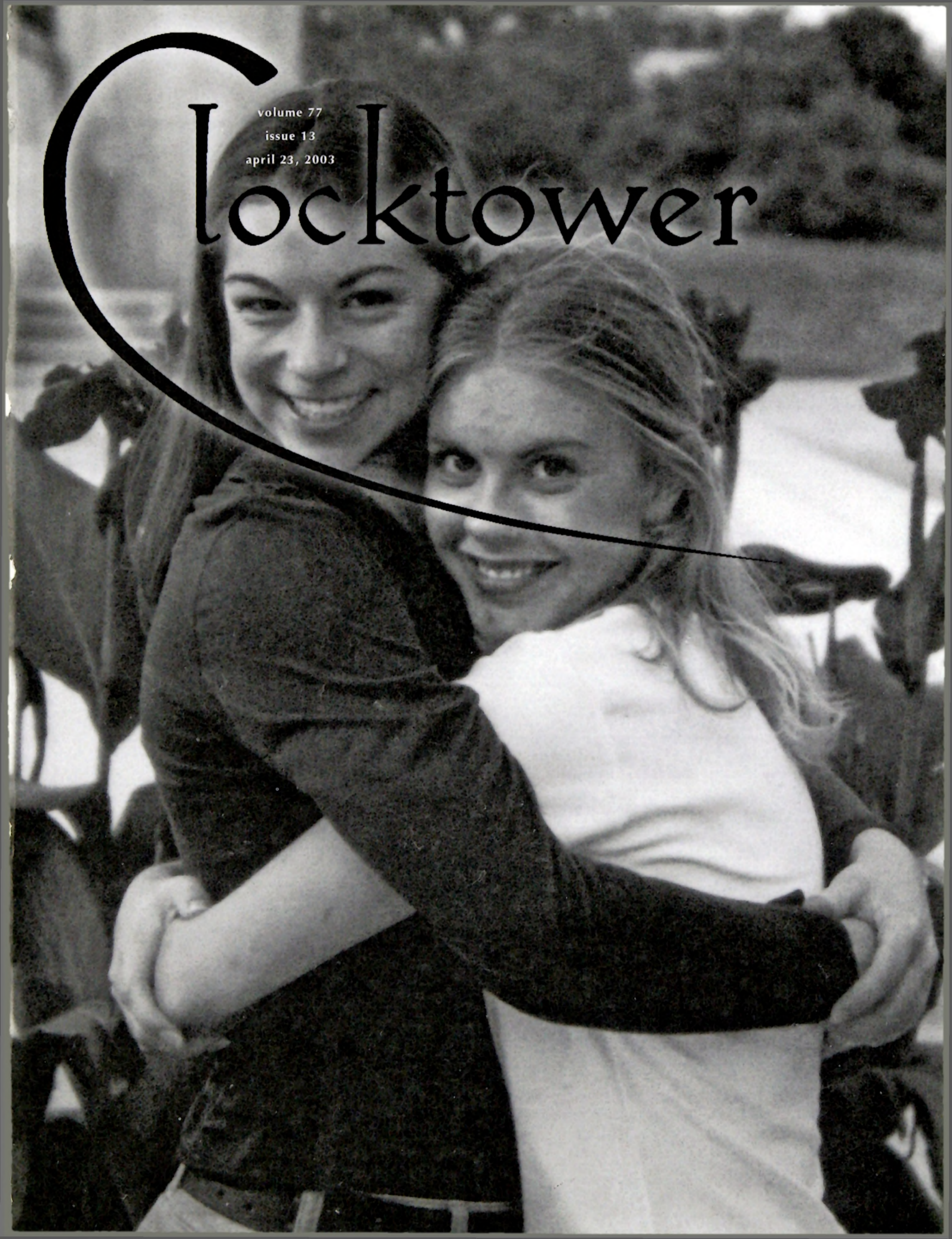


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# Locktower



# clocktower staff

## editors

chief cassandra milnes

assistant anna hartfield

layout callie kanen

copy suzanne current

photo teresa lopez

ad manager jonathan hilliard

living jessica robison

religion john rivera

sports kyle martsching

art katie rea

opinion callie kanen

history jared gibson

u said it bill heinrich

lost in paradise michael paradise

words of love daniel murauskas

formerly rhetorical lois stamper

sponsor michelle velazquez-mesnard

reporters amy dolinsky, steph detlor,

miruska szkutova, john

campbell



to contact us: The Clocktower, 3800 S. 48th St. Lincoln, NE 68506 - (402)486-2091 - ucclocktower@yahoo.com  
We'd like to hear from you. The Clocktower accepts manuscripts. Requests to withhold the author's name will be considered.

## editor's note

"I want everyone to stand up and walk from one side of the church to the other, greeting each person on the way. We are all brothers and sisters in Christ." As the vespers speaker finishes his request, everyone in the packed church rises from their pews. They start making their way to the opposite side of the church, hugging each person they meet on the way and wishing them a happy Sabbath. I panic, thinking, *I'd like to sit this out. I'm afraid of strangers.* But at Adventist Intercollegiate Association (ALA) at Oakwood College, sitting out is not an option.

Oakwood is a great place to visit. Friendly people, new foods like collard greens to test, and an abundance of historical landmarks to visit, I am in my nerdy tourist mode. Anxious to experience the deep south to the fullest, I find myself jumping, grabbing a blossoming magnolia branch, pulling it down to my nose and sniffing it just to see if that's what makes the air down here smell so fresh and sticking my hand into a pile of the bright red dirt just to see what color it turns my hand. (Point of information: It turned my hand red. Imagine that.) Embarrassing myself when not many people are looking is one thing, but this is outside of my midwestern comfort zone.

Immediately two girls put their arms around me, saying, "Happy Sabbath, girl!" I get up and start making my way from one side of the church to the other, taking baby steps through the colliding masses as everyone slowly works their way from one side of the church to the other.

At first, it seems a little strange to have all these strangers hugging me and asking how my stay at Oakwood has been, as though we are good friends who will be seeing each other in passing for the rest of the year. After a while, though, I get into it. It gets easier. Now I am the first one to say "Happy Sabbath" when I approach someone.

This greeting time is completely different from anything I have ever experienced before. Women in straw or felt hats decorated with ribbons or flowers, girls in flowery spring dresses, men and boys in dress shirts take my hand. I am sad when the greeting time ends and I have to sit down, especially because I just warmed up to it. Judging by the crowd, we could go on like this all night.

It's strange how good I feel now, having just been hugged by so many strangers. In fact, I think I just got more hugs in this night than I have gotten in the last year of my life. I think, *This is what heaven will be like.*

religion a note from chuuk

living juice stop smoothies

sports floor hockey off sides

history popular concert sells out

formerly rhetorical what union does for disabilities

opinion just a few more comments



## in this issue

The views expressed in this issue of the Clocktower are those of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the views of the editors, Union College, ASB, or the Seventh-day Adventist Church. The editorial staff retains the right to determine the content of the Clocktower.

# formerly rhetorical



Answers to the questions you've always had...

Dear Lois,  
What can Union offer a person with disabilities?  
-Curious

Dear Curious,

The word "disability" is a bit vague. There are many disabilities, or differences, as I prefer to call them. A difference can be apparent or not so apparent. In the recent past, the only differences that I have come across on campus are learning and physical. Learning differences encompass things like dyslexia and ADD. Physical differences can occur at birth like cerebral palsy or result from an accident, like a car crash that leaves someone in a wheelchair. The Teaching Learning Center is the disability service provider (DSP) for Union College. The DSP strives to accommodate all students that come to Union College and have some type of disability. Currently Union is very accessible to students who have all types of learning disabilities. Students with physical disabilities that come to Union may find that not everything at Union is accessible to them, and sometimes gaining access can be a long tedious process that includes many round-a-bout ways to get where they want to go.

-Lois Stamper

Editor's correction: The actual theme for Union College is "experience the spirit," while "share the spirit" is the program that has been developed to share compliments. (See issue 11.)

To contact me for some great answers to your questions write to: formerly rhetorical @ 3800 S. 48th St. Lincoln, NE 68506 or lostamper@ucollege.edu

## asb calendar

		1 chapel	2	3 butterfly 7pm	4 alumni week-end, hanging of the golden cords	5 butterfly 8 pm
6	7	8 asb convocation	9	10	11 vespers mission glo	12
13 international food fair, chamber orchestra concert 4 p.m.	14	15 chapel	16	17	18 vespers	19 resurrection pageant UC band concert 8 p.m.
20	21	22 chapel	23	24	25 vespers	26
27 asb spring banquet	28	29 chapel	30			

## the insult that became a compliment

by jared gibson

A few recent movies have padded their humor at the expense of the Dutch people. This is nothing new. The Dutch were embroiled in one of the first racial wars in North America and became the brunt of many offensive ethnic slurs.

It all began in 1626 when Dutchman Peter Minuit purchased Manhattan Island from the native Canarsie Indians. He named the settlement New Amsterdam. It became the center of the government for the colony of New Netherland. Most people were allowed to settle in New Amsterdam. Numerous pirates, smugglers, and other riffraff could be found among the inhabitants.

As the colony grew in size, the British grew distressed at this break in their string of coastal lands. In 1664, a small naval force set sail to capture New Amsterdam. The Dutch surrendered without firing a single shot.

7,000 Dutch settlers chose to remain and accept British rule. Relations remained normal between the two different ethnic people. However, as war broke out between Holland and England, the British residents of the colony, now named New York, grew increasingly hostile toward the Dutch minority.

First privately, then publicly, the British New Yorkers began ridiculing their Dutch neighbors. Anything negative was automatically associated with the Dutch.

A terrible-tasting dish was branded a “Dutch treat.” Falling into trouble was referred to as “getting into Dutch.” Frogs were called “Dutch nightingales.” Suicide was labeled “taking the Dutch route.” Surrender became “Dutch defense.” Criticism and ridicule were renamed “Dutch praise.” The list could go on.

The Dutch did not like this new extension in vocabulary at their expense, yet they took the ridicule with little complaint. But then the British went over the line. The Dutch were particularly fond of cheese, using it in several of their foods. The English began referring to Dutchmen as “John Cheese.” This upset the Dutch so much that they turned the insult around and called Englishmen “John Cheese” right back.

Unwittingly, the Dutch made the most lasting mark on North American vocabulary. Their ridicule of Englishmen eventually became an almost honorary title for the people of New England. Their insult lent its name to plays, books, and even a baseball team.

For the Dutch did not merely call the English “John Cheese” back. They translated the insult into their language: “Jan Kees,” or as the English finally interpreted it, Yankees. The insult became something completely different.

Adapted from: *Destiny* by Paul Aurandt. William Morrow and Co, Inc. 1983.



## from the uc vault

**Popular Concert Sells Out** compiled by jared gibson

By Debbie Donovan (from the February 20, 1981 Clocktower)

The “Foggy River Boys” will give a concert in the Union College Auditorium, Saturday, February 21 at 8:00 p.m. The Foggy River Boys trace their heritage back to the “Jordanaires” of Nashville. The group is now based in Branson, Missouri, where it owns a 900 seat theater.

The Foggy River Boys give a show in their theater from May to October, every night except Monday. Starting each November, the group tours the central states area, giving concerts for civic groups, schools, and state, regional, and national conventions.

The members of the group are lead singer and master of ceremonies, Bob Hubbard; first tenor, Dale Sullens; baritone, John Shepard; bass, Daniel Koontz; pianist, Bob Moskop; soloist, keyboard bass, and narrator on patriotic numbers, John Mitchell; guitarist, Mike McCallister; percussionist, Joc Bean; and rhythm guitar, drums, or bass, Rick Taylor.

tea for two

ASB Spring Banquet

April 27 5 p.m. at Holmes Lake

Enjoy a formal victorian tea party featuring lawn games, a string quartet, relaxation with your friends and a light meal.

Tickets are available in student services.

# Living i hate the chat

by jessica robison

I have a confession: I really hate the Chat. No, I do not hate the people that work at the Chat. No, I do not hate the people that manage the chat. I just hate the general area of the Chat. Have you noticed that it's designed for people the size of oom-pah loompahs?

The other day I passed through the teeny-tiny turnstile with food on my mind. Unfortunately, I didn't know what I wanted. Never ever go into the chat if you don't know what you want.

*Hmm, I think. I'll look at these sandwiches down here in this cooler.*

As I bend to examine the sandwiches, I feel a presence behind me. Looking up, I see another person also wanting to look at the sandwiches, or possibly get some milk, or maybe purchase some extremely expensive Pringles.

*Look, buddy. I'm here. This is my area of the chat right now. I'm hungry and I want a sandwich. You're just going to have to wait.*

At least that's what I think. What I actually do is smile feebly, grab the first sandwich I see, and slide out of the sandwich area. Does it seem a little bit ridiculous that not more than one person can stand in one area of the Chat at any given time? What's even more ridiculous is realizing the sandwich you picked is not the kind you wanted. "Linkette salad? What is this?"

The next obstacle is actually reaching the pay area. To get there we must squeeze through a little tiny area that barely holds one person's bulk, let alone two. To add insult to injury, this is exactly the area where the cereal is housed.

*Oh look. Somebody is getting cereal. I guess I'll just try to squeeze by.*  
And of course it doesn't work. We end up bumping into the person. "Excuse me," I say politely.

## juice stop by jessica robison

Move over, Chat smoothies, there's another juice in town. Juice stop, on 6900 O Street, specializes in healthy smoothies. When I walked into the tiny shop, I was greeted with the smell of fruit. Two giant blackboards boasted about twenty different smoothie options, all with interesting names like Slap Shot, Off the Lip, and Hat Trick. Most involve fruit. I got the Spring Fever smoothie, which is a combination of strawberries, mangos, fat-free yogurt and ice. Very good. There are also options like the Volley, which is boysenberry juice, yogurt, bananas, blueberry and boysenberries. Another yummy choice is the Round House, which involves peach juice, orange sherbet, bananas and peaches.

There are also non-fruit choices. The Coaches Choice is skim milk, chocolate, yogurt and cappuccino. Worlds Cup includes skim milk, chocolate, peanut butter and yogurt. In addition to

*Curse the person who designed this ridiculous place.*

So not everybody buys pre-packaged sandwiches. What if you want to order from the grill? I don't know about you, but I don't have the chat menu memorized. Sometimes I want something besides haystacks. Sometimes I want to leisurely peruse the menu. Too bad. The menus posted are unfortunately, (a) right in the teeny-tiny cereal area (see above scenario) or (b) right at the front. Half of the front menu is ripped off, leaving that section a complete mystery.

If I try to decide what I want right up front, I feel extreme pressure. The Chat worker looks bored at my lack of Chat menu knowledge, and the people behind me are impatient, juggling their six waters and four sandwiches.

*What do I do? Haystack? No, had that last time. What else does this menu involve? Burrito? What's on it? Crap! I don't have time. They're glaring at me. Hurry up and decide. Geez you're slow. C'mon, c'mon.*

*"Um, I'll have a . . ." Quick! Find something new. Aw, forget it. "A haystack, please."*

I eat a haystack again, all because of the lack of proper menus. (I'm aware that there is a probably a menu posted somewhere else in the Chat. I'm just blind. If you know where this menu is please call me at 2762 and tell me where it is.)

Maybe I shouldn't go to the Chat, or if I do, only late at night where I'm sure to be the only person. Maybe I should boycott the Chat, but nobody would notice. Maybe I should just stop complaining because there's nothing I can do about it. Unfortunately, I can't help it because I really hate the Chat. That's okay though, I'll get over it someday. Probably when I don't have to go there for food anymore.



the ingredients included in the smoothie, you can add blends of nutrients. The Wellness Blend includes echinacea, goldenseal root, vitamin C, calcium citrate, and zinc, all good for a person fighting any illness. The Smart Blend is ideal for students with big tests coming up. It includes Ginko Balboa, Ginseng, Bilberry, L-glutamine, Niacin, and Phosphatidylserine (whatever that is).

The smoothies are huge and filling. I wouldn't plan on eating a full meal, then having a Juice Stop smoothie. I ate a sandwich beforehand and was really really full after my smoothie. They are also reasonably priced. A big smoothie is \$4.01 with tax. If you did eat a full meal or only have \$2.00, there are half-size smoothie available. I definitely recommend the Juice Stop. It's a delicious alternative and supplement to your regular lunch.

## doors open

by steph detlor

Its nearly graduation, which means that it is time to stress about finding a job to carry you through life without school. A job in your major would be nice, but whether or not you'll be able to accomplish that is another story. The stress doesn't end when you're done with classes, but don't worry, there is hope.

Jeff Carlson, going on his fifth year here at Union College, will be graduating with a major in religion in May. His walk through school has not been without its stresses, but God has carried him through it, and along the way Jeff has been offered two jobs.

One position was in St. Louis. He was offered his own church and would be in charge of the church board. The other position was here in Lincoln, right down the road at Piedmont Park church, as assistant pastor. Jeff visited both places and prayed a lot. He had been very open to God's leading throughout the process of looking for a job. Although he did have to say that, "Trusting in God doesn't mean we shouldn't get a good education and send out resumes. We have to remember to be open to where life takes us. God opens doors and shuts them at given times. Living your life to serve others is important. If you're doing that you'll be happy wherever you are. You could be the President of the United States or a bum, either way you can

still serve somebody."

He had decided that if he got one call that was going to be his decision, if he didn't receive any calls that would be his decision.

With two calls sitting on his doorstep, Jeff knew that God was giving him the decision. He went through the different variables and decided to take the job in Lincoln, which started effectively at the beginning of this semester.

Jeff is in charge of the youth program over at Piedmont and likes the youth group. "I would like to get to know them more. I haven't been around a lot. They're really cool kids."

Jeff will be spending two to three years at the Piedmont Park Church and then the conference will be sending him to seminary. His time at Piedmont so far has been good and he is looking forward to getting to know the congregation and the youth better as his time there continues.



## kansas gets pierced

by amy dolinsky

Finding your calling is certainly not on the list of easy tasks. Even after the moment comes when you discover what you are cut out to do, the road ahead can still remain bumpy and full of unexpected turns. At least theology major Seth Pierce has his plans for the near future well mapped out.

Ever since he was eighteen, Seth had envisioned being a pastor. Being a heavily involved youth in a Pentecostal church, he saw first-hand how energetic and vibrant Christianity can be in a well organized, strongly-lead church. However, when his involvement grew, he realized how difficult it would be leading out in a church that some of his major beliefs differed from. Seth decided to pursue his theology study at Union College.

With the help of supportive faculty and the "Meet Market" meetings with conference presidents, Seth found a way to turn his education into a career. Wichita South Adventist church offered him a position as Associate Pastor until he continues on to Seminary.

Seth had been in contact with Wichita South since his sophomore year. "It helps to get your name out when looking for a pastoral job," said Seth. He credits Buell Fogg, who worked with Seth and introduced some ministerial opportunities, including associate pas-

toring in Newfoundland in the summer of 2000.

When asked what his goals were for his time at Wichita South, Seth informs that he wants to play the part of a mentor, "someone who can facilitate other's' ministry, rather than do everything myself."

"I also want to create a high standard of communication and maintain a sense of professionalism in the church," Seth explained. "I want to make a difference, maybe be missed when I leave."

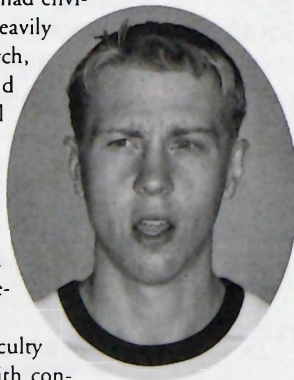
Seth also has goals to work with the business and finance side of the church, hopefully making church workings run even more smoothly. Seth explained that being a pastor is not much different from any other business career; it involves many similar tasks.

"With such a specific calling from God, the job should be carried out as professionally as possible."

Seth is one of the many theology majors that Union has helped step right into the job. With several religious activities and school-related functions to get involved in, numerous options exist that can prepare a student for a job.

"Don't underestimate the power of being involved on campus, in religious and other activities," Seth advises. "It helps develop your personality and ability to effectively interact with people."

Seth is a walking example of his own advice. Most students on the Union campus know by name this friendly, witty and dedicated character. Union wishes him best of luck as he commences his witnessing career in Wichita.



# She Has Questions You Need Answers

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# one big finale!

by kyle martsching

Sometimes the best is saved for last, and the Gymnairs and Frank Martinez went out big. This home show, I was impressed with how many hand-to-hands the team had and the ease with which Nick Baybrook and the guys pulled off that three-high headstand. I haven't seen that move go up that easy since I was holding Carlos Mott's cousin Dewayne Mott on my head. The wall walking was one of my favorites, partly because it was right next to me. Tony was awesome, slapping the ceiling of the Thunderdome over and over again.

This was Frank's last year as gymnastics coach after 16 years of coaching at Union. He still showed he has something left in those legs with his usual antics on the trampoline and the flip on the teeterboard. Thanks, Frank, for all those years. I thought I heard some chants, "One more year!"

In the finale, the music was pumping and I was clapping, cheering and stomping. The Gymnairs were awesome in those final moves hitting everything, doing some great looking and hard moves. This was a great home show, and it was really great that the Alumni were able to see our gymnastic talent that I think gets overlooked sometimes.



# fore! union's own golf team

Yes, Union has a golf team. This year they played in six tournaments in the area. Ric Spaulding is the coach, and the players enjoy getting to play some competitive golf and enjoy playing with each other and also those they play against. If you have been looking for a way to improve your scores, maybe you should look up one of these golf pros or take Ric's Beginning Golf Class next semester. Here is the team for this 2002-2003 year

'02-'03 Golf Team  
 Andrew Barnett  
 Ryan Eichele  
 Scott Gal  
 Ryan Helm  
 Jason Meyers  
 Brad Moutray  
 Tyson Miner  
 Michael Paradise  
 Jeff Tikker  
 Coaches:  
 Ric Spaulding  
 Joe Parmele

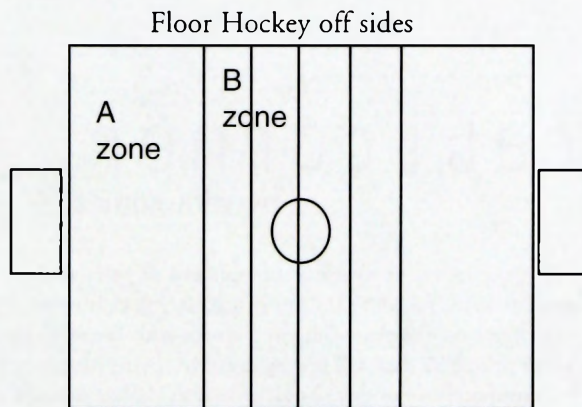
# official's corner

Floor Hockey off sides

by kyle martsching

I have heard many people that watch floor hockey say that they have never understood off sides. I have called enough off sides this year to know that it is still a learning process for some players. I had plenty of yelling and explaining toward myself over 6 years ago to understand it. I have prepared a diagram to help explain this difficult concept.

The puck must come into the A zone before the offensive player can. Once the puck goes into the A zone the zone expands and includes the area of the B zone. Once the puck leaves the B zone, the zone shrinks back to the A zone and the players must come out of that zone to clear. If the player is in the zone before the puck goes into the zone, it is off sides, and the whistle is blown.



# take a bite of my bread

by miruska szkutova

After a busy day, I was looking forward to going home where my mama had been baking her delicious bread. The closer I got to home, the faster my steps were. The odor wafted down the avenue, welcoming me home. My first steps indoors were directly to the kitchen. I opened the door and inhaled deeply. "Ahhh," I sighed pleasantly. The bread was steaming hot in the oven. *It is incredible that a small piece of formless dough, thanks to fermentation, becomes a big, firm loaf of bread.*

My mother's bread is as oval as a swallow's nest. Its dark color reminds me of chocolate. Various seeds are sprinkled on the top, usually sesame seeds or flax seeds. If you cut through this loaf of bread, you can find seeds inside it, as well. The sight of the crunchy crust makes my mouth water.

Bread is not only good for giving the body energy and satisfying the stomach. Good nutrition helps mankind in the social aspect, as well. Eating together breaks down walls. Food also gives us rest and satisfies our senses. Some people see bread as holy. They assume that it's a gift from God. To illustrate, for people in the middle ages, bread was a basic food. They knew its right value. They considered it an honor to welcome

guests to their houses with bread and salt.

Besides garlic, carrot, tomato, corn, Italian and homemade bread, there exists another type of bread--living bread. This bread is different from the kinds that can be bought in the store. A couple of hours after eating store-bought bread, I will be hungry. However, with living bread, after I eat it, I will not hunger.

You may think that this living bread sounds good. But you wonder, *How much money do I need to pay for it?* It's free. Maybe the simple answer surprises you. This price of the bread is not directly proportional to its quality. Jesus says, "I am the bread that gives life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry...anyone who eats this bread will never die." These words encourage me. My hunger will end.

The two kinds of bread I mentioned have one thing in common: Both must be eaten daily. This is not a fairy tale; this is real. Living bread is for the wounded heart, the disappointed soul.

All in all, bread is essential for our bodies and our spiritual lives. We must bake, buy and seek bread to satisfy our physical and spiritual hunger. However, in the final meal, only the living bread can soothe, cheer, pacify, encourage, refresh and console us.

# se offering project

This week, the offering for Sabbath Experience is going to help a person in our community. She is the mother of three school-aged children. She desperately wants to move out of her apartment where she is living with her abusive husband, but there is no money for her to get another place. She needs about \$800 to put a deposit down on a new apartment and pay the first months rent. If you want to help her, bring your money to Campus Ministries before April 30th or just bring it to Sabbath Experience and help be the hand of Christ reaching into our community to help those in need.

# cabl corner

by yara gomez



"God desires us to reach the standard of perfection made possible for us by the gift of Christ. He calls upon us to make our choice on the right side, to connect with heavenly agencies, to adopt principles that will restore in us the divine image. In His written word and in the great book of nature He has revealed the principle of life. It is our work to obtain a knowledge of these principles, and by obedience to cooperate with Him in restoring health to the body as well as to the soul." EW CD.

Summer is just around the corner and what are we planning to do? Some of us will work. Some of us will go to missionary service. Some will go to school. Some might not do anything but sit on there and watch sports center. The point is, however, that no matter what we do, we need to always be making the conscience decision of following Christ.

Perfection may be a scary word. Some of us don't like to think about the fact that Christ wants us to obtain perfection. However the only reason we should be scared of that word is if we were trying to obtain it by ourselves. We could never alone obtain Christ perfect character, but we are not alone! There is no need to fear because when we die to ourselves and let Christ live in us we no longer do the work, but Jesus who lives in us!

I know that the summer's beautiful weather encourages many to go out and exercise. Summer brings to the grocery store all assortments of fruits as well. We should take advantage of the time and start following Gods law of health right now. If we will follow His instructions and obey Him, He will bless us and give us health of the body and soul.

## a small idea

by jared miller, SM in chuuk

I love my seniors of Chuuk SDA School. I'm going to miss them a lot when I leave. I don't think I'll ever forget them. If any of them don't make it to Heaven, I will be greatly disappointed.

The seniors are very diverse. One of them has attended this school her whole life, while others have only been here two years. On our school's Community Service Day all of them showed up to clean up the trash in downtown Weno except one, and that was because he was sick. They love to have fun; however, sometimes that gets them in trouble.

I've interviewed the 13 seniors who we are hoping will graduate in May. Their answers will give you a small idea of what they are really like.

Question: Where do you see yourself in 10 years from now?

Tryvin: I'll be in paradise (Chuuk) with my beautiful machang (wife), and I'll be working and um... whatever after college.

Q: What do you like about Chuuk SDA School and why?

Evelynta: I like everything. I like it because it's not crowded.

Q: What do you like about living on Weno?

La Vonne: Weno is not too bad. I actually enjoyed living in Hawaii more, not to say that Weno is not a good place to be for a visit, but it's like...really hard after living in Hawaii for almost seven years and coming from a totally different type of environment. The good part of it is that I'm meeting most of my relatives for the first time.

Q: How has your relationship with God been affected by attending this school?

Jennie: My relationship with God seems to be a struggle. Before my sophomore year, my relationship with God was good, but now at the end of my senior year it's falling apart. This school helps my relationship with God by having Bible studies after school on Wednesday afternoon which I attend when I have time.

Q: You attended Pohnpei SDA School before, how does Chuuk SDA School compare to it?

Jerusha: The teachers are the same; they are cool and easy to talk to about anything. Chuuk has better classrooms than Pohnpei, but I like Pohnpei better because it has more activities inside and outside of campus.

Q: You live on a different island than where the school is located, how do you get to school everyday?

Junior: I take a boat to Weno every day for school and then I walk from Blue Lagoon to the school.

Q: Is it worth going to this school even though it is not on the same island as your home? Why?

Junior: Yes, because the SDA School has many American teachers and other schools don't. Also, I want to learn how to speak English very well.

Q: As the senior class president, what is one way you think this school could improve?

Frank: I think the school needs to be fixed up a lot by doing major clean-ups when the school week ends. Also, there is too much vandalism and beetle nut stains all over, and I think the students who do that should be punished.

Q: Do you like your teachers and the principal at Chuuk SDA School? Why?

Carolyn: Yes, because they are kind and nice to me.

Q: You've been here since kindergarten, what is one of your favorite memories of your time here at Chuuk SDA School? Why?

Jenn: There are too many to pick from because I'm forgetful, but my years here have helped me get to where I am today as a senior. Nevertheless, I think that the most exciting memories I will cherish the most will be of my high school life because I went through many sad and happy times, with friends that never leave. It's amazing how we meet new friends, and then we have to let go... as much as it hurts, that is how life is—we move on and eventually grow old. However, it'll be much harder for me, because I've been here all my life. I don't know how I'm going to make it in the next few years.

Q: What is the most important thing you've learned since you've been at this school?

Jenn: I have learned a lot more than I thought I would, basically it's all about life, friendships and God. Most importantly, all the teachers have influenced and inspired me in different ways. God bless!

Q: What is your favorite Bible text and why?

Bangas: Ruth 1:16, 17: "But Ruth replied, 'Don't urge me to leave you or turn back from you. Where you go I will go, and where you stay I will stay. Your people will be my people and your God my God. Where you die I will die, and there I will be buried. May the Lord deal with me, be it ever so severely, if anything but death separates you and me'" [NIV]. The reason that it's a favorite of mine is that God does the same with us, He doesn't leave our side till we have turned from Him.

Q: What is one of your favorite parts of the Bible and why?

Thomas: Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John; because they tell me more about Jesus.

Q: You've come to Sabbath school a few times in the past, what did you think about the topic of the Sabbath that we studied in Bible class?

Israel: I think it was cool. I've come because I want to see what's going on here on Sabbath, and because sometimes I'm lonely. Loneliness cannot be ignored, but Jesus is always there for me.

Q: You've been attending the Bible study on Wednesday afternoons regularly, are you learning a lot in the Bible studies and do they make sense?

Lidy: Yes, and yes they make a lot of sense. I am glad there are Bible studies going on so I can attend them.

These few questions only give you a small idea about who the seniors are. Similarly, we have only a small idea of what God is like. God says, "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts" (Isaiah 55:9, NIV). In Heaven we all will have a bigger idea of what God is like as well as what each other are like. I want to be there and I hope you do too; I'm tired of small ideas.

# art

## tree

by kc schaefer

There was this baby tree  
planted in the middle of my yard.  
I didn't notice it at first,  
in fact I kinda had to look hard.  
But the truth is that  
I didn't really want a tree.  
So I tried to rip it out  
one time, the times even three.  
But the very next day  
every single time I tried,  
there stood the tree even taller  
like it was never deprived.  
I would sit and watch  
wondering if this was for me.  
Because in my yard  
I have never had a tree.  
Letting it grow taller and stronger,  
the roots grew out of control.  
Within 4 months of the tree  
there wasn't an inch for another seed to sow.  
But I'd have to say that  
the tree started to grow on me.  
In fact, I could only find joy  
in that tall, strong tree.  
I started to climb it and play  
and sometimes take a nap underneath.  
But one day the leaves started to fall  
and the tree became almost bare.  
I couldn't understand it  
I tried to take care.

Eventually there were no leaves  
left on the tree.  
I cried for a while.  
"Why did this happen to me?"  
I decided, as much as it hurt,  
that I should remove it.  
So I dug, pulled, pushed,  
but the tree wouldn't move a bit.  
The roots had grown too deep  
and ran throughout my entire yard.  
It was then I realized  
I couldn't remove it.  
It wouldn't matter how hard,  
I could try forever and a day  
but tomorrow it would still stand in my yard.  
Needless to say,  
there is still a tree in my yard.  
I'm trying to feed it still  
hoping leaves may still form and grow.  
I don't want to remove it.  
"My first tree," I want the world to know.  
Look how deep these roots did grow.  
I didn't even think in my yard it was possible.  
I love this tree,  
I will never let it go.  
I just hope someday, if I try hard enough,  
it will continue to grow.  
Although, you know,  
it is the biggest tree the world has ever shown.



paintings by james mclelland



## lost in paradise

Poor Me

by michael paradise

I feel remorse and pity as I look around at my surroundings. Poverty pythons my immediate world with its grasp of debt and bills. I don't refer to the homeless epidemic facing America, but wish to address a topic of a smaller scale: Why are college students so poor? We are stereotypically drawn to free stuff like mosquitoes to a bug zapper. It's rough, isn't it? Well, fear not. I have some fail-safe ideas on how you can live the simple life...in style! I hope that these money-saving schemes can help you out.

**Scheme #1. Thrift Shop 'Til You Drop.** There is no hipper hangout these days for financially struggling students than The Goodwill Store. I saw one student pick up a three-piece suit there for \$6. Then I saw him wear that same suit for vespers that Friday night. Someone questioned him, "Isn't that suit a bit outdated?"

"No way, man! Didn't you know that 'retro' was in?" (Now *that's* old school!)

**Scheme #2. Simple = Style.** If you're saying to yourself, "Boy, I'd love to have a neat, contemporary dorm room for a low price," then you need to talk to the expert. Yara Gomez is a self-proclaimed expert in inexpensive design. (You can call her The Guru of Ghetto.)

"I've used a number of unlikely decorations for my bare walls," she informs. "During the Fall, I tape dried leaves up to create the autumn motif. During the spring, I tape dried flowers up to create the spring motif." She has also been known to use such simple decorations as color-coordinated washcloths to fill up empty wall space.

I take a different approach, myself. I don't decorate my room at all. When people call it plain, I say, "No way, man! Didn't you know that 'simple' was in?" (Postmodern plainness.)

**Scheme #3. Yes, I Know It's a Commandment, But...** I wonder if it's ever ethically right to steal. Sometimes, I get really hungry

late at night. Is it O.K. for me to sneak into Brandon Koch's room to "borrow" a Pop-Tart? (Not that that has ever happened, or ever will, Brandon.) If he doesn't catch me, it's not a sin. That's what I'm morally reduced to. I brought this question up in Case's Christian Ethics class as a moral dilemma. He looked at me to see if I was serious, and then proceeded with the abortion topic that he was in the middle of addressing.

On my floor, stealing has become a necessity for survival. Out of all the rooms, there are only three working light bulbs, but they are constantly (and mysteriously) changing rooms. I currently have two of them. Hey, it's survival of the fittest!

**Scheme #4. I'd Give My Left Platelet For Cash.** NABI is in a good location here in Lincoln. With so many poor college students, they sure draw a lot of "generous donors." How can you go wrong? Just a few pints of blood, which I'm probably not going to use anyway, for CASH! I don't know what kind of vampire business they are running over there, but every time I sniff the smelling salts after passing out there, I always feel wealthy.

"When you're poor, you can't buy stuff."

Caleb Jahn (1983 - )

**Scheme #5. Poor Is Just a State of Mind.**

Perhaps we are looking at collegiate poverty in the wrong light. It's all in our heads. If we can change our view on being poor, we can overcome it. For instance, I am not poor, I'm "resource-challenged." Or simply think of yourself as "rich in simplicity."

Always remember this, though: Regardless of how much of a squeeze you are in now, you are in college. Instead of always counting our debts, let's remember to count our blessings.



Lack of money is the root of all evil.  
George Bernard Shaw (1856 - 1950)

Save a little money each month and at the end of the year you'll be surprised at how little you have.  
Ernest Haskins

If you want to know what God thinks of money, just look at the people he gave it to.  
Dorothy Parker (1893 - 1967)

## a few quotes on money :

Money can't buy friends, but it can get you a better class of enemy.  
Spike Milligan

Money is better than poverty, if only for financial reasons.  
Woody Allen (1935 - )

# opinion

## your input

on the war...

Somsri Chollett- "Bring all the soldiers in Iraq home safely."

on who should be the next American Idol...

Ricky Smith - fellow SDA-collegiate.  
Go SWA....Union! - Justin Gillespie

Editor's note: Unfortunately, Ricky Smith has been voted off by America.



## war protests by callie kanen

So there I was in this hotel in Italy watching the only channel on TV that was in English, CNN, and the news was all about the war and nothing but the war. Was there going to be a war? Was Bush really going to do this thing? What was going to happen? Everyone had their own opinion. The ultimatum was up and the cameras were on Baghdad. We were all watching for the bombs that were sure to fall. I looked at my dad who used to be

a government teacher and asked him what he thought. We talked about the reasons for war for a while, and then we both sucked in our breath as we actually witnessed the first bombs fall on the city. Wow! From the roof top, it just looked like a fireworks show gone terribly wrong, but we knew differently. It had really started. The war was in full swing now, and we were not in the U.S. with our family. We were in the Pope's city: Rome. We were so far away from where we needed to be to support our country in this time of fear and confusion.

We walked out of the hotel and into the street to find ourselves some dinner, and as we walked toward the colosseum, we noticed the street full of young people wearing the multicolored flag of peace. They were blocking off the street and chanting in Italian about peace and what a (bleep!) Bush was. They were marching on the American Embassy. They were marching under the flags of the environmental groups and the save the animals groups and, believe it or not, the communists. People were being arrested for violent behavior and destruction of public property. It was crazy. My father and I went into a cafe to eat and avoid the crowd that was so obvi-

## just a few more comments

by john campbell

My dear Unionites, you may remember an article I wrote a few issues ago about Operation Clean Breeze. Well, I would like to add just a few more comments: first and foremost, I would like to abjectly apologize to anyone who I might have offended. While I feel that my article reflected the initial reaction of many, it may have been ever so slightly rash.

I am sure that all of us were surprised at how smoothly Operation Clean Breeze went. I was pleasantly surprised and just have one suggestion for next year: we have our trusty Resident Assistants check our rooms. I figure that they should be invested with the power to let us know when our rooms are getting hygienically out of hand, and the consequences therein. That way, our privacy doesn't feel threatened since they check on us every night anyway.

Finally, I wanted to express my appreciation of Student Services. I am truly sorry for the harsh words, and now recognize that they are extremely dedicated individuals. As Linda Wysong pointed out to me, Student Services really is for the students. And for that I would like to give all of you pause to think about saying, Thank you, Student Services.

ously against Americans.

When we came out, the streets were quieting down, and the place was a mess. Litter from flyers was everywhere in the Eternal City, and beer and pop cans were strewn across the streets and carefully manicured lawns. A few diligent youth were still in the squares, but most were on their way home.

When we got back to the hotel, the news said the same things were happening at home: violent protests against violence on the behalf of the unprotesting. New York business people were being kept from work, and people were actually dying because of the violence. One man actually read an antiwar statement before jumping to his death from a bridge.

Upon my return, I witnessed the opposite of what I saw in Italy. At the capital building here in Lincoln, NE, young and old alike were protesting peacefully on the steps. These people had the right idea. Signs told the world what they thought and their quiet vigil for peace was a credit to their cause.

"I disagree with everything you have to say but I will fight to the death for your right to say it." - Voltaire. I'm glad that in this country we have the right to speak out against what we don't agree with if we want, but we have no right to destroy public property, create havoc in the streets, and endanger the lives of those around us. Peacefully expressing our opinion is, however, a noble thing. The person who has the guts to tell the world what they really think is incredibly brave. I admire the protester that marches under the environmental flag and leaves the place cleaner than when they got there. I applaud the youth sit-ins who are peacefully opposing the use of force. Protesters - Exercise all the rights at your disposal and live true to yourselves and your beliefs, because that is what our grandparents and great grandparents fought for: our freedom.

## from venezuela to nebraska at age 16

by amy dolinsky

How many people do you know that would travel a couple thousand miles to go to college in Nebraska? Better yet, how many people do you know who would leave a friendly, religious country with year-round summer and wonderful food to come to a place with harsh winters and cafeteria meals? I know someone who did.

Living in a quaint but cute room on the fourth floor of good ol' Rees Hall is a young and ambitious girl from Caracas, Venezuela. Her name is Aixa Rojas and she is spending her second year as an English-speaking student here at Union College. She has grown to love it and feels as though it is becoming a second home.

However, coming to Nebraska to live was quite an adjustment from living and going to school in Venezuela. "I spoke no English when I came here, only Spanish. I could barely understand what everyone was telling me." She told of how thankful she was to find other exchange students around that spoke Spanish. "It helps so you don't feel isolated."

As far as schooling goes, Union proves much easier than schools in Venezuela, where teachers are very unspecific. "The classes are much easier here," Aixa reported cheerfully. "They would just hand you the textbook and tell you to learn it. Here, teachers give you review sheets and tell you what might be on the test. I like that a lot better!"

Aixa was also a lot younger when she arrived at Union. She graduated high school at 16, which is apparently average in Venezuela. "I was still 16 when I came to Union."

The experience of confronting a language and cultural barrier was overwhelming, but she assured that it was not scary. She was

expecting it. "I've visited the United States before," Aixa said. She had noticed the cultural differences and was aptly prepared for them.

"I do like Nebraska," she said smiling. "People here are nice and smiling and greet you all the time." Aixa also noticed that people here spend more time by themselves. "[People here] respect your space more." She likes this, but it is very different than what she was used to. "In Venezuela everyone acts like they know you. When you see someone you go up and kiss them. You don't do that here!"

When asked what she did not like about being at Union, she quickly stated that she is dissatisfied with the food. "It doesn't taste like anything. I'm used to eating a lot of Spanish rice." However, she did like the desserts. "I like the pies. We don't have many of those back home."

She also mentioned that the weather is not always appealing. "I hate the cold! It's always really hot in Venezuela, there is no winter. That's what I'm used to."

Yet despite the few unsatisfactory aspects of her time in the United States, Aixa is very content. She plans to stay at Union until she graduates. Later on she intends to go to Loma Linda to pursue her pre-med career. "I'm also glad I'll get to go to California," she added.

It looks as though Aixa has done exquisitely in her transition from culture to culture. She has remarked how nice it is to be able to travel for her education and how it broadens her world perspective. She was also very open to talking about her experiences and proved to be a very friendly, welcoming and talkative girl. Venezuela must surely be missing something while she is staying here.

### the clocktower and u

Letters to the editor are welcome at the Clocktower. If you wish to share your opinion or have your work published, please e-mail us at:

ucclocktower@yahoo.com or leave a note the box on the front of the Clocktower office door (located behind the Chat in the Don Love building). To give us a call, our number is 486-2091.



# u said it

Q: If you found a magic lamp with a genie inside, what would you wish for?

faithfully accumulated by bill heinrich



Be finished with school NOW!

- Andrew Gray -



To visit the nicest resort in every country in the world, except Iraq, and a plane to get there.

- Aubrey Goble -



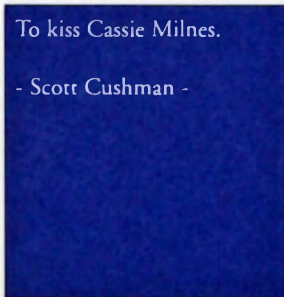
World peace.

- Josh Lecker -



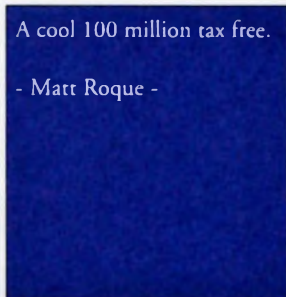
Make my school loans disappear.

- Kelli Wills -



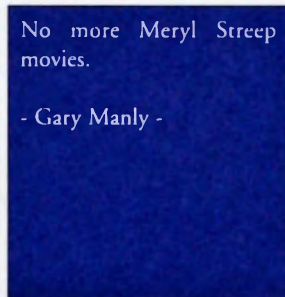
To kiss Cassie Milnes.

- Scott Cushman -



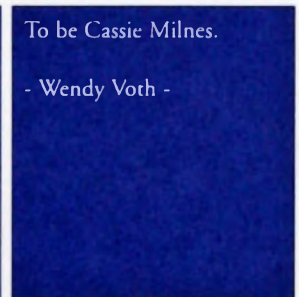
A cool 100 million tax free.

- Matt Roque -



No more Meryl Streep movies.

- Gary Manly -



To be Cassie Milnes.

- Wendy Voth -

