

## Union Staff Goes Beyond Professorhood

BY LAURA MOSIER  
Reporter

Union's reputation as a campus where spirituality abounds is due, in part, to the efforts of teachers and staff who demonstrate their values through reaching out to students. Most teachers invite students over to their homes at least several times a year, but some find more creative avenues for ministry.

Dr. Tom Shepherd, professor of religion, makes weekly visits to the men's dorms to share cookies, pray with the students and chat about life. Each evening that he goes, he covers a floor or two of Prescott or one wing of Culver Hall. Because girls were feeling left out, he expanded his rotations to include Rees Hall. This project originated several years ago because he was worried about the spirituality of the guys on campus. "It's very encouraging to spend time with the students," Shepherd said. "I come away feeling refreshed."

The idea has had far-reaching influence. Brett Schlisner, a Union College graduate who is currently at Andrews University, has followed in Shepherd's footsteps. "I play like I'm Dr. Shepherd and visit the guys' dorm," Schlisner said. "It's fun to visit, and sometimes I bake them cookies. People need cookies and prayers."

Another staff member with a reputation for reaching out to students is Dr. Sieg Roeske, professor of religion. He is known, among other things, for his

*Continued on page 3*

quote:

A sure way to lift oneself up is by helping to lift someone else.

-Booker T. Washington

## TIME WELL SPENT

BY KIMBERLY CHILDERS  
Co-editor

What do you do in your spare time? Most people declare they don't have any spare moments in their schedule.

This is not so at Union College. Students have initiated more than 24 different ministries this year alone.

Jason Donavon, a freshman religious education major, is impacting the community by witnessing on street corners in Lincoln every Friday night. He and roughly 10 other students serenade passerbys on Friday evenings with praise songs.

"By singing we generate people's interest without getting in their face," Donavon said. "It's pretty neat. People come up to us and ask what we're doing and what we're about."

On cold evenings, the group passes out hot cocoa and apple cider.

"Meeting people's immediate needs helps us to build a friendship before we try to tell them anything about God," said Alicia Johnston a freshman theology major. "If people are receptive to the hot drinks, we give them a *Happiness Digest* or an Amazing Facts Bible study pamphlet."

While Sabbath afternoon naps are still a favorite on the Union College campus, there is a strong movement of students utilizing Sabbath hours for service to others. A group named Firestarters made it their goal to pray with all the households in Lincoln. They began with Union's zip code area and are working their way out to the rest of the community. Diana Jones, a senior accounting major, started the prayer project. She was influenced to begin after hearing about a man who lived by the school for 20 years before he had any contact with Christians.

"People are really responsive to having us pray with them," Jones said. "They can't believe a group of young people spend their Saturday afternoons praying and talking with people."



*Donene Caster contributes an article of clothing to help those in need this holiday season.*

Sabbath afternoons are also filled with sweet melodies ringing through the halls of rest homes and hospital rooms. Singing bands depart weekly from Rees Hall lobby to brighten the day of the sick and the lonely. Loewen Recalde, a junior theology major, has been a part of this ministry for more than a year now.

"We don't just sing with people," Recalde said. "We read encouraging Bible promises and sometimes just talk to keep them company."

Although Sunday's are generally filled with laundry, homework, football and more homework, eight Unionites are adding a little more to their routine. They volunteer their time to help the College View Church Pathfinder club. This venture consumes three hours every Sunday plus several campouts throughout the year. Brad Woodruff, a freshman business administration major, enjoyed Pathfinders as a kid and loves the opportunity to share his knowledge and experience now that he is older.

"We help teach the kids honors such as glass painting, candle making and

archery, but it involves much more than that," Woodruff said. "I feel like I have a real opportunity to help kids grow closer to Christ."

Jonathan Mercill, a sophomore youth ministries major, has been helping with College View's pathfinder group for two years.

"The time investment isn't a big deal because I enjoy it so much," Mercill said. "I've gained a lot by sharing my time. Interacting with the kids has helped me to think about what kind of influence I am on them."

Besides ministering to the community, Union students look out for each other. Pastor Rich Carlson, head chaplain at Union College, spoke of an individual who discovered sad or discouraged students and cheered them up with a nice note and a candy bar.

"It's neat to see incredibly, unbelievably busy students taking the time to care for others," Carlson said. "We have a great group of kids."

## INSIDE

A CHRISTMAS STORY

HOLIDAY TRADITIONS

WARRIOR PROFILES

HOLIDAY GIFT IDEAS

LOOKING BACK

## Gifts Wrapped With Love

BY MATT SEGEBART  
Religion editor

I don't remember the year, and to be honest I don't even remember the Christmas. I have only been told the story many times by my parents. I like this story because it reminds me of what is important at Christmas time and how things don't have to be perfect in order for them to be special. Mom and Dad tell the story something like this:

It was an exceptionally cold winter in the Mountains of Colorado. We had several feet of snow and more was on the way. Dad was working at a hardware store and to say the very least money was scarce. Since we did not have enough money to pay the gas bill, Mom would curl up under a blanket with my sister and I for the day and read to us. Dad would be gone at work all day and then come in late in the evening. Mom would make dinner, and we would play games or go out in the snow. Our house was pretty much in the middle of nowhere. We had no phone, and in the winter we could only get to the main road by using a snow mobile. We raised horses as a side hobby and also had two Saint Bernard dogs. This was our life. We were simple, and things were relatively uncomplicated. As I previously said, money was scarce, and Dad did not get paid until December 24. Mom and Dad really wanted to get something for me and my sister, but they had no idea how they would be able to pay for them. They thought about it, and when the pay check came they set aside money for the "most important" things and decided to take the rest and go shopping. The only place open was a drugstore. They went in and bought a few toys and other things we needed like socks and toothpaste. They wrapped the packages in newspaper and put them under the tree we cut from our woods. When we got up in the morning, there were presents under the tree wrapped in yesterdays news. Simple, yes. Less meaningful? I don't think so. Like I said, while I don't remember this Christmas, it is a part of me. I think of it as my own, and it causes me to realize what is truly important at Christmas time. We were happy, and we had a home that was located in a beautiful place. I had a healthy family and plenty of animals to play with.

This Christmas I want you to look into your own past. Find something that makes you think about what is most important in your life. Your list probably includes family and friends. Hopefully it also includes God. Christmas can be so busy. The food has to be cooked just right, the presents have to be wrapped just so, and every detail becomes a project rather than a joy. Remember, a gift wrapped in newspaper with love is far better than a beautifully wrapped gift without love. Don't let the stress overcome you. Be still and know that He is God.....and Merry Christmas!!!!

## A Christmas Story

BY DAVID L. EPPELE (Compiled by TIM SOPER)  
Reporter

Melley Klischma..." That's what I heard when I opened our back door that Christmas morning. A very young David L. Eppelle was bleary-eyed from the yule lights, the tree and the presents. I was right in the middle of just about the best Christmas a 7-year-old could probably ever endure. You see, there was a whole box of homemade candy from Aunt Ellen, two boxes of apples (those good ones from Chihuahua), a crate of oranges with an official Pasadena, California, city seal and a 50-pound sack of pinnon nuts to munch on while I played with my new ELECTRIC TRAIN!

Then there was the Christmas candy. Why, I was so charged up that I discovered I was working on two candy canes at the same time! This was the morning of all mornings! It was Christmas! The coal stove was busy emitting aromas that shouted "turkey and all the trimmings will be served within the hour!" Genuine hand-blown glass ornaments from Germany glowed softly on the Christmas tree branches and the smell of pinnon roasting right along with the turkey was a complete overload on the senses of this young man. Why, wasn't it just this morning that I learned the true secret to eating a candy cane that had been stuck inside a hole carved in an orange? Wasn't that just the neatest thing? And who said you can't make little tunnels out of slightly used but eternally beautiful Christmas wrapping paper? Oh! Just look at the headlight of the engine coming up through the tunnel!

I guess it was while I was in the middle of teaching my Lionel train how to crack pinnon

nuts without derailing that Dad asked me to answer the back door. I was so engrossed in all that nut-cracking that I didn't even hear that knock on our door. As I ran to the back door, I hurriedly tied the belt of my brand new robe, the one just like Dad's. I thought it went well with my new slippers. I sported a new pair of genuine Levi cowboy pants, and I would be remiss if I didn't tell you that I was wearing two new shirts and a pair of leather gloves. I'm not sure if my Eskimo snow hat was on straight or not...but I did wrap a big red muffler around my neck.

I flung open the back door and there, in front of me, was the oldest Indian I think I ever saw. His face was weathered and wrinkled. His hands nearly purple with the cold. He stood on one foot, then on the other, occasionally stomping his feet to ward off the cold. "Melley Klischma," he



said. I couldn't respond to something I didn't understand. I had no idea what this man said or what he wanted. Melley Klischma," he said again, this time pointing to an old, dirty cotton sack he was carrying. Still, I could not respond. I turned back toward the kitchen, where Mom was doing those secret things that make Christmas dinner so great. I saw the startled look on her face when she saw who was at our door. "Joe, you'd better talk with this man," said my mother. My father came to the back door. He placed both hands on my shoulders as I once again heard the old man say "Melley Klischma!" My father spoke enough Navajo to get by. I

heard a couple of words I thought I understood, but not nearly enough to know just what was going on. My father and the old Indian man talked for a minute or so and then Dad turned to me and said: "Davey, go in and get a large grocery sack. I want you to fill it with apples and oranges and a few pounds of pinnon nuts. We're going to help this old man. He's from Gamerco. He walked the seven miles into town through all this snow to get something to eat for his family. He says the whole family is sick and we must help them."

"Melley Klischma," said the old man, again pointing to his old sack. I guess it was at this moment that I finally understood what was going on. The old man was asking, in the only way he knew, for a Merry Christmas. He was asking for some food and help for his family. I raced back into the living room and began loading oranges and apples into a grocery sack my mother handed me. I even threw in a couple of those neat candy canes...then a couple more. I poured pinnon nuts into the sack until it nearly covered the fruit. Then, for good measure, I added a few more oranges to fill the sack completely. As I returned to the back door with this sack, I saw my father slip the old Indian a five-dollar bill. I gave the old man the paper bag and stood and watched as he transferred all the apples, oranges and nuts to his cotton sack. He dropped an orange. I

reached for the rolling orange just at the same time the old man did. His hand covered mine for just a brief instant. He looked into my eyes and smiled a big toothless smile. Oh, how his dark eyes sparkled! I unwrapped the brand new bright red muffler from around my neck and wrapped it around the neck of the Ancient One... Now, I didn't know it at the time, but my heart sure told me I had just learned something very important. I had just learned a most valuable lesson...one that I carry with me forever. It's far, far better to give...than to receive.

MELLEY KLISCHMA!

BY FAITH NORTON  
Reporter

## Celebrate the Season of Selflessness

I remember the Christmas when it seemed like I hit the jackpot. I received a new stereo, a high quality backpack, a fluffy, soft comforter, and many other really nice gifts. When all was opened, it was obvious that I had come out the winner. I felt pleased. This usually did not happen since I'm neither the firstborn nor the baby of my family. Yet, a bit of guilt gnawed at my insides. First of all, I had been a little stingy in my gift buying that year and some had not received as nice of gifts as they had given me. Secondly, my family had bought me some expensive gifts with money they really couldn't afford to spend. Thirdly, it made it seem like Christmas was a gift-giving party and not a celebration of Jesus coming to this earth to save us

from our sins. Instead, it appeared selfishness was being promoted and not a spirit of selflessness. Yes, it was very kind of my family to give me all those lovely gifts; however, instead of feeling like being generous in return, it caused me to feel like hoarding my gifts. I only wanted more. That's how selfishness is. It's never satisfied no matter how much one receives. This story reminds me of the verse in Mark 8:36. "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" Sometimes I dream about one day owning a beautiful home with exquisite furniture, a Toyota Forerunner and traveling around the world. But when I really think about it, what good are all these things going to do for me? They're only temporary and

will eventually be but a memory. It really doesn't matter what kinds of possessions I accumulate on this earth. God doesn't care what kind of car I drive, so why should I? Solomon had everything his heart desired. He lacked nothing he wanted to possess. Yet, in the end, even he realized it was worthless in comparison to having the peace of God (Ecc. 2:4-11). In honesty, Jesus is the only thing worth having. All other things are really not very important. I pray each day that God will continue to change my selfish heart into a heart of service for others. May this be your prayer as well.

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It seems as if all we have heard about for the past year is the approaching millennium. In leafing through several major magazines, every editorial I encountered centered on this theme. I wondered to myself why I should be any different. Then again, I think I will be a little different. I want to focus on the positive aspects of this great event.

I find it amazing that one of Webster's Dictionary definitions for millennium is "perfect peace on earth." Peace is not what most of us have been led to believe will be the prevailing spirit come January 1, 2000. The media, with its stories of technologically inflicted chaos, have turned us into a bunch of negative, and scared individuals. What an attitude to have at Christmas time. Scrooge, anyone? My hope is that Webster is closer to the truth.

Since this is the perfect season in which to express to thanks, Kim and I feel we must thank several people who have made the production of our first two issues possible. Allan Recalde is somehow able to sculpt our hodgepodge of articles into the beautifully designed newspaper you are now holding. This is all accomplished while putting up with our shenanigans at 2 a.m. (star headbands and Barbie screen-savers). Thank you, Allan. God will surely reward you greatly.

We also have to thank our part-time help, Marcelo Plioplis. He somehow managed to survive the treacherous all-nighter for our first issue. It's strange how he now avoids us at all cost. Marcelo, come back.

Loralee Hagen has also helped us in a very important way. She always manages to show up at our office with food when it's needed most (midnight or so). While our waistlines might not appreciate these treats, our stomachs always do. Thanks, Loralee.

Finally, we have to thank all of our readers. We greatly appreciate your support. It is so great to hear encouragement from all of you regarding the progression of the *Clocktower*. Please continue to share your opinions and suggestions with us. We are here to serve you.

I hope each of you has a wonderful Christmas season. God bless.

~cheryl

I have a disclaimer for this issue.

Actually, I have two disclaimers for this issue. First and foremost, everyone must understand the red and black color in this issue is in no way, shape or form in support of the Nebraska Cornhuskers. It is solely for the purpose of celebrating Christmas and, if you like, Union Warrior sports teams. I'm sure my previous statement will invoke great anger in some die-hard Husker fans. What am I saying? All die-hard fans will be appalled. Of course, I am making the large assumption they can read my measly editorial. The whole Husker/religion thing is an enigma to me. I mean I'm a sports fan, but some things should only be taken so far.

Well, I think I better move on for the sake of all involved. My other disclaimer involves this beautiful two-color issue. Because of the conservative number of issues this semester we have a little extra in the budget. (Hands off, appropriations committee) We decided to branch out and try something new. I will assure you at this point probably all the issues next semester will be in black and white. Sorry if that is a disappointment to you after seeing this one. We may be able to pop in a color, here and there, but we are hoping to produce some larger issues.

At this point in time I will take the opportunity to inform you we need writers. Is there a section you love and want to write for? Is there a section you hate and want to improve? Please contact the listed editor if you are interested in helping out. If there isn't a particular section you want to write for, at least let us know you want to write and we can assign you something.

On a completely different note, I wish you all safe travels for this holiday season. Get some rest. Forget about school. Drive your family crazy. Have a great time. Happy Holidays!

kimberly =)

**Professorhood continued**

boat, which shows up at most school sponsored outings to Pawnee Lake. He and his wife Carol, an executive secretary, also like to host student gatherings at their home. "Wherever we go," says Carol, "we watch for games and puzzles to collect so we can have things around for the kids to do while they socialize."

Also known for their kindness and hospitality toward students is the McClelland family. "It varies according to my wife's energy level," says James McClelland, professor of art, "but sometimes we find 12 to 14 people at our table almost every Sabbath." Since their

daughter, Laurel, has become a teacher in the ESL department, their home has become a popular place among the international students, including Antonius and Tony, who borrowed McClelland's kitchen to make Indonesian food for the ASB carnival.

"We do it because we see our ministry as going beyond our job descriptions," says McClelland. "We're here for more than just to teach."

## Entertainment for the Heart

BY ANGELA BARBER  
Entertainment editor

Happy Holidays from the entertainment section of the Clocktower! This section is going to feature many holiday ideas and traditions from a variety of people. I thought I would begin by sharing a few of my holiday memories.

For me, holiday entertainment is family. We do everything together over the holidays. Almost the whole holiday season is filled with tradition, beginning with the day after Thanksgiving. We start by decorating for Christmas. This is a large tradition at my Grandma's house. We go into the Christmas storeroom where there are boxes and boxes of decorations. Then we transform her house into a Christmas wonderland. One of my favorite assignments is decorating the basement. Amy and I wrap strands of garland around everything we can, hang mistletoe in all the doorways, and place wreaths, candles, reindeer, and ornaments in choice locations. We then excitedly gather everyone to look at the masterpiece.

Once we return home from school the traditions lie in baking cookies. This tradition starts off with us being very excited, but the excitement decreases as we begin to run out of creative frosting ideas.

Every Christmas my Mom wraps our presents using a different wrapping

paper for each child. We then have a fun guessing game; we already have it figured out for this year.

Other traditions include reading the Christmas story by candlelight and singing songs, drinking egg nog and eating the cookies, reenacting the Christmas story and fighting over who gets to be Mary, listening for Santa's bell and sitting on his (or her) knee. Still others are eating kuchen on Christmas morning, waiting excitedly while our stockings are filled, watching my Uncle Gary dance around in his traditional Christmas boxers, eating a big dinner together, and watching Christmas movies.

I can count on these same traditions and activities being present every year, and I never get tired of them. Year after year, I always look forward to each of them because they take place with my favorite people, my family. In my mind, I have a bursting file of Christmas memories filled with laughter and love because God blessed me with a wonderful family.

When it comes to holiday entertainment, family is a reoccurring theme in many of the stories below. I hope reading about your friends' traditions reminds you of some of your own fun family memories! Celebrate the tradition of family.

## BRANDON'S TOP TEN HOLIDAY RENTALS

10. **White Christmas** - This holiday classic starring Bing Crosby is always a winner with the whole family.
9. **Miracle on 34th Street** - The 1930's version of this holiday tale about a little girl and her mom discovering the reality of Santa Claus is sure to win your heart.
8. **Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer** - Network TV's heart-warming tale of Rudolph is for kids of all ages.
7. **Frosty the Snowman** - Here is another great from the old magic box. Frosty and his friends will make you smile this Christmas.
6. **National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation** - If you've ever had a family Christmas that just didn't go the right way, you can appreciate this holiday romp with Chevy Chase.
5. **A Christmas Story** - The classic dysfunctional family Christmas film event that taught us all about the dangers of bee-bee guns.
4. **How the Grinch Stole Christmas** - Doctor Suess' immortal animated short film with the "mean one" himself learning about sharing and caring during the Christmas season.
3. **Prancer** - A girl discovers a reindeer in the woods. Could it be...Santa's Prancer?
2. **Scrooge** - The best version of Dicken's classic "A Christmas Carol" I've ever seen. This musical will have you up on your feet with Christmas spirit.
1. **It's a Wonderful Life** - James Stewart and Donna Reed make every Christmas bright in Frank Capra's beautiful holiday fantasy.

BY BRANDON KENNISON

## HOLIDAY TRADITIONS

BY ANGELA BARBER  
Entertainment editor

**CHERYL SEARLES** (sophomore social work major) includes all her family in the holiday traditions. She even wraps up presents for her cats who also have their own stockings. On Friday night, Cheryl's family gathers around the tree and each one opens

a present. Then they feast on fudge and other Christmas treats. Also, exclaims Cheryl, "We watch *A Christmas Story* like a hundred times!" What Christmas would be complete without watching this hilarious show?

**MRS. CARR** (girls' dean) carries out a holiday tradition started by her parents. Every year she prepares a special care package for each one of her children. Each present is individually wrapped and everyone, including pets, receives one. The care package contains everything from safety pins to

books. On Christmas morning, this special tradition is often opened last because it's always exciting to see what goodies have been included this year. The importance of the care packages is evident in the family; Mrs. Carr still receives a package from her own parents.

**ROCHELLE DAMES** (junior education major) is quick to let me know that in her family Christmas is not about gifts but about family time. They start each Christmas with worship. Everyone takes a turn at reading a part of the story. Then they each share something they are thankful for and what Christmas means to them. They play lots of games and laugh a lot. I don't know how they stay awake for everything because the night before Christmas everyone stays up all night playing games and watching TV. When this tradition first began everyone was really gung-ho about stay-

ing up all night, but everyone is getting older. "After awhile the TV starts to watch us because everybody falls asleep." Rochelle said.



Rochelle's family also attends Junkanoo, a traditional festivity in the Bahamas. The party starts at 3:00 a.m.! Up to twenty-five different groups of people dress in costumes made of crepe paper, cardboard boxes, cloth, rhinestones, and anything else they can find. Each group dresses in a particular theme, and they march down main street playing trumpets, drumskins, and other musical instruments.

When I asked **DON BUSH** (senior social work major) what he did for holiday entertainment with his family he replied, "Nothing profound or crazy, it's just that we're together." One activity they do together is unwrapping the special

Christmas ornament his Mom buys every year and hanging it together. They also have a tradition of reading "*Cranberry Christmas*" together. Togetherness is the true essence of holiday spirit in the Bush family.

**CARYS CAO'S** (senior education major) favorite Christmas entertainment seems to revolve around her Grandpa. She laughingly told me stories of how he dresses up as Santa at odd times. "My Grandpa and Santa have had this feud going on forever," said Carys. One time Santa came down and informed the family he had Grandpa locked up in his room because Grandpa had been throwing snowballs packed with ice at his sleigh. He then proceeded to pass out presents, but told them not to show them to Grandpa.

Another time Grandpa ran out and said he had finally got Santa because he heard a big thud on the neighbor's roof. Sure enough,

they all raced out to check and there was a huge bag marked TOYS. They rescued the bag and took it inside. Then Grandpa realized that they must have gotten someone else's toys because the names didn't match. Some of the names were close though, so he passed them out anyway. It seems that he had spent the night before changing the names on all the presents.

Another year, he dressed up as Scrooge and handed out cheap gifts wrapped in newspaper. In more recent times, he has passed the creative Santa task onto a different family member every year. Everyone eagerly waits to find out who is chosen this year.



# SpO RTS

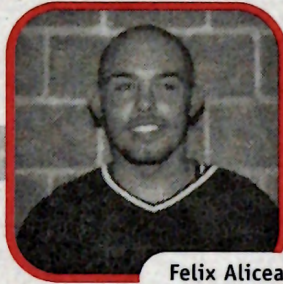
## WARRIORS 99/2000



**Branson Bradley**  
*Senior*  
22 years-old  
Business Ad. Major  
From Nebraska



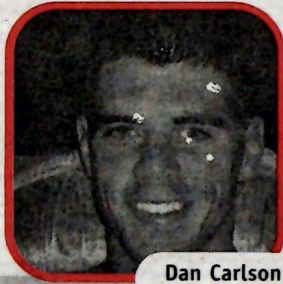
**Matt Gal**  
*Freshman*  
19 years-old  
Deciding  
From Colorado



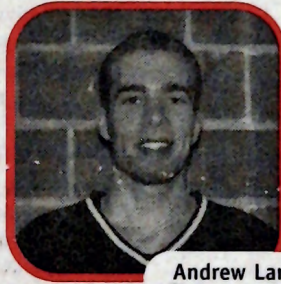
**Felix Alicea**  
*Sophomore*  
20 years-old  
Physical Ed. Major  
From Colorado



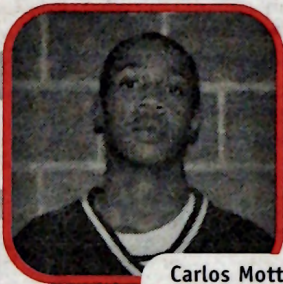
Felix Alicea makes the lay-up with the foul.



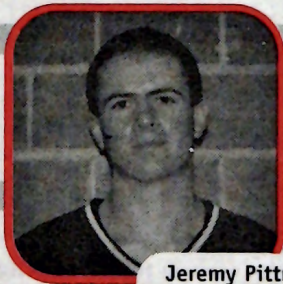
**Dan Carlson**  
*Senior*  
22 years-old  
Business Ad. Major  
From Nebraska



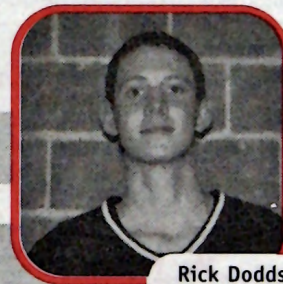
**Andrew Larson**  
*Freshman*  
19 years-old  
Deciding  
From Minnesota



**Carlos Mott**  
*Freshman*  
18 years-old  
Deciding  
From Missouri



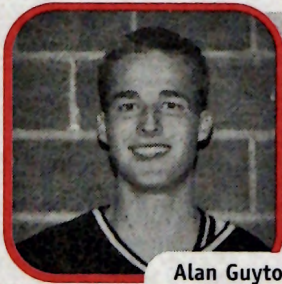
**Jeremy Pittman**  
*Freshman*  
20 years-old  
Business Ad. Major  
From Colorado



**Rick Dodds**  
*Freshman*  
19 years-old  
Business Ad. Major  
From Nebraska



Alan Guyton shoots for an easy two points.



**Alan Guyton**  
*Freshman*  
18 years-old  
Pre-Med Major  
From Colorado



**Lindy Page**  
*Sophomore*  
20 years-old  
Exercise Phys. Major  
From Missouri

Since we failed to include Lindy in the last week's issue with the women's basketball team, she gets her own special box. We apologize for the oversight.



## What Will You Be Doing? When THE MILLENNIUM

- "Going to Wal-Mart to stock up for Y2K." Donenc Caster  
 "Something with my family." Charissa Jensen  
 "Setting off fireworks." Larissa Caskey  
 "Sitting on a mountain over Denver, watching for it to explode." Kari Williams  
 "Dancing to a blues band in Charleston, South Carolina." Devin Adams  
 "Attending the New Year's service at CVC." Greg Rumsey  
 "I'll be staying home. I don't want to be out with the crazies." Karlyn Lewis  
 "Swimming." Klaralyn Gatz  
 "Watching the stars and lights in the Smoky Mountains." Gwen Gerling  
 "At the St. Louis Arch." Rachel Bradley  
 "Drinking eggnogg with family." Daniel Muraskas  
 "I'd like to be in New York, watching the ball drop." Romeka Wilkins  
 "Trying to stay awake." Brent Page  
 "Waiting for the clock to turn." Jessie Anderson  
 "Sleeping soundly." Mark Smith  
 "Spending time with my girlfriend." Josh Huenergardt  
 "Sitting at the beach." Tara Shea  
 "Working at Super Saver." Jodi Juhl  
 "Watching fireworks at the beach in Brazil with my family." Cleiton Goncalves

By: Janelle Gerling

## Motion Poetry in

By: April Nielsen

A ribbon of words descends upon the seated listeners in the room, painting an invisible picture of words. I sit among a captivated audience, for the first time realizing the power poetry can possess. A poet has a certain way of reading poetry that makes it different from merely reading words from a book. I noticed when something touching was said during the reading or at the end of a poem, the audience made little noises, sort of like grunts of approval. There was no clapping or cheering, because it seems poetry is too quiet and the mood almost too sacred for this type of praise. The poetry reading I attended was held in the Heritage Room located on the 3rd floor of the Bennett Martin Public Library. The Heritage Room is a special room dedicated exclusively to Nebraska authors. Marjorie Saiser, the poet I heard, has published several books. She was promoting her newest book of poetry, *Bones of a Very Fine Hand*. Throughout the year, Heritage Room invites Nebraska authors to share their work. This is free to the public. I recommend going to a poetry reading if you get the chance. Even if you don't really like reading poetry, hearing it is a very different kind of experience.

## You've Ever Received? What's the Worst Gift

- "Golf-stroke counter. Like I can't keep track." Brad Kahler  
 "A pink Lion King sweatshirt (I was 16!)." Myndi Timothy  
 "A giant marble." Marci DiProfio  
 "A typewriter." Allison Lamon  
 "A Christmas tree turtleneck from my great-grandmother." Amy Torchia  
 "A plaid vest." Solitaire Smith  
 "I get a flashlight every year from my grandma." Laura Midkiff  
 "A Husker T-shirt." Josh Miller  
 "Clothes when I was a little kid. I wanted toys!" Christy Cowgill  
 "Hair dyes." Allison Rosette  
 "Ugly, gray shirt I have never worn." Eric Slater  
 "Tire-pressure gauge." Brandon Helm  
 "A bag of stuffed animals that you get out of one of those vending machines with the big claw!" Kari Williams  
 "The book I Kissed Dating Goodbye." Breane Martinez  
 "A purple wallet." Kelli Ruhn  
 "A pair of black and white polka-dot, clip-on earrings." Erika Zima  
 "A yellow and green purse." Kelly Dodds  
 "A bag of brown rubber bands. Oh, and fluorescent knee highs." Jody Lastine  
 "A coat hanger. One. Metal." Greg Steiner  
 "A yellow sweater." Ernie Reynolds

By: Janelle Gerling



## Tasteful Art

Compiled by: April Nielsen

Here's a beautiful recipe to try at home. It's tastefully decorated and easy enough for any amateur baker!

### Spiced Snowflakes

- 1 1/2 cups sifted all purpose flour  
 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder  
 1 1/4 teaspoons ground cinnamon  
 1 teaspoon ground ginger  
 1/2 teaspoon ground nutmeg  
 1/4 teaspoon ground cloves  
 1/4 teaspoon salt  
 1/2 cup (1 stick) unsalted butter, room temperature  
 3/4 cup sugar  
 1 large egg  
 2 teaspoons vanilla extract  
 Powdered sugar

Sift flour, baking powder, spices and salt into medium bowl. Using electric mixer, beat batter in large bowl until light. Gradually beat in 3/4 cup sugar. Beat in egg and vanilla extract. Gradually beat in dry ingredients. If dough is too soft to mold, refrigerate until firm enough.

Spoon dough onto large sheet of plastic wrap. Roll into 7-inch-long, 2 1/4-inch-diameter log. Wrap tightly. Cover and refrigerate overnight. Preheat oven to 350 F. Grease 2 large baking sheets. Unwrap dough and cut into 1/4-inch-thick slices. Place on baking sheets, spacing slices 1 inch apart. Bake until light golden brown, about 12 minutes. Transfer cookies to rack and cool. (Can be made 1 week ahead. Store in airtight container at room temperature.)

Use lace doilies or create your own snowflake stencils and place them atop cookies. Sift powdered sugar over. Carefully remove doilies or stencils and serve.

Makes 2 dozen.

## A Christmas Wish

Christmas comes just once a year  
 Bringing a rush of activities  
 A never ending battle of finding  
 Just the right toy  
 Just the right trinket  
 Just the right way to show  
 Love  
 That's what Christmas is all about  
 It's the perfect opportunity to show  
 Exactly how much you  
 Love  
 But it's not in the presents  
 Or how much you spend  
 Or how much you give from your wallet  
 But how much you give from your heart  
 Because that's how Christmas began  
 One perfect heart  
 Willing to give  
 Love

By: Angela Barber

## Gift IDEAS

We understand that shopping for those you love isn't necessarily an easy process. Far too often have I heard the statement "I don't know" in response to my requests for their Christmas desires. So, with the help of random friends, I have come up with a quick list of ideas for all those on your shopping list.

Mom	Manicure and/or pedicure, home spa kit, foot bath, pottery, candles
Dad	Items that go along with his hobbies, puzzles, gadgets like electronic ice scrapers or Global Positioning systems
Brother	Magazine subscriptions, sports equipment, clothes
Sister	Hair accessories, fountain for her room, scarf and mitten set, shoes
Boyfriend	Tickets to a concert or sporting event, stocking full of goodies, camping gear, accessories for his favorite sport or hobby like a putter, lens filters for his camera
Girlfriend	Name a star for her, a print from her favorite artist or photographer, tickets to a cultural event such as the ballet
Friends	Christmas ornaments, homemade candles and soap
Kids	Kid-sized, sports equipment, dress-up clothes from a thrift store, tea set, kid-sized, personalized chair
In-laws	Flower arrangements, games
Relatives	Framed photo of you and your siblings or your entire family

By: Janelle Gerling

# Looking **ASB**

BY ERNIE REYNOLDS  
ASB editor

Wow!" I thought to myself as I caught a big white thing on my face. All of the Union College students around me were looking up into the sky and marveling at something that has been surprisingly rare so far this year, snow! In a flash it hit me; it's December already! Sheesh! Where has this semester gone? Maybe it's because of the fact the sun has been shining warm all year or maybe it's because I still see brave men in shorts wandering around campus.

Whatever the reason, September is all of the sudden December. Papers are due, finals are looming, and varsity basketball has supplanted volleyball and soccer as the in-season sports. This semester has been a good one, and being the leader of the student body has been an adventure I will never forget.

Being allowed the privilege of being the ASB President has provided me with so many opportunities to learn about myself, about how to deal with people, about how to become organized, about how to be very busy, and mostly about how to realize I can't do everything myself. I need people, and I need someone else. I do know one thing for sure: this school has been very blessed by the dedicated ASB staff they have. A lot of people don't even know who their officers are, so I've decided to introduce each one of them and brag a little about them:

**Executive Vice-President: Rebekah Altrogge** - I can't even begin to tell you how much Rebekah has meant to our staff this year. She is one of the most organized people I have ever met and has this way of always getting things done when we need them done the most, and she always does them in a pleasant manner. Just call her the glue that holds us together.

**Financial Vice-President: Kris Wetmore** - Kris is a bulldog who has been on the ball all year long. He has been a close friend and has been there for a lot of us when we've needed him the most. He is one of the best financial vice presidents Union has had.

**Social Vice-President: Devin Adams** - I can't figure out how Devin does it. I think she must be Wonder-woman. She goes to school full-time, works, has a very active social life, and still has the energy to get up in front of the whole school and entertain us at events she has spent so many hours planning and decorating for. Where is your cape, Devin?

**Union for Christ Director: Matt Segebartt** - Matt is one of the most sincere and genuine people I have ever met. He is always ready to give us a hand or even a smile in everything we do as a group. Of course, he does an awesome job organizing vespers once a month and providing a variety of spiritual opportunities on campus. His laid back style has been a blessing to us all.

**Peanut Gallery Editor: Marcelo Plioplis** - Marcelo definitely made his mark and impacted the big UC this year with his backward and colorful PG. Just in case you didn't know, the PG has won a few state awards for student-led publications.

**Yearlook Editor: Jeremy Jacob** - Yes, it's Jeremy and his gang you see putting the video camera in your face everywhere. Wait until you see the result at the end of the year! Jeremy is also always ready to humor us with some hilarious one-liners when we are stressed to the bone.

**Golden Cords Editor: Larissa Caskey** - A hard-driven and highly-motivated person, Larissa is always ready to flash her smile and let everyone know everything is going to be alright. Her hard work on the yearbook is going to result in a masterpiece you will be proud to take home to mom. Oh, yeah, having Shane around is really cool, too!

**Secretary: Joycelyn Araya** - Joycelyn has been ready and willing to take on any opportunity to make a difference this year. Her highly effective note-taking and organizational skills have kept our communication lines open and running all year.

**Clocktower Editors: Cheryl and Kimberly** - These wonderful women rescued us in a time of dire need, and I will never forget them for it. Willingness to take on another huge job is unthinkable at this time of year, but these women accepted it and have turned it into the very print you are

reading right now. They will be remembered in my will.

**Sponsor: Joe Parmele** - Simply put, there is no way I would still be doing my job if it wasn't for Joe. He never ceases to amaze me. He is always, and I mean ALWAYS, willing to listen or just tell me what I need to do. Many times I have been totally clueless, and Joe is always there to rescue me. Dean of Students, Dean of Men, Volleyball Coach, and ASB Superman.

Now that you know the officers, please feel free to approach any one of us when you need anything. I need to hear from the students on how I can do my job better or how we can make ASB better for you. We work for you, and everything we do is for you. Please e-mail me with your suggestions, complaints, or compliments. I need you. Thank you for letting me have this awesome privilege. Merry Christmas!

## SENATE UPDATE

### INCREASING THE NUMBER OF SENATORS REQUIRED BY THE CONSTITUTION.

After discussion, the Senate is recommending a constitutional ammendation to the general student body. Due to an increase in enrollment, it was necessary to redistribute the districts to better represent equal numbers of students. While the current constitution provides for 12 senators, it is recommended that we increase this number to 15. There will be further explanation and a vote at the next general assembly. If you have any questions, please feel free to contact Rebekah Altrogge via email.



# Q: What is your greatest Christmas wish?



**Danielle Gerst**

"To spend time with family and friends that I haven't seen in awhile."



**Jonathan Bilima**

"That Santa will bring home good grades."



**Jodi Wall**

"I always dreamed of going to Europe, and my wish has come true."



**Joe Perry**

"To be closer to family and that my dogs would remember me when I go home."



**Devin Adams**

"To have all my family on one big bed with kajillions of Christmas lights and food all around, while Christmas music is playing."



**Tim Soper**

"I would love to have a guaranteed white Christmas every year."



**Lacy Owens**

"That it snows so I can go horseback riding in the snow."



**Lorelee Hagen**

"For someone to take me on an unlimited shopping spree to Super Saver and Target."

