

The Clocktower

Vol. 66, No. 2 Union College Student Newspaper September 12, 1991

Campus Tree's Bark Bites!

By T.I. Mahlum

A mid-afternoon cloud-burst, Sabath knocked down two sections of a large tree near the Union College cafeteria. No one was seriously hurt and damage was limited to the tree and surrounding landscape.

Vicki Bagner, Fawn Meyer and

Kevin Furst were out "playing in the rain" with several others when they noticed the tree, located thirty feet north of the Cafeteria's main entrance. It seemed to be sagging under the weight of the rain.

They circled the tree, cautiously and some members of the group attempted to pull at the

south facing branch. The tree had been structurally reinforced several years ago with steel bolts driven into the branches and a cable binding these bolts to one another. Under the excessive weight of the rain, and perhaps due to a little vigorous tugging the cable snapped and two branches fell to earth.

"Its going! Its going!" Vicki Bagner recalls hearing. As she and others made a mad dash away from the tree. They narrowly missed being struck and felt leaves and small branches brush their backs as they ran out from under the falling branch. They escaped from the western branch which fell across the main North-South sidewalk on front campus.

Kevin Furst fared less well. Though not seriously hurt, he was knocked to the ground, his back scratched and a hole put in his shirt, when a large portion of the branch struck him on its decent. The branch he avoided settled atop another tree in the direction of the cafeteria doors.

Jean Schaeffer of Union College plant services was summoned and the sidewalk was temporarily cleared. Sunday morning the remaining sections were cut up and removed to form a sizable pile in the parking lot behind Prescott Hall.



Union College grounds manager Jean Schaeffer clears the fallen remains where the branches blocked sidewalks and obstructed access Sunday morning.



One of the offending limbs is removed from atop a neighboring tree which was snapped in half in the incident

Celebrating 100 Years

By David K. Tan

Union college, a landmark institution of the College View area, is enthusiastically planning a delightful "Birthday Bash" celebrating its centennial. The momentous event is scheduled to take place during Union's Annual Homecoming scheduled for the weekend of September 26-29.

Among the many events scheduled for the celebration is a festive and colorful parade. According to parade director, Charles Henkelmann, over 50 floats are tentatively slated for appearance. The parade route is currently plotted for a course down S. 48th Street. However, parade officials and the

Lincoln Police are still working through the details.

Lincoln is preparing itself for the expected onslaught of former students, faculty, and staff. Local area hotels and motels report an increased number of reservations for the last weekend of this month. According to Alumni Director Linda Skinner, many of the accommodation facilities are without vacancy.

Besides former alumni, local and state officials are also expected to become part of Union's celebration. College Relations Director and Centennial Committee

member Tad Striker reports that Governor Ben Nelson and Mayor Mike Johanns are tentatively scheduled for appearances both in the parade and in special centennial services held on campus. Of special interest, Striker notes "...all living past presidents of Union will be in attendance."

When asked his opinion on contributing factors to Union's longevity, Striker was quick to mention the outstanding faculty and administrators of the college throughout the years. He also emphasized the camaraderie felt and shared between all Union students throughout the world. He

cites plain, old Midwestern friendliness as a characteristic "reflected in the atmosphere of the school".

Union certainly plans to continue providing solid education with a Christian emphasis for another 100 years. Administrators feel that Union will continue to improve its curriculum and to grow in service to the community in which it is based. Indeed, the people of College View have almost come to expect the benevolent acts of service and kindness shown by the Union College community.

Bogus Books
from Byard
page 4

Boulder Bitten
by Bailey
page 6

Food Fight
page 5

New Calvinism
page 3

Don't Look Back

"Out on the road today
I saw a dead-head
sticker on a Cadillac.
A little voice inside my
head said:
'Don't look back.
You can never look back.'"
---Don Henley

Sex, and drugs abounded as well as plenty of rock music. There were protests and a tremendous desire for change. Long hair and headbands, sandals, and those "Make Love, Not War" type of slogans seemed to appear constantly in Life magazine and on the cover of the New York Times. Walter Cronkite covered the Vietnam War with live footage of the combat. There was combat in the streets of America--Birmingham and Watts--that was equally important as that in Vietnam.

These were the 1960s. The years of change in our generation's eyes. Those revolutionary times when it was so important to try to make a change in this country. In 1968 at the Chicago Democratic Convention there was rioting in the streets by a younger gen-

eration who wanted to be heard.

These are the images that the word "Sixties" bring to the minds of most of the college students today. What do the "Sixties" mean to us? Most of us grew up in the early and middle Eighties when there was peace and prosperity for most middle class Americans. There was no threat of being drafted right out of high school, and the racist issue seemed to be okay (at least to whites). We grew up watching a lot of videos, TV, and space shuttles. It once seemed incomprehensible that a human could be in space. This to us was so common place that we even tried to send a normal, non-NASA type, in the form of a teacher, into space. This, of course, failed tragically. But the idea didn't even phase us. We knew it was possible. Most people didn't think twice about the tremendous changes in computers or other areas of technology. The world went out to make money and to gain power. The great "me" generation was on the move. A world full of Donald Trump wannabes surrounded us.

Now that we've reached the 90s and adulthood we realize that the 80s weren't all that great. Donald Trump fell on his face and the mercy of his creditors. Even the "Material Girl" has changed her tune. Our government is still not working at a level that would

pass any business major's definition of efficient and productive. So what now?

Well, now comes the revival of the "Sixties". We can all break out tie-dye, watch "The Doors", wear "Berks" and complain that our government does nothing to help the environment. Wow, if we only had a cool war to protest we could be just like the "Sixties". Maybe we could have another Woodstock. Then we could have the "Nineties." Sorry, folks, it isn't going to happen. Remember those wonderful and destructive 1980s? Well, they were brought to you by the fun-loving, rock-throwing, war-protesting hippies. The war didn't stop because of the draft card burners on the front page. More likely it was the letter campaigners than the bra-burning co-eds. Let's look at what really happened. A lot of people took way too many drugs and tried in vain to find out what was going to change the world in one fell-swoop. It didn't happen. Now we have good groups to support like Greenpeace, Amnesty International, Earth First, and many others. But our generation as a whole isn't supporting them, nor are we out on the front lines of social change. We are content to sit back and be "tree-hugger" wannabes and hope the "Sixties" come back to give us a good time. All we are is the shallow 1980s

with a tie-dye coat. This isn't, I'm afraid, enough to change the world. The Gulf War protesters may have had a good idea. They protested a war they saw as purely for oil. "What a great thing to protest. Oops, the protest is being held a few miles away, we'd better drive our parents' BMW. Oh, and by the way, your Polo shirt goes well with those Berks and cut-off army pants."

What I'm trying to say is that the ideas we see as the Sixties weren't exactly what they were. We have romanticized them to mythical proportions. Why repeat something that most of a generation didn't learn enough from? Are we destined to change the whole world at once? I doubt it. Are we destined to repeat the mistakes of a previous generation and then sober up and go on to even worse mistakes? Maybe. Why don't we try a new twist? Love and peace are worthy causes, as is taking care of our world and its people. If you're really interested, then take a look at a group or an organization you can help. Change your own attitude and that of a few friends, and piece at a time you'll change this planet for the better. But if you are not going to change, don't stand around with your "Berks" and act like you really care. Go do something more in-depth like reading a Cosmopolitan.

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

Experience the Unexpected

By Aaron Hatfield

High Church, and Sabbath School are two venerable institutions at Union College. These two services are undergoing massive changes this year.

"We will no longer have Sabbath School here at Union College", says Rich Carlson. Sabbath School is out, Sabbath Experience is in. For weeks the campus has been gearing up for the big switch from having a single large Sabbath School in the Amphitheater to having many small Sabbath Experience groups around campus. The Idea behind this move is a desire in students to have a greater part in worship. Under the old system, making a single comment to the general audience was a thing reserved for the brave, the theologians, and the patriarchs. With the new Sabbath Experience people can have a group that they feel like they belong to. Groups will have a definite family style atmosphere. One can feel at home to comment, discuss, or listen. Each group will meet at different times and cover a variety of subjects. These groups will not just be a bunch of students sitting around on a Sabbath Afternoon discussing philosophy, but they will also be groups of action. The leaders are committed to lending a hand of hope to people here at school, in the community, and around

the world. Students put their faith into action because the love of Jesus compels them to.

This last weekend The College View Church moved to having three separate and different services on Sabbath. The first service is a family worship that is upbeat in style and atmosphere. This last Sabbath the family worship started by Pastor Bretsch coming onto the platform and saying "everybody in the first five rows come up to the platform and lead us in singing 'I'm Too Young To March In the Infantry.'" The second service will cater to the college crowd. The service that will be in traditional Bob Bretsch style, if that can be called traditional. The third Sabbath service is named "connection". Pastor Bretsch states, "The connection service is designed for people who are unchurched or would or basically say a traditional service is not where they are at and it is not a way that they can pursue God. We are exploring ways that we can enjoy God in a new way and express the joy of the Lord, which is our strength... We are heading towards having a synthesizer and two or three contemporary musical numbers in addition to having a bunch of congregational praise singing."

Student Missionary Address Update

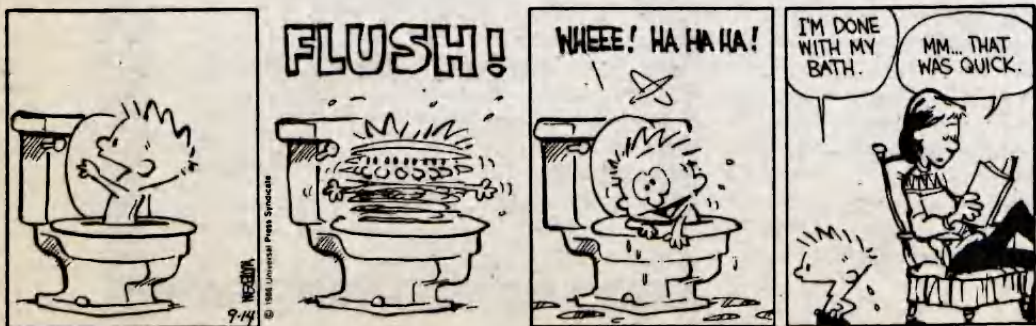
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Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



THE FAR SIDE

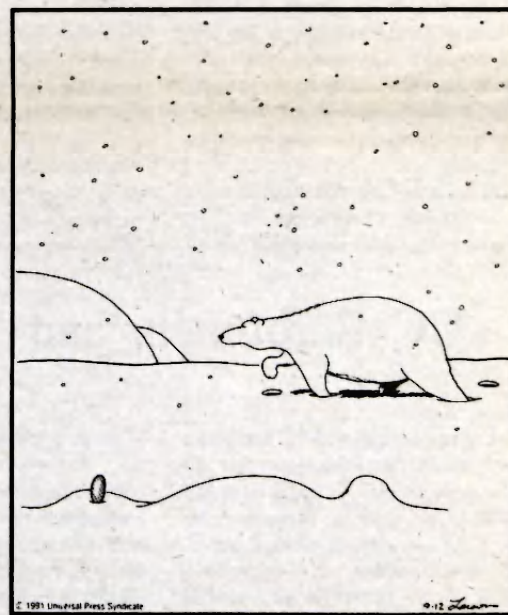
By GARY LARSON



Roommates Elvis and Salman Rushdie sneak a quick look at the outside world.

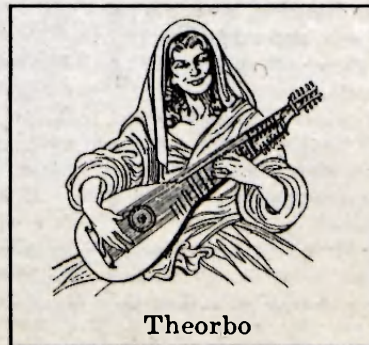
THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



In its typical defensive behavior, the arctic clown remained motionless and concealed — betrayed only by its nose.

Word of the Week



Theorbo

The Good, the Bad and the Bogus

By Byard W. Parks

After eating at the deli one evening, I sat groggily in the UC library contemplating if "wham pita" was a noun or a verb. My eyes seemed to be rolling around unconsciously scanning book titles when suddenly one title shouted out at me: Babies in Her Saddlebags! My mind scrambled for a logical categorization to the topic of this book. I pondered, "Could this be Australian lingo for a pregnant horse?" "Or maybe it is a fictional 'Lassie' type story about a kangaroo mother," I thought. Retracing my logic on the implications of this book title, I settled on the thought that Babies in Her Saddlebags must be a biography--giving a testimony in the title as to why they called her 'Calamity Jane.'

Stumbling onto this peculiar volume sent me on a wild expedition for what other strangeness I could unearth in our library. The findings of this private investigation proved to be nothing less than startling.

In a quest for the unusual, I discovered such titles in our science and technology section as: The Good, the Bad and the Bogus and The Encyclopedia of Ignorance, (quoting that one will add credibility to any oral report. Example: "...according to the Encyclopedia of Ignorance...") In the technology area, I found such comprehensive works as, 4000 Years of Television and How to Use a Tape Recorder.

It is interesting that most of these books have not been checked out since the 1960s. In interviewing an anonymous library

worker, I asked him (her) about the frequency of different books being used. She (he) said, "The fact is, Byard, these UC library books are like guests in a Roach Motel. They check in, but they don't check out."

The nice thing about having a small library is that one need not look far to be open an entirely different topic of books. For example, from where I was standing in front of How to Use a Tape Recorder, it was only necessary for me to shift my eyes three books to the right and "voila" Three Centuries of Harpsichord Making!

(By looking at the old checkout card in the back, one learns that this book was checked out last in 1981; it has been checked out a total of Seventeen times; Ten of those times were by Dr. Murray.) Now, still standing in the same spot I look straight down two shelves and "ta-da" The Complete Handbook of Athletic Footwear which sits right next to The Books of Mary Baker Eddy. Amazing!

Our library is understandably scanty: We are a small school. However frustrating this may prove when doing research it really is great for simple amusement. For example, in our "Sports and Leisure" section I discovered that only six books away from our library's two books on bicycling can be found Trapping Wild Animals in the Malay Jungles (incidentally, last checked out by me). Now, let the reader beware that these books are arranged TOPICALLY. The

volume touching cover to cover with Trapping Wild Animals in the Malay Jungles on the left is Sumo Wrestling and on the right is Self-Defense and Assault Prevention for Girls and Women. (If you are wondering how these topics are related, just talk with Michele Sparks or Kerri Zeelau about their encounters with the Malay men this summer in Borneo.)

In further probing the holdings of the library, I uncovered several unexplainables. We possess 42 books about the writings of Alfred Lord Tennyson. And only 12 different works by him. We have 146 books about Abraham Lincoln compared with eight books on Vladimir Lenin (probably a fair ratio). In the farthest Northeast corner of the library on the floor, I discovered Chinese books written in Chinese characters without a clue or hint of English as to their content. I ask, "How were these books cataloged properly? Could they be misplaced, and could we really have 147 books about Abraham Lincoln?"

I have heard of library specialization, but it appears our library has selfishly specialized in itself. To fully cover the subject, "the universe" we have four books, while we have a whopping 566 books about "libraries." (There are also only four books about otters--appalling!) Maybe 566 books on libraries is just coincidence and an isolated case...but I don't think so. There are 27 books on "library administration" and no books specifically about "wolverines." It

isn't fair. There is a little more equitable coverage of other subjects, however. There is a fine collection on "ranch life."

As I explored Union's book cache, I perceived other odd discrepancies in reasoning. For example, the book Twenty Years of Confectionery and Chocolate Progress has a total of 761 pages, while How Your Mind Works has a total of 160 pages. No comment.

A few curiosities also presented themselves in my brief but thorough study. By all tangible evidence it appears that our friend "Vogue Pam Pogue" was the last one to check out A Handy Guide for Beggars. I also found a book entitled The Experience of Psychotherapy: What it is Like for Client and Therapist written by a William Fitts. Hmmm, interesting.

Yikes! There go the lights. It seems they are closing up the library for the night. My study must prematurely cease; however, the next time you are sitting in the library, I encourage that you don't just look at a book like Sludge and Its Ultimate Disposal and pass by, but rather pick it up and discover for yourself why no one has checked it out in the last 11 years.

Note: All titles and facts mentioned in this article are authentic and true and can be verified at the Union College Library nearest you.

UC Enrollment and Tuition

By Kelly Strom

Union College students are being faced with increasing tuition costs that are hard for some to handle. This year alone has seen a \$440 tuition increase. In contrast, the enrollment has experienced a slight downward trend in the past three years, going from 645 students in the 1988-89 school year to 627 and 636 in the next two years.

However, to say that this problem is unique to Union would be an obvious untruth. After all, inflation is a fact of life. Every aspect of society falls into the arms of its crushing embrace. Even the University of Nebraska is experiencing an increase in tuition which has many on the defensive. Unfortunately, Christian education is one of inflation's most vulnerable prey.

As a result, tuition costs are beyond the capacities of many families, even those who consider Christian education to be of vital importance. The age-old question asks "What can be done?"

And to this age-old question comes an age-old answer: Denominational Subsidy. Although this is not a new idea, it still seems

to produce a timely solution.

For years, public evangelism has been a prominent use for Adventist funds. Undoubtedly this is a worthy cause. However does it compete with the success rate of christian education? Some studies have shown that approximately 80 percent of young people who go through Christian institutions will stay with the church. In contrast, public evangelism is notorious for its conversions that are often short-term. This seems to indicate that investing in Christian education may be more effective in the long run.

An example of this took place just after World War II when UC enrollment was over 1300. This was the case because of the G.I. Bill, which granted returning soldiers tuition expenses paid in full. This shows that the demand for Christian education is present... if the price is affordable.

Perhaps, the church should give unlimited college funding to needy students. What would happen then? Maybe the church would prosper beyond belief.

SEPTEMBER

Campus Paperback Bestsellers

1. You Just Don't Understand, by Deborah Tannen. (Ballantine, \$10.00.) How men and women can understand each other better.
2. Seven Habits of Highly Effective People, by Steven R. Covey. (Fireside, \$9.95.) Guide to personal fulfillment.
3. The Burden of Proof, by Scott Turow. (Warner, \$5.95.) A lawyer tries to solve the mystery of his wife's death.
4. The Revenge of the Baby-Sat, by Bill Watterson. (Andrews & McMeel, \$5.95.) More cartoons.
5. Rand McNally Road Atlas. (Rand McNally, \$7.95) 1991 edition of a guide to the U.S., Canada and Mexico.
6. Where the Wild Things are, by Maurice Sendak. (HarperCollins, \$4.95.) Max's dreams take him to a place where he becomes king.
7. The Joy Luck Club, by Amy Tan. (Ivy, \$5.95.) Destinies of Chinese immigrant women and their Chinese-American daughters.
8. September, by Rosamunde Pilcher. (St. Martin's Press, \$5.99) A group of guests from all over the world meet in a Scottish town.
9. The Education of Little Tree, by Forrest Carter. (Univ. of New Mexico, \$10.95.) Growing up with the Cherokee way of life.
10. The First Man in Rome, by Colleen McCullough. (Avon, \$6.95.) Towering saga of a remarkable era.

New & Recommended

A personal selection of Suzanne Steinhilber, UConn-Grove, Stearns, CT

The Conquest of Paradise, by Kirkpatrick Sale. (Plume, \$12.95.) The Story of Christopher Columbus - his time, his exploits, and his legacy.

In a German Pension, by Katharine Mansfield. (Bantam, \$3.50) A collection of short stories that evokes pre-World War I Europe with sharp wit and haunting psychological intensity.

The General in his Labyrinth, by Gabriel Garcia Marquez. (Penguin, \$9.95.) Portrait of the great Simon Bolivar - the liberator, the orchestrator of political and military intrigue, the fighter capable of heroism, mercy, and ruthlessness.

ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN PUBLISHERS

Deli

By Rikki Stenbakken

Last year in a wave of nostalgia and neon, there was a contest to see who could make the best logo for the name of the new deli in the student center. And what was this new name? The "Chat & Nibble." Although several designs were turned in, one question remained on the minds of many students-- Did anyone going to school here actually like the new name?

Sentiments ran strong. Robyn Davidson said simply, "I hate it. I think it sounds like a squirrel." When Aaron Hatfield was asked if he had any comments about it, he replied, "You mean other than 'stupid?'" Wesley Phipatanakul agreed that the name is "Kinda dumb, huh?" "Severely lacking in class," was all Ernie Staats had to say. Many said it sounded like dog food. Casi Nesmith was the only student I spoke to who actually liked it. "I think it's cute," she said. Kelly Strom summed up the opinion of many students when she said, "They're doing it for the old people. I mean, my parents'll think it's cute, but it's not for my parents."

Almost everyone agreed that it wouldn't really matter what it was named, since they would always call it "The Deli" anyway.

Because the vast majority of people had quite a negative opinion about it, I de-

cidated to talk to Pat Parmele about why she picked the name. She said that she wanted something nostalgic. The "Chat & Nibble" used to be a favorite fast-food establishment across the street from Union.

"Does it bother you," I asked, "that most of the students really don't like the name at all?"

"No," she replied. "I don't care if the students don't like it. I picked it because I like it. Do you think the people from Rock & Roll Runza went around asking people 'Do you think this is a good name?'" She admits that "The Chat & Nibble" is rather cumbersome to say, but that she really liked the sound of "The Chat." Although the neon sign contest was for the full name, it will actually only say "The Chat." She went on to say that it is her facility, and therefore she picks what she wants. She says that the name goes with the deco that the deli already has. She didn't name it for the alumni, but simply because it pleased her. It is her gift to the students. "It's going to be pretty," she told me.

Some time ago there was a contest to name the new deli. The name the students came up with was "The New Dheli." Parmele felt that it was a sad state of affairs if that was the best the students could come up with. "It

would be a good name for an Indian restaurant," she remarked, "but we don't serve Indian food here."

So what do the students think of "The Chat?" Most students thought that "The Chat" was a definite improvement on "The Chat and Nibble." According to Chûque Henry, "It's just about as stupid, so I guess it's OK." Mark Trana's comment was, "We're encouraging our young people to talk while eating at the dinner table." Jamie Cox wished that they would "erase both of those and start over."

Pat Parmele says that won't be happening. In her opinion, "They can like the name or not like it, but they can hopefully still come and enjoy it."

This brings us to Rocky Carter's quintessential question-- "Can we still get food there?"

Note: The Chat was originally scheduled for opening before the Centennial Celebration at the end of the month. Because of delays concerning the architect's electrical plans, Parmele says that she realistically does not see any opening before the first of the year. The winner of the sign contest will be announced at that time.

Dilemma

Veep Speaks!

By Doug Hardt

"Great! Super! Awesome, Dude! Way cool!"

No, these are not the superlatives used in describing the beautiful new red paint job on the curbs in front of Prescott. They are the exclamations of sheer joy that spilled from the mouths of former student senators when asked about their experience in ASB Senate. Well, this year will be no exception. There will be an abundance of thrills to all of those involved, I'm sure.

You might be wondering what fun things Senate does. Maybe you're wondering what Senate is. No, we don't meet in Washington D.C. and there's no House of Representatives. (I knew some freshman would think that.) However, we do have a newly carpeted room in the Student Center that we meet in. (It also doubles as a show-room for Nebraska Furniture Mart due to its lavish interior). Despite popular demand for more, we meet in this posh political paradise only seven times a semester. We entertained the thought of meeting every night but we just decided that too much of a good thing would not be prudent (in the words of G. Bush), so we opted for the Union College Constitution's minimum of fourteen for the year.

What do we meet about? Well, that's a good question. This year's Senate will be known to meet about everything rang-

ing from highly important matters such as the possibility of using Bryan Hospital as additional parking for Rees Hall to whether or not our new college president's middle name is really "Street" or not. Who knows, maybe we'll have to meet on that parking issue twice due to its popularity in past years.

All joking aside, the basic function of Senate is to serve as the legislative branch of the ASB. It is a forum where students can voice their opinions and concerns about the college and where there will be discussed possible remedies and improvements.

There are some really good things that are going to happen this year. For example, we are going to use the senators to help the ASB officers serve Sabbath dinner in the cafeteria so we can run two lines and decrease the time students have to wait for their meal. Another couple of things we hope to do is to improve the Senate room and help finance the refurbishing of the Clocktower. We will also continue to have the senators pick up the recyclable goods from around campus.

My main goal for the Senate this year is to effectively serve the student body as a "listening ear" to its problems. We won't guarantee that we will always find a solution to your complaint, but we will do our very best to find one. So if you see anything about the school or ASB that you think could stand improvement, please contact the senator for

your district and they can plead your case in Senate. And if your senator is dating your ex-girl/boyfriend or has your credit card and you don't really want to talk to them, then please contact me or any other ASB officer. We also have an open forum Senate, which means anyone can attend Senate any time they would like. The meetings are on Monday nights (they're listed on the school calendar) and are at 9:00 p.m. The minutes from the meeting will be posted the day after Senate meets for all of you who would've loved to attend but had something else going on (which is probably the vast majority of the college).

I want to leave you with the five best reasons I could think of to get involved with Senate:

1. It sounds important.
2. Joe Parmele might have a proclivity to tow your car if you don't.
3. Our new ASB secretary is a single female.
4. The only thing you'll miss if you come to Senate is half-time of Monday Night Football.
5. If reason #2 doesn't happen, his wife might tamper with your food.

That's the news and I'm outa here! And again, thank you for your support.

Events:

Lied Center

--September 13: Ramsey Lewis and Billy Taylor. \$16, \$20, \$24.

Ross Film Theater

--September 12-22: "Straight Out of Brooklyn" by Matty Rich.

Joslyn Art Museum:

--September 14 - November 10: "The Landscape In Twentieth Century American Art"

On Campus

--September 13-17: Education Pine Ridge Trip.

--September 17: ASB Convocation, Class Elections.

--September 20: "2 for 1" in Concert Vespers.

--September 21: "Dances With Wolves" ASB Film.

Dino

College View Church
48th & PrescottMonday, Sept. 16
7:30 pmThe
Peace
of God's
Creation
Tour '91

Culture Clash

By Gabrielle Bailey

Boulder. For most people this word evokes the image of a free wheeling hip hoppin' town. I think of a large conglomerate rock. Colorado. Usually this word evokes (for some people anyway) visions of majestic snowcapped mountains, crisp blue cloudless skies, wildlife biting ones nose. I think of ear-burning four letter words-- hike, walk, bike, and the ugliest of them all...camp. Pair these two together-- Boulder, Colorado. Most people think of a casual, fun-loving town nestled up in the Ironed Flats. I think of a big rock hopelessly cemented in nature. For years I have taunted my good-natured native Coloradan friends with mocking comments about the actual worth of Colorado only being high with the winter's snow. Apparently tired of my unfounded taunts, one particular pal took action and invited me to his home over Labor Day weekend. After weighing the consequences of my decision, I chose to go -- rationalizing that I would be able to jeer louder, more often, and more effectively with the specific details I would glean while I was there when the grass was still green (prairie brown).

Friday afternoon Mark Pfeiffer, Shawn Nowlan, and I drove to Boulder, Colorado. And we drove. And drove. Admiring the scenery all the while. "Lovely silo, I've never seen one quite that shade of white before." "Mmmmmmm, is that the sweet scent of freshly manure-spattered cows?" And on we drove and talked and drove when suddenly, there it was! LOOMING before me on the horizon.....NATURE!!!!!!

The bottom of my stomach dropped out - I frantically searched for antacids. My companions sighed wistfully.

We were hurtling towards Boulder out of control. No stopping this nightmare! We screamed into the middle of the city and

I was suddenly surrounded by Boulderites. I gave a cursory glance to the environment. "Eastern wannabes," I pronounced; then I quickly chomped two Tums. "It's obvious these people are trying to be the East, we're on BROADWAY-- that's from New York. They're just hostile because their love vans won't take them that far. Please be original." Shawn then tried to protest with some weak argument about "general street names" or some such nonsense, but I knew the real story. "Uh, Shawn where's the flux capacitor in your car? We need to return to the 90s. Please hurry I have tie-dye sensitive eyes." "What? Oh, we're on Pearl Street, not to worry."

Of course, Pearl Street in its infamy. Fortunately for both of us, we arrived at the abode without many more offensive attacks.

The next morning was beautiful. The aforementioned nature could be seen everywhere. The sky was never more blue, mountains never so brown, the benevolent sun warming the land in its rays. Shawn inhaled deeply. I tested for a nosebleed and wished for more sunblock. At church I was approached by natives plying me with questions: "Aren't the mountains gorgeous?" (they're lovely to look at...) "Have you ever SEEN such beauty in your LIFE?!?" (...on postcards.) "The mountains really grow on you." (similar to a wart?) I am sure that I grimaced all the way through church. Afterwards Shawn's mother gave me a tip: "When you are in the mountains hiking, and Shawn is going too fast, just match his stride and he will get embarrassed." WHAT!?!? Hiking?! He promised NO nature. Was this all just a cruel prank? Cure of loathing by overexposure? No way, not me. "Thank you for the advice." All right let him try it, I was now prepared to fight dirty.

I needn't have worried about thinking up my Anti Rock Climbing Operation -- we did something much worse. We went walking of course, in Chautauqua Park. Try as I might, I could not totally avoid nature; after all, I was in Colorado. We walked over a hill, across a dale, down a gorge, through a jungle and into a valley all in order to get to the Big Rustic White House for a view of the scenery. We were almost there, and then, right in our way, was placed an obstacle indigenous to Boulder, Colorado. A Hippie Couple. They were complete with bare feet, bare backs, long hair, dirty bodies, and flared jeans. It was truly beautiful. Curiously enough, on side inspection, while they were draped around each other, only their foreheads were touching - a strange new sect of Bokonism perhaps. And they were staring intently into one another's eye. Whatever else they were doing, they did pose as a formidable barrier. We did not know whether to go around them, go through them, or join them up in the air for a float somewhere. We certainly didn't wish for them to have to uncross their eyes to look at us. Least of all we did not want to upset any auras. We chose the "let's-be-entirely-natural-and-look-anywhere-else-but-at-them-because-they-are-just-a-lovely-piece-of-nature" approach. It worked well. The Hippie Couple didn't look up. As a matter of fact, they didn't even move. Perhaps they were dead. Hmmmmmm.

Speaking of brain dead hippies, what should every person who goes to Boulder do? Pearl Street, of course. I was able to experience Pearl Street in all of its splendor the next night which was convenient since the Nature thing didn't pan, and out Pearl Street was #2 on my Activities in Colorado List. I guess the catch phrase for the drive there was "Lock up! Hostile degenerates

everywhere!" Not only did Shawn not lock up, but he insisted that I go walking up and down Pearl Street with him. I know that I saw Joni Mitchell's second cousin twice removed playing the guitar in front of the Peppercorn storefront. And the magic, sword eating, fire-licking street man was there too. In the city I'm familiar with, there are three kinds of people who watch street performers. These are the ones that 1) Want to be pickpocketed 2) Want to be felt 3) Want to be felt while being pickpocketed. I didn't stop to watch Magic Merv and his Flamer. Shawn assured me that all was harmless. I am not too sure. After visiting Pearl Street I realized that Darwin just might be on to something.

So what is in Boulder besides nature and Pearl Street? The Mork house of course, which happened to be third on my list of Activities in Colorado. In honor of this crusade, I donned my brightest rainbow suspenders while fond memories of the sitcom filtered comfortably through my mind. I sat nose pressed expectantly against the car window waiting for my first glimpse while Shawn drove. "There it is," he pointed. "THAT!?!?!?! That pink and purple house?! With the potted plants on the puce porch?!?!?" The cheerfully rehearsed Nanoo Nanoo drained from my now wilted frame. Even my suspenders seemed duller. "How could those h-h-horrid homeowners defile such a h-h-historical landmark??" I sobbed. I felt so shaken with the realization of the fragility of humanity I was nauseated and bedridden the rest of the day.

What else is there to do in Boulder once you refuse Nature, have the foundations of your faith shaken, and your childhood memories and dreams shattered? You drive away of course.

ASB Social Activity Ticket Schedule

#	Event	Date	Time
1	"Dead Poets Society"	9-7-91	10:00 pm
2	"Dances With Wolves"	9-21-91	8:15 pm
3	Road Rally	10-5-91	7:30 pm
4	Walk-in "Duck Tales"	10-5-91	10:00 pm
5	Faculty Talent Show	10-19-91	8:00 pm
6	We Can Make You Laugh	11-2-91	8:00 pm
7	Movie --	11-2-91	9:30 pm
8	"The Sound of Music" Sing Along	11-16-91	9:30 pm
9	"Home Alone"	12-7-91	8:00 pm
10	Banquet	12-8-91	
11	Theater Production	12-8-91	
12	"Prancer"	12-14-91	9:30 pm
13	"Awakenings"	1-11-92	10:00 pm
14	"Courage Mountain"	2-1-92	8:00 pm
15	Movie--	2-8-92	10:00 pm
16	"The Hunt for Red October"	2-22-92	8:00 pm
17	Student Talent Show	3-28-92	8:00 pm

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Group This Week

C A B L ?

By Katrina Bush

CABL? What does it mean? CABL stands for Collegiate Adventists for Better Living! How does that affect you? Well, if you have anything to do with Union College, it will involve you.

CABL promotes every aspect of living. We want you as a student to feel good about yourself physically, mentally, socially, and, most importantly, spiritually.

Physically, CABL promotes exercising. Any amount of exercise will be good for you, but it is important to get into a routine of exercising at least 3-4 times a week. Exercise with a friend, and then reward yourself with TCBY (YOGURT!) Also, keep your eyes open for information about AEROBICS that will be starting up in October at the Larsen Lifestyle Center. We are hoping to have a 10 Kilometer race in the spring, so start training now!

Mentally, CABL has a health empha-

sis week once a month. Our first week is September 9-13 which is about relieving STRESS. Everyone has stress so find out how you can relax and enjoy life, even in college. Watch your school calendar for the upcoming health emphasis weeks this school year!

Socially, CABL provides interaction for the students. One example is the CABL Cafe that occurs once a month. The Business Club will be sponsoring a CABL Cafe after vespers on September 20. Don't forget or you'll miss out!

Spiritually, CABL promotes better living which includes walking with God. By talking to God daily, He will help you with the stresses of college life. Talk to Him, and He will give you the strength to get through each day.

CABL wants you to enjoy life as a college student, so do your best to get involved!

Senators

District 1 Karen Wilkes

District 2 Casi Nesmith

District 3 Becky Wood

District 4 Janelle Wolfe

District 5 Gabrielle Bailey

District 6 John Cardwell

District 7 Terry Hawkins

District 8 Craig Hagelgantz

District 9 Brent Rowland

District 10 Monty Nicol

Village District Representatives: Mike Carner and Bob Forbes.

Dead in the Dark

By Gary Bohlender

Since I don't "officially" claim to go to movies, I had a rare chance to sit with a bunch of people I don't know, in the dark, and snarf popcorn. I only wish someone around me had spilled his soda so my feet would have stuck to the floor. I guess one can't ask for everything. It was very satisfying to watch a flick without waiting for it to come out on video. We can all thank our lucky stars that the ASB was able to obtain "Dead Poets Society." On September 7th, the ASB showed the film for only a one dollar admission charge, which is less than a matinee or a Tuesday night! I guess good things do come to those who wait.

Robin Williams now appears to be moving from the "Na-nu, na-nu" idiom and sinking his teeth into some serious acting. He now has two stunning portrayals of men who try to fight the formal organization and attitudes of man in order to attain their own individuality. He first had us irritated at the military officials in "Good Morning, Vietnam" when Adrian Cronauer (Williams) was set home because he was informing the G.I.'s of proper military information. He has now done it again in "Dead Poets Society."

Williams portrays John Keating, an English teacher at an all boys high school in New England, which is his alma mater. He instills in his students a burning desire to do any try things they never thought they could even attempt because of the ball and chain strapped to their ankles by the school, parents, and the constriction society places upon a person in general. By taking these chances, the boys find that they don't always succeed. One young man even came to the point of committing suicide because of the conflict between himself and his father who thought it was completely ridiculous that his son should try acting. Williams' portrayal of this teacher in 1959 rings out the

pioneering attitude felt by young people who would soon be stretching and testing boundaries on the college campuses in the 1960's across the United States.

Although this movie greatly parallels the nineties, how does it affect our college campus today? Perhaps not at all. Most people on this campus are inspired by something for four or five days and then return to their same "hope I look like a smooth dog" attitude and never look at the world from a different view. People on the campus are controlled by what they think other people want them to do and be, and that of course carries the security of a cozy, warm blanket. I personally find that blanket suffocating.

"Dead Poets Society" was probably one of the best of the year. Not because of the actors, not because of the editing, not even because of the cinema photography. This movie was outstanding because of its message: To be the person you want to be why not break the mold into which society, friends, and family have poured you? You're only here 76 years. Most people have wasted almost 22 years of their lives already. Why not kick back the blanket?

Controlled by scenes
on a screen,

Your brain's a sponge.
MTV says, "Don't do Drugs."

It's cool to be clean."
I look down and see
You hide behind a
screen of conformity.

You look at those
not in your crowd, LAUGH,
and say it's a deformity.

Reprint Clocktower 12/7/1989

Notice:

On September 26 and 27 morning class schedules will be adjusted for The Centennial Weekend.

September 26

7:30 - 8:35 am

8:45 - 9:50 am

9:55 - 10:30 am

10:40 - 11:35 am

11:45 Begin Chapel

September 27

7:30 - 8:05 am

8:10 - 8:45 am

8:50 - 9:25 am

9:30 - 10:45 am

10:50 - 11:25 am

Resume regular schedule

Personals

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

UC Football Kicks Off

By Frank E. Diehl
and Shannon Nelson

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the 1991 Union College intramural season has begun with quite a "BOMB." The B league season started with a battle between the Potter and Boos teams. Boos' Bad Boys took an early 14-0 lead over the struggling Potter's Penguins with their rambunctious running game and their devouring defense. Potter took his team into the lockerroom at halftime with their heads hung low. Daniel gave the Penguins a pep talk that would have rattled the gates of Hades; this was a talk that fired up a team like no other man could (especially Tom Osborne...). The Penguins came out with a burn in their hearts that only Roloids could cure. As the second half began, the

and everybody heard a thud (who knows, it might have been a SCUD). Brent headed to the showers with what looked to be a career-ending injury, a broken thumb... As the clock wound down, and none to soon, Welch and his Grapes poured into a 20-0 victory.

Up in the BIGS, the show got underway with a battle between Nelson's Neanderthals and Sager's Sooners. It was a defensive struggle from the word "go," and we mean GO. Nelson seemed to be able to drive the ball, but would stall inside the thirty. On the other hand, Sager was struggling to simply snare a first down. The game went back and forth for about 30 minutes. The stale-

game began on a very suprising note. The youngsters' confident attitude was backed up with some super play, as they scored on their first two drives. Team Sager was stunned! The boys from CVA had come to play. The first half score would have been even more lop-sided if CVA had not coughed the ball up two times inside Sager's 20 yard line. The teams headed into halftime with CVA leading 12 to 0. The second half began with Team Sager regaining the defensive stronghold they had in their first game. Sager and the boys climbed back into the game with a touchdown midway through the second half. Then, with the clock reading under a minute to go, Team Sager started on its final drive of regulation play. As the drive started, the young blue eyes of Team CVA began to show severe fear (either that or they were starting to worry about being in by curfew). A dazzling last second score tied the game at 12. An overtime display was put on by Team Sager, as they wound up the marathon with a 25 to 12 victory.

The men's leagues have proved to all how real football is played. Yet, we will have to wait until Roeske's Red Men take the field to see the extent of budding talent the flower children of Union College truly possess.

The ladies also started play this past week. The teams of Rees' finest beauties stack up like this:

OBERKRAMER

J. Cherpiniski
J. Denny
M. Dick
T. Hodge
S. Krause
C. Mattorano
T. Metzel
F. Meyer
B. Wood
J. Wood
B. Woodruff

ROBERTS

S. Anderson
M. Darcy
L. Davidson
J. Hallock
D. Kelstrom
R. Herbal
J. Krueger
J. Peterson
B. Rosenthal
K. Schebo
J. Whittle



Chuckii Henri runs with a victorious pass while Rick "Greatest American Hero" Groesbeck, prepares a truly vicious and heinous block.

defense that once held them at will now trembled with fear. The Penguins marched up and down the field at will to bring the game to a 14-14 tie. However, the most spectacular (or lucky) play of the game was a Hail Mary pass that came on the last down of the gruelling game. When the dust settled, only one man stood. We will never know just how the ball ended up in his hands, but from this day forward Eric Lunde will be the hero of the day...

The next B league game was between Welch's Grapes and Graybill's Gropers. This game didn't quite hold the grandeur of the previous ball game. Yet, the power of Welch's Grapes was simply "squashing." Mark led his well-oiled machine up and down the grid iron at will. Graybill's Gropers were overpowered in every aspect of the duel. As the game progressed, the Gropers were dealt a fatal blow--their mighty captain was hit

mate was triggered by several key interceptions. The Sooners' Todd Koobs and Jason "the fish" Fisher each came up with a defensive grab. Team Nelson countered with two interceptions of their own, and they would have had three, but one errant pass hit Frank in the hands. With time running out, the Sooners had another drive stall and were forced to punt. Then, with only a few minutes left, the Neanderthals began to march. The march wasn't without pounding hearts as they converted on two fourth down plays. The second fourth down was a touchdown pass to Doug Nesmith. The defensive battle ended with Nelson 6 and Sager 0.

The next A League game was between the CVA All-stars and Sager's Sooners. CVA was feeling pretty cocky as they took the field for their first big-league game. On the other hand, Sager was going to show the youngsters how real ball was played. The

Scores

B-League

Standings	W	L	GB	PCT.	PF	PA
Potter	1	0	--	1.000	20	14
Welch	1	0	--	1.000	20	14
Graybill	0	1	1	.000	0	20
Boos	0	1	1	.000	14	20

Potter 20	Boos	14
Welch 20	Graybill	10

A-League

Standings	W	L	GB	PCT.	PF	PA
Nelson	2	0	--	1.000	33	7
Sager	1	2	1.5	.25		27
Roeske	1	0	--	1.000	0	0
CVA	0	2	2.0	.000	19	58

Nelson	6	Sager	0
Sager	25	CVA	12
Nelson	27	CVA	7

Ladies

Standings	W	L	GB	PCT.	PF	PA
Oberkramer	1	0	--	1.000		
Roberts	0	1	1	.000		