic rock band set.

Christmas Poem for your cultural enhancement:

The tree has both lights lit,  
So up close you can see it.  
Pretty blue, lovely red,

When finals are through I'll  
Be brain dead.  
The squirrels are all fat,  
We live in a vat.  
This rhyme has no reason,  
Because it's the season,  
To give and to take,  
There is no mistake.  
The publication Clocktower,  
Has the all knowing power.  
So watch what you do,  
And hear what we say,  
Or the Vine will be on you.  
Jim Morrison is like the brain,  
Oh what a strain,  
Aaron asks Stacie to be his wife,  
Some choose to have strife,  
Mark hangs with a Priest on the train.  
Professor Schroeder is a slave driver,  
Next to him the Inquisition pales,  
Maybe he should go into used-Auto sales.  
Julie Johnson is an ethereal beauty,  
A Christmas blessing in the distance  
of Korea,  
Due to the importance of this line,  
It didn't need to rhyme.  
Being veggie we find it best,  
And it is our behest,  
Since there are no collegians named

Tess,  
Our campus should remain pork-less.  
Good-bye and good riddance.  
What a time it has been.  
To have the last dance,  
Don't be quick to edit ,  
We hope you have your worship credit!



pulka

**Quote of the Week:**  
"It's Christmas Baby,  
Please Come Home"  
*U2--A Christmas Tune*

# College Football And The Warriors

## OSBORNE EYES ORANGE AS MONKEY LEAVES HIS BACK

By Shannan Nelson

Tom Osborne got his Thanksgiving wish with the Cornhuskers' 19-14 victory over the *air-less* Sooners. With the win, Nebraska earned its share of the Big Eight title and a trip to the Orange Bowl to play the number one ranked Hurricanes. But perhaps even more important than a trip to Miami, Tom Osborne got the Monkey off his back. Hecklers of the Huskers have been haggling the team for not being able to win the big game or beat a top ranked opponent. Well, Tom Osborne killed two birds with one orange. Not only did the Cornhuskers win the big game, but they did it against a ranked team with one of the best defenses in the country. No longer can the Cornhuskers' critics say that Osborne can't win the big one.

In addition to the above, Osborne put to rest the rumors that he was a poor motivator, Mr. Conservative, and that he really wasn't sure what a passing game was. Nebraska came out in the second half and put on a clinic. The opening drive started out with nine straight carries by Derek Brown for 44 yards (*By the way, Brown is the CLOCKTOWER'S vote for the Heisman.*) Osborne molded his soggy troops into the infamous Big Red Fighting Machine. However, the motivation didn't end with the opening drive of the second half. After the blackshirts held the Sooners off with

defense, it was *Mitchell time*. On the second drive, Osborne brought out the air arsenal. The drive was sustained with a sensational catch by



Mitchell as he brought the ball down between two defenders. Nebraska threw the ball 12 times during the game. Some would say that was more than the Cornhuskers had thrown all season long, so why did Osborne pick the worst weather in the world to do it in?

The truth of the matter is, that Nebraska averaged over 13 1/2 passes a game. But

perhaps the greatest call of Tom Osborne's career was when he decided to go for the first down late in the fourth quarter, rather than to take a 2-point lead with a field goal. The decision paid off, as Calvin Jones scored a touchdown one play later.

Finally, Osborne proved beyond a shadow of a doubt, to the darkest corners of the world, that he is truly one of the greatest coaches of all time. He put together a defense with one All-American and a handful of walk-ons. He put together an offense with a quarterback who, in his previous three years, had only snapped the ball three times in collegiate play. His offense gained more yards against Oklahoma in one half, in pouring rain, than most teams did in 60 minutes of sunshine. He coached himself into the right to play the number one team in the nation. The bookies that favor Miami by 10 1/2 don't realize the potential that the all-time winningest coach has instilled into his Huskers.

So as Mr. Osborne sets his sights on Miami and waves good-bye to the mysterious Monkey, Nebraska fans worldwide can be proud of a truly great man, Tom Osborne.

Terry Bock  
Bob Bretsch  
Corey Bretsch

### B-LEAGUE

1ST - TEAM 11  
Doug Nesmith  
Greg Hagele  
Jeff Scoggins

2nd - TEAM 14  
Jim Gaul  
Roger Hagen  
Scott Walgren  
Dawn Strnad

3rd - TEAM 15  
Loralee Blanchfield  
Jeanne McWilliams  
Jayna Krueger  
Kelly Schebo

### TOP FAVORITES ON CAMPUS

- 1). FOOTBALL - 30%
- 2). BASKETBALL - 27%
- 3). BASEBALL - 19%
- 4). HOCKEY - 14%
- 5). VOLLEYBALL - 10%

### 3 - PERSON VOLLEYBALL STANDINGS

#### A LEAGUE

1ST - TEAM 4  
Mark Kelley  
Chris Tortal  
Jeffrey Kaious

2nd - TEAM 2  
Barry Forbes  
Brad Forbes  
Byard Parks

3rd - TEAM 9  
Michael Miller

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