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The Tradition Continues. . .

s is the custom this time of year, the Mid-Arnerica Union Conference Music Festival: the 42nd recorded one of its kind, came to pass February 1-4. Music festivals are rotated year-tovear between choral and band productions. Under the direction of Mr. Steve Hall and Mr. Jim Schultz, the 110-member band performed pieces by Copeland, Sousa, and various other artists for a weekend complete with a balance of classical and modem pieces. Members were chosen by audition from the 11 MAUC academies and junior academies.

For those of you who have not attended this annual event, it can be quite an overwhelming experience, especially for the first-time participant, "I was literally sweating buckets!" exclaimed Nathan Blake, a sophomore from College View Academy. Typically, as soon as the members of the orchestra arrive, unload, and find their rooms, they are summoned to Engel Hall for an intensely stressful audition. To be selected for the festival, an audition tape must be submitted ahead of time. The second audition is to determine placement within the sections or to count the amount of bulging veins in the per-formers' foreheads, whichever is more entertaining to the judges at the

After sweating through the audition, the bands are whisked away to supper in our illustrious cafeteria, so they can blow whatever they have consumed into their horns during the first session of rehearsals that evening. "The eight-hour ride down here and the meal really inspired me to play," said Travis Nelson, Maplewood Academy

Thursday's schedule is simple: rehearsal all day long. (Music people--groan in pain as you read this. Non-music people--marvel, but don't groan). In order to bring the performers back into good graces with

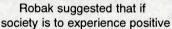
Robak Addresses Student Body

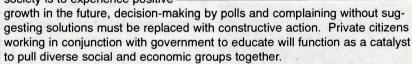
by Tom Leatherman

he January 31st ASB convocation was the result of reaching offcampus to the state capitol and inviting the Nebraska Lieutenant-Governor Kim Robak to give a presentation to Union College's students and faculty.

Robak quickly captured the audience's attention by asking a forceful question: "Who is responsible for the anti-social behavior of our fellow Americans?" She pressed her theme further by focusing on the most con-

sistent problem in today's society, an attitude that says, "If it doesn't affect me, why should I care?" Robak said that too often citizens just pass all responsibility onto their government and hope that it will resolve all the problems. The result is that government is over-extended and involved too heavily in spheres better left to other forces. People then begin to lose faith in government and criticize it because it seems to be unable to function.





In a related vein, American businesses need to develop long-term plans to insure that our global competition will provide enough jobs for America's future needs. Robak emphasized the need for parents to begin disciplining and loving their children, focusing on their children's growth. The lieutenant-governor briefly touched on the role of the educational system, churches, and the media in this realignment of America's priorities.

Robak closed her remarks by fielding questions from the audience, deftly answering queries ranging from property tax relief to the reallocation of declining public funds for government obligations. Strong applause followed the lieutenant-governor's challenge to Union College's staff and students to participate fully in the duties that lie ahead as Nebraska heads into the next century.

A rising star in the Nebraska political scene, Kim Robak, the former schoolteacher come lawyer, has impressed Nebraskans as she has advanced in the state government. From legal counsel to the governor to chief of staff to lieutenant-governor, she is just beginning a promising career of service to Nebraska.

the directors, they are kidnapped that evening and taken to a strange and exotic restaurant, better known by Buell and Tim as Valentino's.

Friday is crunch time.
This is when Mr. Hall starts throwing his baton at even the good ones of the group.
Stress levels soar as the group strives to smooth over

the last of the rough spots. Chairs are moved to the church for the Friday vespers performance, and prayers are sent up by directors and students alike that reeds won't break, people won't fall ("Save the horn!"), and that no one will break out in a spontaneous solo during the performance.

Saturday is the group's day to shine. The performers for the most part have left their frustrations in the laps of the Friday night crowd and are now the attentive, energetic group Mr. Hall and the rest of the directors had wanted from the first day.

Continued on Page 3

The Potent Pen

Dear editor:

This year, we tried an experiment with some money from the Family Entertainment Series budget. We set aside \$500 to reimburse half of a student's ticket price when they would attend a program at the Lied Center. A number of students have taken advantage of this and seem to appreciate our participation in the program. As of 1/27/95, I have reimbursed \$310, so when we reach \$500, we will be finished for this budget year. There seems to be enough interest in doing this that I am sure we will try it again next budget year. At this time, we are planning on reimbursing Union College student tickets only.

Joe Parmele
Dean of Students

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Editorials are opinions of the Clocktower and these opinions, as well as the opinions expressed in any published article, do not necessarily reflect the views of the staff, administration, student body, or Fire Marshall Bill.

The <u>Clocktower</u> reserves the right to edit letters for reasons of space or clarity.

Arteriosclerosis of the Mind

esterday as I sat at my desk on fifth floor of the Dick Building, I realized that I needed to write an editorial. Whenever I'm feeling aimless or bored or unfocused, I wander over to the window and look down on the people below. The snow blowers clear the sidewalks in little grey paths. As the half-hour nears, late-coming students sprint to class. A stream of clients filter in and out of the cafeteria. Couples saunter hand-in-hand toward the warmth of Rees Hall's lobby.



Fifth floor is an unusual viewing point. No one ever looks up. Sometimes I feel like a spirit, hanging far above the ground, unnoticed by those below. Most people pass each other without speaking a word. They look at the ground, they look at the trees, they look at the squirrels. Anything to distract the eye. I check to see that the capital is still on K street. I look at the Clocktower face. Time ticks by and the people below me keep moving in the tiny capillary-like paths of their lives.

In academy, I considered myself to be a deep thinker. I kept a journal. I sat in the dorm late at night and talked about God, the inhabitants of the girls' dorm, and how people relate to each other. I was even a founding member of the Melancholy-Phlegmatic Society, a group for quiet but thoughtful people. But as I watch the people below me, I realize that life is no longer a ceaseless sequence of pleasurable philosophic discussions (if it ever had been). I no longer think. I, like everyone else, have established a rhythm that dictates my daily routine. And that tiny vein in which I live has begun to harden with age. At nineteen years of age, I have hardening of the mind.

I don't know what makes us harden with age. I'll look out this window as long as I'm at Union. I'll always wonder what things each person encounters on his or her habitual path through the day. But I am breaking up the routine in my life. I'm forcing myself to put down my homework to laugh along with David Letterman at night. Sometimes when I begin to worry about my deadlines, I just take a nap instead. In the evening when the phone is quiet, I turn off my lamp and lie on the floor, thinking about the day and my life and who I want to become. Every now and then I just break down and spend some money on a whim (very daring, huh?). I'll never find the answers to the question of stagnation. But by periodically challenging my personal status quo, I hope to maintain a permanent, yet evolving, view on the world.

-- Jeremy Cornforth

Cartoon Corner





Murrays Retire

by Brian Ruckle

fter spending many years here at Union College, Dr. Robert H.

Murray, professor of music, and his wife Leona Murray, the secretary at the UCareer Center, will retire following this semester.

Dr. Murray has taught for 38 years, 32 of which were spent here at Union. While here at Union, Dr. Murray served as chairman of the music division from 1969-1976. He helped establish the format of the KUCV radio station, a radio station previously based at Union College. He also spearheaded the effort to acquire the organ in the College View Church.

Dr. Ryan Wells, current chair of the music division, said that Dr. Murray has a high level of expertise in many areas of music. He said that "finding a replacement will be difficult."

During his studies here at Union College, Dr. Wells was a student of Dr. Murray. Dr. Wells said, "It was a real pleasure to come back and work with an admired professor. I still admire his professionalism and knowledge."

On his colleagues in the music division, Dr. Murray said that he is proud of the work that they are doing and said that the "division is in good hands."

Leona Murray has worked 21 years at Union College. She has taught secretarial classes and worked in Admissions. She was the vice-president of Enrollment Services from 1978-1993. She presently works in the UCareer Center. She said that working and teaching here at Union College has "always been challenging, always been rewarding."

The Murrays will continue living here in Lincoln. Together, they plan to buy a recreational vehicle and travel. Dr. Murray has several projects lined up for his retirement. He wants to videotape seniors at the Calvert Senior Center to preserve the memory of their lives for the benefit of their children. He also wants to provide an organ music index coordinated to the Seventh-day Adventist Hymnal on the Internet.

After Leona Murray retires, she will continue to be active at Union College. She has volunteered to work as a community hostess for the international students. Other activities on her agenda include gardening, pottery, and involvement in church programs.

Tight Cords

"I've

never

seen

this

done."

ulie Henning, Jackie Ostrowicki, and Corey Hasenauer barely survived one of the busiest weeks of their lives. When Janelle Wolfe, editor of Golden Chords, announced her resignation, Julie stepped in as editor, Jackie and

Corey becoming her assistants. Together, they met the first major year-book deadline, preparing 90 pages in one hectic week. Even the yearbook representative from Jostens said, "I've never seen this done before." As the January 15th deadline neared, the new yearbook team suffered

lack of sleep and study time. During that final week, a short night's work would end around 2:00 a.m. Later in the week, their nights stretched until nearly 6:00 a.m. "Going to classes was like eating meals," commented Jackie. "We would run to a class and then return to the yearbook."

Faculty sponsor Lynn Davis helped lay out the pages on the Macintosh

computers, using Aldus Pagemaker. Without his time and energy, they would not have been able to finish.

Prior to second semester, none of the 110 photos used in this submission had been taken. Erik Stenbakken, Tami Gaede, Tony Cash.

> and Jerry Burr were a few of the photographers who donated their skills and their pictures. Other sources included media productions and students' personal snapshots.

When asked if the quality of the yearbook had suffered because of the hurried deadline, Julie admitted that "we won't

win any awards." Their greatest concern is that some people will have more pictures than others.

The next two deadlines are January 30 and February 15. Students are requested to submit any photographs they may have taken during the year. Shots of sports, student life, academics, and "family clicks" are still needed.

Continued from Page 1

Those who attended weekend's concerts found that they were exciting and rewarding experiences. Stan Hardt of Maplewood Academy said "The concerts were dynamite! I enjoyed every moment." Former festival participants were able to share in the memories of sweet sounds and stressful moments past. "It was nice watching my sister's friends perform up there. It brought back a lot of memories," said Katina Nelson, a senior Nursing student. Even the directors had a moment to pause and revel in the abilities of their students. Mr. Hall said of the group that "they worked really hard this year and pulled off a good product.

Surviving an event like this is the academic

equivalent of a 4.0, one that often demands but does not have a ceremony to hand out medals for courage during the performance. "If we didn't get special treatment, they shouldn't either," spat the author.

The orchestra prepared in excess, performed to the demands of the baton-wavers, and have walked away with a smile--and even a promise to be back in 2 years. "I had a great time. Auditioning was scary, but I wouldn't mind doing it again, even if it were as a Union student," said Jill Schumaker, a junior from Platte Valley Academy. Perhaps it's a disease, but this phenomenon has produced a quality tradition that will continue to capture the audience's attention for years to come.

A Wake-up Call from a Sleeping Class

by Dr. Ward Hill

or one student at least, the class I teach at Union College is the pits.

After taking the unit test last week, she broke her silence. Across her answer sheet she emblazoned this not-so-cryptic message: "THIS IS

THE MOST BORING CLASS I HAVE EVER TAKEN -- EVER."

That last "ever" got to me. Boring? Me? Confusing maybe. Irrelevant comments at times. But boring? I'll admit the class is not exactly Saturday Night Live. But it is not a hundred and twenty-three minute monologue either. Was I one of those who knew not and knew not that I knew not?

In spite of this devastating descant, I determined not to kill the messenger as certain kings of old were wont to do. True, an Eleanor Roosevelt she was not. Nor had she tarried long at the feet of Dale Carnegie. She was obviously more attuned to the tactics of Operation Rescue. No pussyfooting through the tulips for her. She was for in-your-face confrontation all the way. Get ready, Mike Wallace; your replacement is being groomed for your job.

What are the telltale signs of a boring class, I wondered. Shouldn't such information be placed in every teacher's mailbox? I decided to compile my personal list, Letterman style. After all, I should know.

- 10. Students start bringing their pillows to class.
- 9. Several request that I read a bedtime story as class begins.
- 8. Anyone awake at the end of the class is considered an insomniac.
- 7. Those with after-class appointments bring their alarm clocks.
- When worship is held at the beginning of class, one can hear a few students softly saying, "Now I lay me down to sleep."
- 5. A sprinkling of headsets appear among those who can't sleep.
- Those with manual skills make airplanes from the paper they had planned to take notes on.
- 3. An underground contest develops to see who can produce the most creative doodles in my class.
- A student brings a canary to class to see if the air is perchance becoming deadly.
- A local mortician arrives in response to a call to pick up a body in my classroom. The name of the deceased that he was given happens to be mine.

What Does ASB Do? An Update

by Kristine Elving

Ithough the Associated Student Body (ASB) affects almost every aspect of student life at Union College, most students associate it with its most obvious function--social events. However, the ASB is also involved in everything from spiritual emphasis to campus policies.

One division of the ASB is Union for Christ, which is responsible for organizing spiritual events. Tom Leatherman, this year's UFC director, plans one vespers per month, which last semester included a Soul Support concert, a bonfire vespers, and Student Week of Prayer. Collegiate Adventists for Better Living (CABL) promotes health awareness. CABL Director Jennifer Booth plans activities such as Red Ribbon Week and food collection.

The most prominent ASB division, with Bret Schlisner as social vicepresident, plans a social activity once a month. Among last semester's highlights were the Get Acquainted Bash, the Greased Widow Maker, the Bigger and Better Hunt, and the fall party at Boss Hogg's. This semester's main events are the upcoming banquet and talent show. This year, the junior/senior banquet replaced the traditional ASB Christmas banquet. The ASB Red Stuff Banquet, which "Bret broke his back on," according to ASB **President Corey** Hasenauer, will took place on February 5. Other social activities include Friday Funnies and Monday Morning

Another function of the ASB is the Senate. Sara Swanson, the ASB executive vice president, officiates at Senate meetings. This year's Senate accomplishments include proposing that the off-campus living age be lowered to 22 years of age or 90 credit hours, helping with fundraising, making the decision to acquire a Power Mac computer for publications, and dealing with internal issues such as ASB salaries and position changes.

The financial vice president, Ryan Reinke, is in charge of accounting for ASB funds, main-



Corey Hasenuer, ASB President

taining a reserve for ASB emergencies, and producing the student discount card.

In addition, the ASB involves campus publications and productions such as the Peanut Gallery, the Golden Cords (yearbook), and Yearlook (video yearbook). Jason Welch served as this year's Peanut Gallery editor. Jackie Ostrowicki, the advertising manager, spent last summer collecting ads for both the Peanut Gallery and the Golden Cords. Tami Gaede is producing Yearlook, which will be shown at the end of the school year.

The yearbook has posed a major challenge to the ASB this year. Before Christmas, the only thing that was accomplished was the cover. Since then, the new staff members-Julie Henning, Jackie Ostrowicki, and Corey Hasenauer--have completed 92 pages with the help of sponsor

Lynn Davis. The rest of the yearbook will be finished by February 15.

The yearbook crisis has prevented the ASB officers from "coming up with new and titillating ideas," says Hasenauer. However, even though that project has been dominating ASB resources, Hasenauer says that "all the officers are fulfilling their duties and meeting the events scheduled on the calendar."

Jeremy Cornforth has served in two ASB offices this year--as ASB secretary and as Clock Tower editor. This semester Cornforth is succeeding Christian Stuart as editor. The first six issues of the newspaper were issuebased and included community arts announcements, an international column. and editorials. In his new role as editor, Cornforth plans to print more campus news while retaining much of the original spirit.

Finally, ASB President Corey Hasenauer's duties include planning monthly convocations, such as town hall meetings and the State of Union Address. For example, on January 31, Lt. Gov. Kim Robak spoke at an ASB convocation. The February 28 convocation will feature ASB election speeches. Hasenauer also organizes fundraising, which has resulted in \$2000 for the Student Center.

All of these complex functions show that the ASB is more than just a social organization. From raising money for new carpet in the Student Center to planning events, the ASB is an integral part of campus life. Hasenauer says, "Anything that the ASB can do to become more visible on campus and get more students involved would be a great thing."

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Weird International News

by Daina Green

Women Caught **Snake Smuggling**

woman was stopped Ain Stockholm by customs officials after they noticed "something weird" about her bosom. When they investigated they found 65 baby snakes in her bra. Why? She wanted to start a snake farm.

Sounds like something Steven Spielberg would make a woman

Coconut-Tossing Monkey Kills Owner

76-year-old Malaysian farmer was killed when his monkey's aim went

awry. The farmer was waiting below a tree to collect coconuts tossed down by the apparently near-sighted animal. The farmer was hit in

the neck and subsequently died of a broken neck. The monkey was

trained to pick coconuts and toss them down.

Maybe he should have paid the monkey more, or given him better benefits....

Italian Baby Causes Controversy

taly, the country that pioneered test-tube babies for 60-year-old

grandmothers, has now gone to far -- so says the Vatican and many others worried about a seeming lack of morality.

Elisabetta was born only weeks ago, but her mother has been dead



for two years.

When Elisabetta's mother was killed in a car accident in 1993 her husband had doctors extract eggs from her that were then united

with his sperm. The embryos were stored in refrigeration for two years. Then the dead woman's sister-in-law agreed to have an embryo implanted in her womb. Elisabetta's

"birth" mother is actually her aunt.

This "miracle of science" has divided Italy. Some think Elisabetta's birth is an incredible act of love. Others see it as an abuse of science and genetics.

The Vatican heads up the group of protesters who think the test tube industry has gone to far. Some question the morality of such a birth because Elisabetta's mother was

unable to bear children due to sterility.

Rita Levi-Montalcini, Italy's Nobel science prize-winner, saw the birth as a generous act.

Dr. Bilotta, a gynecologist, says he has done nothing wrong. In fact, he hasn't broken any laws because there are no laws in Italy that regulate gynecological practices. Engineered births, like Elisabetta's, if ethically questionable are wholly legal.

This kid will be more confused than Luke Skywalker in Return of the Jedi.

Even though Daina spent a lot of time in Europe, she never developed a taste for escargot

your head by changing what's on your head.

gave plasma the other day. It does not rip to give plasma.

I busted into NABI 45 minutes late for my appointment. 90210 was on the lobby tv, so I was instantly riveted. That nasty Tori chick was walking around at a dance, pouting in her push-up bra. Some guy dumped her and all her friends were neglecting her. Her nostrils just kept flaring and flaring and flaring...

"Bret Shillerheimerensterser. Report to booth 4," wailed white-clad Looga, president of The Lincoln fat club (Tom Leatherman tried to start a club at Union but couldn't acquire enough mass), "You can bring your stuff."

I had a stuffed backpack and my jacket and a sweater and a water bottle and a clipboard and a hat and sunglasses and a ponytail holder. Nurse Looga just wanted my stuff to be safe with me.

A pseudo Dr. came up and said, "Hello, I'm Dr. Bobbo. Do you think you

Bret Schlisner

may be in an HIV risk group?

I said, "uh." He shoved a notebook in my face talking about HIV risk groups, minding me that I'd be tested on.

I finished reading and shuttled my things to

booth 5, where they took my blood pressure. At booth 6 some woman pricked my finger and sent me to booth 7 where they drew the blood. At booth 8 they asked me if I was HIV posi-

tive and at booth 9 they showed me that I didn't have high blood pressure. At booth 10 they told me to go back to booth 6 and get my sunglasses. Then the booth 6 people sent me to booth 3 to sign something saying I didn't think I was HIV positive. I went to booth 11 and that person said I hadn't been sent, so I went to booth 10 and they officially sent me to booth 11, where they asked if I was

HIV positive and then weighed me in at 159 at booth 14 (But that was after they made me get my jacket from booth 3 because they wanted to weigh it, too). Finally at both 47, they sent me to nirvana booth infinity,



where Dr. Bobbo gave me the little HIV positive

"Now Bret, have you taken drugs in the past 3.4 years? Are you HIV positive or have you talked to anyone who is HIV positive in the last 47 years? Have you had sex for drugs and/or money with a man who has had sex with men and women for drugs, money, or sex more than twice on Friday the 13th

within 47 months of next Thursday? Do you expect that you or any other part of you or yourself could, will, or want to,

Bret Schlisner had a boss named Jose who

named his son Pancho because Bret told him to.

be HIV positive?... He was not a good singer. That is, because it was like he was singing

a really boring song whose words you don't care about, and I was singing a different song called, "No no no, no, no. No.'

Tiffany had given me a pen when I first entered the clinic, and said it could only be used at NABI. She was

right--it had run out of ink by the time I was signing my 47th signature declaring my HIV negativity. Dr. Bobbo was fetching another pen and I said, "Doc, if I told you I was HIV positive right now, would you like, strip me and shoot me wifh a firehose and then like, floss my teeth real good or something?"

"No. We'd just pay you \$25 for your donation and then check to see if

you were lying in 2 years when your plasma is testable for HIV. It's no big deal to us, really. Just as long as we get regular customers. Also, if you ever donate anywhere else, we will put you on donation probation for 8 weeks and then re-evaluate your case. And by the way, do you think Tori is gonna get back together with her boyfriend?"

"Uh."

I learned something from this random ordeal. But this is my article, so I'm not gonna tell you what it is. If you can't find a lesson here, reread the story while inverted with a pair of violently flailing Wahl clippers in your hand. If big clumps of hair fall on the ground, you understand.

By the way, I went to the MASH unit downstairs and gave my Big Slam of plasma, while I watched the other donators. Sure, they looked like E.T., but they get \$200 per month, and they might not even be HIV positive.

Close to Home

by

J.G. Tompaul M. Wheeler

was walking on the sidewalk one morning the other week as the fog slowly dissipated across campus and the dark sky gradually glowed to life. I looked up at the clocktower, standing tall, shrouded in purplish mist, and reflected on how much I appreciated my surroundings and my school. Union College is a little oasis where I can spend my days in the shade of tall trees as swift squirrels dash fearlessly around me, nestled in a corner of tranquil Lincoln, Nebraska, On the infrequent occasions when I venture past the campus confines, I find the low prices and abundant goods of Super Saver, the convenient service of Taco Bell, or the peaceful shores of Holmes Lake. Nebraska may not be my kind of state and I find Lincoln to be an underwhelming town, yet it has its own

LEATHERMAN'S 9. TOP 7. 3.

Top Ten Little-Known New

Policies Adopted by the UC

Board of Trustees

Tim Simon will deliver hot pizza by the slice to your dorm 10. room in 30 minutes or you get another scholarship.

Your terminal will play soothing classical music each time you use it (music provided by Tom Becker).

8. Jean Davis can begin selling lottery tickets at the cashier's window.

The Clocktower editor is authorized to pay certain colum nists the exorbitant amounts of money they deserve.

Craig Johnson and Greg Gryte have been appointed the new Japanese Garden Rangers since they are always parked around it.

The registrar's office is empowered to collect all those sig natures that usually take 2 days to chase down each semester.

Jennifer Enos and Huda McClelland are designated as parking valets to insure that I will always have a good spot.

Chris Blake and Karl-Heinz Schroeder are required to show the true spirit of liberalism by offering free all-youcan-eat tacos every Tuesday and Thursday in the library.

In order to encourage students to get to bed sooner, Dr. Fitts and Doug Hardt will play their guitars and serenade the dorms each night from 9 to 10 p.m.

Tuition to be reduced dramatically, but textbooks will cost \$1758.00 each.

charms and is a comfortable place to spend a year of my life. Every time I drop by the library and pick up a newspaper, it seems I read about another group of people fighting another group off somewhere in

places with funny names. Sarajevo. Bosnia. Rwanda. Azerbaijan. Armenia. Georgia--no, not the one with Atlanta, the one over near Russia and the Black Sea. And most recently, a dot on the globe called Chechnya with a capital city called Grozny. All these names blurred long ago. How can I keep up with them all? Why should I? What connection do they have to my life? How could I possibly relate to their struggles?

I read recently in Harper's that of all the dozens of wars fought

around the world in the past year, 100 percent of them were civil wars.

People weren't just out in a fox-

hole in a field somewhere, or dropping bombs over communication towers on military bases--they were fighting in their own neighborhoods, defending their own streets and living rooms. Imagine bunkering down in the Dick **Building amphitheater** while jittery snipers peer out from the Skyview Room.

During much of the nineteenth century, Chechnyans fought the czar's army for their independence until they were finally defeated. In 1949, Stalin sent tens of thousands of Chechnyans into exile. Those who've come back have long memories and even longer stamina. These people fight for their homeland, for what's theirs, for what they care about. Their lives are on the line for what they believe in.

I remember the day I first heard about the Trail of Tears, when Cherokee Indians were forced from their land in North Carolina and marched to Oklahoma. I

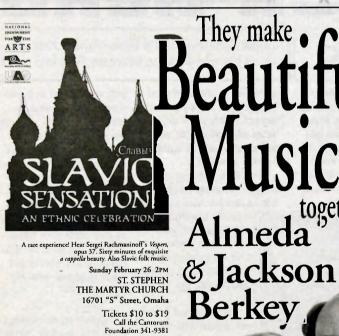
Union

College is a

little oasis.

was only five years old, yet the story's theme struck a chord with me. It hit home. A few

nights ago a friend and I walked to the top of the ridge overlooking Holmes Lake. The sky shimmered with an audacious spectacle of stars, and the thick ice of the frozen waters shimmered like glass. And I thought of a time when all peoples will live together in a land which knows no division. A place where the original war was fought, but whose conquering ruler today and forever is the Prince of Peace.



CANTORUM ON TOUR

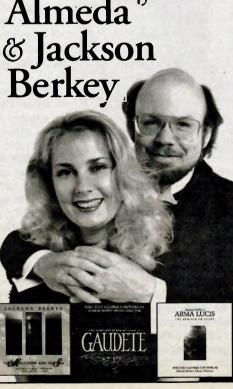
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Full-court Crunch

THUMBS UP

Hans Widicker, Kirt Martsching, Jason Matthews, Julio Serrano and Eddie Mejia who come to every intramural game regardless of who is playing...is it that exciting?

Travis Sager who despite being 5'10" has won 3 of 4 jumpballs this year.

THUMBS DOWN

People who take off work early to come play basketball games.

Crybabies who "never" get a call...fair warning, there have been more technical fouls than usual this year, more may be on the way.

QUOTES

"lowa is just awesome, no one can hang with them." Tim Neumann, UNL Wrestling coach. Thanks for confirming what we already knew.

"(ha ha ha) Now I'm going to go downstairs and diagram some sentences." Thanks, Dr. Fitts, hope you have fun.

(UN)SPORTSMAN OF THE WEEK

Greg Gryte: Greg is recovering well after trying to run full speed across the mass of ice north of Prescott on Friday. His status is probable for this week.

SPORTSWOMAN OF THE WEEK

Kari Schebo, for scoring 16 points during her latest intramural game.

TIM SIMON SAYS

"My inside sources have informed me that indications point to a final four that does not include Duke. So it appears to be either the lowa Hawkeyes or the Huskers going to the big dance this year."

HOOPLA HEATS-UP

ere we are 4 games into the season and already Greg Gryte's Maroon Monsters have meant gloom, doom and total humiliation to any and all opposition. With an average margin of victory of 16 points they could be difficult to stop. The race for second is hotly contested. Three teams have only one loss and the battle continues.

Wise 45, Ritter 44

This game was well in hand at half time. Wise led 25-12, but 8 second half three pointers helped team Ritter back into the game. Tadd Campbell scored all 11 of his points in the second half and Elliot Smith scored a game high 16, but it wasn't enough to hold off team Wise. Chris's team had 4 players in double figures.

Welch 34, Bock 33

Nick Bock's strongest bid for a win came against a very flat Welch team. Nick scored 16, but no one else on his team scored more than 4. Mike Needles was top for team Welch, scoring 11 points.

Wise 66, Crawford 64

Marc Crawford's team has been involved in some pretty close games this year and this was no exception. The only problem was that team Wise trailed by 17 in the first half. Chris Wise scored 29 and was equaled by Chip Hart. Marc scored 19 and Jason Aldred scored 18 points, despite spending half the game complaining about the officiating.

Gryte 55, Faculty 46 Experts believed that if team

Gryte won this game, they may well go undefeated. Ron Dodds and Randy Reinke combined for 33 of the faculty's points. As everyone knows, you need balance to win big games. Doug Hardt scored 22 and Greg Gryte scored 19 despite an ice injury suffered earlier

Bock 41, Ritter 39 Congratulations Nick! Your next game is against Greg Gryte so celebrate now.

GIRLS B-BALL

Due to a lack of teams, the girls' scores may show that two teams will get to know each other very well this year. The Blue Beamers, led by Tiffany Parker, took the series opener, 38-33. The Beamers were led in scoring by Parker (18), Denae Kelstrom (8) and Sara Swanson and Renae

Wehling each added 6. For the Mustangs it was Tami Gaede who led out with 10 points. Jenny Booth scored 8 and super-model Tangie Campbell scored 6.

One week later came the sweet revenge as the Mustangs toppled the Beamers, 38-23. Superstar Minnesotan, Kari "is so very" Schebo fired away for 16 points. Tiffany countered with 14, but it wasn't enough as the Mustangs cruised to victory.

Game 3 was pretty much boring. The Beamers squeaked out a 17-15 win and took a 2-1 lead in the series. Tiffany led all scorers with 7 for the Beamers and Kelly Schebo countered with 6 for the Mustangs.

Union vs. DAA

n Saturday January 14, a semblence of a hockey team from good old UC took the floor at Dakota Adventist Academy. Jason Matthews, Julio Serrano, Eddie Mejia, Eric Hansen, Kari Schebo, Cammie Booth, Derek Domhoff and Travis Sager were the hockey gurus facing impossible odds. This was a much anticipated match at the academy; students, staff and parents were on hand to witness the game. DAA scored first, but Eric Hansen tied the score minutes later. DAA took a 2-1 lead in the first period. Once again UC was equal to the task, this time Jason Matthews scored and the period ended 2-

Things got bad for Union in the second period, and after that period DAA led 4-2. Eric took over at goalie and Travis moved out to center...a decision that would be the difference. Only 4 minutes into the third period Travis scored his first goal on a pass from Jason. With 6:40 left Derek, who hasn't played since 8th grade, scored on a full court shot and the score was tied 4-4. Three minutes later Travis scored, silencing the crowd for good and giving Union its first lead, 5-4 with 3:34 remaining. DAA tried to mount a comeback, but Travis' third goal of the period sealed the Union victory with :44 left. Union held on for a 6-4 victory.

We'd like to thank DAA for inviting us up to play them, and would like to invite them down to the Thunderdome some Saturday night to complete a home and home series.

	Standings					
Team	W	L	PPG	OPPG	+/-	
Greg Gryte	4	0	55	39	+16	
Faculty	3	1	47	40	+7	
Chris Wise	3	1	55	51	+4	
Paul Welch	2	1	41	40	+1	
Marc Crawford	2	2	51	46.5	+4.5	
Nick Bock	1	4	35	42	-7	
David Ritter	1	4	41	48.5	-7.5	
Bret Schlisner	0	3	40	51	-11	
Gryte 52, Schl	isn	er 3	30	Ritter	38, Wel	

Gryte 52, Schlisner 30 Crawford 43, Bock 36 Gryte 65, Ritter 37 Crawford 52, Bock 37 Ritter 38, Welch 47 Faculty 54, Wise 39 Faculty 46, Schlisner 38

TOP SCORERS						
Name	Team	PPG				
1. Chris Wise	Wise	21.25				
2. Doug Hardt	Gryte	18.25				
2. Chip Hart	Crawford	18.25				
4. Marc Crawford	Crawford	17.5				
5. Randy Reinke	Faculty	16.5				
6. Greg Gryte	Gryte	13.5				
7. Mike Needles	Welch	13.3				
8. Scott Henson	Bock	12.8				
9. Elliot Smith	Ritter	11.4				
10. Nick Bock	Bock	10.6				
Sports Editor	Gryte	8.25				

Kalei

by Rob Holbrook

erhaps you've picked up a copy of DIG magazine at your favorite local restaurant, cafe, or hangout. If you did, you might have recognized some familiar names. The second issue will be out the first of next week, in a slightly longer format. The 'zine will continue to feature local artists, photographers, poets, and writers.

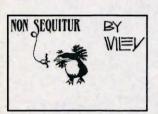


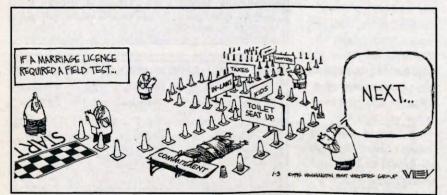
I had to go to the Sheldon twice to see Clerks, an outrageous comedy that will not

come out on video soon enough. Although it only cost film director Kevin Smith \$27,000 (he maxed-out two credit cards to meet expenses), the finished product is better than some movies with budgets 100 times the size.

Nine Inch Nails insulted Lincoln fans last week when they cancelled their February 2 Pershing Auditorium show, opting for a later date and a change of venue to Omaha. Ticket sales weren't as high as expected, probably due to the fact that anyone who wanted to see NIN already did last fall, in Omaha. The official explanation was that Trent Reznor, the creative genius behind NIN was ill. Get well soon Trent, but don't ever bother to show your face in Lincoln!

On a brighter note, I'm sure you had a great time if you attended the Amy Grant and Gary Chapman concert February 3, at the Pershing Auditorium. Expect a full report in the next Clocktower.







Upcoming Events

Art

thru February 28

Mike Kuia and Debora Oden, paintings, at Le Cafe Shakes, 1418 "O" St., phone 477-9550.

now showing

Norville Parchment, at Mo Java Cafe, 2713 N. 48th St., phone 464-4130.

now showing

Keri Erickson, photographs, at the Coffee House, 1324 "P" St., phone 477-6611.

Film

February 7-8

Fires on the Plain, directed by Kon Ichikawa (Japan, 1959, 105 minutes). Tuesday at 3:15 p.m. and Wednesday at 1:00 p.m. Free to the public.

February 9-11

Fresh, directed by Boaz Yakin (USA, 1993, 109 minutes). Tale of a young ghetto boy, working as a drug courier to make money to escape with his sister. The tale of Fresh reveals a new and realistic life seldom seen in films about drugs and life in the ghetto. Plus a short feature, High Five, by Rob Aden and Jon Rose (USA, 1992, 4 minutes).

February 12

The Blue Kite, directed by Tian Zhuangzhuang (China, 1993, 138 minutes). Banned in China, this tale of awakening traces the fate of a Chinese family through the turbulent political and social upheavals of the 1950's and '60s China.

February 14-15

Be Good My Children, directed by Christine Chang (USA, 1992, 47 minutes), and La Jetee, directed by Chris Marker (France, 1962, 30 minutes). Tuesday at 1:00 p.m. and Wednesday at 3:15 p.m. Free to the public.

February 14-15

Hiroshima Mon Amour, directed by Alain Resnais (France, 1959, 88 minutes). Tuesday at 3:15 p.m. and Wednesday at 1:00 p.m. Free to the public.

All Showing at the Sheldon Art Gallery. For more information call 472-5353.

Music

Loretta and Curtis, Fine traditional music featuring guitar, mandolin, mandola and harp. Part of the Wagon Train Concert Series at the Walton Trail Co., 118th and "A." Concert starts at 7:30 p.m., \$5.00 at the door.

For more information call Lincoln Association for Traditional Arts (LAFTA) 474-2275.

Next weak. As a cardidates