

## Ortner Center Construction Plans Change

Laura Kelley

Plans for the construction of the Ortner Center have changed, and many are wondering how this change will effect them. Here's the scoop.

Originally, remodeling was going to start in the cafeteria sometime during this semester. The plan now is to start construction on the new entrance that will be located on the north side of the building. This means cafeteria service will not be affected this year.

The Ortner Center will be the new welcome/information center for Union College. Located in what is now Culver Hall, it will house many things including a student lounge and a welcoming center for visitors that will be open all hours. Also included in this construction project is the complete renovation of the present cafeteria.

The construction and renovation of the cafeteria will begin in the spring of 2003. According to Gary Bollinger, Vice President of Financial Affairs, "they are not far enough along" to have an actual date set, but with the new plan they are hoping to start cafe renovation sometime between late January and March of 2003. They are pushing for a later date so the majority of the work will be done while most students are away during the summer months. The estimated date of completion for the entire project is mid-August of 2003.

The architectural team working on the new welcome center decided that in order for the construction plans to work, they would need to begin at the entrance of the building. Their reason is that the heating, air conditioning systems, rooms and other equipment that will be installed need to be completed before the rest of the remodeling can take place.

The actual construction of the entrance is planned to start sometime during April of this year and go through the majority of the summer.

## "The Mill" Opens on Prescott

Cassie Milnes

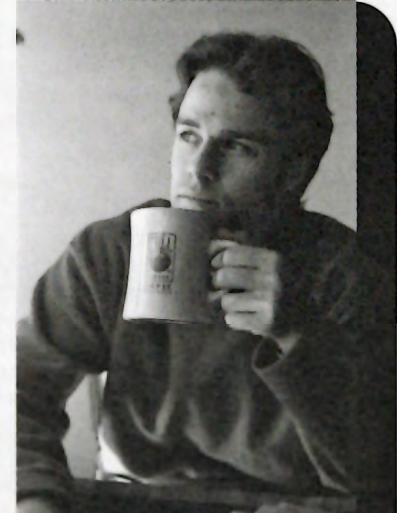
I think living across the street from a coffee house had been an unrealized dream of mine for some time. I have loved coffee ever since I "discovered" it at age 15 at the Coco Moon in Minnesota. (If you want to hear that touching story, ask me later.) I love the taste of coffee, and I love the smell of coffee. I especially love iced coffee drinks, coffee topped with whipped cream, and chocolate flavored coffee. Come to think of it, there aren't really any kinds of coffee I don't like . . . . Anyways, news that "The Mill" was opening on Prescott was music to my ears.

"The Mill" opened on Prescott on Friday, December 8, although I didn't make it there until Sunday. Upon stepping inside my senses were immediately assailed by the scent of brewing coffee, the soft music swirling in the background contrasting the humming coffee machines, and the earthy color scheme.

Union student Karen Parks was at work behind the counter, so I asked her for a few thoughts on her new job. "Real cappuccino is completely different from gas station cappuccino," were Karen's words of wisdom. "They're hardly related. It's like a distant cousin. Gas station cappuccino is the black sheep of the coffee family." Karen went on to say, "This is the best job I've ever had."

Tim Ruckerl, UNI student and evening supervisor at "The Mill," told me that for years people have been asking for a "Mill" location on this side of Lincoln. Owners Dale Nordyke and Duane Krepel also chose this particular location partly because of its proximity to Union.

I scanned the tables and spotted some Union students who found the Mill's environment conducive to studying. "It's



Junior Curtis Cascagnette sips coffee at the new "Mill" location down the street from Union.

a cool atmosphere and it's somewhere away from the library and the dorm," raved Reggie Bollinger. "Plus, they serve caffeine."

Not only does "The Mill" offer caffeinated beverages, it also provides decaf options. Nearly all the coffee and tea also comes in decaf. Hate coffee altogether? Try tea, fruit smoothies, or hot cider. Looking for something sweet? Try chai, an Americanized version of the Indian tea. Something chocolaty? Mocha. Need a caffeine high? Go for Granita.

"The Mill" gives Union students a cozy, warm atmosphere to study and to relax with your friends. It's close to the school so you can come any time," commented Rebeckah Lincoln during a study break. "This is going to be my home away from home." \*

**The Mill**  
4736 Prescott

**Hours:** Monday-Thursday 7:00 a.m. - 10:00 p.m.  
Friday 7:00 a.m. - 11:00 p.m.  
Saturday 8:00 a.m. - 11:00 p.m.  
Sunday 9:00 am - 10:00 pm.  
Website: [www.millcoffee.com](http://www.millcoffee.com)

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Union's Ballet Superstar.....	Pg•5	Are Those Mice on your Head?.....	Pg•17
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# Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

First, I would like to say that I love the format of the paper this year, and you have some wonderful writers working for you. There are some aspects of the paper and articles, though, that have been troubling other students and myself. The first is the lack of pertinent information in the paper. For example, the computer section of the paper is fun to read, but lacks the information that could help students, such as the viruses that have been going around the network or information about the rumored firewalls being put in or just updates from Mr. Becker. The review section by "Buffy and Bambi"\* is a place where I understand restaurants are supposed to be reviewed to help students know where to go for eating out, but instead they reviewed a holiday? I think we all know about Thanksgiving. It just frustrates me to try to find news in the newspaper when there are articles that sound like they were written at 2 a.m. the night before they were due. I appreciate you listening and look forward to the next edition of The Clocktower.

Sincerely,  
Tim Kuntz, Junior

Dear Tim,

*First of all, thank you for your letter and your criticism. The CTWR staff appreciate any feedback we get because it lets us know that students are reading the Clocktower and that they care about having a good newspaper.*

*One thing you mentioned in your letter is that the computer section ("Once Upon a Microlab") "lacks the information that could help students." There are important network issues that need to be addressed but Israel's column is just that—a column, an opinionated entertainment section of the paper. Any news about the Information Systems and the network should appear in the News section of the CTWR. I apologize if we have failed to address those topics in the News Section.*

*Again, thanks for your comments. The CTWR staff will continue to work hard to inform and entertain you. Happy Reading!*

-Editor

\*Copy Editor's note: "Barbie and Bambie"

## Passing a Truck Full of Chickens at Night on Highway Eighty

J. Mead

To all of you hard at work on the  
Clocktower:

While living in Europe, I had the first of what has become many charismatic moments. I was on my feet at the opera shouting, "Bravo!" with a thundering crowd of also jazzed Austrians. Cool. While waiting for the carrots to cook today, I had a similar sensation reading the latest edition of the Clocktower. Bravo! Each issue I've read, and I now try to reach each one, is unique in its conspicuous lack of useless whining or tired criticism (with the exception of one-disclaimer to follow below . . . \*). Wow! Interesting, well-written articles that inspire me. How neat! And humor not at someone else's expense. Bravo!

Granted, I'm hastily writing this after reading only two articles so far: Michael Paradise's and John Rivera's. Perhaps the rest of the issue will leave me smarting or disillusioned, but somehow I doubt it. Thank you, Amanda and staff, for your higher standard and awesome sense of whimsy!! Bravo!

Only as serious as necessary,  
Linda B. Vollmer (aka. "Cafeteria  
Princess")

P.S. Israel Knight cracks me up! How does he do that? He looks so, well, normal on the outside!

\*By the way, there is no "Surprise Loaf."  
None. Nada. Nevah.

What struck me first was their  
panic.

Some were pulled by the wind  
from moving  
to the ends of the stacked cages,  
some had their heads blown  
through the bars—

and could not get them in again.  
Some hung there like that—  
dead—  
their own feathers blowing,  
clotting

in their faces. Then  
I saw the one that made me slow  
some—  
I lingered there beside her for five  
miles.

She had pushed her head through  
the space  
between bars—to get a better view.  
She had the look of a dog in the  
back

of a pickup, that eager look of a  
dog  
who knows she's being taken  
along.  
She craned her neck.

She looked around, watched me,  
then  
strained to see over the car—  
strained  
to see what happened beyond.

That is the chicken I want to be.



Amanda Sauder

## Tell Me About It!

The Clocktower is the official student newspaper of Union College. The views expressed in the Clocktower are those of the authors themselves and do not necessarily reflect those of the editors, Union College, or the Seventh-day Adventist Church. The Clocktower does not accept anonymous manuscripts. Requests to withhold the author's name may be considered.

Contact the editor, Amanda Sauder, with your comments at:

Address:

The Clocktower  
3800 S. 48th St.  
Lincoln, NE 68506

Phone:

(402) 488-2331 ext. 2091

E-mail:

AmSauder@ucollege.edu



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Ben Murray  
3800 S. 48th St.  
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# Enjoy the Ride

I can't wait to drive slowly down the highway of life.

This thought occurred to me as I was cruising the scenic strip of highway between here and Colorado. I was going approximately (Mom, cover your eyes) 80 and was steadily approaching the bumper of an old, dark "Grandma car." As I flipped my blinker, steered into the left lane, and passed the Granniemobile, I noticed her occupants: two gray-haired, easy-going seniors. They were smiling, from what I could tell in that brief moment. Laughing. Perhaps recalling the time they had a flat tire and asked a kind stranger to take their picture (Ask me sometime; it's an amusing story). They were scanning their surroundings, absorbing the breathtaking scenery: cows, grass, trees, cows, sticks, mile markers, cows. Maybe they were singing along with their favorite Elvis tape or munching popcorn. I don't know exactly what the elderly couple was doing or thinking; but from my seat, they seemed to be enjoying the ride.

My favorite poem from high school English class ("Passing a Truck Full of Chickens at Night on Highway Eighty" by J. Mead, pictured left) expresses this same sentiment—enjoying the ride. This time, however, the rider is not a senior citizen, not even a human. Rather, the one enjoying the ride is a chicken. The chicken is probably on its way to the chicken farm where it will most likely be heading to little chicken heaven.

See if the chickens in the first few lines of this poem don't remind you of frantic college students (or yourself): "What struck me first was their panic." Anyone feeling panicked after the first few weeks of class? "Some were pulled by the wind from moving to the ends of the stacked cages."

Do your many responsibilities have you feeling yanked and jerked like a piece of Laffy Taffy? "Some had their heads blown through the bars—and could not get them in again." Are you so overwhelmed that you feel you'll never catch up? "Some hung there like that—dead—their own feathers blowing, clotting in their faces." By this point in the poem, I am usually tearing. Those poor chickens! But now comes our hero.

"Then I saw the one that made me slow some—I lingered there beside her for five miles." People notice when we have a positive attitude, and they want to be around us. "She had pushed her head through the space between bars—to get a better view." It takes effort to see the positive side. Sometimes we have to push ourselves through the negativity that's holding us back. "She had the look of a dog in the back of a pickup, that eager look of a dog who knows she's being taken along." This poor little chicken, on its way to certain death and surrounded by depression, is still excited about the journey. "She craned her neck. She looked around, watched me, then strained to see over the car-strained to see what happened beyond." It's important to see what's going on around us because it helps us put our problems into perspective. "That is the chicken I want to be."

Which chicken are you? Which chicken do you want to be? If you want to be the happy chicken, then enjoy the ride—your journey. I once heard a quote: "Life is a journey, not a destination." To make it more applicable: College is a journey, not a destination, not a GPA, and not a piece of paper with a fancy seal on it.

So have fun. Be yourself. And stop speeding. ✨

## ctwr Staff

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**Template Design by** - Ed Mejia &  
Curtis Cascagnette

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**Not-so-Blonde Review** - Jessica Robison

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# Deep, Heartfelt Concern

Jessica Casebolt

I am sitting in my room feeling sad and a bit undelighted. What has happened here? I ask myself. Why is it that I walk down my hallway, or through a lobby, or across the sidewalks of Union College and feel an unfamiliar coldness, deadness, and unawareness? Perhaps it is my own fault. I have never been the most outgoing or flamboyant person; however, I do consider myself to be friendly, personable, and not at all unapproachable. So what's the problem? What has changed?"

Before attending Union, I heard nonstop praise about its friendly atmosphere and spiritual strength. Whenever I visited the campus, I was adorned with warm smiles from passersby and cheery greetings from people I didn't know, and just as important, didn't know me. My freshman year was much of the same, and sparks of joy and unity spread like wildfires. Union was on fire! There wasn't an ASB officer I didn't know. The ASB President seemed to openly care about every individual on campus, and he went out of his way to make everyone feel that they were at home and that they were an important member of the Union College family. Everyone seemed to be friends with everyone!

Within the first week of this school year, I overheard a couple of Freshman girls commenting on the unfriendly atmosphere of Union. They had been told many wonderful things about Union, most of which I could identify with; but, they had yet to see or experience any of the

friendliness that had been spoken of. Their conversation surprised me because I know firsthand the warm atmosphere Union can radiate. Soon after, however, I started to understand where they were coming from in their complaints.

After coming back from a year spent as a task force worker, I too have seen and felt a drastic change. The first unfamiliar sight was the banning together and the drastic grouping of cliques. Before, I had not known Union to be cliquish. Naturally, we as human beings tend to socialize with those we best relate to, but to be exclusive is a choice. Hand-in-hand, so is being inclusive. The most upsetting to me of the apparent cliques are those of Campus Ministries and the ASB leadership. Being spiritual and student body leaders involves not only leading, but also being a part of the student body. At times, it seems that the leaders are so caught up in planning, and organizing, and debating, that they forget they are looked up to. They need to be our examples and pave the way to opening the doors, and their arms wide, to friendliness, communication, and warmth. They also need to be the doorstops keeping the doors open. As individuals, as well as a group, how about sharing the love? Anything done with superficial reasons or artificial intent never lasts long. All things done with the full heart and a genuine spirit have the most and the longest lasting value. It is all good to have school spirit, but more importantly, to have a spirit within the

school—a nonexclusive spirit of unity that a Christian college should uphold.

The second unfamiliarity to me was the weakening sense of the Holy Spirit in the lives of the students. As a Christian college, Union does stand above many others with the support that it gives to its student missionaries and task force workers and with the support we show in our community. It is true that there are many opportunities to be involved with some form of ministry or worship group on campus as well. But, unfortunately, when it comes to the spiritual (and that means including the Holy Spirit to be a part of) awareness and sharing throughout the campus, there is lacking.

This letter was certainly not written with the intent of judgement or criticism, but rather in order to voice growing concerns in hopes of rekindling a fire I know Union College is capable of. Each of us carries a small, individual flame. But, in order to make a bonfire that produces sincere warmth, we must bond together.

"Christ is pleased with His followers when they show that, though human, they are partakers of the divine nature. They are not statues, but living men and women. Their hearts, refreshed by the dews of divine grace, open and expand to the Sun of Righteousness. The light that shines upon them, they reflect upon others in works that are luminous with the love of Christ."

E.G. White, *Desire of Ages* (pg. 153) ✦

Do you feel there is a problem with cliques on campus? Do you think Union is not as friendly as it has been in the past? Do you feel the student leaders are not reaching out to meet the needs of the entire student body? What about the spiritual environment on campus? Is there room for improvement in any of these areas? If so, what steps can we take to improve our school?

If you would like to respond to any of these questions, contact Christina Smith at 488-2152 or e-mail her at [c4smith@ucollege.edu](mailto:c4smith@ucollege.edu). We will try to print as many responses as possible in a future edition of the *Clocktower*.



Christina Smith



## Unionite Performs in Local Ballet

Jason Page

The 2001 Lied Center presentation of Tchaikovsky's classic Christmas ballet, *The Nutcracker*, was simply breathtaking. Unfortunately, my knowledge of ballet is quite limited, but as any Union College student who attended this presentation will testify, the true star of the show was our very own Heather Kampf. Aside from the thunderous applause after her stunning performances as both an Ice Princess and the Dew Drop Fairy, there was a standing ovation in the middle section of the balcony that put all the other dancers' to shame. It was truly wonderful to see such support for a fellow student. Appearances were made by many a Union College professor, as well as Union College President, Dr. David Smith. The spirit of Union College gleamed as we cheered on one of our own.

I entered downtown Lincoln's Lied Center expecting to watch a ballet and cheer on a friend. What I got was an experience that I will never forget. The

choreography was so beautiful, so eloquent, that I left the theatre literally speechless. The lighting, the music, and the staging were all so beautifully crafted that I could have watched a technical run through of the show without anyone on stage and still have been wildly impressed. But when the dancers took the stage, a whole new world was created. The show, in my mind, came to a climax near the end of the second act, after the famous ethnic dances, when Heather Kampf took the stage in the *Nutcracker's* palace and performed her stunning feature dance as the Dew Drop Fairy.

For those of you who were able to make the show, you can relate to the experience, the wonder, the imagery, and the sheer brilliance of the night. For those of you who found lesser things to do with your time, you missed a four-star performance. It is for you that I hope Ms. Kampf will grace the stage with her presence in the years to come. ✨



Sophomore Heather Kampf has been dancing ballet since she was three years old. Heather appeared in the 2001 Lincoln Lied Center production of "The Nutcracker."

## A Night At The Ballet

Anna Hatfield

Christmas without hearing music from the *Nutcracker* just isn't Christmas, but to see the ballet performed by people I know made it even better. Most of us have heard songs from the *Nutcracker*, but some have not seen the ballet. I had never before seen any type of ballet, so I jumped at the chance to go when I heard my fellow Unionite, Heather Kampf, was performing in it. I never expected the experience to be as much fun as it turned out to be. A group of my friends and I went together and cheered like crazy, along with the rest of the Union students there, when Heather took a bow. "I liked it so much, I went twice," says sophomore Teresa Lopez. I was fortunate enough to get fourth row tickets, so close that you could almost feel the music rising from the orchestra pit. The *Nutcracker* may not define Christmas for the majority of people, but I hope to make it a tradition to see it every Christmas. ✨

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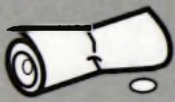
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## Terry Dodds, Director of Physical Plant, Resigns

Anitra Reynolds

Imagine that you are lying in bed enjoying a wonderful night's sleep. You have a wife/husband, and she/he is sound asleep right next to you. Your two lovely kids are all tucked nicely in their beds. Then, all of a sudden, RING, RING. You think that the ringing is part of your dream, but you wake up and realize that it is the telephone. You look at the clock. It is 3:23 a.m. You run to the telephone thinking that something terrible has happened to someone that you love. You hesitantly pick up the receiver, and on the other end is a person calling to tell you that a they needed a light bulb in their lobby because the other one burned out. "WHAT? Why are you calling me?" you think.

This an exaggeration for most people. However, for Terry Dodds, the 3:00 a.m. calls were all too real, and too often. Though Terry was often aroused at early hours, "there was never once that I heard him complain about any job at any time," said brother, and Assistant Dean of Men Ron Dodds. "He could be counted on always. No questions asked."

Terry Dodds until recently, was the Director of the Physical Plant at Union College. For nine years Terry gave his service to Union, but Terry has quit the plant "to pursue other interests," he said. He and his son are going into business for themselves.

Terry came to the Lincoln area from Iowa. In Iowa he was a farmer. He also dry

walled. However, Terry and his family moved to Lincoln so that his two children could go to school here. It was then that he began work at Union.

Here at Union he had many family members around campus. His mother works in the religion department, his brother is the dean in Prescott Hall, and his sister-in-law works in the financial office.

"He is such a unique brother," said Ron. "He is so loyal. You never heard him say bad things, or gossip. He is unique."

"I would love to work with him," said niece Kelly Dodds. "He has the greatest sense of humor, and he is fun to be around."

Growing up on a cattle farm, Terry was always made to work hard, and the practice carried over to his adult life. "I think that he works harder than anyone I know," said Kelly.

Terry "always has a positive attitude and an enjoyment for life," said Ron. These are some of the things that will be missed by his brother and co-workers.

The early morning calls and being on call 24 hours a day, seven days a week, are some of the things that took a toll on Terry. However, it never affected the family. He always has time for his wife, children, and especially for his grandson. \*

## Someone Missing in the Science Department

Megan Crowley

Most of you have probably noticed that Dr. Show is not in Jorgenson Hall as much as he used to be. He is currently only teaching one class at Union, General/College Physics. He has recently had a MRI that shows there is a problem (two lesions) in his brain. The doctors are

not quite sure what that problem is but are working on it. Dr. Show says that his main symptom is that he is easily tired and he asks for your continued prayer as the doctors look for a diagnosis and a treatment. \*

## Writers Hit RockPile: Poetry and Short Story Contest

Suzanne Current

RockPile Poets, sponsored by Humanities Professor Dr. William Fitts, is a monthly meeting where students can read or recite poetry for extra credit and personal satisfaction. On February 13, RockPile will break from the routine and hold a poetry and short story writing contest.

Manuscripts submitted to the contest should be typed and double spaced on one side of the page only. Students entering should not place their name on the manuscript, but on a 3"x 5" card along with the title of the work and the category. The 3 x 5 card should then be clipped to the manuscript. The deadline to turn material in to Dr. Fitts is 4:00 pm on February 13th.

Short stories are limited to one entry, and should be no more than 2000 words. The stories should grab human interest or draw a point or meaning through situation, details, characterization, and pertinent dialogue.

Poetry is limited to three entries in any form: conventional verse, blank verse, and free verse. No poem should be over twenty lines.

### Criteria: Short Story

1. Unity
2. Value of theme
3. Creativeness in writing style & material handling
4. Interest appeal from title to final word
5. Mechanical, grammatical, syntactic appropriateness

### Criteria: Poetry

1. Freshness of idea
2. Creativity in style & in handling of material
3. Mechanical, grammatical, syntactic appropriateness.



Eh? Es? BEE!

### (ASB Up Coming Events)

Josh Leeker

Saturday 1.26.02

#### Ice Sk8ing

Okay kids, this is the last time you get to go skatin' at the ice rink this year. So I think it is high-time you get on over there and bust a Michelle Kwan. If I knew the time I would tell you, but I don't. So look for signs posted by an ASB member near you.

Saturday 2.2.02

#### It's a Par-tay

Did you know the groundhog, also known as a "woodchuck" (*Marmota monax*), is a member of the squirrel family. Groundhogs in the wild eat succulent green plants, such as dandelions, clover and grasses. Now that you know what a groundhog is and eats, you will be able to impress your friends with all of your knowledge of *Marmota monax* at the ASB Groundhog Day Party. Don't miss it. They'll be showing the movie "Groundhog Day" and munching on some goodies (don't worry, dandelions, clover, and grasses will be provided in honor of our furry friend.) Look for signs, because once again, I don't know what time it starts.

Sunday 2.3.02

#### Futbol Championships

Win. Win. Win. Win. Win. Win. "Go Rams! Down with Vikings!" is what someone might say if he/she were at the ASB Super Bowl party! Yeah! So come on over and root for your team, even if they didn't make it to the Super Bowl or they are a terrible team and I hate them . . . Vikings . . . excuse me, I had something in my throat. Yeah, Rams.

## Business Division Welcomes Lisa Forbes

Lois Stamper

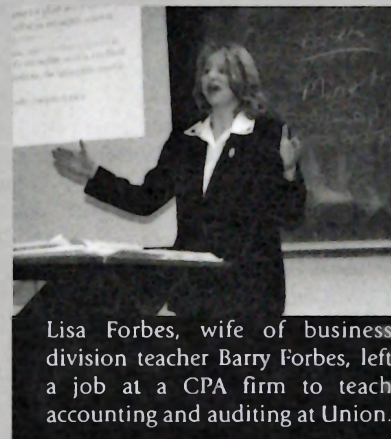
Nestled in the corner of the business division, some might miss the office of Lisa Forbes. Lisa, who is married to business teacher Barry Forbes, is the newest addition to the division. Lisa left a high paying job at a CPA (Certified Public Accountant) firm called Delloite Touche, one of the top five largest CPA firms internationally. There she worked as the Audit Manager. As audit manager she supervised and reviewed the audits of businesses. She was also responsible for maintaining a relationship with those businesses.

With her experience, it is no surprise that she now teaches auditing at Union. Lisa says she left her job because she wanted to make an impact and because she wanted to spend more time with God. She believes life is short and that she should live each day to its fullest.

Even though this is her first time as a full-time teacher at Union, Lisa has taught here before. While she was at UNL, getting her masters of business administration, Lisa filled in for Mrs. Unterseher while she took maternity leave. Lisa also taught an eighty-person resource class.

Though new to the students here, her face was once a common sight on campus. Lisa attended Union as a student in 1987 and graduated in 1992. While she was here, she participated in one of her hobbies, singing. She sang with Dr. Lynn's Unionaires for four years. One of her most memorable moments from her Union experience was when she was a student missionary. During the golden cords vespers, her friends called her to bring a little cheer from back home.

It was also here at Union that she met her husband. It was during her sophomore year that she met Barry Forbes, who then managed the college store. He was a friend of a friend. This friend tried to play matchmaker, but Mrs. Forbes resisted till her senior year. During her senior year, Lisa functioned as the ASB Financial Vice-President; Barry sponsored the position. After working closely with Barry that year, Lisa got to know him well. They were married after her graduation. \*



Lisa Forbes, wife of business division teacher Barry Forbes, left a job at a CPA firm to teach accounting and auditing at Union.

## Camp Directors Recruit Unionites

Lois Stamper

Tired of sitting around and living off mom and dad all summer? Let summer camp show you the way that you should go. From January 25th to the 28th, the lobby of the Dick building will be busy again with camp directors recruiting workers for the summer. Camps are looking for responsible people who are not afraid of a little hard work. But camp is not all work, there are all types of activities to amuse you; most camps have horseback riding and all types of water sports. Another reason to go to camp is for the campers and the chance to influence their lives. If you have any questions about camp, don't hesitate to approach a booth during the summer camp recruitment and ask.



## More Classes and Contract Teachers

Anitra Reynolds

With Union's enrollment increase this year, nine College Writing II classes have been added to the schedule. With only two English Composition and Literature teachers, Union's Communication teachers usually teach the extra College Writing classes. Union also hires contract teachers, Michelle Nash and Sarah Fairchild, to attempt to cover all composition classes. But this semester, it wasn't enough.

To solve the teacher need in Writing II classes, four new contract teachers have been hired: Jeannine Nyangira, Julia Lauer-Cheene, Beth Ellen Torgerson, and Barbara Cheshire. All have come from University of Nebraska, Lincoln.

Lauer-Cheene will also be teaching a third section of the World Literature class because the afternoon class was too large. A total of ninety students are signed up for the two literature classes. ✱



New College Writing contract teachers: Jeannine Nyangira (left), Julia Lauer-Cheene (below), and Barbara Cheshire (right).



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## Vacation Vandalism: Cars, Clocktower, and Spray-Paint

*Suzanne Current*

During Christmas vacation, the Clocktower was spray-painted, two cars were broken into, and two cars were involved in a hit and run accident. All the cars involved were parked in the pit.

The Clocktower's dedication placard, one leg of the Clocktower, and a trash can were all spray-painted with graffiti. The trash can and leg of the Clocktower both have a white "P" and the final paragraph on the placard is white.

Two cars were broken into. A white Geo Prism had the driver's side front window smashed and a red Ford Taurus

had the passenger's side window pried out. Nothing of significant value was stolen.

The red Taurus was also involved in the hit and run accident along with a brown Honda Accord. An unknown car hit the back bumper of the Accord with enough force to knock it into the panel above the wheel on the Taurus. The right side panel on the Accord and the left side panel on the Taurus need to be replaced.

According to the owners, the break in and accident were unrelated. ✱



Cars parked in "the pit" of the girls' parking lot were vandalized during Christmas vacation.

## Alternative Opportunities for Worship Credit

*Lois Stamper*

Worship credits. There are some other ways besides chapels and vespers to get credit. Even though chapels and vespers are worth three points each they don't seem to entice everyone. There are many small groups on campus that meet at all different nights of the week.

Stan and Angie Hardt operate a spiritual journey group that meets at all times of the week and fulfills half of your worship requirement. The dorm also offers workshops for students to attend. Workshops in the guy's dorms are held every Monday night and in the girl's every Wednesday. These workshops are worth three credits apiece.

In February Linda Wysong will be starting a new dating discussion for everyone. A credit amount has not yet been assigned to this worship. Daisy Ornopia and Melissa Larson have a Sunday night worship that meets from 9:00 to 9:30 in Campus Ministries. Another group that meets in Campus Ministries, worth one credit, is the Reflections Group. The Reflections group meets at 9:00 on Tuesday nights. Also, filling out a weekend leave 24 hours in advance will automatically add two credits to your worship attendance.

If none of these groups fit into your schedule, your dorm pastor may know of some other workshops taking place. The Residence Hall Council is currently studying the worship credit policy and your representative is open to any ideas that you may have. ✱

## Kids In the Hall: Newly Elected Residence Hall Council Begins Meetings

*Nathaniel Salzman*

The newly elected Residence Hall Council is meeting monthly to decide the fate of Union College dormitory students everywhere. This committee of elected officials works to better campus life. Have a concern? They are your provider. Have a need? They are your provider. The Residence Hall Council uses progressive thinking and lends their listening ears to the student body.

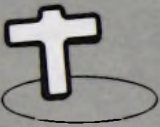
In committee right now are issues important to life on campus. The age for students to be allowed to live off campus is among these issues. The Council is also looking at dorm cost, lack of personal space and kitchen facilities, and restrictions. Also on the table for the committee right now is the issue of worship credits. Alternatives for incentive and other ideas are being explored so that worship credits here at Union College are both purposeful and ethical. More dorm-related issues include lighting and cleanliness in Rees Hall bathrooms, and other building-specific concerns.

How does the Council work? The Residence Hall Council needs your input. Yes you, the one reading this article right now. You know what needs to be fixed, now tell us about it. Give us your concerns, your complaints, your questions, your comments, and your snide remarks. "How am I heard?" you may ask. The answer: your Residence Hall Representatives.

Here is a list of the Residence Hall committee members:

Ashley Bohlender  
Michelle Corson  
Heather Elias  
Grace Goni  
April Olson  
Camille Butler  
Kelly Deubel  
Jami Schlegel  
Codi Davidson  
Ryan Christianson  
Joed Lopez  
Dan Stache  
Tell Suckut  
Tony Timang  
Michael Paradise  
Crystal Schauer, President

Let the Residence Hall Council hear from you. With your input, they can make college life better for all of us here at Union College. So find a committee member near you and give them your concerns, your support, your praise, and if you want to tip, feel free. ✱



## Word from the Religion Editor

By Seth Pierce

# Word from the Religion Editor

## Attitude Adjustment

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."  
(Proverbs 23:7, KJV).

Well here we go again, another semester. It's only been a week but I feel tired; and yet I am excited. I have a full semester of academics, speaking, event planning, writing, and responsibility! No I have not had a nervous breakdown and lost my mind. I just had (I can't believe I am going to say this) an "attitude adjustment." Yuck! What a disgusting phrase. However, it is a valuable principle.

Last semester, I did not have the best attitude. I was tired, and I didn't even enjoy my ministry. And being a theology major, that is a problem. My devotions weren't as hot as normal, either. Every time something came up, I whined to myself, complained, and wore myself out with my own negativity. But over break, God really

moved my heart and reminded me that having a vision is important. It's so important that the Bible says whatever we believe about ourselves in our hearts, that is what we are or will become. My outlook was bad; I viewed my responsibilities as tiresome duties and, it affected my performance as a student and a follower of Christ. Solution? I changed my viewpoint.

I did several practical things for stopping my bad attitude. Every time I was going to complain, I bit my tongue and forced myself to say that it wasn't a job but an opportunity for blessing. I would quote scriptures, and increased my devotions, committing myself in prayer to God. He has held me accountable, and this semester is turning out to be a blessing. So if you are already tired and being a whiner, get an attitude adjustment. Don't be a baby. Get in the Word, pray over your life, and start experiencing a life of vision and positivity.



## Discoveries From The Campus Ministries Office

Seth Pierce

1. Yes, Jonas . . . is alive.
2. Big Plans are brewing for Student Week of Prayer. Keep your eyes open.
3. Steve Carlson just got back from Brazil (courtesy of UC), Jeff Carlson, Katie Lechler, and Seth Pierce are leaving for Florida tomorrow (courtesy of UC).
4. UC is the best college in the world.

## Student Missionary Letters

Hillary Neff

Dear Union College,

Christmas here was definitely different. It rained a little Christmas day. Christmas Eve provided us with a wonderful opportunity to witness. It was a beautiful clear night and the moon was shining bright. The other SM's and I got our flashlights and Palawano songbooks and headed into the night to go Christmas caroling. We visited about 12 huts. That doesn't sound like very many, but it took us two and a half hours! They are spread up and down the hills and on the sides of the mountains, so we had to do a good deal of hiking. We prayed that God would touch the hearts of the people through our songs.

The Palawanos will not go outside at night for fear of the Kundus (evil spirits). There ARE evil spirits here, because the devil has a tight grip on these people. But we pray that through us they will get to know the One who casts away fear. Please keep these people in your prayers, that the

Holy Spirit will be poured out on these precious children of God.

Christmas morning was quite eventful. I woke up early and baked the poppy seed muffins from the mix that I got in Union's Christmas package. Thank you!! Anyway, while finishing baking I went into my room for my devotions and to let Lynette have the kitchen to bake her apple crisp. All of a sudden Lynette began to yell, "Help me! Help me!" Jennifer and I rushed into the kitchen to find our small oven engulfed in flames. Then the flames leaped to the side of our hut and began burning our wall. I beat the side of the hut with a hot pad till it was out and Jennifer took the burning oven outside to the dirt. She began rolling the oven in the dirt, when Lynette cried, "Stop rolling it, my apple crisp is inside." She was able to save most of it. A nice change from toots and bananas.

Before I go I must tell you about yesterday. I am so excited because I was able to tell a Palawano man about Jesus. His name is Kula Ulu, which means, "Big Head." While I was at the school yesterday,

he came in and began looking at Bible memory verse cards I had lying out on the table. He picked up one with the picture of Daniel in the lions' den and one with a painting of heaven on it. In simple Palawano, I told him how God sent an angel to close the lions' mouths to protect Daniel. Then I told him about heaven and that Jesus died for all people so that we could live in heaven. He has heard these stories before from the other missionaries, but hasn't accepted Jesus yet. I pray that hearing them again will impress upon his heart his need of a Savior. Please pray for Kula Ulu, and the other older people who are so set against change. One thing I realized yesterday is that despite lack of vocabulary it is easier for me to tell someone about Jesus in another language and culture. Why is that?

Thank you again for the Christmas package. I love hearing from all of you. I pray for Union regularly. Thank you for your prayers; they have meant a lot. God is blessing, and I love it here.

Much love,  
Hillary



## Diary of a Homesick Girl: Survivor

I've been reading a really good book lately. This book, *Soul Survivors* by Philip Yancey, tells thirteen stories of great believers of various faiths on their personal quests for God. It is filled with tales of hope and shattered dreams rebuilt. Reading it drives me to look for God in my own way. The people discussed live with such peace and assurance. Many of them participate in a vibrant Christian community without being shackled by the church's bad side. They do not sacrifice productivity and effectiveness on the altar of a tradition of anemic faith. Instead, they blend rationality and love with a seemingly effortless grace that astounds. *Soul Survivors* has given me strength to keep on going in what can seem to be a very hostile, unfriendly universe.

As I've been reading this book, I've

thought a lot about the other influences in my life that point me to God and prove the existence of good. Music often does this. In my opinion, Jewel is a modern-day prophet, preaching love, freedom, and healing to a merciless and self-destructive society. Her music inspires, instructing listeners on culturally unpopular ideals like the importance of honesty, strength, and kindness. She metaphorically represents humans as "fragile flames," and tells us to "be careful with each other." In a pop culture idolizing power and beauty, Jewel's music is a breath of fresh air, giving me hope in the goodness of people and a reason to go on.

My classes, in surprising ways, also add insight into the character of God and the person who is Jesus. By learning about history, philosophy, literature, and

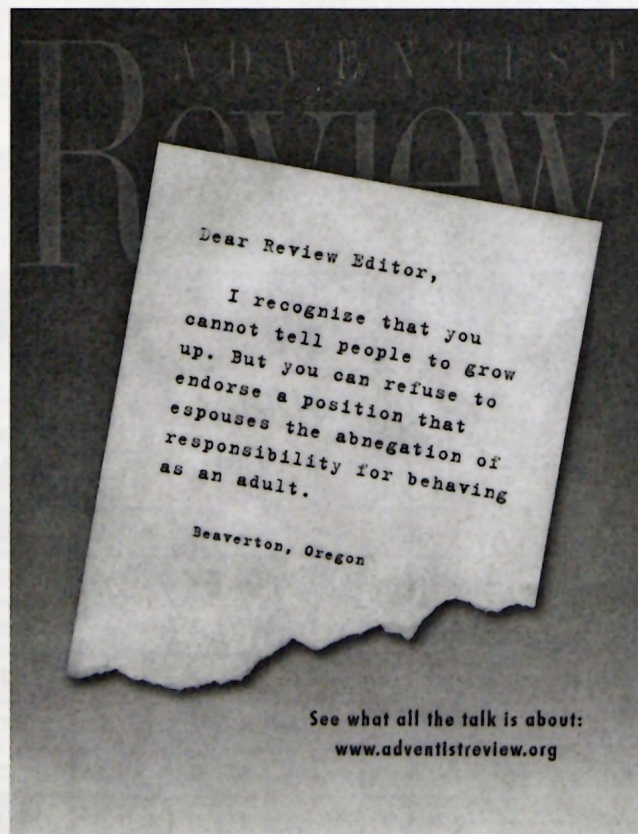
communication, I enter into a new way of seeing religion and faith. They all encourage me, refreshing my often worn-out concepts of religious ideas.

My friends make contributions as well, through their insight, compassion, and sparkling personality. Recently I witnessed my good friend and classmate pick up litter on campus, unnoticed by anyone else. She didn't even see me watching as she demonstrated kindness and love to our campus, its inhabitants, and Mother Earth. With little reminders that good exists, I am heartened.

This is a "thank you" to Philip Yancey, to Jewel, to Union College, and all those of you who bless my life, enhance my knowledge of my Creator, and add to my joy. You are the reason I survive. ✨

### Union Makes a Movie!

Earlier this month in a meeting with Buell Fogg, it was decided that Union will produce a short film for the purpose of recruiting high school seniors (as well as entertaining them). It is hoped this film will be released mid April. The title and directors have been chosen and are currently in the writing process. We will keep you posted on all the filming news.





# Procrastination

Michael Paradise

By: Mikeydis

It's 11:58 at Blockbuster Video. There is a certain peace over the store, sort of like the calm before a hurricane. But the hurricane is not too far away . . .

It's 11:59, and all at once patrons of 5-day video rentals burst into the parking lot. The race is on! Who will beat the deadline? I was the third car on the scene this particular day. My overheated Corolla screeched to a halt as I busted out of my door and bolted toward the 'quikdrop.' I was trying to fight my way through the crowd when an elderly woman trying to beat the late fees stuck her foot out to trip me. As she hurdled me and dunked her VHS into the slot, she let out a victorious shout that seemed to be a mix between a speeding Nascar and a bottlenose dolphin. I was falling to the ground in slow motion. I could see, out of the corner of my eye, a Blockbuster employee scoop up the bin of on-time movies. Mine wasn't in it. I had been defeated.

It's 12:01 at Blockbuster Video. There is a weeping and gnashing of teeth as the fallen latecomers, like me, have realized their defeat. The place looks like a

smoking battlefield. People are carefully dusting themselves off, casually checking to see if anyone is watching, and nonchalantly slipping their movies in the slot. I simply lie here with a downtrodden look on my face, and the Olsen Twins' latest DVD in my hand. How did my life come to this point?

Procrastination: the art of putting something off until the last minute. And yes, it is an art to many students. I believe that I am one of these people. For example, I knew that my DVD had to be returned within 5 days, so I automatically wait until the 5th day to hand it over. The major thing that students procrastinate on is homework (Obviously!). We have syllabuses for all of our classes and basically know what to expect, yet we still wait until the clock strikes 1:00 A.M. on the night before the assignment was due to get started on it.

So how wrong IS procrastination? As long as it's done who cares? For instance, it is January right now. I can look down the calendar to the last month of the year and notice that Christmas is coming up in roughly 11 months. So how is it that I

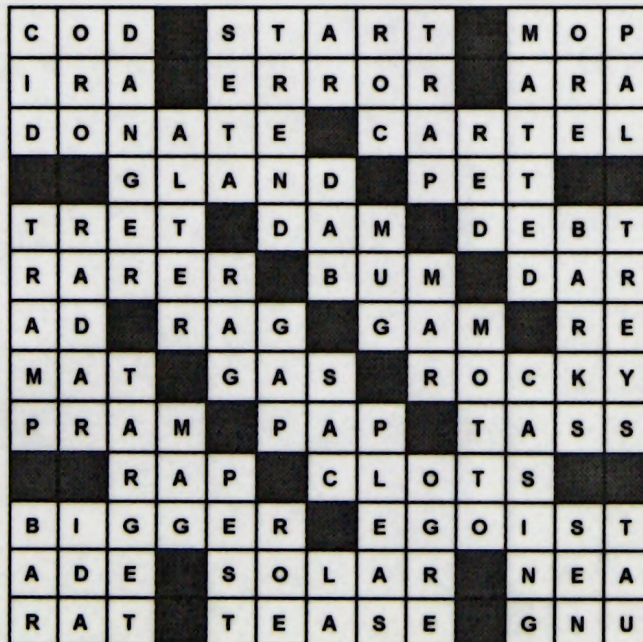
know for sure when I'll be doing my Christmas shopping? (Good ol' December 24!) Look at it this way I know the exact date of when I'll be Christmas shopping, that's more than I can say about people who don't procrastinate! By procrastinating, I've actually done more planning!

But who am I kidding? My habit of putting things off is what landed me on the sidewalk of Blockbuster Video. If you are reading this column and saying, "Yeah, that's me, buddy. But what do I do about it?", then check this out.

1. Become one of 'those people' who do things right away.
2. Set time during the day to do odd jobs that you've been putting off.
3. Start unprocrastinating now!!!

Perhaps I should take some of my own advice. I have a couple of movies that are due . . .

MP ✕



Answers for the Crossword from pg. 24



## Revolutionizing Your Resolutions

Resolutions. We all make them, and we all break them. Every year they are a dreaded pastime, yet the tradition continues. We've lost track of how many times we have been asked, "What are your New Year resolutions?" Now some of you may be wondering why the fashion section is dealing with resolutions, but if you've ever taken the time to notice, resolutions are mainly about outward appearances. We have heard some students and faculty call our section superficial, so for the New Year we thought we would delve a little deeper.

A lot of resolutions concerning physicality are often positive in thought, but unattainable in action. People say they will totally cut sugar from their diets, or loose five pounds a month for each month of the year. They resolve to stop their lazy lifestyles. Most of the time it seems as though everyone resolves to be completely unhappy during the coming year. Then, when they discover that they have set goals far beyond their reach, they feel like failures and become even more disappointed with themselves. This can be remedied however. By making a few small amendments to some common resolutions, this tradition can change from dreadful to delightful.

Current Resolution 1) I will lose weight.

Current Resolution 2) I will stop eating chocolate (or fast food, donuts, etc.).

Current Resolution 3) I will grow out my five year old haircut.

New Resolution 1) I will start with an easy, short exercise program that will help me feel more fit. (If you are serious about losing weight, then set specific, attainable goals. Nancy Petta is a good one to see about starting a program that is right for you.)

New Resolution 2) I will treat myself to one chocolate a week, making sure to set aside time to savor the moment fully.

New Resolution 3) I will summon the courage to finally try the crazy haircut I have been dreaming about.

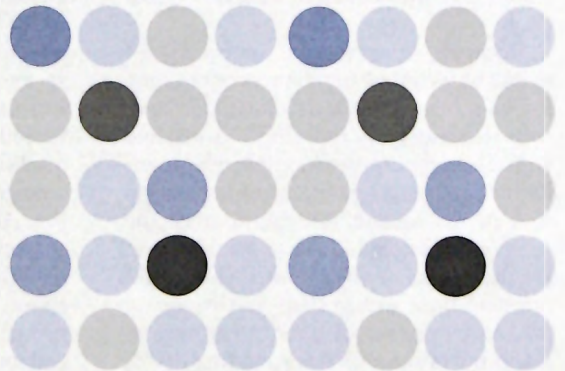
Claim a positive route to accomplish your goals and you will not only be able to achieve them, but you will maintain an excellent and enjoyable quality of life during your pursuit.

The greatest resolution anyone can make is to forge a stronger relationship with God. It is interesting that if we put this first on our list of resolutions the other things become inconsequential. When we remember that God made us and that He doesn't make mistakes, we will be able to love ourselves in spite of an extra love handle or our incessant need for chocolate! ✨

Stephanie Carlile



Nicole Onjukka





## Dawn

Erik Andersson

The horizon lights aflame as the first rays of the sun peak over the great arc of the Earth, melting the frigid, delicate art of Jack Frost with its warm fingers. Melting drops of the clearest crystal refract the dynamic colors of the sky as they plummet and splash upon the blades of the remaining green grass, clothing the campus of Union College in Lincoln, Nebraska. Or so I've heard. The beauty of nature is nearly lost on me yet another morning as I attempt to wrest my head from the comfortably numbing clutches of sleep.

Normally at this point in my day, I would be weighing my chances of catching a few more minutes of much treasured rest. However, this morning has dawned with a brutal purpose since it just happens to be the second school day of the second year of the second millenium since the death of Christ and I have to get up for yet another round of MWF classes. This would not have been so bad had I not stayed up till some unheard of hour attempting to finish my homework from the first day of school as well as reacquaint myself with my girlfriend and living mates long missed. I remember the grand old days when I would walk to school with a couple of my elementary chums and plunge myself into a flurry of snowballs and laughter before the school bell rang. Shortly after the morning tolling we would

meet the new kids, read stories, and at lunch hour munch happily on some leftover Christmas cookies packed for us with care. It would appear that I am no longer in grade three. . . Pity.

The return to classes from the relative bliss of Christmas Break is rarely a joyous occasion for anyone. My home is a place where the fireplace roars, great rainforests grow, the TV broadcasts Much Music, my dogs take me for walks down by the river, and my parents spoil me because they missed me so much after not seeing me since August. Returning to the barren, annoyingly 'sort of cold' Nebraska and to an anemic bunk bed that lacks much in structural integrity was bad enough, but to be plunged into an unwanted frenzy of bookstore lines and mix-ups, class arrangements, and registering problems just dampened my day. To further compound these stresses, I had to plow directly through two days of Monday classes, which my schedule makes very tiring. The unavoidable fatigue was enhanced by a time change which is just great enough to make mornings seem very early. Being smote with two days of the same classes along with all the other stresses of the early school days is like having a big guy sit on your back and give you kidney shots after you've already been pinned and brought near the point of asphyxiation.

I do not pretend to know the reason for having the same classes two days in a row, though I'm sure it is

a very respectable cause. However, this situation takes a surprisingly heavy toll on the student population. Every student I talked to through the first week was utterly confused as to what day it was, stressing over schedules, and lamenting the sudden load of MWF homework. In retrospect, it seems like a small matter. But I remember how all the arranging I had to do, as well as my usual doubts about my major and my future stressed me nearly to the point where I was ready to go back home and sit by the fireplace, moping about my own misfortune. However, I do believe the Caring Father picked me up out of bed just early enough to see the last of the dew and the sun which caused a smile and bolstered my strength to help me face what lay ahead of me on the path to college normalcy. Thank you, reader, for making it through the first week with me, and I hope that the big-bad-dark-evil-stress-beast leaves you for a little while longer. As for me . . . I'm going to go sleep now, hopefully to walk in the forests. ✨



Union College students hitting the slopes at a past Adventist WinterFest.



# The Not-so-Blonde Review: Tubthumping

Jessica Robison and Heather Kampf

The widely accepted Blonde Review has suffered a recent staff adjustment. Barbie, formally known as Tara Hartwick, opted for seaside dorm rooms and blonde beach boys on the coast of California (in other words, she's gone). I'd like to take this opportunity (and therefore am) to introduce my new not-so-blonde associate, Jessica Robison, who will be taking Tara's place as a review writer. Unfortunately, due to the fact that Jessica IS a BRUNETTE, the Blonde Review will be no more. I was forced, as a blonde, to succumb to the "dark side." Jessica is a sophomore English/theater major, if anybody cares. Recently, Jess and I accepted a challenge to visit and review "The Tubbery," a relaxation and spa center which has seemingly acquired a questionable name. We have no idea why. Therefore, we're here to prove those critics out there wrong.

Jessica  
"You're going where? With who? Why?" The former questions were only some that I received from friends and acquaintances when I informed them of my plans to visit "The Tubbery" with my associate last Sunday night. I bravely ignored their sneers and marched into the unknown armed with swimsuit and towel. After arriving at the appointed hour, Heather and I were greeted, asked what radio station we wanted to hear, and escorted to one of four hot tub rooms. As it turns out, towels are provided by the establishment so bringing one was futile.

Besides containing a hot tub, the rooms are equipped with a small bathroom area, complete with sink, toilet (a convenient commodity for those who see water and think of other things), and a shower. I was very impressed by the cleanliness of everything in the facility. My only complaint is that you have to listen to the radio station you pick, even if you truly loathe the song that's playing, unless you want to jump out of the hot tub and run dripping to the front to ask if they can change it. Otherwise, everything was great. I give "The Tubbery" five stars for fun and relaxation. I would suggest visiting "The Tubbery" on one of those nights when everybody's sitting on the couch mumbling things like, "What do you want to do?" "I don't know, what do you want to do?" You could be the one to say, "Let's go to The Tubbery," and by doing so, save the night from certain boredom.

Heather  
I admit that some of you readers may have pre-conceived ideas of what "The Tubbery" is all about. However, I'm here to tell you that that tubbery place is AWESOME. I walked in to find a nicely furnished entrance area complete with towels and mints (or candy . . . admittedly my favorite part). There was a closed-in bathroom to the front and a shower up the steps next to the hot tub. The room Jess and I got had a Greek theme, including an attractive mural on the wall. The lady at the front desk even



asked us what music station we desired to listen to while in there! It was great and I was thoroughly impressed. I plan to go back the next time I'm stressed with homework or the daily trials of life. For the relaxing and comfortable atmosphere, good service, and low prices, I give it \*\*\*\*\*.

If you want to visit the "The Tubbery":  
Location: 818 "P" Street. It's located in a courtyard in between Lazlo's and Old Chicago.

Price: 10.33 a person per hour  
Hours: Monday: Closed  
Tuesday-Thursday: 4:30-11:00  
Friday-Saturday: 2:30-1:00  
Sunday: 4:30-10:00

"The Tubbery" also provides tanning and massage. There are sometimes coupons in the Campus coupon books. We hope you visit "The Tubbery" sometime. Happy tubbing!

- \*\*\*\*\* : Great from the Get Go
- \*\*\*\* : Thumbs Up
- \*\*\* : If You've Got Extra Time
- \*\* : Best of Luck
- \* : Better Off Dead

## Adventist Winter Fest

Kief Hansen

Adventist Winter Fest is an annual event that takes place in Colorado. Union College has been participating in this event for the past twelve consecutive years. One of the unique aspects of Winter Fest is that both the Vespers and Sabbath School programs are put on by the college students from the different attending schools. Union college will be taking a group to Winter Fest from February 28 through March 3 this year. If you are looking for a good time with friends and a break from school, contact Frank Martinez by January 25 at extension 2166. The price for the trip is \$185.

What you could be doing if you attend the 2002 Adventist WinterFest.





## Dye-ing For A Change?

April Nielsen

Almost every time students return from a vacation (even just a weekend), it seems that someone has dyed their hair. Whether it is a boy who has gone bleached blonde or a girl who has gone raven black (okay that was me), students in college are eager to try new things with their hair. The only problem with dying hair is that most dyes use harsh chemicals and strip nutrients from the hair.

There are many natural alternatives to

harsh hair dyes. Natural dyes usually do not last quite as long as regular dyes, but they do not cause as much damage to the hair. Ingredients such as henna, cassia, and indigo can be found in many natural dyes. These ingredients naturally add color without the chemicals. Other solutions can be created at home to color hair. Calendula, chamomile and lemon juice can be used to lighten hair. Area health food stores sell a variety of natural

dyes and herbs that can be used to change hair color. If you want a temporary change in your hair color why use something that might damage your hair for the long term? Go natural (with dye, that is). \*

## What Is Green Tea?

April Nielsen

Over the last few years, it seems that Green Tea has popped up everywhere in the United States. Green Tea can be found in many health drinks and has even been made into a perfume scent. Even though Green Tea is a supposed health food, it is important to know about any new thing before making it a part of your diet.

Green Tea or Chinese Tea is just that, a Chinese Tea that is just now being recognized by mainstream America as having a variety of health benefits. Green Tea has been used for thousands of years in Asia. It is produced in China and Japan and comes from the same plant as Black Tea, but is dried for a shorter amount of

time. Green Tea has been attributed to helping ease diarrhea and an upset stomach. In some Asian countries, it is used to treat heart pain, dizziness, hemorrhoids, headaches, indigestion, and drowsiness. It has also been recommended for heart conditions and insomnia. Research is ongoing in the area of Green Tea and cancer, but some scientists are doing experiments that seem to show that Green Tea is beneficial in fighting stomach, bladder, esophagus, and prostate cancer.

Green Tea stimulates the central nervous system. This is because Green Tea contains caffeine. It has been shown to

have some painkilling effects, but if too much is taken, it can cause insomnia and indigestion. As with all medicines or supplements Green Tea should only be used in moderation. Also, with its caffeine content it is not suitable for everyone and should not be taken by people with heart or kidney disease, or an overactive thyroid. Women who are pregnant or nursing should also limit or not drink Green Tea because of the caffeine. \*





## Once Upon a Microlab . . .

*Israel Knight*



Written in the tone of "The Raven."

Once upon a Microlab eerie, where I  
coded; a geek in theory,  
Over many quaint and curious programs  
I've forgot before.

While I debugged, (dodging datum),  
forcibly there came a tapping  
As of someone gruffly rapping, rapping  
on my shoulder; or?

"Tis some lab user," I uttered, "tapping  
on my shoulder, or?"

Simply this, I hope not more.

Ah, I remember, it was a sunny Nebraska  
winter,  
And each printing printer wrought its  
pages on the floor  
Eagerly I willed the passing—sanely I  
avoided sassing,

These stumped users now harassing—  
harassing this poor sophomore.  
Of this computer person, whom the  
professors name sophomore.

(After this year, not anymore!)

And the silent, soft, sad sanctum of each  
lab computer system,  
Stilled me—thrilled me with the lab's  
still emptiness, (as before)

So now a glance. Yes, worried. Fleeting.  
I sat here again repeating,  
"Must be some lab user poking my  
shoulder while I ignore,  
some desperate user poking my shoulder  
while I ignore."

Simply this, it can't be more.

Presently, the tap grew stronger;  
hesitating then no longer.

"Blast," said I, "my code not finished;  
more glitches than were before;

But this user's violent tapping, needed  
attention (patience snapping).

So here (concentration sapping)—a user  
stands, as before.

"What doth you, user desire?"—and  
turned quick, to a roar.

(Yawning and trying not to snore.)

Vainly I prepared for hearing some sad  
user softly tearing,  
crying; wailing laments every user has  
happened to have before.

But my stance was soon so sundered,  
with the wrath that they so thundered.

By then I knew that I had blundered;  
from his face. What it bore.

That I was dead I knew without doubt, so  
I quickly hit the floor.

It was my boss, prepared for war.

With paling skin and sweat appearing, so  
afraid of what was nearing,  
Longing for some happy cheering, I  
covered safely on the floor.

"What is this that you are doing?," said  
my boss in heightened fury.

Bamboozle me did his query, and made  
me think back from before.

Made me think of panicked users, who I  
really love to ignore.

I wanted escape through a door.

"Ignoring users again.," said he, while I  
looked around to flee,

"It's your job to help these people. Not to  
shirk and to ignore."

"But," I whined, "some are lazy, I can't,  
all their homework do."

"Of what you say, ycs, that's true, but  
they are few. Onc in four."

"More like one in two." I muttered,  
"Money'd help. May I have more?"

I quoth my boss, "Nevermore!"

After much amount begging (pleading),  
my old job he didn't take.

This I promised: I'd do better, not to  
whine, complain or ignore  
Whether I'll do this, no one knows, but it  
can't be worse than before.

And the moral of this story is, as I'm sure  
you noticed before:

Quoth the lab Op, "I'm a programmer .  
. . . not a poet!"

Oops. The end. ✨

(Note to anyone reading this: my boss,  
Scot Anderson, is actually an awesome  
boss. He has yet to roar at me, in reality,  
and as far as I know has yet to accuse me  
of ignoring users. But hey, no one's  
perfect, right?)

## A Window On My World

Gina Wahlen

When friends back home ask Jeremiah Some to describe Lincoln, Nebraska, he tells them it's a lot like Kitale, the far western town in Kenya where he was born and spent his early childhood. "Kitale is almost like Nebraska," says Jeremiah. "It's a little town surrounded by lots and lots of farms."

In fact, farming is big in Kenya, with agriculture making up 26 percent of the country's gross domestic product. About 75 percent of the country's total population (25.2 million) live in rural areas, where the major crops of corn, sugarcane, pineapples, cotton, cashew nuts, potatoes, tea and coffee are grown. In addition to food crops, animals are also an important part of the Kenyan economy with over 11 million head of cattle 7.5 million goats, 6 million sheep, and 25 million chickens.

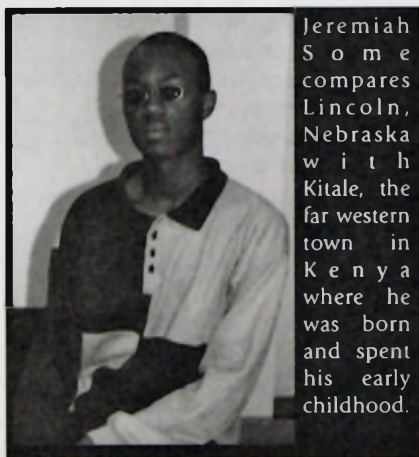
Jeremiah enjoyed growing up in the rural setting of Kitale where he attended the local elementary school and had fun playing with his many neighborhood friends after school. "We enjoyed playing typical kid games like Hide and Seek. And we liked riding bikes—bicycle riding was a major event."

Jeremiah and his friends also enjoyed making their own toys out of tin cans. "You could buy toys," he says, "but we made them. We would cut the cans and modify them to look like cars adding lights and tires. Then we would attach them to long sticks so we could drive them while we were walking."

In December, Jeremiah, along with his family and some friends, would often go spend a week at the seaside resort of Mombasa, located on the Indian Ocean coast. Jeremiah closes his eyes as he describes his childhood vacation playground, the spectacular beaches, the beautiful hotels, and warm weather year round. When Jeremiah was 11, his father, a bank manager for the international Barclay's Bank, was transferred to the country's capitol city of Nairobi. The family quickly adapted to life in the city, where Jeremiah and his three sisters attended private schools. "Nairobi is a city with tall buildings and a fancy lifestyle," says Jeremiah. "Life is fast-moving and by

6:00 a.m. people are already moving in the street it's almost like New York." While in Nairobi, Jeremiah enjoyed getting together with friends, and often going to some of the many pools for a swim a sport that Jeremiah especially enjoys.

When it came time to go to college, Jeremiah first heard about Union College from his cousin, Gladys Tanui, who is now in her third year at Union. Gladys told Jeremiah about Union and encouraged him to apply. "She said that the school was nice, and sent forms to my aunt. I applied; my grades were good," says Jeremiah.



Jeremiah Some compares Lincoln, Nebraska with Kitale, the far western town in Kenya where he was born and spent his early childhood.

Arriving in Lincoln just three weeks ago, Jeremiah is getting acclimated to the new climate and culture. Majoring in Business Administration at Union, Jeremiah has a full schedule. What he misses most about Kenya are his friends and the culture.

"Kenya has a very rich culture one that goes back thousands of years, and we have very many tribes." While the "official language" (for education and business) is English, the national language is Swahili. In addition to these two languages, there are literally hundreds of other languages spoken by the many tribes and sub-tribes of the country. In addition to separate languages, each tribe and sub-tribe has its own unique cultures and traditions that dictate such things as rules regarding courtship and marriage, funeral rites, and resolving internal disputes.



Respect for elders is a given in all tribes and cultures of Kenya. Older people are looked up to as authority figures in the community and are greeted with special signs of respect, both in the form of address and handshakes that are used.

"People value members of their family, even those distantly related in their extended families," says Jeremiah. "There is a certain unity among members from each tribe. If that person has a problem with anything, members from their family are willing to help. For example, maybe they all would pool resources in order to help finance the education of a son."

The best example of this "pooling of resources" is evidenced in the "harambee."

"The harambee is a special event where invitation cards are sent out to family members, friends, friends of friends, etc., inviting them to a certain place, such as a nice hotel, at a certain time," Jeremiah explains. "The event features a fancy sit-down dinner, where people give speeches encouraging guests to give to the worthy cause such as raising needed funds for an individual's medical bill, or education money. People give money, make pledges, some write checks. Throughout the evening, announcements are made, stating how much money has been raised toward the target amount, and they keep going until the money is raised."

The harambee, so much a part of the Kenyan culture, was first introduced by the country's first president, Mr. Mzee Jomo Kenyatta, in 1963. "It was his brainchild," says Jeremiah, "he coined the Harambee spirit."

While Jeremiah sometimes misses Kenya and his friends there, he is glad to be studying at Union. As far the future he says he's taking it "one step at a time." "I love my country, that's for sure," he says. "And I'm finally going to end up back there." ✨



## Ask Answer Girl

Ceri Myers

Dear Answer Girl,

I am in need of a divine flashlight. I have recently had several opportunities open up in my life, and I have no idea where God wants me to go. How are we as Christians supposed to follow God's will if we can't tell where He is leading?

—In the Dark

Dear In the Dark,

In my own life, it's easy to look back and see how God has led over and over. But at specific junctures, it hasn't always been obvious where He's taking me. Seeing how He's led in the past, however, causes me to trust that He will do so again.

If we do trust God, we can be assured that He will continue to lead us, even when we can't tell where. A few of my favorite Biblical promises are:

Psalm 139 - God knows me better than anyone, even myself.

Jeremiah 29:11 - He knows the plans He has for me.

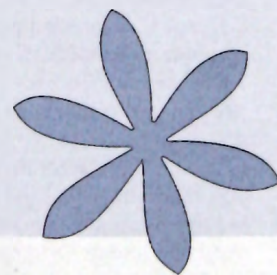
Romans 8:28 - He has called me for His purpose, and He is working everything out for good.

I truly believe that God is watching out for us and that He has greater plans than we could even imagine. We don't always know precisely what they are.

But if we will present ourselves to Him, He will take our lives and use them for His glory, wherever we end up.

—Answer Girl

Have a question? E-mail askanswergirl@hotmail.com.



## Copy Editor's Corner

By Daniel Murauskas

### The Etymological Pastor, The Czarina, and The Dhow

**"M**aking your way in the world today takes everything you've got. Taking a break from all your worries sure would help a lot."\* And that is why I'm here, to give you a break from all your worries. It's nice to see that Pastor Dan has caught the etymology (not entomology) bug. His background for the word nostalgia warmed my heart.

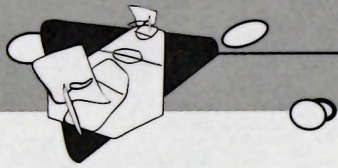
The other night, I was playing Scrabble with my former roommate, and because he spent some time in Eastern Europe as a SM, he has a penchant for non-Romance and non-Germanic languages. Shortly into the game, he realized he needed only an "n" to make the word *czarina*. There were only two N's left, so he had to draw one before I made a play in that area. As fate would have it, after he drew it, I had the opportunity to play the word "mad" to block him, but being the kind, caring, magnanimous human being I am, I didn't. So he was able to play "*czarina*," and I was able to later use the Scrabble website to create the word "*dhow*," a boat used in Eastern Africa by countries like Zanzibar.

Now that I've covered my title topics, I will empower you to improve your writing. When you have a compound subject or predicate, a comma before the conjunction is not necessary. An example: The Chicago Bears had a remarkable football season and went farther in the playoffs than 23 other teams, including the Vikings and Chiefs. Notice. There is no comma before "and" because "The Chicago Bears" is the subject of both predicates.

\* "Theme from Cheers (Where Everybody Knows Your Name)"

Words and Music by Gary Portnoy and Judy Hart Angelo  
Columbia Pictures Publications 2695TSMX





# Gymnares: Not To Be Confused with Unionaires

Angela LeDoux

Although we have many beautiful and unique voices on our team, singing is not our specialty. We are proud to be an acrosport team; our forte is gymnastics. But most people don't seem to understand.

I have often been asked if we are a cheerleading team. When asked this, I gently explain that we are an acrosport team. With a puzzled look, they shrug and reply, "Huh?" I then continue saying that acrosports, also called gymnastics, is a mixture of pyramids, basket tosses, and tumbling. So, yes, basically cheerleading without the cheers. However, it is definitely NOT cheerleading. We may wear spandex but we will not wear floofy skirts or wave around pom-poms. We do not flaunt our midribs or wobble our heads around. Instead, we choose to present our talents with strength and gracefulness.

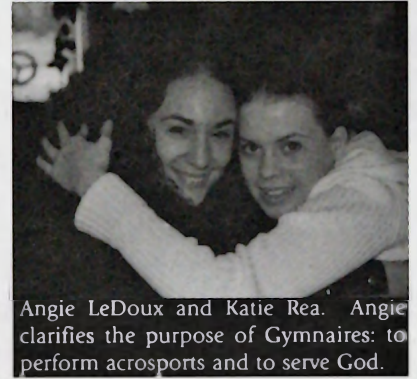
If you were here first semester, you might have had the opportunity to see the Gymnares perform over Parents Weekend and at Gymfest, which was held at Union College. But, for those of you who are still curious and a bit puzzled, about what acrosport is all about, let me share a few things about the Union College Gymnares and how we began our year.

One dark and stormy night, a man by the name of Martinez—Frank

Martinez began sorting through the long list of names. After countless nights without sleep or food, Martinez picked through the fifty students, forming a team of forty. "At last!" he cried. "It is finished!" Holding the names of his new team in his weary hand, he exclaimed, "I shall call them . . . the Gymnares!" (A flash of lightning cracked and a wolf howled in the distance).

Alright, so no one really knows how Frank Martinez and Cindy Spaulding actually chose the team, but I like to think that is how it went. The team really does have about forty students, which is almost doubled from last year. Specifically, there are 42 team members on the Gymnares.

In November of last year, we had the opportunity to travel all the way to Columbia Union College for the annual Acrofest. Many other Adventist Colleges and academies from all over the U.S. also participated in the activities. Through many hours of invigorating warmups and clinics, power jumps and pyramids, stunting and tossing, memorizing choreography, and tumbling passes, our team continued to learn new techniques and skills. It was quite an eventful week. Saturday night was rewarding to watch each team perform in front of a gymnasium full of screaming



Angie LeDoux and Katie Rea. Angie clarifies the purpose of Gymnares: to perform acrosports and to serve God.

people. With bonding, traveling together in a bus for two days, seeing the sites of Washington, D.C., and, of course, gymnastics, the team made many memories and enjoyed the trip immensely.

Second semester holds a busy schedule for the Gymnares, but we are excited to start touring across the U.S. This includes an exotic weekend in the beautiful land of Minnesota, soaking up the white, fluffy snow and pine tree-scented air. I am sure that I speak for the whole team when I say that we look forward to our tour in Minnesota the most.

Even though we are an acrosport team, our first priority is not gymnastics; it is God. We use our talents and skills to attract people so we can have the opportunity to share our love for Christ with others. On each tour, we come together in prayer and friendship, forming a team for God. We lead in vespers and Sabbath School, and spend time talking and sharing experiences with students. Sharing God's love is our main goal. Gymnastics just an bonus. ✨



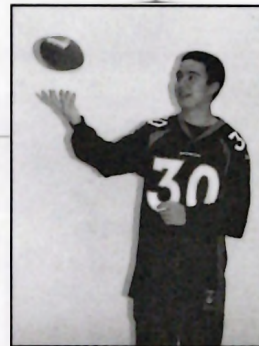
The Gymnares practice their moves in the Thunderdome on Wednesday evenings.

Frank Martinez and Cindy Spaulding lead out in Gymnares practices.



Acrosports in action.





## Out Of Dr. Tom's Mind

Jared Gibson

This semester Union College boasts a brand new intramurals director, Dr. Tom Berg. Due to recent funding cuts at the University of Nebraska, Berg found himself with a little more free time on his hands. Graciously, he offered to head Union's intramurals department. Here are some words of wisdom and information obtained during our brief interview:

Jared Gibson: What are some things we should know about you?

Tom Berg: I'm a graduate of Union College. I have a doctorate in military history. In my spare time away from teaching at the university, I enjoy officiating assorted sports ranging from high school to college. Not to toot my own horn, but I obtained my second university-wide teaching award last semester.

JG: What sports do you have planned for second semester?

TB: The basic men's and women's basketball, men's and co-ed floor hockey, and bowling.

JG: What changes do you envision for intramurals?

TB: I would like to increase spectator participation. I don't mean crazy people who aren't playing running out on the

court during games. I'd like to see people who maybe aren't playing that night or even at all go to the games to cheer on the players. I would very much like to dramatically boost attendance for intramurals. In the past, intramurals was a huge thing at Union. In the age before the Internet and cable television, we used to have both sides of the gym packed for A league basketball games. I would like to see intramurals become an integral part of daily Union activities. I know we have a lot to compete against, but I'm going to give it my best shot.

JG: Are there any ways we can improve the quality of intramurals?

TB: I would like as many as possible to participate. I hope that every person who signs up plays a good share. I don't like discrimination between good and bad players or sending in one person with 30 seconds left so they can't "ruin" the results of the game. We are also always looking to recruit officials who are willing to learn. You don't have to take officiating class to do it, just have a working knowledge of the sport. I would also like to recruit more female officials because I think generally women have been more withheld than

men when it comes to sports participation in our schools.

JG: Have there been any major changes in the intramurals outlook since you took over?

TB: I was ecstatic to learn about the number of women who signed up for basketball. I believe that it was the highest total we have had in the last 10-15 years. It is very encouraging to see all of them willing to participate. With some of our new technology, I have been discussing with the greater powers the possibility of an intramurals web page. If we are able to take a lot of good action photos of the students and post them, I think it would be a good way of keeping parents updated about their children. If they are able to see their own child participating and enjoying these activities, I think it would give them a good feeling and something to maybe show their friends while the student is away from home. I'd also welcome parental input for ideas for the web-page.

JG: It sounds like you have a wealth of great ideas. Thanks for your time.\*

## Basketball Teams Stuff the Competition

Jared Gibson

Both the Warriors and Lady Warriors have been up to their usual tricks: winning big in several games, losing a few only after prolonged effort, making the big plays that count, and just dominating the competition in general. All in a game's work.

If you have not made it yet to watch the fab Union basketball teams in action, you are missing something big. In fact, your prolonged absence may bring into question your Union College spirit.

Here are some recent game results:

Men:

Union 116, Manhattan Christian 108 OT  
Concordia JV 75, Union 65  
Union 99, Ozark Christian 79  
Union 93, Manhattan Christian 80  
Union 82, Doane JV 65

Women:

Union 88, Vennard 28  
Manhattan Christian 70, Union 40  
Union 76, Barclay 32  
Ozark Christian 65, Union 42  
Manhattan Christian 58, Union 27

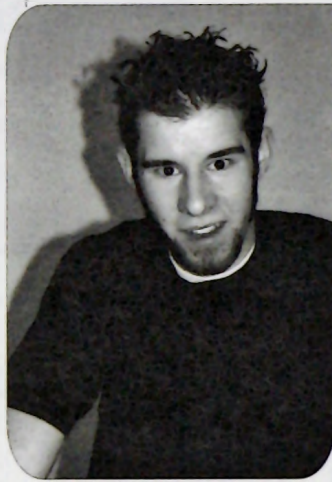
Just how extraordinary are the two teams that carry the Union letters? Consider this: in their seventeen games this season, the men have averaged 91.7 points per game. That is the same scoring total averaged by the Toronto Raptors and outscored eight other NBA teams. And in their six victories this season, the women have won by an average margin of 38 points, which is basically the total points scored in an average game for the Nebraska Cornhuskers basketball team.

Let's face the facts: these two teams are

very good. And if you have been missing all of their games, that is very bad for you. But don't despair; there is still time for you to watch these speedy, powerful, and graceful athletes in hardwood action. Both teams have home dates remaining on January 19, 22, 24, 29, 31, and February 2 and 5. The women also have a February 7 home appointment. Mark your calendars and get down to the Thunderdome to cheer on your Union College Warriors and Lady Warriors!



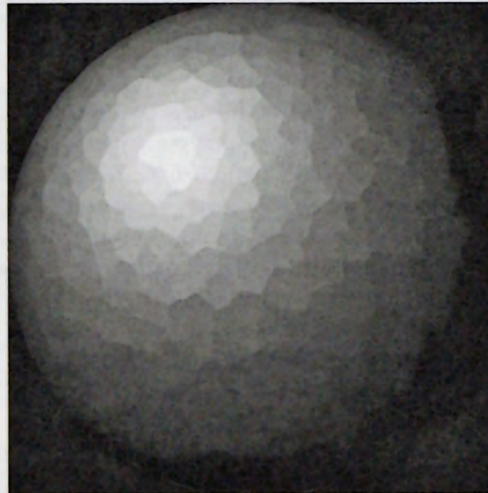
Brandon Horniachek



Happy New Year from the Art Section! We're here working hard to bring you a whole new semester jam-packed with the most OUT OF CONTROL and CRAZY artwork, poetry, and photography. Oh yeah, and we need snow . . . this warm weather thing in the middle of January just isn't working. But anyway, as long as we don't get invaded by metal chickens from a distant galaxy while we're all eating our pumpnickel bread and tomato soup lunches, I'll be content with the weather. Prepare yourself! Get ready! Expect the unexpected . . . the Clocktower Art Section 2002!! LOOK OUT!

## A Fragmented World

Camden Ross



## The Sailor's Last Wish

Brandon Horniachek

Black endless waves  
Crashing down.  
Will my body be found?  
Kids and wife waiting anxiously,  
I'm trying not to drown.  
Surf pounds in my ears.  
Land could be near.  
Sea and sand,  
Rock and land  
Slip away under death's icy grip.  
Will my body be found?

## The Storm

Cale Prindle

Cold and lonely,  
Depressed and weary,  
Searching for some place warm.  
Chilling glances,  
A snow of laughter,  
Compose a horrid storm.  
Falling over,  
Longing acceptance,  
Crying out in pain.  
There is no light;  
No glimmer of hope.  
Their criticism, a drowning rain.

## What He Says to Me

Cale Prindle

I am your comfort  
When you're feeling low.  
I take care of all the things  
Of which your friends don't know.  
I will always pick you up  
Whenever you are down,  
And I am always with you  
When there's no one else around.  
So when the tears flow down your face  
And sorrow fills your heart,  
Remember you aren't the only one,  
I grieve because we're apart.



By Larissa Caskey

1. Have you attended UC before?
  - If yes,
  2. What made you want to come back?
  3. Who did you miss most here? from home?
  4. Where were you last semester?
  5. What is your major?
  6. What is your favorite thing about Union?
  7. What is your hometown?
- If no,
  2. What drew you to UC?
  3. Who do you miss most

- 1.No
- 2.How friendly people were
- 3.My Mom and Dad
- 4.Eastern Washington University
- 5.Elementary Education
- 6.The people I'm meeting
- 7.Spokane, WA



Carrie Boothby

Melissa Mead



1. No
2. By default
3. My Mom
4. Here in town working
5. Deciding
6. The teachers who are being so personable
7. Ft. Collins, CO



Vanessa Kahler

1. No
2. Always knew about Union. My parents went here, and my brother is here.
3. My mom and my boyfriend
4. I attended school at Florida Hospital College.
5. Deciding, possibly Art
6. Atmosphere and my roommate
7. Avon Park, FL.

Karl Doering



- 1.No
- 2.It was WWC, out of home state.
- 3.Best friend Nathan
- 4.In hospital for shoulder surgery
- 5.Communications/PR
- 6.The people coming up, saying "Hi," and introducing themselves
- 7.Boise, ID



Ben Barber

1. Yes
2. Seth Ellis
3. My sisters
4. I was farming the flatlands of N. Dakota.
5. History
6. The people
7. Jamestown, ND



Scott Ringering

- 1.No
- 2.It is a good school, and they have a good education department.
- 3.Friends and family
- 4.Working an odds and ends job
- 5.Elementary Education
- 6.Friendly campus
- 7.Oregon City, OR



Seth Ellis

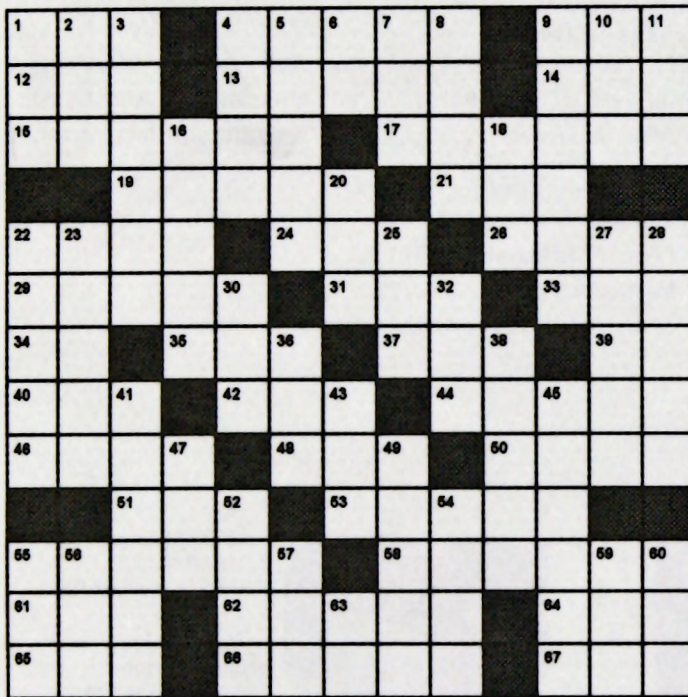
1. Yes
2. I was working in Washington and needed to finish my NCATE certification and because Ben came back.
3. Angela Barber
4. See #2 On Orcas Island.
5. Religion and Computer Education
6. Jeff and Josh and Ben and Angela and Klaralyn
7. Chelan, WA



Kellie Stivers

1. No
2. Because it is an Adventist school.
3. My friends
4. Home in CO going to community college
5. Pre med (biology)
6. Christian atmosphere
7. Longmont, CO

Answers for the Crossword are on pg. 12



**ACROSS**

- 1 Fish
- 4 Begin
- 9 Wipe
- 12 Gershwin
- 13 Mistake
- 14 Southern constellation
- 15 Give
- 17 Bloc
- 19 Liver
- 21 Animal
- 22 Waste allowance
- 24 Water barrier
- 26 Owe
- 29 Most unusual
- 31 Drifter
- 33 Daughters of the Amer. Revolution (abbr.)
- 34 Public announcement (abbr.)
- 35 Newspaper (slang)
- 37 School of whales
- 39 Concerning
- 40 Pad
- 42 Fuel
- 44 Craggy
- 46 Baby carriage
- 48 Food

**50 Russian newspaper**

- 51 Hit
- 53 Congeals
- 55 Larger
- 58 Full of conceit
- 61 Summer drink
- 62 Derived from the sun
- 64 Edu. group (abbr.)
- 65 Mole
- 66 Josh
- 67 African antelope

**DOWN**

- 1 El \_\_
- 2 Mouth (comb. form)
- 3 Risk
- 4 Bristle
- 5 Fad
- 6 Pertaining to (suf.)
- 7 Extinct bird
- 8 Lure
- 9 Dulled
- 10 Metal
- 11 Friend
- 16 Change
- 18 Color

**20 Splotch**

- 22 Bum
- 23 Carries blip images
- 25 Cup
- 27 Yelp
- 28 Cards with threes
- 30 Cloth
- 32 Scar
- 36 Hole
- 38 Slogan
- 41 Goal
- 43 Pouch
- 45 Framework
- 47 Magazine (Inf.)
- 49 Requests
- 52 Heckler
- 54 Fairy tale monster
- 55 Ban
- 56 \_\_ Lupino
- 57 Fish eggs
- 59 Japanese coin
- 60 19th Greek letter
- 63 Musical note