

Chew on This

"The NBA's in disarray-- a white guy won the Slam-Dunk competition. We need to have another Million Man March."

--Phoenix Suns forward Charles Barkley, on teammate Michael Finley's loss to L.A. Clippers rookie Brent Barry.

Who's who Who?

Union students nationally recognized

Fabiola Vatel
News Editor

As college students we all know that getting the right grades can be what determines success in our future endeavors. For twelve Union students this year, the future is starting to look bright already. Sophie Anderson, Sara Boyko, Brent Lane, Kari Lunde, Laurel McClelland, Heather Middleton, Bob Murdock, Bradley Schauer, Sara-Beth Swanson, Chris Wall, Paul Welch and Glendy Zeelau have all been chosen as Union College nominees for the *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges* program.

"It felt good to receive the Who's Who award," says recipient Brent Lane. "It was definitely an honor to be recognized." Lane, who is currently holding steady with a G.P.A. of 3.97, plans to move back to Minnesota upon graduating this May. There, he plans to find a job teaching history and wed fellow Union *Who's Who* nominee, Sara-Beth Swanson.

To be qualified for nomination to the *Who's Who* program, students are required to have a G.P.A. of at least 3.5 and must have attended Union College for a minimum of two years. In addition to this, the Division Chair of the nominee's major must recommend the student. Upon acceptance,

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Quote du jour

"The secret source of humor itself is not joy, but sorrow. There will be no sorrow in heaven."

—Mark Twain

Welcome to Another World



The Buddhist Community of Lincoln is located at 216 West F. Street. Or if you'd rather, Andrea Demming will take you for a personal tour right here in *Clocktower*. See *Trance* on page 8. Happy trails.

They came, they sang, they left

Bruce Chan
Reporter

They were unavoidable. They came, clogging up our usually sleepy cafeteria line and tossing their sleeping bags on our floors. Feb. 7-10, brought 150 students from the 10 academies in the Mid-America Union Conference to Union College for the annual MAUC music festival. From Wednesday night until Friday afternoon, these students rehearsed and practiced for their big show. The festival culminated in a concert Sabbath afternoon with all the academies singing in a mass choir.

Though smiles could be seen on all the faces of students participating, the music festival was not all fun and games. The pieces used for the festival program were sent out to each of the academies a month and half in advance. Participating students were required to learn them before their arrival at Union. During the festival, students devoted 14 hours to practicing and learning different choral techniques.

"We learned fish lips, rabbit teeth, and squirrel cheeks during rehearsal. It was kind of funny," said Tricia Haugen, a student from Maplewood Academy.

Bob Hunt, a senior from Enterprise Academy, described the practice session: "The 8 hours of practice on Thursday was exhausting. My voice was tired from all of that singing."

"I liken all of this practice to childbirth," said Dr. Dan Lynn, pro-

fessor of music at Union College. "It takes a lot of pain to get something beautiful and good. It was very demanding but a positive experience."

In addition to the directorship of Lynn, choir directors from each of the academies had an opportunity to direct the mass choir. Six of the eight teachers took up the opportunity. These musical opportunities of conductorship gave the directors a chance to learn something they had never before known.

"We all picked up ideas from each other. Many of the teachers have not had much choral experience. We were all a community of learners," said Lynn.

The hard work paid off. Sabbath afternoon's concert proved the hard work and effort made by all of the students during the festival. Many commented on the quality of the concert given by the students.

"The concert was very good. From the first Thursday rehearsal to the Saturday's concert, I could hear a big improvement," said Ryan Thomas, a senior music performance major and choral librarian.

Though one may view this year's music festival as just another

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Twelve Students nominated for Who's Who

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each nominee then submitted a personal resume to the Office of Academic Administration.

In recommending students for the *Who's Who* honor, each division was required to follow a set of guidelines. Students had to be current seniors on track for a four-year degree as well as graduating either in December 1995, May 1996, or August 1996. Students were required to show a good spiritual life, leadership, quality citizenship, and service to the college as well as excellence in their academic background.

"It was a happy surprise to learn I was a candidate—I definitely wasn't expecting it," says senior nursing major Glendy Zeelau. "After graduation, I plan to begin my career as a nurse on either a medical/surgical floor or in rehabilitative nursing." Zeelau is thinking of remaining in Lincoln or traveling back to New Mexico or Texas to find work after graduation.

"I was shocked and flabbergasted!" says

Heather Middleton of receiving the news of her nomination. "I plan to stay here in Lincoln and get a job working in my profession, nursing." All of the *Who's Who* candidates were introduced to the rest of the college during Senior Commitment on November 3, 1995. Following this, each nominee received a personalized letter from the *Who's Who* Association informing them of their selection. Soon, student names and academic accomplishments will be published in the 1996 edition of the *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges*.

"Presently I don't have an area of interest picked out... I'll figure that out in medical school."

—Paul Welch

"After graduation, I'm going home for the summer. Then, I'm headed to the Loma Linda Medical School," says *Who's Who* nominee, Paul Welch. "Presently I don't have an area of interest picked out...I'll figure that out in medical school."



Brent Lane and Sara-Beth Swanson, two Union *Who's Who* recipients, plan to make their home in Minnesota after graduation.

Photo: Toby Fike

Dr. Lynn's Opus thrills

Continued from Page 1

elaborate recruiting scheme, the festival accomplished something much more fundamental: art education and appreciation. With budget cutbacks in every sector of society, arts funding has been the first to go. This is especially sad when looking at the very important role of the arts to the human experience.

"We are so behind as a civilization on our emotional understanding. Our emotions are a very powerful force. The arts deal with this emotional dimension in us," said Lynn when asked to comment about the role of the arts in society.

While planning the festival, Lynn aimed to provide the participants with an out-of-the-ordinary musical experience. The festival was designed to give students a feeling of satisfaction of a job well done and also to expe-

rience the power of music making. "Nothing else like music can connect us to our emotional side. The kids felt the emotional exuberance of music-making during the concert," said Lynn. He continued, "The kids took that collective emotional feeling home. That is what they will remember most about the festival."

This exuberance is the reason the festival continues as an annual event. Dr. Lynn already has many exciting plans for next year's festival. He plans to bring in a well-known choral instructor to direct the event. Also, Lynn wants to audition future participants, or have an honor choir apart from the main choir.

In respect to the hard work and energy put into this music festival, we commend "Dr. Lynn's Opus."

Photo: Toby Fike



Students from the MidAmerican Conference gather for the MAUC choral/keyboard fest.

Mission emphasis week is on its way

Fabiola Vatel
News Editor

"Union College has long been known as the 'missions college.' Too often we forget that missions, whether abroad or at home, are our real purpose for being educated in a Christian school," says senior Kari Lunde.

Missions Emphasis week is March 19-22. This week is designed to familiarize Union College students and staff with the many facets that the mission field has to offer.

The missions program at Union College springs from the Campus Ministries department. During Missions Emphasis week, delegates and visitors from several different countries will be available to answer students' questions and to discuss future mission opportunities. Morning Chapel on Tuesday, March 20th

will be held by Larry Colburn. Other expected guests include Ray James of the Far Eastern Division, as well as Jose Rojas, the Director of Youth Ministries for the General Conference.

The student missionaries, now overseas, will also be remembered during the week. Faculty and students will be able to write some encouraging words on greeting sheets that will be set up in the lobby of the Dick building.

"The purpose of this week is to draw attention to the missions program here at Union," says Lunde.

"We hope that it will plant the seed in some students' minds to serve God in their own lives."

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world beat



Bruce Chan
News reporter

Views you can use

The super bowl is over. The world series is in September. The NBA basketball championships are sometime in

June. There must be nothing to get excited over. . . Wrong!! The 1996 presidential campaign is the event to follow. Like the super bowl, the race for the presidency is another glorified sporting event. Political columnists, sociologists, historians, statisticians, and talk show hosts treat the primaries and caucuses like playoff games. We have the statistics, we have the pre and post game analysis, we have the intense media hype, and we have fan input into the game. All of these aspects make presidential politics fun.

But more than just fun and games, the presidential election is an opportunity for us average Americans to change the course of our lives. Including electing new faces in offices, we are electing our opinions—our ideologies.

We must not ignore the presidential campaigns. Depending on who we elect in the 1996 election, items that may affect our lives are: the amount of taxes we pay, our future Social Security benefits, the amount of our deficit, and the legality of abortion.

By the time you read this, the winner of the New Hampshire primary for the Republican party will already be Pat Buchanan. In recent years, the winner of the New Hampshire primary has won the party nomination. Watch the elections closely. Throw away the sports statistics page and instead read the statistics of presidential politics. It may change your life.

Look for upcoming installments of Views You Can Use as a beacon of light in the murky waters of presidential politics.

--Bruce Chan, political enthusiast



Mind over chip

World chess champion Garry Kasparov won his final game over a supercomputer on Saturday, Feb. 17, sealing a victory in the historic six-game match pitting man against machine. Kasparov forced IBM's Deep Blue to concede after 43 moves in 3 hours, 46 minutes.

"Gary has shown the brilliant creativity that made him world champion," said Yasser Seirawan, an international grandmaster. "His ability to learn and adapt and seize an advantage are marvelous."

Needing only a draw in his last game, Kasparov nonetheless attacked from the first move, determined to trounce a computer that can calculate more than 200 million moves a second.

The computer had defeated the 32-

year-old Russian in the first game on Feb. 10, but Kasparov won the second and fifth games and earned draws in the third and fourth.

Kasparov joined Deep Blue team leader Chung-Jen Tan in calling the match a historic first. No machine had ever won a game in tournament conditions against a player of Kasparov's caliber, and no other chess computer can rival Deep Blue's calculating speed. Kasparov promised a rematch with the computer, saying it was "crucial to the world of chess."

Sunday World Herald Feb. 18, 1996

Who has a concealed weapon?

Some interesting statistics have come in Texas' new concealed-handgun weapons permit law that went into effect Jan. 1 of this year. Of the 10,043 permits granted, 97% went to white and hispanic men and women. Men hold 8,812 permits, including 150 held by black men. Women have 1,231 permits, including 3 held by black women. The oldest permit holder is 92. In case any of us are interested in getting a concealed-weapons permit, the cost is \$140 for four years. This cost could explain why permit holders tend to be older and more affluent.

USA Today Feb. 14, 1996

Double-decker violence

An explosion tore through a double-decker bus in central London on Sunday night, Feb. 18. The blast injured at least eight people, killed one, and showered the street with shards of glass and twisted metal.

No one immediately claimed responsibility, but suspicion quickly fell on the Irish Republican Army which broke its 17-month cease-fire on Feb. 9 with a truck bomb that devastated the Docklands business center, killing two people and wounding scores.

The red double-decker remained upright on its four wheels, but the blast turned the top into just a few mangled shreds of metal. The bottom was gutted by fire, and all of windows were blown out. Bleeding people, some in shock, lay in the street or ran in horror.

Several hours before the blast, Gerry Adams, leader of the IRA-allied Sinn Fein party, appealed for talks with British Prime Minister John Major.

Adams told 1500 Catholic supporters: "At this very dangerous and this very risky phase, of our struggle we offer the hand of friendship to John Major. . . . Don't see your hand to friendship as a sign of weakness, it is a sign of strength."

Adams maintains that the IRA decision to end its 17 month cease fire came as a surprise to him. But he blames Major for not moving the peace process quickly enough.

Lincoln Journal Star Feb. 19, 1996

Black history timeline



Fabiola Vatel
News Editor

In honor of black history month (February), I decided to do some research. The following time-line is the result of my research. I hope you will be as enlightened as I was.

Although rebellion was a common event among slaves, their efforts were frequently fruitless. However, a slave rebellion led by a man named Toussaint L'Ouverture overcame Napoleon's French troops in Haiti, and as a result Haiti became the first free black republic on January 1, 1804.

In 1865, an amendment was released granting the slaves their freedom. Blacks began attempts to weave their way into society. It was a long haul for most, but in 1870, Hiram Revels gave hope to the black world when he became the first black senator in the U.S. In 1893, Daniel Hale Williams performed the first open-heart surgery.

Although the chains no longer weighed down their bodies, the dark clouds of oppression continued to suffocate their souls. Regulations such as the Black Codes and the Jim Crow Laws were instituted to further restrict the rights of the freedmen. Nevertheless, blacks refused to be held down.

During the 1920's, America was hit with the Harlem Renaissance that marked the rebirth of black culture. From this period came poets such as Langston Hughes, Countee Cullem, and jazz performers such as W.C. Handy and Duke Ellington.

President Roosevelt and his wife Eleanor

established a black cabinet in 1936. Mary McLeod Bethune was a leader of the time. In 1941, Charles Drew became the director of the American Red Cross. CORE, the Congress for Racial Equality, was founded by James Farmer in 1942.

In 1954, the court reversed the 58-year-old Plessy versus Ferguson ruling that separate but equal facilities for negroes was constitutional. The Brown versus Board of Education of Topeka ruled that segregation of schools violated the 14th amendment.

August 1963. More than 200,000 people participated in the March on Washington, D.C. where Martin Luther King, Junior made his famous "I Have a Dream" speech.

In 1964, Dr. Samuel L. Kountz performed the first kidney transplant and later that year, President Lyndon Johnson passed a civil rights bill.

March 7, 1965, "Bloody Sunday," state troopers savagely beat blacks attempting to march on Alabama's capital of Montgomery. That year also brought the assassination of the militant civil rights leader, Malcolm X.

Three sad years later, in 1968, the same scenario was replayed as Martin Luther King, Jr. was assassinated on his hotel room balcony in Memphis, Tennessee.

In the seventies, black pride and self-awareness soared as slogans such as "black is beautiful" were seen and heard throughout the country, and the eighties brought America its first black presidential candidate, Jesse Jackson. In the nineties, the possibility of a black president became possible with the support shown for Colin Powell as he considered running for the highest office in the land. We can only wait to see what the 21st century will bring.

*March 7, 1965,
"Bloody Sunday,"
state troopers savagely beat blacks attempting to march on Alabama's capital of Montgomery*

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Clocktower is the biweekly publication of Union College's Associated Student Body. The views expressed here do not necessarily reflect the view of the Seventh-day Adventist Church, Union College, ASB, or the editorial staff. The editors reserve the right to determine the content of the *Clocktower*.

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Thank the gift-horse



Amanda Krehbiel
Editor-in-Chief

Grandpa handed me the keys. It was mine, all mine. I had become the proud owner of a collector's model, 1981, two-tone brown, Buick Regal. That was the good part. The bad part was the disclaimer that followed the ceremony of inheritance: "You have to wait to sell the car until some time has passed and it's worth more money." When would a car this ugly ever be worth money? Suddenly, the sugar-plum images of trading the awful gift in on something a little less brown were dashed to the curb. The deterioration of my social life flashed before my eyes.

What kind of gift would have such a horrible stipulation attached to it? I was stuck with a horrible brown piece of history. As I drove the Buick back and forth over the months, I willed fatality on the miserable beast. Late at night, I left it unlocked on dark streets near college fraternities in hopes a thief would prey on it. Little did I know, my wish for death of the Buick would be fulfilled.

It happened one summer night. A typical Colorado evening, the air was calm and brisk, the sky clear. The sound of the radio filled the posh, grandma interior of my car. I sang with the radio—just me and my beast, headed home for the evening. All was well.

I was nearing home when the first warning signal of disaster swept over my nostrils—the smell of smoke. Assuming it was the Jurassic-age Chevy pick-up behind me, I kept on cruisin'. Soon enough, warning number two arrived. A column of black smoke, silently whispered from my steering column.

I parked the car next to my house. A small, hungry flame gnawed on the fuse

box at my feet. I ran inside for the fire extinguisher.

Having employed the help of my father, I returned to the car. Dad yanked the car door open, exposing the small blaze. Extinguisher in hand, we prepared for battle. Terror! The device was flat. The flames raged on.

I ran inside and dialed 911. The operator told me fire trucks would be dispatched right away. I sighed in relief and went back outside.

By this time, the size of the fire had doubled. My entire family perched, sleepy-eyed, on the curb, watching my two-toned brown car die. My mom cried.

I shivered in the night air. The flames raged on, relishing in their victory. A window shattered, a tire burst as easily as a child's balloon. Where was the fire department?

Sirens sounded as a streak of angry flame erupted from the fuel tank. The fire was out as quickly as it had started.

After I answered a million police department question, I was left alone with the soggy, leftover mess. There was nothing left but a wreck of charred metal. The flames had conquered and my nightmare was over. A guilty smile tickled my lips. I would never have to drive that *thing* again. But wait—I couldn't drive without a car, and the only car I had lay pathetically before me burned to a crisp. Maybe my nightmare wasn't over.

Turns out my nightmare was only beginning. I spent the rest of the summer pedaling my bike, blistering my feet, and chatting with strange Boulder-types on the public bus. I was a sophomore in college and bumming rides from my mom. It was hideous. I had moaned because I had to drive the Buick, now I was groaning because I didn't have it. Now, what is wrong with this picture?

Ever heard the old saying, "don't look a gift-horse in the mouth? Well, I'm living proof it's true. After many miles of biking, and hours of waiting for rides, I learned my lesson the hard way. Things are not always ideal. But, that's another editorial.

So, do yourself a favor and tell the gift-horse "Thanks."

"The Ones In Neither World." We want to be in a Christian atmosphere, around people who have the same beliefs. I applauded Union's innovation in expanding their program to reach and include these formerly neglected college students. But why offer the program if those students are not going to feel included at Union?

I gave up a lot to pursue my chosen major. I resigned my ASB office, am no longer an ASB member, and can't work on campus. Just because I don't attend my classes here anymore doesn't mean that I don't consider myself a Union student. I am choosing to reside in the dormitory, attend worships and otherwise continue to be a part of this environment, even though I take classes at UNL out of necessity. Union has made a difference in my life, and that's why I chose to stay here under the umbrella of their Best of Both Worlds program. When I graduate, Union will get my money as an alumni. I believe in Union, and because I do, I'm still here instead of in my own south Lincoln apartment with "freedom."

Considering this, is it silly for me to wish that people realized that Best of Both World students are just as much a part of this campus as they are?

Sometimes it seems that even staff and faculty don't realize that this school has such a program as Best of Both Worlds, which is odd. Why implement a program, yet not educate the staff on what it means and entails?

Though lack of staff knowledge on Best of Both Worlds may be because the program details are fuzzy, it is no excuse. I want to be here. I've made an effort to be here. If I have to pay a \$500 campus fee to be considered a Union student, I will. So please, when you see students that are attending UNL because their majors aren't offered here, remember—they belong here too.

Jackie Ostrowicki, advertising

Dear Editor,

I and several others found the last *Rees Hall Ripples* to be rather disconcerting. For those of you who do not receive the *Ripples*, on Thursday, February 20, 1996, there was a "reminder" to all the Rees hall female vespers attendees, notifying us that slacks and jeans were not to be worn to Vespers. An exception would only be endorsed by the deans on specific occasions such as nights

where skirts and dresses were inappropriate for the snowy and extremely cold conditions. Wearing jeans to vespers, is generally understood to correlate more with campfire gatherings, rather than the in-church environment or atmosphere. Yet when slacks are unpermitted for vespers in the church, it brings alarming reactions. I do not believe that we should carelessly toss aside the standards of our church's forefathers, and allow ourselves to be blindly led astray by the trends of the world. I do not see the slacks and vespers issue fitting into this category. Everything changes on a basic time-continuum.

We at Union College find ourselves in the 90's—a decade of change. We need to be aware of who comes to vespers, and the situations encircling them. Vespers is a voluntary religious service, even though credit is given for its attendance. Yet vespers for some is not simply another religious service offered on the Union College campus, but rather a time of worship in a less threatening environment than church itself. For others, it's a service that allows for the gathering of friends, and a short vesper thought. For any group wanting to attend this service, setting stipulations upon HOW they attend can take away from their desire to be a part of this special time. We want to create an atmosphere where can all feel welcome to attend as we are, yet still feel the atmospheric difference from the routine classroom.

Friday is a busy time; a time to catch up, and visit with friends. Most who go out prior to vespers have finished their "house-keeping" and dressed up for the occasion of being with friends with the anticipation of going to vespers later. This does not mean they've put on a dress or a skirt! Slacks are accepted as dress-up clothing for women in the 90's. It's a way to feel classy, yet comfortable. Is this something we want to take away from our ladies in order to assure that "the standard" is being upheld? Or is it possible that we're so intent on keeping to the letter that we neglect the situations and circumstances that have evolved since the "standard" was enstated?

Do we want to draw our young women to participate in religious services and gatherings? Do we want to force them to co-operate with regulations that were possibly made for another time? You decide.

Marsha Cleveland, nursing

Letters to the editor

This is an open forum for issues you want to talk about. You can e-mail the editor at ctower@ucollege.edu; write via snail-mail to *Clocktower*, 3800 S. 48th Street, Lincoln, Ne, 68506; or drop a note in the editor's mailbox. No anonymous letters are accepted.

Dear Editor,

I wanted to address an issue that not many people may be aware of—who is and who isn't a Union student. In the past, there hasn't been that much to figure out—either you went to school here, and were obviously a Union student, or you were a student missionary (they are still Union students too), or you took a semester in France or some other country with the Adventist Colleges Abroad program (under which, if you plan on returning to Union after your stint overseas, you're a Union student, too).

With the advent of the Best of Both Worlds program, designed for us who are taking a degree not offered here but still want an Adventist education, the lines have become a little bit blurred. As a Best of Both Worlds student, taking advertising at the University of Nebraska and living in the

dorm, I feel sometimes that I have ceased to exist. I can't count on my fingers how many people have come up to me and asked, "You're not a Union student anymore, I heard," or "So when did you move out?" or "We miss you now that you're not at Union." I am at Union. I see everyone going to classes. I cash my checks on fifth floor. I eat Pat's Mashers and Gravy, read *Clocktower*, and curl my hair for church.

I realize the campus doesn't follow my every academic move, but the ignorance I've faced touches an area that has formerly been untouched. Who is a Union student? Is it someone who takes all her classes here? Someone who takes half of them here? What about the engineering majors? Or the drama majors? Do Best of Both Worlds students simply live in residence halls as a type of handy apartment?

In that case, we would better be called

Love in any language

Sophie Anderson
Guest Reporter

The night coiled in a tightening noose around us. The circle of teenage girls shuddered in horror as they listened raptly to a tale laced with spiritualism, demon possession, and tragic death.

The story was too close for comfort, it had happened in the walls of this very dormitory, in the past. Straining to grasp as much as I could in the foreign tongue, I listened intently with the girls who glanced superstitiously out the windows at lurking shadows. I burned to speak.

A student missionary to Bolivia, I arrived not knowing the difference between "ser" and "estar," an undeniable Spanish illiterate.

Although at this point I had been there for a few months, I still sweated when it came my turn to speak. My words damned up; sentences rarely flowed. Despite constantly tripping over my tongue, I had managed to survive to this point. Still, conversation never came easy. Intelligible talk tired both me and the listener. With no other English speakers around, I was forced to learn Spanish if I wanted to communicate. But still, I felt isolated.

Oddly that night, in my desperation to speak, the words I needed came to me. Somewhere I miraculously found the words I needed. The flame inside to speak consumed



Sophie Anderson and friends from Bolivia gather together for a quick snap-shot. Sophie worked as a student missionary in Bolivia for a year.

Photo: Sophie Anderson



me and it didn't seem to matter that I didn't know the language. Like an instant streak of a falling star, enlightenment landed on my tongue. I spoke.

The devil is very real, I interjected in Spanish. The girls looked up, startled at my sudden speech. Their surprise gave me the opportunity to break inside their debate on whether the devil existed or not. "We are all wanted dead, not alive, by the enemy of man. But the power of Christ is stronger," I added. "When surrounded by His love, and by doing His will, we need never fear the dark side. On His side nothing can ever harm us."

A peace had sparked the darkness. Some girls began to agree with me, others just listened. I don't remember all that I said, but I was continued to speak without stumbling.

After a while the group broke up, I stayed on to speak with one girl. A Catholic and visitor, she said she loved our church because

we could talk so easily with Jesus. I told her of a personal experience about the security I had found in my friendship with God.

Whenever we cry to Him, no matter how lost, He's there. He is as firm as the ground I walk on. He is an impenetrable wall of light between the hating, reaching enemy and me.

My mind a whirl, I finally went to bed. I could finally speak Spanish! Now it will be so much easier to communicate, I thought.

Yet, it still took many painstaking months for my language skills to grow enough to speak the way I did that night. I have learned from this experience that whatever language, life, or limitation we may be stuck in, Christ will find a way through. So what if we have no power, no ability, nor even words to say? He does! That is joy.

Sorry, wrong gender!

Jeff Boyd
Guest Editorial

"Why are people so completely blind? They're so stupid; it drives me crazy! Don't they read their Bibles? It's so obvious!" These thoughtful and intellectually stimulating words are the substance of far too many discussions on women's rights for ordination.

As I began researching for this article, I realized I had made two fundamental errors. These errors must be addressed before a meaningful discussion of this touchy topic may take place. First, I realized that I was praying more for the Lord to bless my rhetorical skills so that people would agree with me and my truth, rather than for God to reveal His truth to me. The second error I experienced was presuming that people of differing opinions were just stubborn and not actually looking at the subject objectively. After reading their arguments, I can see the real concerns and rational arguments. Even so, there is still a strong case for ousting the limiting distinctions between the roles of women and men in the Seventh-day Adventist church.

Let us look first at the most common argument against the ordination of women. First Timothy 2:12 reads, "I do not permit a woman to teach or to have authority over a man; she must be silent." Those who disdain the ordination of women break into touchdown scoring cheers upon reading this scripture, while those who favor ordination are led to reject Paul's ideas outright. Let's consider this verse and its ramifications without either of these extreme reactions.

Adherents to the strict interpretation of this verse have a critical concern that we must consider. The fear is that by extending a toe into the waters of social scripture inter-

pretation, we will soon progress to deeper wading. This only leads to the proverbial "swimming on Sabbath." Let us be acutely aware of this potential pitfall and progress around it with caution.

What is Paul really saying here? You'll notice that he does not here refer to church (read the entire chapter). Paul is not only saying that he did not allow women to speak in church, but also that he did not approve of women explaining scripture to men--anywhere. Women were to only learn from men, not instruct them (verse 11). I am thankful that we don't take this literally today since I owe much of my mental and spiritual development to certain prominent women.

In this passage, Paul first refers to speaking, and then to authority. Biblical theologians turn quickly to the creation story and to Jewish history to back up the social authority structure where men are always in supremacy over women. Interestingly, the God of creation chose to set Deborah over the entire nation of Israel. She was a prophetess (Judges 4:4), judge (v.4,5), and military leader (v. 8). A final observation from I Timothy is that women, in or out of church, should refrain from braiding their hair (I Tim. 2:9).

This clearly shows the need to take a loose interpretation of Paul's social views as we seek to follow God's plan for us today.

Is the SDA church letting valuable talent go to waste simply because it belongs to women?

The fact that Ellen White had such an enormous role in forming our church is an indication that Jesus Christ looks favorably on women taking leadership positions and speaking openly, not only in everyday life, but also from the pulpit.

Samuele Bacchiocchi proposes a most peculiar reason for denying women's ordination. He greatly emphasizes the dual role of pastors. Ministers are both a representative of the church members to God and a representative of God to the members. Women cannot legitimately serve in such dual representative roles. Bacchiocchi explains that's not because they are any less capable than men of piety, zeal, learning, leadership, or other aptitudes required to serve as a pastor, but simply because such roles are perceived in Scripture as those of a spiritual father and not of a spiritual mother. However, Christian psychologists are convinced that our views of God are affected by how both our father and our mother treated us. Both parents fulfill a portion of the representative duties.

Mrs. White's life itself is an example that argues against another conservative view that says women should not be ordained because they ought to be in the home. Though I am thankful that my mother stayed home with me until I entered school, and our society needs to affirm the work that mothers (and fathers) perform in the home, apparently our all-knowing Father felt that the White family could function with Ellen in full-time ministry.

A knowledge of early Adventist history is insightful into how we as a church should view this issue. Mr. Bacchiocchi reveals in his book *Women in the Church* that S.A.H. Lindsey, a woman, received a ministerial license on Aug. 9, 1871, and Ellen Lane and Roby

Tuttle became licensed ministers in 1875. However, he notes that the key word ordination is absent. True, but I fear we are getting away from the issue and into semantics. Although Ellen White never had the ceremony of laying on of hands, from 1871 until her death she carried ministerial credentials from various organizations of the church, some of which carried the word ordination.

Surviving records from the 1880's of one local conference show that nearly one-third of the ministers were females. In addition, according to a compilation of academic papers at the Adventist Book Center, it was common until the 1930's for women to serve as both pastors and department directors in the North American church.

Since this is an Adventist institution, I will refer to Ellen White as a powerful authority. "Females possessing the necessary qualifications to fill that position, may, with perfect propriety, be set aside by ordination to the work of the Christian Ministry." She is quoted as saying this at the 1881 General Conference.

Mrs. White said also, "There are women who should labor in the gospel ministry. In many respects they would do more good than the ministers who neglect to visit the flock of God." (Evangelism, p. 472). "The tithe should go to those who labor in word and doctrine, be they men or women." (492).

I Corinthians 12 describes how the body of Christ is to function. From this context we can fully appreciate verse 13. In Christ's time the spiritual distinctions between Jews and gentiles were acetoned. No longer was the right to intimately know God reserved for the Jews. In the past century America has eradicated the barrier between slave and free and is working toward a racially equal society. We now press against the final social roadblock. Will we push to clear the way for the most effective and unified SDA army yet configured, or will we passively allow talents to go unused and souls untouched?

Power Verse

"All of you who were baptized 'into' Christ have put on the family likeness of Christ. Gone is the distinction between Jew and Greek, slave and free man, male and female—you are all one in Christ Jesus.

—Galatians 3:27, 28, Phillips, revised edition

Going for the gold

Jennifer Hall

Guest Reporter

Several weeks ago, a group of students decided to play co-ed volleyball in the Cornhusker State Games. The players were Dolly Dinning, Jamie Krause, Jenney Flanagan, Alicia Fogg, Jennifer Hall, Aaron Fritz, Branon Shea, Michael Diehl, Paul Britain, and Brady Bock. The coaching was wonderfully executed by Tom Baerg.

The team started practicing a week before the actual tournament. We were really pumped up and had our sights set on a win. When the Sunday of the tournament finally rolled around, the team headed off to Omaha at 6 a.m. for a day of volleyball.

Once we found the small, cramped gym, we had to wait for our turn to warm-up. Four of the eight teams were playing before us, so by the time we got on the court, we were more than ready to compete. We played our first game and won easily. Then we won the second game... and the third and the fourth.

In fact, we kept playing and winning. Between games, we officiated other contests. In all, our team played six



Photo: Buell Fogg

Back row: Male super-spikers, Michael Diehl, Branon Shea, Brady Bock, Aaron Fritz, Paul Britain
Front Row: female devastating diggers, Jennifer Hall, Alicia Fogg, Dolly Dinning, Jenney Flanagan, Jamie Krause

matches and 13 games, giving us a total record of 11-2 on games and 6-0 for matches. After the regular play was over, the team was the #1 seed.

Following the lunch break, our team headed back to the gym for the semi-finals and finals. We played in the semifinals and won. Now we were headed for the Gold

Medal Round. Miraculously, we won the finals, too. In the end, there were gold medals for all.

What a wonderful feeling! Winning isn't everything, but it sure is great. The Union College athletes got along well and played like a team. Thanks to our teamwork, we won the gold.

Warrior fever

Nick Bock

Sports Editor

UC Thunderdome- Union Wins. Union Wins. Union Wins. That's right folks, the good guys finally won. Union relied on clutch free-throw shooting by Eric Fly and Todd Essex to overcome the late rally by York. Union was led in their victory by Jamie Wasemiller and Todd Essex with 18 and 17 respectively. Todd Essex led the team in rebounding with 9 boards.

Here are the rest of the scores from Warriors basketball:

- Union 66 NE Christian 73
- Bellevue 88 Union 65
- Concordia 86 Union 48
- Union 81 Manhattan 91

This just in...

The Union College Warriors defeated Grace the evening of Saturday, February 14 in the final round of the Christian College tournament to take first place. Union, led by MVP player ToddEssex, dominated the game and claimed a 89-71 victory.

Following the tournament, the all-tournament teams were honored. First all-tournament included Dallas Purkeypyle and Brady Bock. Second all-tournament included Ryan Reinke and Jamie Wasemiller.

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Intramural stats



Nick Bock

Sports Editor

Hello again sports fans, and welcome to another edition of *Hoop Dreams*. Thanks to Todd Essex's plea for intramural attendance, we have had quite a few large crowds watching the close games that have graced the Thunderdome. This year has something special to offer in that no specific teams, besides Branon Shea's, are dominating the league. It seems that as soon as a team looks to pull ahead of the pack, they are trampled by another team dwelling in the middle of the pack.

Here are the recaps of the games we've

This one wasn't pretty. In the Globetrotters first game, they faced the league favorite Bruins. The Bruins jumped out to a quick lead behind the hot three-point shooting of Branon Shea. The Globetrotters never got it going as the Bruins clamped down on defense and gunned them down on offense. Unfortunately for those that brought their vega-links and planned on watching the game, it was over way before half time. Branon Shea led his team to the victory by dumping in 16 points while Mike Diehl and Kent Shea added 11 and 10 respectively. The Globetrotters were led by ex-Warrior Hans Widicker with 8 points.

Guys' Standings

Team	Wins	Losses
Bruins	8	0
Globetrotters	2	2
Wolverines	2	2
Golden Gophers	2	3
Jayhawks	2	3
Wildcats	2	3
Minutemen	1	3

Jayhawks 59 Minutemen 52

After their exciting victory over the Wildcats in their first game of the season, the Minutemen just didn't have it in them for another upset. Shawn Sorter's Jayhawks looked like they were going to be blown out as they had been their first game when, at half time, the score was 26-14 favoring the Minutemen. But it was not to be. The Jayhawks stormed out of half time looking nothing like the team that had scored only 14 points in the first-half. Led by Brian Gibson's 29 second-half points, the Jayhawks demolished the Minutemen's lead and took a lead of their own. In the end of the game, the Minutemen had to come down to fouling, and fouling Brian Gibson isn't going to work. The Jayhawks were led in their victory by Brian Gibson's league high 34-point performance while Benjie Williams led the Minutemen with 13 in a balanced attack.

Jayhawks 55 Golden Gophers 48

After losing their first game in an ugly affair, the Jayhawks have now stormed back to win two in a row! The Jayhawks jumped out to a quick 31-20 half time lead and never looked back. Adrian Donovan tried to lead his team in a comeback in the second half, but it was all for naught. The Jayhawks held on in this close one led by clutch scoring down the stretch by Mike Kendall and Brian Gibson. This dynamic duo finished with 15



Photo: Toby File

UP, UP AND AWAY! Gavin Gryte tries out his latest move as David Ritter and Sam Huenergardt look on in utter amazement.

and 14 respectively. Adrian Donovan led his team with 12 in a losing effort.

Bruins 48 Wildcats 36

In their closest game so far this year, the Bruins showed their talent in the clutch by winning a close one with the Wildcats by 12. The Wildcats were up 27-26 at the half, but couldn't maintain their lead as the Bruins stormed back with the help of Kent and Branon Shea (no relation). The Bruins were led in the game by Branon Shea with 16 while Dave Wade paced the Wildcats with 12.

Minutemen 34 Wolverines 48

The Wolverines came out in this game running and gunning and never looked back. At the half they held a 27-23 lead over the Minutemen. In the second half, the Wolverines capitalized on numerous fast break opportunities to stretch out their lead

and finish off the game. The Wolverines were led by Tori Gorton with 16 while the high man for the Minutemen was Jason Matthews with 10. Note of interest: Rob Boyd, one of the Minutemen's top scorers, missed the game because his alarm "didn't work." We believe you Rob, we really do.

Here are the rest of the scores and the high scorer for each game:

Minutemen 49 Bruins 56 (Mike Diehl with 17 points) Golden Gophers 66 Globetrotters 46 (Scott Henson with 18 points) Jayhawks 43 Globetrotters 46 (Mike Kendall and Randy Reinke with 17 points each) Wolverines 34 Wildcats 45 (Nick Bock with 19 points) Golden Gophers 56 Wildcats 65 (Casey Bock with 22 points) Jayhawks 42 Bruins 59 (Mike Kendall with 21 points) Wildcats 30 Globetrotters 52 (Hans Widicker with 11 points)

seen so far:

Golden Gophers 61 Wolverines 36

This game was reminiscent of the Wolverines' first game of the season against the Jayhawks, except the tables were rudely turned on the Wolverines. The Gophers jumped out to a quick lead on the stunned Wolverines. The Gophers led by 20 first-half points courtesy of their captain Adrian Donovan. In the second half, the Wolverines could do nothing to close the gap that the Gophers had created. The Wolverines were led in the losing effort by Chris Wise and Nick Bock with 10 points each.

Bruins 61 Globetrotters 25

...and the women

The women's intramurals league is heating up! Kari Schebo's team is emerging from the pack with a 5-0 record. Next comes Brenda Royse's Maroon and Kelly Schebo's Light Blue. Both are jockeying for second

Black 34 Light Blue 26

Again Black overcame a spectacular individual performance on the opposing team. Light Blue's Tiffany Parker had an amazing 15 point performance in this sensational game, but Black sprinted out to a 18-11 first half lead, and that was all it took. Led by Shaelon Wilson and her 12 game points, Black coasted for the win bringing their record up to 4-0.

Maroon 48 Light Blue 24

This game definitely established Maroon as the strong second place team in the league. Dolly Dinning took over the game to score 27 points and outscore the Light Blues. She was simply unstoppable. Light Blue tried to counter but they were missing their inside power Tiffany Parker. They were led by Kelly Dodds and Amy Dick with 6 points apiece in the losing effort.

Black 24 Maroon 13

After an incredible show in Maroon's victory over Light Blue, Dolly Dinning was held to a season-low 8 points. With their smothering defense leading the way, Black pushed themselves even further ahead of the pack with their second victory over Maroon. Maroon actually had a lead in this game, with the score 10-8 at the half. After the half, Black allowed only 3 second half points and scored 16 of their own. That, ladies and gentlemen, is called a smothering defense. Team Maroon was again led by Shaelon Wilson with 8 points.

sports picks

Nick Bock

Sports Editor



Howdy there, Hoopster, and welcome to Sportspicks. Unfortunately, this year's NBA All-Star game fell on the same night as the ASB Valentine's Day

ter stats than Jordan at the end of the game, what these people failed to realize was that the voting for MVP takes place at the end of the third quarter. So, while Jordan was on the bench for the whole fourth quarter, Shaq was racking up points and dunks that bumped his stats above the Great One's. In response to those ignorant fans that would dare boo the greatest player to ever grace the court, I only have one thing to say! "Talk to the hand!"

Sportsman of the Week: Brian Gibson for scoring 34 points in his team's victory over the Minutemen. Wow!

Sportswoman of the Week: Dolly Dinning for scoring 27 points and leading her team to victory. Dolly actually outscored the other team all by herself! Wow, again.

Banquet (which was excellent I might add). As for me, I too went to the banquet and missed one of the best times in the NBA season. But it wasn't the game that actually most interested me. It was the fact that Michael Jordan was actually booed for receiving the Most Valuable Player award. That's right, booed.

At this point you might be asking yourself what is in the water down in San Antonio that would make those poor people boo the greatest basketball player ever. I was wondering the same thing. The reason they were booing was because hometown hero Shaquille O'Neal didn't receive the award. Although O'Neal did have bet-

Girls' Standings

Team	Wins	Losses
Black	5	0
Maroon	2	3
Light Blue	1	3

place. Here are the recaps from the games so far:

Maroon 23 Black 27

In one of the closer games of this exciting season, Black pulled a victory after coming back from a big deficit. In the first half, the Maroon team jolted out to a 14-10 lead with all-14 points from Dolly Dinning. Black clamped down their defense later in the game and held Dolly to only six second half points. Finally, Black grabbed the lead with balanced scoring from Shaelon Wilson and Kari Schebo.

You're invited to visit another world (Right here in Lincoln, Nebraska)

Amanda Krebbiel

Editor-in-Chief

Another world? Right here in Lincoln, Nebraska? That's right, more than just another world, there are several other's worlds.

This semester, two different classes are being offered to Union students that encourage them to interact with cultures or religions unlike their own. These classes challenge students to see the world from a different perspective. Both classes mentioned above are offered by the Humanities department. The first is a religion class, the second, communications.

World Religions class is a three-hour class taught by Dr. Tom Shepard. It was created specifically to familiarize students with the religions of our country, as well as the rest of the world. The class covers nine major religions, including Buddhism, Islam, and Judaism, and some other tribal religions. It also explore various Christian religions such as Catholicism and Mormonism.

Dr. Shepard believes in the importance of the study of different world religions. He says, "One of the purposes of this class it to come to respect other people's beliefs. What you don't know or understand you may think is strange or weird. Lack of knowledge makes you insensitive. Knowledge helps you break down racial stereotypes."

The idea of studying world religions is beneficial to our understanding of others and of ourselves. According to Dr. Shepard, there are two ways of looking at this study. The first is to see yourself as personally enriched by the religion you are experiencing. Reap the knowledge that the experience of their worship service and ideas allow.

"The other way to look at it is, 'How can I enrich them?' It is called evangelism, a word some people consider dirty. By doing so, you reach out for Christ. Not by beating them over the head, but by sharing with them," explains Shepard.

Interpersonal Communications is taught by Mr. Chris Blake. It is designed to "give students a new context for their conceptions, develop a base for empathy and understanding, and help students rid themselves of prejudices," says Mr. Blake.

When Blake assigned his students a project that involved "getting out of the in-comfort zone," he experienced a varied response. The papers he received ranged from attending a ballet performance to visiting with suite-mates in Prescott Hall. Interestingly, most of the students chose to experience another religion, a religion that could offer each a new perspective.

Why did so many students choose for their project to visit another denomination? "Union is a religious school and students are surrounded by religion," says Blake, "To really get foreign, they try another religion."

"Visiting a new place of worship helps people to appreciate the similarities and differences.

It makes you see your typical Sabbath worship in a new light, and more importantly, your God in a new light,"

explains Mr. Blake.

The intriguing excerpts that follow are taken from projects in these two Union classes. Reap the fruits of these students' adventures as they take you to another world.

Experience it--

For her Interpersonal Communications project, Andrea Deming chose to visit a Buddhist gathering. Here, Fabiola Vatel talks with the president of the Buddhist Community of Lincoln. He was very hospitable, as he personally guided the photography staff through a tour of the Buddhist Temple.



Photo: Toby Filke

Ryan Teller

Guest Reporter

Charismatic Christians

I am basically a lifetime Seventh-day Adventist. My parents were baptized when I was two, and I stepped into the ceremonial waters when I reached the tender age of ten.

The prospect of visiting a so-called "charismatic" church excited me. I had always heard many evil things about Pentecostals and the satanic "celebration" churches. I picked up my phone book and after a two-and-a-half second deliberation, I decided to visit the Angelic Temple Church of God in Christ.

When Sunday morning rolled around, I donned my Sunday best and headed for church. I have to admit, it felt a little odd. I knew nothing of the surprises that awaited me. This church was "African-American." This realization made me a bit nervous. I wondered how they would accept me. When I entered the door, I was greeted warmly by a gold-toothed grandma and offered a place to sit. My uneasy feelings soon melted as the praise service started. In front, another rather large grandma jammed away at a piano that hadn't been tuned since Babe Ruth was in diapers. A young associate pastor thundered on a trap set placed strategically on the platform as he led the congregation in rambunctious harmony. Spontaneously, tambourines appeared in the audience and joined in the melee. The praise service was followed by testimonies and a sermon, each equally enthusiastic.

Some of the preconceptions I had about charismatic Christians were confirmed by my visit, others dispelled. Although the worshippers were into praise, I didn't witness any "speaking in tongues." Most of their loud praise consisted of clear "Amen's!" "Hallelujahs!" and "Praise Gods!" What struck me the most about the whole service was that even though every one was excited about praising God, it all seemed very superficial. The enthusiastic preacher stomped up and down the aisle yelling, waving his arms, and quoting numerous Bible texts containing the word 'worship.' He yelled a lot about evil sinners, but that was all. I felt I received no meat from the sermon, though I listened more intently than I have listened to a sermon in a long time.

I was impressed with the friendliness shown by the congregation after the service ended. Many people came and shook my hand and asked me to come again. As I was leaving, the young drummer-pastor came up and shook my hand. When I explained to him the purpose of my visit to his church, he said, "You know, you should invite me down to your church some time so I can see what that is like." So I did.

Andrea Deming

Guest Reporter

In an American Buddhist Trance

American Buddhism has opened its gate in Lincoln. The Buddhist group I encountered, called Jewel Heart, meets with approximately ten members every other week in the downtown area.

When I entered the gathering place, I felt had stepped back into the 70's. The group reminded me of "flower children" that didn't really care who they impressed with their appearance. They were definitely not CEO's or corporative managers.

I was amazed when I saw the preparation time involved before the service. First, bright, silky material was placed on top of a small table. I saw on the table several paintings of Buddha, as well as a small bronzed statue of him. Several minutes later, people began to pour water into seven small bowls, then place them beside seven candles in front of the bronze Buddha. I asked someone about the water ritual. "Water offering," he replied, and continued his preparations.

The meeting began with thirty minutes of meditation. People sat in a special position called "Lotus sitting," in which the whole body must be relaxed and sitting up straight. The leader explained that the purpose of the meditations to reach a "cultivating mindfulness."

Valery Kazacov

Guest Reporter

Not long ago, I had a chance to visit a mosque. It was a learning experience I will never forget.

As we approached the mosque, I felt nervous. Once inside, we were warmly welcomed by very nice people. All of them exchanged greetings saying, "Asalam molecum."

Immediately, a young man offered his help. He showed us where we could take our shoes off and took us to the bathroom where we were supposed to wash our hands, feet and face. It was an intricate ritual. The bathroom was especially designed so that the ritual could be done without much difficulty. When we finished, we were allowed to enter the hall where the worship service was being held.

When I walked into the main hall, I was struck by its emptiness. It was not empty for long. People filled the hall in a matter of minutes. I noticed the congregation was multi-ethnic, with a variety of different nationalities. Suddenly, I realized what it was like to be a minority. It was not a comfortable feeling; I tried to ignore the stares. It caught my attention that only men were in the hall and no women at all.

After the meditation, the group prayed. They repeated most of the Tibetan prayers three or four times. One prayer was repeated twenty-eight times. I felt a little uncomfortable at this time. Imagine, if you please, Americans sitting on cushions mumbling tibetan.

When the meeting was over, I experienced an open discussion about the Buddhist religion. Almost all of those I spoke with repeated the same answer when asked why they had chosen this religion. They said they desired refuge from the world, they value the quietness and depth of their lives. According to Tibetan teachings, believers take responsibility for their own actions that generate positive or negative karmas. The karmas then determine the believers' futures in their next lives.

It was a valuable time with the Jewel Heart group even though I don't believe in Buddha or mumbling strange prayers. I realized that we all have generally the same goal: to live a valuable, generous, and pure life on this earth.

Visit a Mosque

Shortly, a speaker came in. He began his speech in Arabic, then switched to English so that everyone could understand him. From his speech, I discovered that it was the Ramadan holiday and many Muslims were fasting. I could almost tell by the growling of their stomachs. The speaker looked very serious and had a heavy accent; I had to listen really carefully to understanding him.

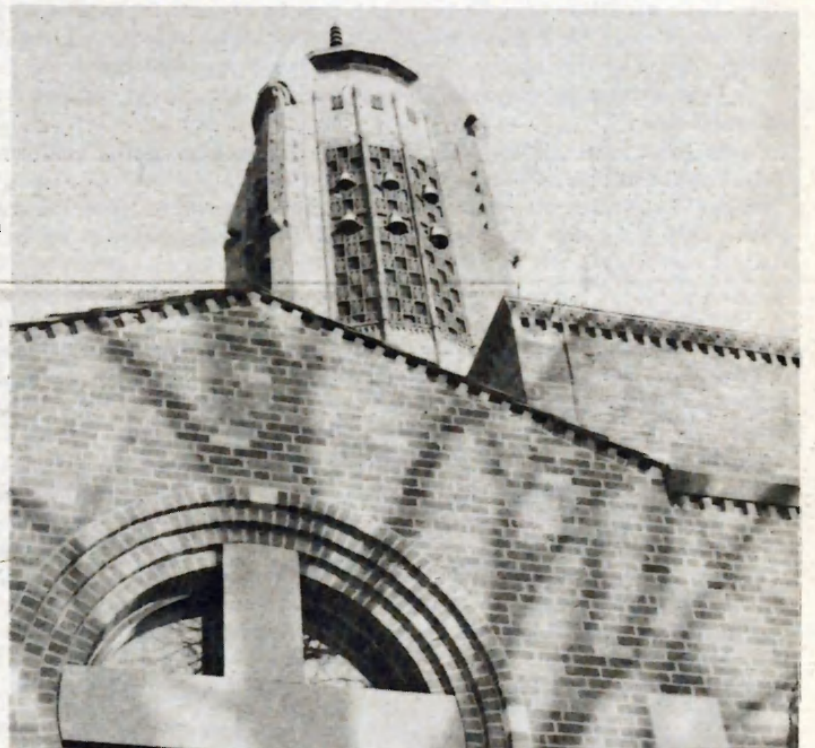
The subject of his speech was devoted to what a Muslim *should not do* during Ramadan. He enumerated many restrictions but did not mention a single thing that a muslim *could do* during this holiday. It was really quiet and no one participated in any type of discussion. When the speaker was finished, everybody began to pray. Then, as quickly as they had come, they just got up and left. The whole ceremony didn't last more than 30 minutes.

I found my experience very interesting, and I realized that until you go and see the religion in action you cannot really understand how it really works.



Left: Rabbi Stanley M. Rosenbaum explains Jewish worship the Melissa Seifert at the Tifereth Israel Synagogue. The Synagogue is located at 3219 Sheridan Blvd. right here in Lincoln.

Right: The first Plymouth Congregational Church is an example of the worship-type that Ryan Teller experienced for his Interpersonal Communications class. It also located here in Lincoln.



Brenda Hardt

Guest Reporter

Wondering around on Sheridan Boulevard, I nearly gave up on finding the Jewish Synagogue. What I finally did find was not at all what I expected.

When I first entered the Jewish service, my feelings were of being out of place and conspicuous. Soon, a lady invited me to sit with her and I felt more at ease.

I enjoyed the Yiddish in the service, even though I didn't comprehend a thing. I felt transformed into the ancient Israel world. I imagined little Jewish boys and girls here in Lincoln practicing their Hebrew, having Mitzvahs, and celebrating Yom Kippur. I pictured the characters in Chaim Potok's books--somber, serious, studious.

The reality jumped out at me: I saw people similar to me. They were people who talked back during the Rabbi's sermon. They were people who took worship seriously, but laughed

and talked and shared when it was over.

I could have been in Nebraska or New York or Israel when they were speaking and singing in Hebrew; I felt like I was in another world. The rabbi snapped me back to my own, however, when he mentioned things like O.J. Simpson and fax machines. It seemed this culture was a mixture of past and present, traditional and new. That was made it so fun and intriguing.

This experience gave me a little taste of the feast of history and tradition wrapped up in one people. A culture made up of individuals as different as policemen from hair-stylists, truck drivers and actors. From this 'foreign environment,' I felt a new sense of reverence for the sacred and for the beginnings of our religion.

Hannah Lunt

Reporter

I ventured out onto the "dangerous territory of the Beast." I went to Mass.

My expectations included long recitations of catechisms, strange, eerie chanting songs to the Pope, and solemn confessions. I sat rigidly in the pew, waiting to be bombarded with theological heresy.

Now, I understand that there are God-fearing, sincere Catholics in the world. However, the idea of participating in Mass will conjure up hundreds of preconceived ideas for any sheltered Adventist youth. Although some parts of the service agreed with the ideas I had pictured, some surprised me.

When I arrived, the church was full. The first 40 minutes of the hour long service consisted of announcements given by a priest. He reminded his parishioners about funds that were needed for several projects, as well as notice of an on-going ministry for shut-ins and

Going to Mass

back-sliding members. It surprised me when he called for parishioners to volunteer to picket an abortion clinic.

When the actual service began, it consisted of several responsive readings, short hymns, readings from a prayer book, and an offering call. It seemed we were constantly moving--sitting, standing, and kneeling. At the end of the service, people received communion bread and holy water.

One thing that impressed me about the Catholics was their reverence. No one spoke to their neighbor and they dressed very casually.

I enjoyed my experience at Mass, especially listening to the long announcement period. It helped me realize that the Catholic church is made up of real people doing real things--just like me.

How do you steal a nuclear weapon?



Samantha Mathis and Christian Slater star in *Broken Arrow*

Michael Carruthers
Reporter

A stealth bomber loaded with nukes is stolen, and a crazed pilot takes the American government hostage. A "broken arrow," Pentagon jargon for a lost nuclear weapon, is on the loose and huge populations of people are held hostage.

Broken Arrow, a recent Hollywood release, dramatizes such a nightmare scenario. John Travolta (Vic Deakins) stars with Christian Slater (Riley Hale) and Samantha Mathis (Terry Carmichael) in this action-crammed movie.

The film begins with two stealth bomber pilots flying a practice mission over the Utah desert. Deakins ejects Hale from their stealth bomber and releases two unarmed nuclear weapons over the desert. Then the bomber, damaged from the fight between Deakins and Hale before Hale was ejected, crashes. Deakins survives, but doesn't know where the nuclear bombs dropped.

This is a problem since Deakins plans to ransom the weapons for a large sum of money. If the government refuses to comply, he promises to kill millions of people. However, Deakins' evil scheme is an empty

threat until he finds the bombs. Meanwhile, Hale figures out what Deakins is doing and tries to find the weapons first. Hale is helped by Park Ranger Terry Carmichael (Samantha Mathis), who patrols the area where the bombs were dropped.

Travolta, who received an Oscar nomination for his role in *Pulp Fiction* and has recently been in the films *Get Shorty* and *White Man's Burden*, steals the show as the villain. He may be a greedy psychotic, but he has so much fun at it you just gotta love him. Slater, who has starred in films like *Pump Up the Volume* and the more recent *Interview With a Vampire*, does a fairly good job at being the hero. He and Mathis play convincing good guys without the usual depressing moralism. Don't go see this movie for an intricate plot scheme—you will be disappointed. The story line is pretty much a run-of-the-mill flick. However, if electrifying action is your game, *Broken Arrow* never slows down. This must be so the viewers don't have time to think about its realism.

And if the fast pace of *Broken Arrow*

reminds you of the movie *Speed*, it's because they were both written by the same man, Graham Yost. This film definitely reflects Yost's philosophy. "I'd rather just have fun with the genre, instead of being heavy and brutal. I enjoy trying to think of everything that could possibly go wrong for the characters in a given situation, and clever ways for them to get out of trouble." If you like action movies in which the characters solve problems and think up crafty ways of getting out of jams instead of pure brutal violence, you will probably like the movie Yost has written.

Another thing this movie has (that is sorely needed in the action field) is a strong female character. "I like the idea of men and women working together to overcome obstacles," Yost says. In *Arrow*, Carmichael (Mathis) chases after the bad guys for awhile while Slater's Hale is out of the action. In the end, Hale comes and saves her, but at least she is liberated for about twenty minutes of the movie.

Score Card

for *Broken Arrow*

realism	C+
profanity	A-
violence	B+
moral value	C
beauty	A
inspiring	B-
depth	C
overall	A-

This is the second American film directed by John Woo. His other

films include the cult classic *Killers* and the Van Damme movie *Hard Target*. He is a widely acclaimed action director, and *Broken Arrow* lives up to his reputation.

The swearing in *Broken Arrow* is kept to a minimum and there are no sexual situations. The film does not pretend to have any uplifting moral or emotional depth but is content as a whiz-bang-shoot'em up. Some of the violence is graphic, such as when one bad guy takes a thrown hammer in the forehead. On the whole, though, the violent action remains unrealistic and somewhat cartoonish.

If you like light action movies that are fast paced and don't ask you to think, you'll love *Broken Arrow*. You'll also love this flick if fascinating bad guys appeal to you. But if you can't stand to see Travolta without his disco clothes, rent *Saturday Night Fever* and stay home.

The world of art



Tera McGehee

Guest Columnist

Many times when the economy slows, the first industry that suffers is art. Why? Because art is not a necessity.

Or is it?

People work hard in order to afford beauty. Why would we struggle to make money, go to work, have children, go to school if we didn't attain something beautiful in the end? Would retailers make a profit if they didn't have anything beautiful to sell? The rich spend a lot of their money on things of beauty: art, jewels, and castles.

Humans are willing to sacrifice in order to attain something beautiful. A photographer will go at great lengths to capture a sunset and a musician will practice hours just to learn one song. Would Christians surrender their lives to Christ if there was no hope of Him changing them into something beautiful?

There is plenty of evidence in the world that God loves art and beauty. Imagine a lumbering elephant, with his long yet tender

See Art on page 12

Attack of the killer tomatoes

Toby Fike

Guest Reporter

"Attack of the Killer Tomatoes...tomatoes...tomatoes" (echoing effect here). Ever heard of it? Chances are you have, but have you ever seen it? Probably not. Well, I've not only seen it, I've done something people only dream about doing, I saw Costa Dillion in person. Now just in case, for reasons I can't even imagine, there is someone out there who has never heard of Costa Dillion, he wrote and acted in "Attack of the Killer Tomatoes." Oh yes, it's true.

I went downtown to the library to see him one night. I was only one in a mob of 19, maybe 20, other star-stricken fans. For the next few hours, we were about to learn everything about Costa Dillion and his Killer Tomato series.

First let me tell you about Costa Dillion, the man behind the tomatoes. He is a fairly normal-looking man, contrary to what you might think. He is currently a Park Ranger in the Nebraska area, for security reasons I can't give out the exact location. His journey

to showbiz was started in high school when he and three other friends would make short films with their super 8 camera. They would then show them in a barn for only one dollar. They did this for a while, and then in 1971, one of their films won the National Kodak Teenage Film Festival. Not long after that, Costa and his three friends started a company called Four Square Productions. Their tiny business got rolling by filming sports events. Then in 1972 he got the idea for "Attack of the Killer Tomatoes," but it wasn't for a few more years that his dream would become a reality.

Now let's discuss "Attack of the Killer Tomatoes." Costa and his four friends raised the money they needed to make the film in 1977. They received most of the \$100,000 from gullible, I mean loveable, friends and family members. The film was then made shortly after, but changes were made in 1978, when people would ask them such things as "Did you use a script?" which at times you

too may wonder. Then in May of 1979, Tomatoes hit it big by being the 26th top grossing film of the week, out of roughly 28 films. Today, "Attack of the Killer Tomatoes" has a huge cult following and has had great reviews like, for example, being named as having 1 of the 5 best movie titles of all time by USA Today and, well, having 1 of the 5 best movie titles of all time.

Now some of you may have detected a bit of sarcasm in my writing and therefore think that I don't like Costa Dillion, or his "Attack of the Killer Tomatoes" movie. This is not true. I thought Costa Dillion was a very interesting and creative person. He had some very good advice for someone like me, who would like to get into the film industry. As for "Attack of the Killer Tomatoes," I really enjoyed it, though it is extremely cheesy, extremely low budget, and extremely weird, so I wouldn't recommend it to just anyone, if anyone.

Cam finds SPAM!

Cameron Ludwig

Guest Reporter

(and other cool web pages.)

For those of you that think the World Wide Web is a waste of time, I am here to say "Oh yeah, well..., well..., well at least my Momma doesn't dress me. Take that!" Okay, so maybe the time could be better spent, but since some of us are going to web surf anyway, here are some edifying sites to examine and experience. (Sites with * next to them can only be fully experienced with a graphical web browser like Netscape.)

You have loved their ads, now some diligent fan tells you more than you ever wanted to know about those wacky folks at Mentos.

1. <http://www2.best.com/~dijon/tv/mentos/mentos-faq.html>

Attention jazz lovers, if you have not heard The Holly Cole Trio, you are missing out. This a very nice page with lots of pictures, sound clips, and videos.

* 2. <http://www.hollycole.com/>

Remember those stupid joke books you loved as a kid? I found one online. The humor is far better, but the idea is the same.

3. http://world.std.com/~joeshmoe/laughweb/lweb_ns.html

To put to rest any question as to the lyrics of certain Enya songs, here is a page that translates all of those "bad" Latin songs.

4. <http://astrowww.astro.indiana.edu/personnel/link/enyaidx.html>

This is probably THE most irritating site that I have ever seen. If there was any question that some people have too much time on their hands, this clinches it. Yes, indeed, there those out there that have nothing better to do than make pages like this one.

* 5. <http://www.best.com/~peppers/>

Don't go to the video store again (without checking this page first). This is the most comprehensive listing of movies that

I've seen. It has summaries, release dates, cast and crew credits, and even some ratings.

6. <http://www.msstate.edu/Movies/>

Hey you, Veggie! The following is a page for those of us annivorously challenged members of society.

7. <http://www.veg.org/veg/>

Here's a chance to check out a web page made by someone you might know. It's the page for a local magazine called the file. It's under construction, but it is still pretty cool.

8. <http://www.thefile.com>

M.C. Escher, The Man Himself.

One web page couldn't hold him, so here's two. The first page has better pictures, the second looks better and tells more about him.

*9.

<http://www.acm.uiuc.edu/rml/Gifs/Escher/>

<http://www.texas.net/Escher/>

Finally, the piace de rÇsistance, the crowning achievement of web page authorship, the page to end all pages. I have found an entire page filled to overflowing with SPAM HAIKU.

10. <http://www.naic.edu/~jcho/spam/sha.html>



BOOK REVIEW



THE END OF THE AGE

PAT ROBERTSON

Tony Minear

Guest Reporter

<URGENT>

NEW YORK -- Today at 7 p.m. Pacific Standard Time a giant meteor weighing an estimated 300 billion pounds will slam into the Pacific Ocean between the coast of Los Angeles and Catalina Island. Scientists predict the impact will send a mile-high wall of water traveling up to 100 mph over all of southern California. A state of emergency for the entire West Coast has been declared. Officials say chances of survival for residents of western North America are slim.

Reality or fiction? Some will scoff and say it could never happen.

Others, including Pat Robertson, believe such a scenario is not as farfetched as it sounds. In fact, Pat Robertson, founder of the Christian Broadcasting Network, the Christian Coalition, and host of "The 700 Club," recently wrote a novel entitled *The End of the Age* where he develops such a storyline.

Once the earth is struck, pandemonium breaks out. The President of the United States commits suicide on national television. The Vice-President is only in office a few days when he dies from a snake bite. As a result of the meteor striking the planet, earthquakes and volcanoes cause destruction over the entire earth. The economy is shattered. Crime escalates. When it appears the whole planet is in total chaos, a savior arises. The new President of the United States unites all nations to restore peace and prosperity. There is only one catch -- he is the "Antichrist."

A novel? Yes, and no. While Robertson's book is classified as a novel, the storyline springs from Robertson's eschological views. For example, the destruction of Los Angeles by a meteor is seen as a possible fulfillment of Revelation 8:8 where an angel throws a rock that looks like a huge mountain into one of the oceans. Robertson, in an interview with *Christianity Today*, states, "Ultimately, the foundation is the 21st chapter of Luke, where Jesus answers the disciples' question. 'What will be the signs of Your coming, the signs of the end of the age?'"

So is it only a novel? The reader's answer will be influenced by his or her interpretation of scripture, in particular apocalyptic literature. Will one see Scripture being literally fulfilled as Robertson does? Texts such as Luke 21:26, "Men's hearts failing them for fear" are understood as predicting an abundance of heart attacks due to the catastrophes taking place. Romans 11:25 is viewed as being fulfilled when the Jews retook Jerusalem in 1967 thus ending the "times of the Gentiles."

While reading Robertson's book, I wondered what the results would be if we were to take the last few chapters of "Great Controversy" and put them in the form of a novel. On what basis would a unbiased reader accept one as being a novel based upon the fictitious imagery of the writer versus a novel grounded upon prophecies within Scripture? Perhaps this is the value of Robertson's book for Seventh-day Adventists. Do we maintain our positions regarding "the end of the age" without taking the time to discover and evaluate the foundation upon which they are built?

One thing Robertson and Seventh-day Adventists agree on is that the world will end. The difference is how.

Lee's Groovy Revoovies



Rating: 3 1/2 shady palm trees in a hot desert.

The British are coming...again! No, I'm not talking about Heidi or Paul. I'm talking about one of the hottest bands to come out of England in recent years. They are called *Oasis*, and though they do have an original sound (which is a rare thing today), it is strangely reminiscent of another mildly popular group from the same region of the globe, *The Beatles*.

The album's first air play release, "Wonderwall," is a fat-sounding and catchy tune, but it isn't the best sampling of the remainder of the album. The rest of the disc contains tunes written with "Beatle-like-but-more-nasally" melodies over "Beatle-like-but-more-distorted" guitar chords without the full orchestration present in "Wonderwall."

The lyrics of the songs are dark and deep, yet the happy-

Oasis

(What's the Story)
Morning Glory

sounding melodies divert the listener's attention from the issues of which they speak. The use of this tactic is becoming increasingly popular in today's society when there isn't much for "popular" society to get excited about. SORRY, didn't mean to get philosophical on you!

Though they sound like *The Beatles*, and their lyrics are dark, I like the way the boys sound. I also like the way the two brothers in the group, Liam and Noel Gallagher, show off their "mono-brows" (continuous eyebrows) in the "Wonderwall" video.

There's no flashy guitar work, or outstanding vocals on the disc, but this, like all great music, takes you to a land far, far away.



AROUND CAMPUS

March 4, 1996

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s o t h e y s a y

W h o ' s y o u r f a v o r i t e s u p e r h e r o
a n d w h y ?



Heath Renner
"Spaceman Spiff... a.k.a. Calvin. He takes a real-life approach to today's problems."



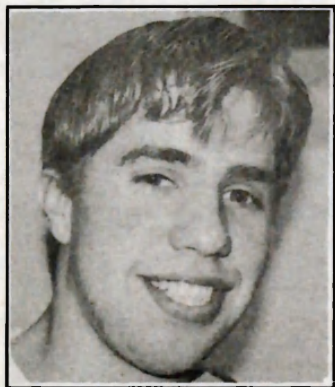
Jackie Morlen
"Spiderman! I like his outfit."



Jeff Boyd
"'The Tick.' Shayne [Daughenbaugh] has a Tick action figure. He's cool... he oozes goo!"



Cam Sutter
"I don't really have a superhero... but can I tell you one I hate? The Wonder Twins. They were nasty! 'Wonder Twins--Activate!' Yuk!"



Marc Oster
"Batman. Cuzz his alter-ego has quite a bit of money."



Nikole Heinrich
"Mighty Mouse... because he was little and STILL stronger than anyone else."



Mr. Karl-Heinz Schroeder
"Mickey Mouse... is he a superhero?" (Laughs) "He's a bumbling everyman."



Wendy Stoner
"The Brain.' He's always trying to take over the world but he just never does. Animaniacs are cool."

Photos: Toby Fike

Art

Continued from Page 10

trunk, spouting himself—like a self-contained shower head. God's creations are beautiful and also useful. Everything has a purpose—from the tiniest flower that feeds the bees which produce honey to the great expanses of ocean which help to sustain life on this earth, yet are beautiful enough to capture the heart of aesthetics. God made everything with a true beauty in the beginning. Some of His creations are geared more toward use and consumption, like the array of colorful fruits and vegetables that sustain man's life. Other creations, like the sunset, are pure cloud-and-light paintings for man's visual enjoyment. A true artist strives to create utilitarian goods in a beautiful way and to make beautiful renditions useful.

In the Bible there are many examples of beauty. Think of the sanctuary with its golden candlesticks, sweet ascending aromas, and tantalizing bread cakes. And the ark of the covenant—even the law of God is surrounded by beauty. And the priestly attire with its jeweled breastplate and finely woven materials. Won't Christ our High Priest be even more finely dressed?

Genesis is filled with the accounts of how God painted, sculpted, and designed this world. One example of this is how God molded Adam out of clay, skillfully fashion-

ing each member into His own likeness.

Psalm 19 shows that when God speaks, He creates art—literally. "The heavens declare the glory of God; And the firmament show His handiwork. In them He has set a tabernacle for the sun, which is like a bridegroom coming out of his chamber." Have you ever seen the sun as an ecstatic groom anxious to wrap the world in his warm light and cradle her in his soft and life-giving energy?

And we haven't even touched on the Song of Solomon with its literary allusions and comparisons to nature's passionate side, or the artistry of prophecy with its imaginative yet essential revelations for the future.

No, God doesn't create things just for practical purposes nor does He just fill the world with pretty pictures. He combines creativity with planning and beauty with function and grace with order. What can the artist learn from the ways of God? What can anyone learn from the greatest Artist of all?

As an art major, I ask myself, "How can art be used in a secular world to bring glory to God?" "Should I paint only scenes from the Bible or work only for a Christian company?" "What does God want me to paint?" "How can I make money in the real world and still paint according to my conscience?"

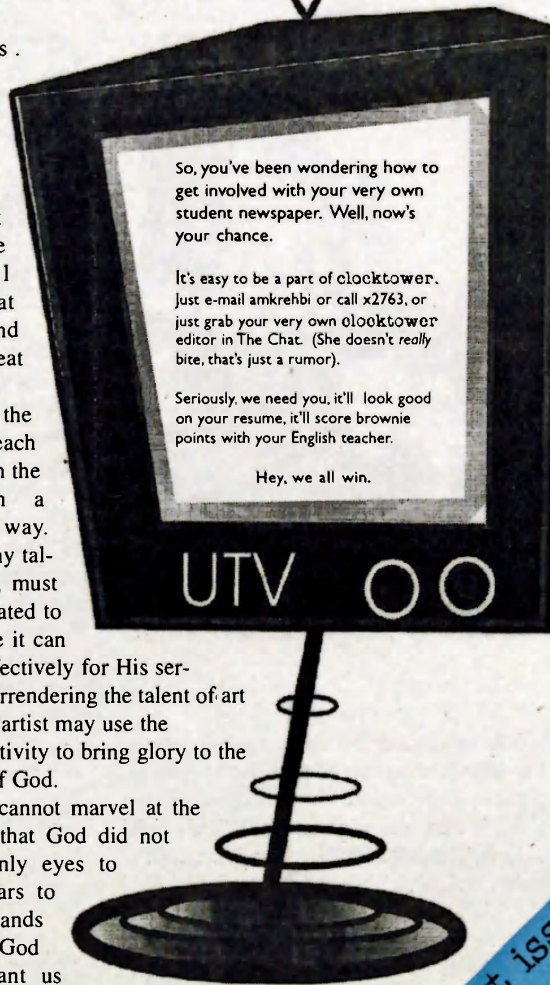
These questions have led me into serious thoughts about my future. Many of these questions must be addressed soon because I will be graduating in May and then I will be facing them head on. The visual arts contain the raw and unharnessed sense of sight, which is the most powerful sense humans

possess.

What people see they remember. This is why art has the potential for great good and also for great corruption.

Art has the ability to reach people with the gospel in a powerful way. Art, like any talent or gift, must be consecrated to God before it can be used effectively for His service. By surrendering the talent of art to God, an artist may use the gift of creativity to bring glory to the creations of God.

Who cannot marvel at the mere fact that God did not give us only eyes to see, but ears to hear, and hands to touch? God doesn't want us to just live life; He wants us to experience life. God is a beauty maker, a lover of perfection, a true artist.



So, you've been wondering how to get involved with your very own student newspaper. Well, now's your chance.

It's easy to be a part of clocktower. Just e-mail amkrehbi or call x2763, or just grab your very own clocktower editor in The Chat. (She doesn't really bite, that's just a rumor).

Seriously, we need you, it'll look good on your resume, it'll score brownie points with your English teacher.

Hey, we all win.

UTV OO

Next issue:
your new asb