

the Crusader

May 28, 1996



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Contest results are in...

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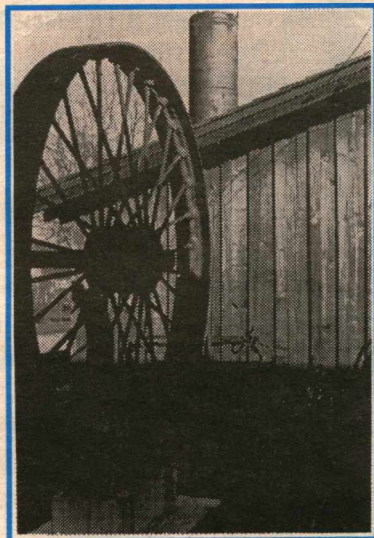
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In this week's cover story: **BERTHA DOOLEY CONTEST WINNERS**

Pages 8 and 9



Cover photo is courtesy of **Steven Mann**, first place winner in photography.

First Place Short Story

Heather Slater
House Painting

First Place Essay

Jenny Bangsund
A Time for Peace

First Place Poetry

Steven Shofner
Separate

The following poem, by sophomore Brad Hays, didn't win first prize, it won second; it offers a good foretaste of the literary skill you can enjoy in our cover story this week.

Someone to share

Nights like these
I sit alone in my room
and dream to my jazz
as a bass steals
every tapping beat
away from me.

My body sways
my pen nods its head
above the soft pillow page
eyes shooting mind out the window
like every poet dreamer
years gone by.

Reflecting upon every
soft moment in my life
alone in the woods, on mountaintop
every wavering watery sunset
each snowflake adrift oon my sighs
laughter amid coffee and pie
and flickering fireglow
asking where she might be.

As the brushes and sax hypnotize
She enters the room and her eyes
say to mine,
"May I have this dance,"
and I witfully respond,
"No, but maybe we could share."

--Brad Hays

In Local news:

Patrick Buchanan got his opportunity to shine at First Church of the Nazarene last Sunday night. *The Crusader* scored an interview with him, which we're running opposite an exclusive interview with Marlin Fitzwater, Ronald Reagan's press secretary. Turn quickly to pages 6 and 7 for all the facts.



COLUMN ONE

Well, here we are. The season of lasts is in full swing. This is our last *Crusader* of the school year, and a sizeable portion of you faithful and alert readers are taking NNC courses for the final time. Whether you view this as good or bad is your dilemma; all I know is that the newspaper staff is now breathing one massively collective sigh of relief at not having to forgo Monday night sleep. (Although I must confess we do have inimaginable amounts of clean Christian fun up here in our office after security locks us in.)

On a reasonably journalistic note, we are printing two momentous interviews in our Global section this week. Staff members recently chatted with Marlin Fitzwater and Pat Buchanan, who both happened to be in the Treasure Valley. What do you know...

I personally still find it bizarre that Adolf, er, I mean, Pat Buchanan was given a Sunday night service at a huge church from our denomination for him to further his political career. But then again, I espouse the heresy of the moderate left.

John Fraley
--John Fraley, Managing Editor

In Sports:



NBA Finals
preview
(page 14).

In Campus:



MALIBU

RECAP (pg 2)!

In Opinions:

Five (5) reviews:
55 Q-Zar
55555 George Michael
55555 King's X
55555 Mission: Impossible
55555 Noodles

(and a disgustingly long end-of-the-year staff infection)

Thankfully, sun shines on Malibu weekend

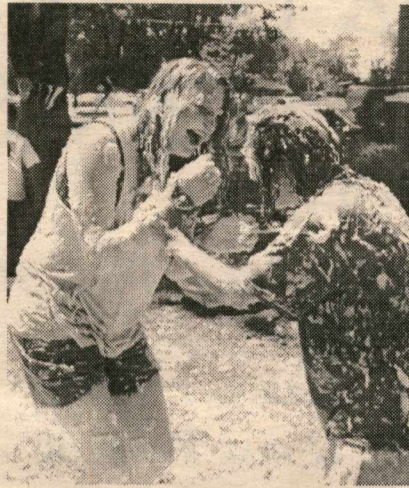
"I'm afraid I'll be staring at mud for the next couple of weeks because my window faces the courtyard" ~ sophomore Emily Cochran

We prayed for sunshine last week. We got it. Now, most of those who participated in Malibu last weekend are beginning to feel the sting of the sun's rays. But it was all worth it.

There was a large turnout for the R.D. barbecue on Friday. As sophomore Tim Benedick recalls, "The food successfully provided adequate nourishment for me to make it through the remainder of the day in a somewhat Wesleyan manner."

Freshman Laurie Williams had her first experience with a Marriott hamburger at the R.D. barbecue. "I have never eaten a Marriott hamburger until now, and it was not a bad experience," she said. Junior Beth Madsen added, "The only thing that can make this any better is a big pig!"

Theatre Sports, held at Cafe Malibu, proved to be as entertaining as ever. Senior Ray Gibler commented, "There was really good humor, even though there wasn't as much variety as last year." Sophomore Teri Kaptein was one of the servers for Cafe Malibu. "It's a really fun way to relax and meet people," she said.



Students get messy at Culver courtyard's water sports (photo by Chtangeev).

"I'm afraid I'll be staring at mud for the next couple of weeks because my window faces the courtyard."

Despite some injured body parts, everyone seemed to enjoy "buck buck." According to sophomore Tim Wiegman, "Buck buck is even better than the Sutherland Showers!"

Seniors Joe Spinozzi and Cheri Dailey spiked their way to becoming this year's volleyball champions. The twosome played on the sand volleyball court, opposite Scott and Teresa Englund, while many NNCers positioned themselves on the grass to watch the game. "It was nice to see Cheri in action again," said senior Adrian Van Hooser.

This year's luau was just as festive as those of years past, with one additional favorite event, sumo wrestling. According to freshman Jennifer Coles, "It was hot and sweaty inside the suits, but it was worth it to pin Cary in front of about 200 people!"

Many students waited anxiously in line to ride the Orbitron. Sophomore Stacie Messick commented, "It was the most fun when you're going really fast, and you go upside down and you're just hanging there suspended in mid-air!" Erin Lamkin added, "It was well worth the wait!"

Jumanji was the featured movie shown on the track Saturday night. With the exception of a strong wind blowing the screen over, and a resulting delay in the viewing of the rest of

By MELISSA RUPPERT
STAFF WRITER



"The only thing that can make this better is a big pig!" ~ junior Beth Madsen

NNC alumnus Tim Gilbert opened his private lake for the water skiing activities this past Saturday morning. Senior Brenda Clough remarked, "Any guy willing to dig a big enough hole in his backyard to go skiing in is worth going to visit." Junior Shauna Brown added, "Despite all the moss, it was nice and warm and a lot of fun!"

Although there was no actual mud pit this year, the various water sports provided enough mud, mashed potato, and eggs to necessitate showers for everyone. Even those people trying to stay clean and dry were unsuccessful. Sophomore Emily Cochran admitted,



Hey David, you don't have to sneak into Malibu! It's free! Or sneak out of NNC, for that matter; you can just graduate instead on June 9th (photo by Chtangeev).

NNC Notepad

✓ The NNC Art Department announces its Senior Art Exhibit entitled *Interpretation*. The exhibit features: Jason Coyle, Kim Crow, Rebecca Lee, Stephen Mann, Stephanie Pickens, Shannon R. Smith, and Tiffany Waggoner. Opening night is Thursday, May 30, from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m. The gallery hours will run Friday May 31, 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. The gallery will reopen again Monday June 3 through Saturday June 9, from 2 p.m. to 10 p.m. The exhibit will be shown in the Boiler Room.



The Art Department announces its art show which will run from May 30th to June 9th.

✓ This past week Senate had no new legislation put before them due to the winding down of the term. This week next fall's budget will go before Senate as well as the approval of student-faculty committee applicants. Senate bids farewell to Senior Senators Tim Schlack, Garrett Schmelzenbach, and Elizabeth Walker.

Schendorff or Eric Ely in Student Development.

✓ The Office of Student Development, in conjunction with the Spiritual Life Committee are requesting that students consider donating this year's key deposit to help raise funds for this summer's CAUSE trip to Brazil. Information will be posted in the dorms. For further information regarding CAUSE contact Chaplain Gene

✓ Campus Editor Tim Schlack announced that this is his last week as this section editor and could find nothing else to fill this space because he really does not care any more, but has enjoyed putting together the *Note Pad* each week. Schlack will to the sports section next year and is looking to enjoy his work in that section. Look for entertaining sports briefs next fall.

COMPILED BY TIM SCHLACK
CAMPUS EDITOR

Globe Players perform Shakespeare on the lawn



Photo by Chtangeev

The Globe Players (front row: Garrett Schmelzenbach, Brian Westcott, Dave Milligan; back row: Chris Wiers, Cori Severson, and Elena Roybal) performed *Mid Summer's Night Dream* on the lawn last week.

Local Habitat for Humanity chapter established

Supporters hope to use hammers as instruments of love

Housing is something that college students may take for granted. For the most part college students have apartments, rent houses or live on campus. But for many people this security is not available or affordable and Habitat for Humanity is seeking to provide shelter for those who do not have the luxury of having a roof over their head.

A year of diligent planning, organizing and recruiting has brought a chapter of Habitat for Humanity to the Nampa area. The local chapter joins with more than 1,200 active, supportive groups across the nation.

The partnerships formed in such communities help to build and revitalize communities. These partnerships include individuals, churches, companies, foundations, organizations, and others who join to build and rebuild lives as well as houses.

The groups seek, as a primary goal, to help families in need, in addition to building safe and sanitary housing. The houses are sold to those in need for no profit and with no interest.

Canyon County is currently working on the "Foot the Build" campaign. The campaign is coming to a close, as it ends in only a few days, but there is still time for people to help out.

"Foot the Build" is a simple concept. The intention of the project is to find an estimated 1,050 square foot lot for a house that can be constructed locally for about \$36,000.

These figures are based on the proven formula of Habitat International research of local building costs and networking with successful habitat chapters in this region.

Already \$1900 has been raised and a lot has been donated by Byron Gingrich of Maxine Home Reality. Plans are in the works to have the home finished by the end of this summer.

"We may disagree on all sorts of things, but, thank God, we can agree on the use of a hammer as an instrument to manifest God's love," said Millard Fuller President and Co-founder of Habitat for Humanity. Students are encouraged to bring their pledges to Dr. Karl Martin in room 202, upstairs in Wiley. Those interested in helping in other ways can contact Dr. Martin for more information.

The people who have already shown interest in helping with the building of the house this summer will be contacted when the dates for building the houses are set.



Volunteers lending a hand on a Habitat for Humanity project. Bring pledges to Dr. Karl Martin in Wiley, room 202.

By TIM SCHLACK
CAMPUS EDITOR

Coach Taylor: a heart for relationships

"Paul is a very dedicated professional with a gentle and humble spirit." ~ Jane Taylor

Paul Taylor has taught kinesiology classes at NNC for 30 years. He has also coached the cross country track team, the wrestling team and men's track.

Taylor is a man who is deeply committed to his students as individuals. Because he cares a great deal about them and wants them to succeed, he advises them to always do their very best, and he is committed to helping them do just that. It warms his heart to see his students graduate.

"Paul is a very dedicated professional with a gentle and humble spirit," said Jane, Taylor's wife. "Most people don't see past his tough-teacher personality." Taylor and his wife have been married for almost 33 years, and they have two grown children and one grand-daughter. He and his wife enjoy their life together.

Taylor recently spent three days in Anchorage, Alaska-- spending time

with his two-week old grand-daughter, Abigail Taylor Moyer, and enjoying being a first time grandfather. He said that the close relationship he has with her mother intensified the feelings that welled up within him.

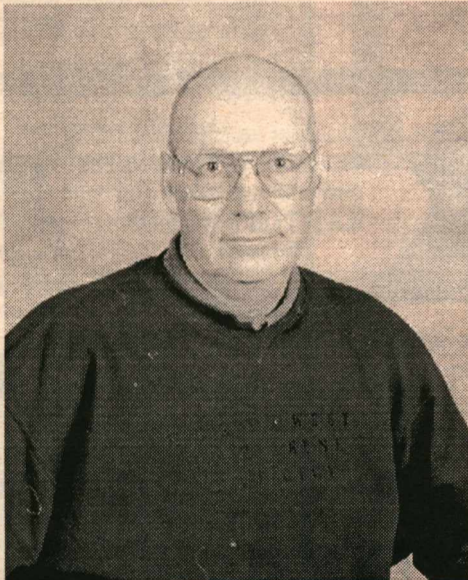
"I've always felt we ran a good program with the intent to do the right thing... I'm doing what I truly like to do."

~ Paul Taylor

Taylor, who received his bachelor's degree at the University of Kansas, his masters at the University of Colorado, and his doctorate at Indiana, says, "My education was just exactly what I needed, to do what I'm doing here at NNC. I'm doing what I truly like to do."

Paul Taylor is an avid golfer serves on the Nampa Golf Commission and who enjoys building and repairing golf clubs for others.

His desire and driving force is to model professionalism in all he does.



Coach Paul Taylor (Photo by Chtangeev)

According to Taylor, the two men who have influenced him the most in his career are Elmore Vail and Orrin Hills. "I've always felt we ran a good program with the intent to do the right thing," Taylor said.

By SYLVIA FINE
STAFF WRITER

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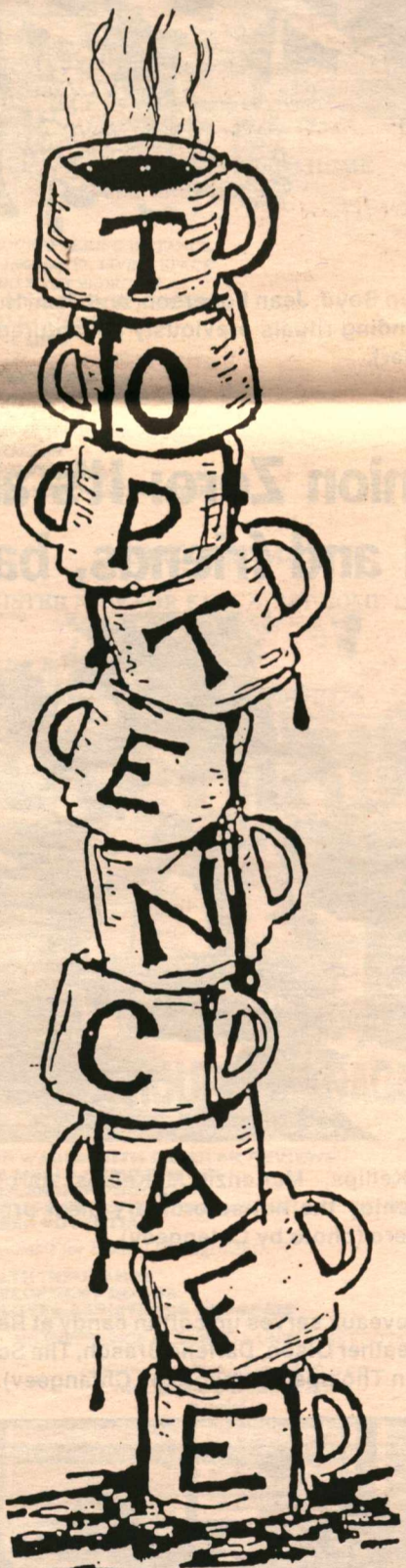
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ISRAEL



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Slide show bell now ringing! Thursday event *will* make you laugh

Third term may be loaded with "easy" chapel opportunities, but the easiest of them all is the Senior Slide Show. You, too, can save ten dollars in chapel fines by viewing silly or serious snapshots of selected seniors on Thursday, May 30th in the Science Lecture Hall during chapel hour.

According to show coordinators Sarah Ellis, Tami Hunter, and Elizabeth Walker, seniors turned in hundreds of photos like the one below. After hours

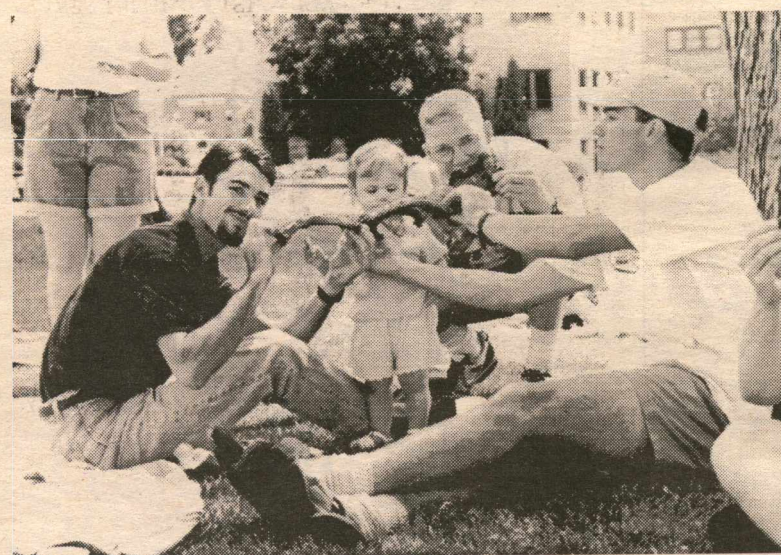
and hours of sorting and reviewing each picture, the ladies put together sections on groups, singles, couples, and just generally silly photos. Attend the show in Thursday for more laughs than you can handle!

By CRUSADER PRESS SERVICES



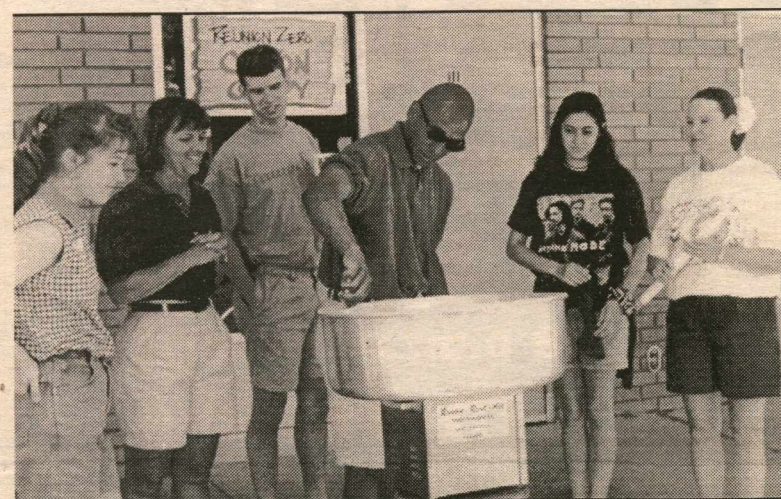
Seniors Jen Boyd, Jean Fogerson, and Tami Hunter engage in secret female bonding rituals previously uncaptured by camera (photo by Tami Hunter).

Reunion Zero: It's all about food and friends, baby!

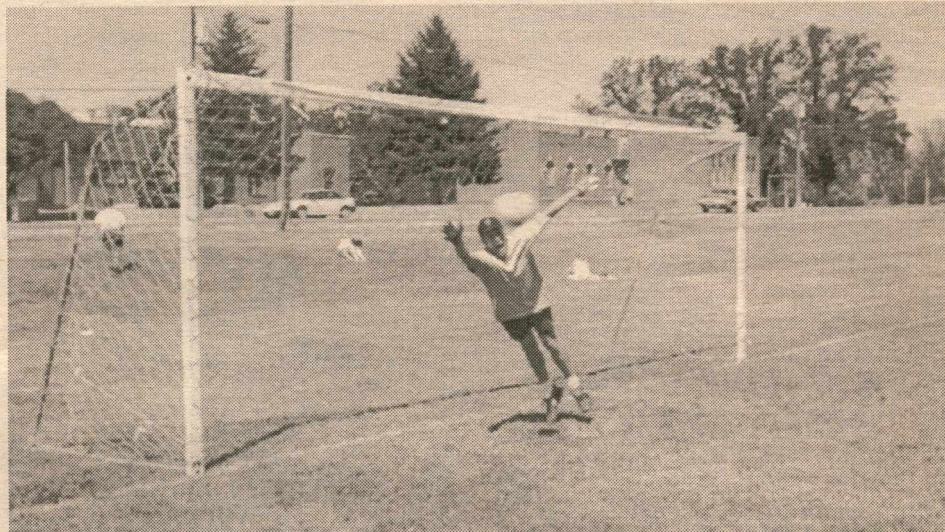


Dallas McKellips, McKenzie McKellips, Aaron Middleton, and Ben Kneadler enjoy the not-so-ordinary meal provided by Marriott for Reunion Zero (photo by Chtangeev).

Jeff Kinneveauk serves up cotton candy at Reunion Zero. From left to right: Heather Olson, Darlene Brasch, Tim Schlack, Fonda Portales and Marilyn Thompson (photo by Chtangeev).



First annual spring 7-on-7 soccer tournament hits NNC



NNC's first ever spring soccer tournament gave students a chance to experience a new sport (photo by Jeffrey).

Wild musical week ahead

Series of student recitals begins tonight at 8

As finals loom, NNC's student musicians will be presenting six quality recitals in the next nine days -- all free of charge to the general public. Already seen *Twister*? Then consider attending the following concerts.

Guitarist Anthony Syme kicks off the musical week with his senior recital tonight at 8 in the Ad Building. Syme will play a variety of classical selections ranging from Granados to Villalobos to a Sakura theme and variations. Included in this recital will be duets with fellow guitarist Dan Freeborn and soprano Brenda Elder.

On Friday the 31st, senior James Lorenzen and junior Sean Thielman will present something of a rarity on the NNC campus, an hour-long trumpet recital. Atonal duets and a baroque concerto will be featured on Friday's program, which also begins at 8 in the evening in the Science Lecture Hall.

Both Lorenzen and Thielman will travel to Europe next summer as trumpeters with Hallelujah Brass.

On Saturday at 8pm, Sarah Sterk will perform her senior flute recital, which she has entitled "An Evening Serenade." Sterk, a music education major, will play compositions by Mozart, Hindemith, Burton, and Honegger (including one "Danse de la Chevre"--literally "Dance of the Goat"), showcasing an ability to play just about every musical style. She will be accompanied by junior pianist Katie Kloster-

man. On Tuesday, June 4, at 8 p.m. (again), senior piano major John Fraley will present his third full recital in three years. On the program are Rachmaninoff's Second Piano Concerto and Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue. Fraley will be accompanied by NNC graduate Jim Butkus, who will play orchestral reductions for both pieces on a second piano. The recital will take place in the Science Lecture Hall.

At 8 p.m. the following day, Shannon Wiebe and Julia Hoffman will combine forces in an hour-long junior recital. They will equally share the limelight: each will play three solos, and they plan to perform three duets, including one Dvorak composition mysteriously titled "Legend."

To cap off the series of student performances, senior Brenda Elder will present a voice recital on Thursday, June 6th, in the Ad Building at (you guessed it) 8 in the evening. Elder, who will graduate with a church music degree, will sing pieces by Bach, Mozart, Rogers and Hammerstein, and Copland.

These music students have toiled for many hours in the fine arts building's practice rooms; they would be glad to have support from their fellow students. So consider taking a study

break from finals to hear the best NNC has to offer. And remember: it's all free!

By CRUSADER PRESS SERVICES

Upcoming Recitals

May 28, Ad Building
Tony Syme, guitar

May 31, SLH
James Lorenzen &
Sean Thielman,
trumpet

June 1, Ad Building
Sarah Sterk, flute

June 4, SLH
John Fraley, piano

June 5, SLH
Julia Hoffman &
Shannon Wiebe,
piano

June 6, Ad Building
Brenda Elder, voice

ValuJet voice recorder recovered

Fire occurred on plane, may have burned steering cables

As of Saturday the "black box" that is used to record cockpit conversation, was still buried in the mud of the Everglades. The flight data recorder was found on May 13. Unfortunately the data from that piece of equipment ended when the plane was at an altitude of about 7,000 ft. After two weeks of searching, the teams had only recovered forty percent of the wreckage, including portions of two suspicious oxygen generators. The teams have found definite fire damage which includes a seat frame that has molten aluminum damage. There were also several sections of the cabin had heavy soot that would indicate a heavy black smoke.

Searchers came upon a major break Sunday as Metro-Dade homicide Sgt. Felix Jimenez came across the missing data recorder while working side by side with other divers. "I said a short prayer and said 'God, I haven't prayed for you to help us find this box.' It was

just a couple of seconds break and right from there, on my next probe, I hit it," Jimenez stated. The box was found in about 18 inches of water and half buried in the mud. National Transportation Safety Board officials then loaded the voice recorder into a cooler of water to keep the instrument stabilized after its two-week stay in the swamp.

"I said a sort prayer and said 'God, I haven't prayed for you to help us find this box.' ... right from there, on my next probe, I hit it."

~Felix Jimenez

Analysis was begun on Sunday night. Robert Francis, vice-chairman of the NTSB stated that the recorder was in good condition even though there was some damage to the case. It seems that the initial analysis is that the sound is very hard to decipher.

It has been decided that six minutes into the flight the cockpit door was opened. At this time there was no indication that there were any problems. A little later in the tape there was an indication of smoke in the cabin and the passengers having a hard time breathing. There still wasn't any evidence of there being any problem in the cockpit.

Further review of the cargo hold has led investigators to believe that they have found a the probable cause of the actual crash.

The steering cables that run though the cargo hold seem to have been damaged by the probable fire in the hold. Because the steering mechanism is mechanical and not electronic, the burned cables could have bound up to the point that they would not allow the rudders to operate correctly.

Francis noted that the analysis would take a while. "We want to do this properly and we are going to take our time and make sure we do it accurately and professionally," Francis said. It is doubtful that the transcript will be released in the next few months to the public.

Israel to hold elections on 29th

Israeli Prime Minister Shimon Peres and his main challenger, Benjamin Netanyahu, are facing off in a race for prime minister that may determine the fate of the entire Middle East peace process.

Peres favors the continuation of peace talks with the Palestinians and Arabs, while Netanyahu favors a fundamentalist approach. "The way of Mr. Peres brings us neither peace nor security," Netanyahu said in a nationally televised debate. "It brings us fear."

Peres is portraying himself as Israel's only hope for continued peace. "Do not let the message and the mission be stopped," he said.

Both candidates are confident of victory. "I think we are going to win," said Peres of his chances. Netanyahu

also predicts victory, saying, "I think there's a major shift and the polls show it too. I think we are going to win this election."

The candidates are running neck and neck in the polls, but each appeals to different segments of Jewish society. Many Orthodox rabbis have told their congregations to vote for Netanyahu, while most of Israel's 500,000 Arab voters will vote for Peres, and a continuation of the peace process.

Netanyahu has made an astounding comeback since 1994, when he publicly admitted on national television to cheating on his wife on saying that he "made a mistake."

By DAVID STILLMAN
GLOBAL EDITOR

By ANDY DIEHL
STAFF WRITER

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Former press secretary Marlin Fitzwater visits Caldwell

Fitzwater was secretary for eight years under Presidents Ronald Reagan and George Bush

Marlin Fitzwater, press secretary to President Reagan and President Bush, was the longest serving press secretary in U.S. history. During his tenure he was a witness and official spokesman of three national presidential campaigns, the fall of the Soviet Union, and five major American military conflicts including the Gulf War. Fitzwater has spent the past decade on the front row of history.

On May 1 Fitzwater spoke at Albertson College of Idaho's spring symposium in Caldwell. The *Crusader* had the rare privilege of personally interviewing Fitzwater and getting his take on politics, the presidential campaign, and the media. What follows are responses to questions taken from that interview, Fitzwater's speech at AC of I and his new book, *Call the Briefing*.

Crusader: What was your relationship with President Bush like?

Fitzwater: We were very close. People always thought of Bush as cold and aloof. This is the exact opposite. He is warm and friendly. He called on me for very personal consultations. He asked a lot of me and I was an important part of the inner circle. But he never asked me to throw up on the Prime Minister of Japan. Some things a man must do by himself.

Crusader: How about President Reagan? What was he like and how was your relationship?

Fitzwater: Reagan was a man of strength and character. He believed passionately enough in a few things to make them the foundation of his presidency. He knew his strengths and his weaknesses, so he had no insecurities. He was a very kindly fellow, a grandfather figure to the nation. The media made him out as aggressive but he was really very shy. At get-togethers we would often find Reagan by himself while everyone else was having a great time. Because he felt so confident and secure about some things, he had a really hard time when people would doubt the actions he took. During Iran - Contra, we were riding from Arlington to D.C. and he looked at me deeply hurt and said, "Why don't they believe me?" In his own mind, everything he was and did was true.

Crusader: What do you think about Newt Gingrich?

Fitzwater: Gingrich looks like Donahue and talks like Oprah.

"One time I set up a news conference for the president (Reagan) on Tuesday, 2 p.m. I got a message back saying Thursday, 4 p.m. I called the president and asked why he wanted to change a perfect time. He said 'Marlin, don't ask.'"

~Marlin Fitzwater

But he's certainly the most dynamic Speaker of the House that we've had in the last 25 years. He has seen some trouble being in the limelight. The Washington media can make a scandal out of anything, but Newt has given them a lot of grist for the mill. When his book deal came out, that caused a ruckus. He was supposed to get four-and-a-half million in royalties for the printing of his book, but hey, who really believes you can buy a Congressman for four-and-a-half million? By my calculations that's fifty dollars less a month than Deion is getting.

Crusader: What is your view on the '96 presidential election?

Fitzwater: Dole can beat Clinton. He needs to focus on his selling points: character and leadership. America is ready for a change from the Clinton administration. We've seen too many failures; health care, not balancing the budget, failure

"When his (Gingrich's) book deal came out, that caused a ruckus ... but hey, who really believes you can buy a Congressman for four-and-a-half million? By my calculations that's fifty dollars less a month than Deion (Sanders) is getting."

~Marlin Fitzwater

of U.S. leadership in the United Nations. Dole, however, isn't a great campaigner. In Washington he is one of the best liked politicians, but the public doesn't see this. He needs to give the public a reason to vote for him. He should focus on the issues; less government, crime control, cracking down on illegal immigration, foreign trade, and winning in a global economy. Clinton does have the advantage of sounding like Reagan. He presents himself well. But it seems like people aren't buying it anymore.

Crusader: The polls show Clinton way ahead, what does this mean for Dole?

Fitzwater: We should forget the polls for now. There are polls out there for everything. A recent report said that in 1993 there were 98 registered Elvis impersonators in the U.S. In 1995 there were 2,480. If this trend continues, by the year 2010, one in every four Americans will be an Elvis impersonator. Look around you, if it isn't one of the three people next to you, then who? People change their mind so fast these days. It used to be that you could go to the corner barbershop to see how people were going to vote. What the polls really show is how fast the public is changing its mind.

Crusader: What do you think of Perot possibly entering the race?

Fitzwater: We may see Perot again. He could spoil the election because he would probably carry away about ten percent of the vote. But I think people are getting tired of the Perot

act. In the past couple of years he hasn't helped either Clinton or Dole push for a better budget.

Crusader: You worked with Pat Buchanan in the White House when he was Communications Director. What do you think of his most recent antics in the Republican primaries?

Fitzwater: Pat is really a nice, reasonable guy. He has always wanted to protect American business. He has this sort of visceral appeal with the people and they see that he would give them a greater voice in government. I think what he really meant by his campaign message was that we should be tougher in negotiations with Japan. If he really wants to be a serious candidate, he will have to round off the edges. And I suspect that Clinton and Dole will sound a lot like Pat in the months ahead because he tapped the people's concern on foreign trade. The people just don't understand why we're not winning against foreign competition.

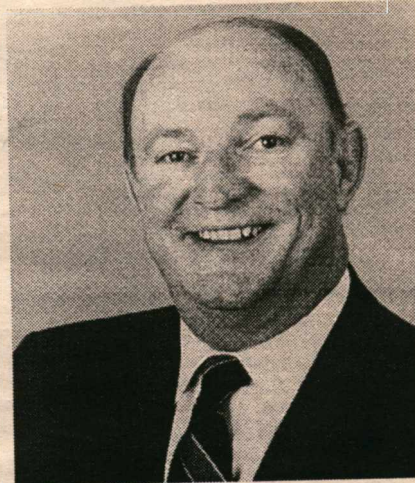
Crusader: What did you know about Nancy Reagan's involvement with psychics?

Fitzwater: The Reagans are very superstitious people. They do things in a routine, going to the same shopping center at the same time of day, etc. Many of us knew that Mrs. Reagan consulted with psychics on little matters to protect her husband. She was adamant about keeping President Reagan safe. One time I set up a news conference for the president on Tuesday, 2 p.m. I got a message back saying Thursday, 4 p.m. I called the president and asked why he wanted to change a perfect time. He said "Marlin, don't ask."

Crusader: As press secretary you worked with the press every day. How do you think they are doing in covering politics?

Fitzgerald: Journalism today is as good as it has ever been, maybe even better. When I started as press secretary we generally had 30 reporters attend press conferences. By the time I left it was well over 100. Of all the occupations out there, how many will spend their off time sitting around a table trying to figure out how to do their jobs better? Journalists do this all the time. They are always self-examining and I think there are still operating with a high regard for ethics. Of course there is Sam Donaldson. He's crude, rude and socially unattractive. He's basically a show off. There's a joke among Washington journalists. If there wasn't any national television, Sam Donaldson would probably go door to door.

By DAVE ROEMHILDT
STAFF WRITER



Gas prices level off

According to a new oil industry survey, the price of gasoline in the United States has stabilized, and may begin dropping. The Lundberg Letter, which surveys 10,000 gas stations every two weeks, has found that the average nationwide price of gasoline is just below \$1.32, and has been for several weeks.

"Gasoline prices are no longer rising," said Lundberg Letter editor Trilby Lundberg, who added that gas prices usually drop in the summer.

The average price for regular unleaded gasoline this week was \$1.3183. Mid grade gasoline cost \$1.4134, and premium was \$1.4971.

Lundberg said that several factors contributed to the faster than normal rise in gas prices over the first part of the year. There is no longer a heating oil shortage, and crude oil prices are now lower due to an oil sale by Iraq. Prices will probably not drop to last year's level, but they will be significantly better than they are now.

May 28, 1996 - The Crusader

Week in Review Clintons may adopt

In an interview with *Time* magazine, Hillary Clinton revealed that she and her husband are hoping to have another child, and "continue to talk about" adoption. When asked if she was hoping to have another child, Clinton said, "I would be surprised, but not disappointed... my friends would be appalled, I'm sure. But I think it would be terrific."

Hillary Clinton, who is 48, currently has a 16 year old daughter named Chelsea.

"I have worked hard to promote adoption, particularly for older kids and across racial lines and kids with special needs," Clinton said. However, before adopting, Hillary said that she and her husband would "have to think about it, especially if it were an older child, the pressures of the White House on a child like that... We'd obviously wait to get serious about it until after the election. There's just too much going on right now."

India minister resigns

Atal Bihari Vajpayee is resigning as prime minister of India after only thirteen days on the job. In doing this, Vajpayee avoids a vote of confidence from a hostile Congress that fears what Vajpayee's fundamentalist Hindu beliefs would do to India.

One congresswoman in India's 545 member Congress said that no one wanted to support the Bharatiya Janata Party, and Vajpayee, for that reason. They feared that Vajpayee's government would destroy traditions that have long held India's different religions and ethnic groups together.

The Congress and United parties are expected to team up to choose a new prime minister. The new prime minister could be Deve Gowda of the United Front. However, many of the United Front's policies are undefined, and a lot of people think that it will break apart. "People expect a very shaky and unstable government," said Anita Pratap, a CNN reporter in New Delhi.

Buchanan speaks at First Church

Abortion rights, family values among topics covered

Patrick Buchanan, a Republican presidential candidate and leading conservative commentator, looked a little confused when fifty people stormed the altar at Nampa First Church for baby dedications last Sunday. Otherwise, his visit to Nampa came off without a hitch. Buchanan spoke for about half an hour on many topics, such as family values, foreign trade, and abortion rights.

Unbeknownst to many, Buchanan is still running against Dole for the Republican nomination, despite the fact that Dole already has the delegates he needs to win. While the battle for the nomination has already been decided, there is another battle that Buchanan refuses to concede.

"I believe the battle for the soul of the Republican Party is still on," he said, stating that several prominent Republican governors, who "side with Clinton and favor even partial birth abortions," want to "take the right to

life out of the Republican party platform." He intends to use his clout to ensure that the Republican party "remains pro-life, with a pro-life ticket that will appoint pro-life justices and approve pro-life legislation... We're going to San Diego and we're going to keep our pitchforks sharp."

Buchanan then moved on to the issue of foreign trade. His first target was NAFTA, which he says has cost the United States 300,000 jobs since it started two years ago. He also quoted sources that showed a one hundred percent increase in illegal immigrants apprehended at the Mexican border since 1994.

Because of this, Buchanan believes there should be "no more unfair trade deals that surrender American jobs and American interests." Another "unfair trade deal" that Buchanan mentioned

was the GATT agreement. The General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade was passed by Congress in 1994. According to

Buchanan, "The first thing that GATT did after it was created was force the United States to change some of its economic policies on oil and gasoline, because Brazil and Venezuela didn't like them."

He added that the United States has only one vote out of 110 on the GATT council, and he feels that GATT represents the end of America's national sovereignty, because the U.S. no longer has total control over its economic policy.

Buchanan discussed another threat to national sovereignty represented by the United Nations, pointing out a speech in which Al Gore said, after the deaths of sixteen U.S. servicemen over Iraq, "these young Americans



Photo by Dave Roemhildt

"(We have) exchanged Easter for Earth Day, when we all worship dirt."

Pat Buchanan

should be proud to have died in the service of the United Nations." He also pointed out a case in which an American soldier received a dishonorable discharge for refusing to wear a UN uniform. Buchanan stated that if he controlled the country "no U.S. troops will be sent in unless they are under an American officer and an American flag."

Buchanan followed with an appeal against liberalism in America. He mentioned a history curriculum "paid for by U.S. tax dollars" that made 17 mentions of the Ku Klux Klan while ignoring prominent American figures like Paul Revere, Robert E. Lee, and Thomas Edison. Speaking of the writers of the six hundred page curriculum, "They want the children of America to believe that America is a rotten evil place, and always has been." Buchanan said, "The people of Idaho don't need some guy in sandals and beads to tell us how to teach history."

He also said that the United States had apparently "exchanged Easter for Earth Day, when we all worship dirt."



Photo by Dave Roemhildt

Conservatives respond to Crusader queries

Crusader: How do you think Bill Clinton has done in the last four years?

Buchanan: I don't think that Bill Clinton has done the job that America has elected him to do. America needs a new president that will take the country in a different direction.

Fitzwater: Clinton has done a good job pursuing the liberal agenda that he set out to. He has had some real doozies though. The health care initiative was a real fiasco. When in presidential history has an administration spent two whole years on an initiative like this when they had both houses of Congress in their control and come up with zip? When they lost both houses, Clinton had to stop fooling around. He has been much better since.

Crusader: What do you think of Colin Powell as a vice presidential candidate?

Buchanan: Powell has basically taken himself out of that race. ... Many of Powell's views are more like Clinton and the Democrats than they are like Reagan and the Republicans.

Fitzwater: Dole will ask Powell to be his running mate and Powell will accept. Even though Powell has repeatedly said he would not run for vice-president, he won't be able to turn the offer down. It's a win-win situation. If Dole loses, then Powell inherits the party leadership and backing and will have his shot in 2000. If Dole wins, Powell gets his shot in 2004 and again inherits the party.

Buchanan finished by reaffirming his dedication to the issues that he had previously spoken of. "I think it's a battle for what's right. We're going to fight till hell freezes over, then we're going to fight on the ice."

The content of Buchanan's speech surprised some of the people who organized the event. Pastor Stephen Borger had thought that Buchanan was going to speak on family values. Non-profit organizations, such as churches, can lose their tax-exempt status if they endorse political candidates. Pastor Borger did not view Buchanan's speech as an endorsement. "If anyone with a different point of view wanted to speak, we'd be glad to entertain that." Borger added, "He was sometimes on the borderline, but he really didn't say anything that I couldn't have said."

"We're going to fight till hell freezes over, and then we're going to fight on the ice."

~Pat Buchanan

BY DAVID STILLMAN
GLOBAL EDITOR

Min. wage passes House Police tape confession Ceasefire in Chechnya

A bill that would raise the minimum wage by ninety cents over the next thirteen months has passed the House of Representatives by a 266-162 vote.

However, this bill contains amendments that could force Bill Clinton to veto it. One amendment exempts companies doing business across state lines from minimum wage laws if those companies gross less than half a million dollars a year. The other creates a training wage for workers under twenty years of age. This amendment would allow companies to pay young workers less money during their first ninety days on the job. President Clinton has said that he will veto the bill.

Rep. Charles Schumer D-New York, called the amendments a "mean spirited assault on those who work every day and barely eke out a minimum wage." House Majority Leader Dick Armey says the Democrats are "contemplating a course of action where Washington gets to feel good about its generosity while others bear the cost."

The Roman Catholic Church is demanding that tapes containing the confession made to a Catholic priest be destroyed. The Vatican called the secret taping of Conan Hale's confession in Lane County, Oregon "deeply surprising and deplorable."

The tapes were made by Lane County District Attorney Doug Harclerod, who has apologized and promised that the tapes, which contain Hale's confession in three murder cases, will not be used in court. Still, the damage has been done. Joaquin Navarro-Valls, a spokesman for the Vatican, said that it's their duty to "safeguard the rights of Catholic faithful to profess their faith, rights connected to religious freedom and respect for conscience. "Under the law of the Church, the sacramental seal is inviolable," said Cardinal Angelo Sodano in a letter to the U.S. ambassador in the Vatican. "I would like to ask you, Mr. Ambassador, to convey to the authorities involved the pressing request of the Holy See to destroy the tape in question."

The Russians and Chechens have agreed to a ceasefire, which will end seventeen months of heavy fighting in the breakaway republic. "We have resolved the key problem of peace in Chechnya," said Russian President Boris Yeltsin. "This is a historic day, a historic moment."

Chechen leader Zelimkhan Yandarbiyev and Russian Prime Minister Viktor Chernomyrdin signed the accord Monday that will end a war in which 30,000 people have died.

In the accord, the issue of Chechen independence remains unresolved. Yeltsin has vowed that Chechnya will never become independent, but this may still occur during further peace talks next week between Yandarbiyev and Chernomyrdin.

Briefs compiled by David Stillman
Global Editor

First place poetry, essay and short story writers

House Painting

Jeff pulled up in front of the house and sat for a moment, mentally preparing himself. He couldn't believe he'd let his parents talk him into this. Maybe he could figure a way out of it. Then again, if he wanted Mom and Dad to help him pay for this car, he might just have to wait this one out.

The house looked the same. Familiar but faded olive-green paint cracked and peeled around the doorway and on the shutters and he could see the broken step where he'd skinned his knee on his first visit here, ten years ago. Vague impressions of that summer crowded his brain. Disneyland... he'd wanted to go to Disneyland, but instead they'd come here...

He came to himself suddenly and reached for the keys to turn off the engine. He couldn't sit out here forever, no matter how much he may want to. The car had to be unloaded.

He heard the rusty creak of the old screen door.

"Ohh, Jeffrey! You're here!"

She never seemed to change. Brown eyes that had never needed glasses sparkled at him and her laugh lines stretched to capacity as she stood there beaming, waiting... He pasted a smile on his face as he reluctantly opened the door, unfolded his long legs from under the steering wheel and stepped out of the car. *Here goes.*

"Hi, Grandma."

He didn't want to be here. He remembered the smirks he'd gotten from the guys and their feigned pity that he had to spend half of his summer vacation living with his Grandma.

"Well, come here and give me a hug, sweetheart!"

He noticed that her head only came up to his chest when she enfolded him in her characteristically crushing embrace. He felt like he was four again; he could remember the press of her shoulder against his small face, rough polyester on his skin... *I can't breathe...*

When she let him go, she was still gushing about... something. He hadn't really been paying attention, although right now he seemed to be smiling, grunting, and nodding in the right spots.

"...so you think that will be okay, sweetheart?"

"Uh, sure. I guess so." Whatever. This conversation was already too long.

"Thank you, sweetheart. That would be wonderful. You always were such a good boy." She squeezed his arm affectionately. Her touch raked along his nerves and he suppressed the childish instinct to pull away.

"Uh, yeah. I've got to get unpacked now, okay?" It was going to be a long summer. *Mom and Dad, this had better be worth the rice of the car.*

The phone rang just as they were finishing dinner at the old aluminum and Formica kitchen table. Grandma rose from the table and answered it.

"Hello?... Oh, yes, we're having a marvelous time. We just finished dinner... Well, would you like to talk to him? Just a minute..." She covered the mouthpiece and whispered loudly, "It's your mother."

"I'll--just take it in the other room, okay, Grandma?"

"Fine, dear... There's a phone in my bedroom."

She continued the phone conversation as he ventured down the darkening hallway.

The last door on the left. Grandma's room.

The twilight coming through the window was growing dimmer and he groped along the wall to flick on the light switch, illuminating photographs of family members lining the walls. Familiar faces grinned stupidly at him and he scowled back, as if somehow they were responsible for the summer ahead of him. He spotted the phone on the nightstand, under a picture of himself, one that he had always hated. It had been taken three years ago right after he'd first gotten braces and acne.

He flopped down on the bed, his weight causing the aging structure to shudder and creak in protest. *How can Grandma sleep in this thing?* He exhaled loudly and reached over to pick up the phone, hearing his grandma's voice as he held the receiver up to his ear.

"...no trouble at all. It will give us time for a good visit."

He hastened to confirm his presence. "I've got it, Grandma."

"All right, sweetheart. Just let me talk to your mom when you're through." He heard the receiver click.

"Hi."

"Well, how are you doing, honey? How was your trip?"

"Fine."

"Are you having a good time with your grandma?"

"What do you think?"

An exasperated sigh hummed into his ear. "Jeff, I thought we talked about this before you left--"

"She's already got me repainting the house, Mom. I don't want to spend my vacation this way."

"Jeff, I've heard about enough of this from you. You are sixteen years old now. One of these days you're going to have to start acting like an adult--"

"Mom--"

"We've already discussed this. Grandma's not going to be around forever, honey. It's important that you spend a little time with her. You haven't been over there since--when was it--three years ago?"

"She's visited us, Mom."

"It's not the same. You were always busy with school and basketball and your friends."

"But Mom, basketball camp--"

"You'll be back in time for that. She's really happy that you've come to visit, Jeff, and she's probably lonely most of the time. Just--try to be nice, all right? Do what she asks you to do..."

Silence.

"Jeff, did you hear me?"

"Yeah--"

Wearing his grubbier T-shirt and jeans the next morning, Jeff stood with his grandma just inside the open garage door. The odor of gasoline, laundry detergent, and freshly cut grass triggered memories of past summers here. Golden dust motes swirled in a frenzied dance down the stream of light in front of the window and the faint buzz of a lawnmower formed a duet with the chirping of a bird in the tree next to the garage.

Jeff stared down at the putty knives, rollers, brushes and cans of paint at his feet as if somehow he could find a way to incinerate them with his eyes. "Grandma, I don't know how to do this. I've never painted a house before." He tapped the toe of his sneaker against a can of pale yellow paint.

She dismissed his statement with a wave of her hand. "Oh, don't worry about that,

sweetheart. Floyd will be here to help you."

"Floyd?"

Her tone was bright. "My next-door neighbor. You haven't met him yet. He just moved here in April from San Francisco and he's offered to help repaint the house. Very nice man--I'm sure you'll like him."

Yeah, probably as much as I'll like painting the house, Jeff thought.

"Hello there!"

Jeff turned toward the voice. The man standing on Grandma's driveway stood an inch taller than Jeff, probably around 6-foot three. His worn gray coveralls and battered Giants cap were flecked with several shades of paint and his glasses glinted over a white moustache. *Must be Floyd,* Jeff thought.

Grandma's mouth widened in a welcoming smile as the man stepped into the garage. "Well, good morning, Floyd! This is my grandson, Jeffrey."

Floyd's blue eyes crinkled in the corners as he held out his hand. "Glad to know you, Jeffrey. Can I call you Jeff?"

"Yeah, hi. Jeff's fine." Jeff shook Floyd's hand, then flexed his hand to check for broken bones when Floyd let go.

Grandma gestured toward the paint cans. "I'll leave you two to work out how you're going to do this. I'll just be inside if you need me."

"Thanks, Vera!" Floyd called after her as she disappeared into the doorway leading to the kitchen. He turned back to Jeff and rubbed his hands together. "Well! Shall we get to work?"

Scrape. Scrape.

A lone drop of sweat trickled down the bridge of Jeff's nose and he swiped at it angrily. *I hate this, I hate this, I hate this!* They'd been out here for an hour and a half and already he was sweaty and exhausted. He'd known painting would be tedious, but he'd never even considered that they'd be scraping a lot of the old paint off of the house. He glanced over from his side of the window at Floyd, noting that the shutter that Floyd had started on was almost scraped clean and that he didn't even seem to be feeling the heat or the fatigue. Jeff surveyed the strip of wood that he'd been working on and fought the urge to hurl his putty knife through the window.

Scrape. Scrape.

Floyd cleared his throat.

"So, Vera tells me you're a junior now."

Jeff battled with the cracked green paint on his shutter. "Uh, huh."

"Thinking of going to college?"

"Haven't really thought about it yet."

Floyd nodded as he glanced over at Jeff. "Well, I suppose you've got a little time before you decide."

"Yeah."

Scrape. Scrape. A bee buzzed persistently around Jeff's head and he swatted at it with his putty knife. He turned back to the shutter. Scrape. Scrape.

"Don't talk much, do you?" The corners of Floyd's mouth curved up in a slight smile.

"I do when I feel like it."

Floyd shrugged his shoulders in acceptance of his answer. They worked in silence for a while. Jeff could feel the sun's heat burning the back of his neck and the denim of his jeans seared into his skin.

Floyd had finished with the window and had moved on to the siding. He cleared his throat, but said nothing, attacking the paint on the wood a little more forcefully. He cleared his throat again.

"So, uh, do you remember much about your Grandpa?"

Jeff raised his eyebrows. "Huh?"

Floyd repeated the question.

"Well--not really. He died when I was four."

"Hm. That's a long time ago."

"Uh, huh."

Scrape. Scrape.

"Has your Grandma been doing much dating since then?"

Floyd felt Jeff's eyes upon him and gave him a wink.

"Are you serious?"

"Sure I am!"

Jeff returned to his work and fiercely dug into the chipped paint. "Well, I don't know. I don't think so."

Scrape. Scrape.

"Hm. That's good to know." Floyd stopped working and dropped his putty knife on the ground as he stretched and shook out his arms. "Well, I'm about ready for a break. What about you?"

Grunting his assent, Jeff followed suit and stretched out his arms. He sank down with a sigh in the shade beside a nearby tree while Floyd when inside to grab a couple of cold sodas. Jeff's brain focused on Floyd's last question, and he almost laughed aloud at how ridiculous it was. What did Floyd mean "Has she done much dating?" Women her age weren't supposed to do anything except knit and watch *Jeopardy*.

He pictured Grandma sitting alone in her living room, clicking her knitting needles together, with only the television for company, and his smile faded. On the other hand, maybe his mom was right. Maybe she really was lonely.

He watched her as she came out on the porch with Floyd. Floyd stood close beside her and smiled down at her as she looked up and met his gaze. She turned toward Jeff and waved. "You're doing a wonderful job, sweetheart," she called to him.

Jeff's aching arms felt as if they were made of lead when he lifted them to dry them on the fuzzy blue bathroom towel. They'd worked all day on the house, and, although he admittedly felt a faint satisfaction with the progress they'd made, his body complained with every movement he made. Floyd hummed to himself as he scrubbed his hands under the faucet.

Jeff turned toward him and regarded him with curiosity. Their conversation today had been pretty weird. Did Floyd really want to take Grandma out on a date? Did people this old actually go out on dates? Somewhere in the back of his brain lurked the thought that maybe Grandma wasn't quite as old (at least at heart) as he had originally assumed. He crossed his arms and watched as Floyd shook the water off of his hands and reached for the towel.

"So, are you gonna ask her?"

Floyd glanced up at him, then back down to the towel. "Would you mind?"

Jeff kept his gaze steady and thought about Grandma and Floyd going out for a burger or whatever people their age did on dates. He could picture Grandma and Floyd watching *Jeopardy* together or something. And he could almost picture some other event, in the far future, something that would mean that Grandma wouldn't be lonely anymore...

"No, I don't mind."

from NNC's writing contest share their talent

A Time For Peace

*There is an appointed time for everything. And there is a time for every event under heaven--
A time to give birth, and a time to die;
A time to plant and a time to uproot what is planted.*

*A time to kill, and a time to heal;
A time to tear down, and a time to build up.
A time to weep, and a time to laugh;
A time to mourn, and a time to dance.
A time to throw stones, and a time to gather stones;
A time to embrace, and a time to shun embracing.
A time to search, and a time to give up as lost;
A time to keep and a time to throw away.
A time to tear apart, and a time to sew together;
A time to be silent, and a time to speak.
A time to love, and a time to hate;
A time for war, and a time for peace.
--Ecclesiastes 3:1-8*

The Land of Israel, Palestine, Judah and Samaria, Canaan, or "that dry, dusty, war-torn land over there" is scarred by many tragedies. For thousands of years men have fought over it and on its soil have spilled the blood of fellow humanity in the name of God--or in dispute about the name of God. The land remains. And God remains--both in spite of humans' actions which would indicate another fate. The tragedies which took place within Zion's boundaries touch nearly every human life on this planet. It was in Zion that Ishmael was cast out in favor of Isaac; it was in Zion that the temple of YHWH was destroyed and the children of Israel were exiled from their homeland; it was in Zion that Jesus the Messiah, the very son of God, was crucified on a Roman cross.

The Land of Israel has been the place of many present-day tragedies, as well. The most recent one--likely one fresh in memories around the world--is that of the tragic murder of the State of Israel's Leader--Yitzhak Rabin. The greatest tragedy surrounding Rabin's death is agreed upon by many to be his murder at the hands of a fellow countryman. For some reason our oddly-conditioned world could comprehend the death of a Jewish leader were it at the hands of a Muslim fanatic, but the end of a life, itself so newly-inspiring and full of renewed hope, by an Israeli, is not to be understood. This tragedy has continued some spark of the inspiration and hope that Rabin's life--especially his later life--embodied, however. The nation of Israel has perhaps decided that God is an optimist, and that He will guide them once again as He has guided them in the past. There have been many times of trial and tragedy, and times of reprieve as well, but the time for peace has yet to be realized, and may the hand of God--when He is called by any name--lead the land of Israel and its inhabitants into the time for peace.

A time for peace is precisely what Israel has needed for quite some time, and it is the very thing to which Rabin had dedicated this latter part of his life. Israel has gone through many times of which the ancient Hebrew philosopher spoke in the book of Ecclesiastes, and the time for peace seems like it may be the one which has not come about. Recent years have illustrated the real need for peace in the life of the nation of Israel, as the times in its history are so vividly remembered and so tragically recounted in this time to mourn.

A time to tear down, and a time to build up.

The nation of Israel has faced these



times, certainly, in its recent past. And Rabin had played a major part in both of these times. Many say that Israel, by its very existence, has torn down, or torn apart, the explosive region of the Middle East. Wars between Israel and its Arab neighbors in 1948 and 1967 are the best known for such tearing, but the tearing has come from within as well. Division between radical right and extremist left factions in Israeli politics and beliefs cause much hatred within the country. Such vivid distinctions between factions are apparent when the death of the leader can be attributed to a fellow countryman. The divisive nature of Rabin's assassination calls into question many ideals about nationalism and faith in fellow humanity which tears the nation down further. Rabin was not popular with extremists on either side, and his policies were questioned by many, but the goals he was trying to achieve for Israel are worthy and noble. He was trying desperately to rise above Israel's history of tearing down and trying to bring about a time to build up. Peace brought about in the building up of his fellow human beings, both Arab and American, was his goal.

A time to mourn, and a time to dance.

A time for peace is precisely what Israel has needed for quite some time, and it is the very thing to which Rabin had dedicated this latter part of his life.

Israel is mourning. They have been mourning for some time for the loss of such a powerful leader. But it has been a time to mourn in Israel long before this particular tragedy. The memories of life during the Diaspora still are fresh, and thoughts of very recent hatred displayed toward the Jews linger in the mind of the whole nation. It could even be said, perhaps, that it has been a time to mourn in Israel for nearly two thousand years--from the time they were defeated and destroyed at the hands of the Romans in 70 C. E. Many Israelis have never known what a time to dance would be like. Even the decision creating the State of Israel in May of 1948 did not bring about a time to dance. Dancing was then only for an evening, for the fighting began in the morning. A time to dance for Israelis may be coming, though, as they approach what will be celebrated as the

up as lost.

The search is for peace, and some now think that perhaps it would be best to give it up as lost. But indeed, it is not lost. Peace is still possible, and there are many in Israel who pray daily that it might come to their land. There are many outside of Israel, as well, who pray that progress might be made--not in terms of westernization or modernization, but in terms of human dignity and rights and respect. The longstanding quarrel between the Arabs and the Jews is coming to an end. The whole world saw this in the tear-streaked face of Yassar Arafat while he spoke of the loss of Rabin--the loss of his friend. Progress has been made, though the radicals and extremists would say it is better to give up as peace lost, now is most certainly a time to search--with all our hearts and souls. Following this tragedy is a time to search for answers to the questions "Why?" and "How?" The discovery of those answers may then bring about a time to give up seeking after them, but right now they are too important to the future of Israel to be lost.

A time to be silent, and a time to speak.

Silence has filled Israel's brief history--the silence of voices calling out against war and hate. Yitzhak Rabin had been silent for many years as a leader in his country, and just recently had chosen his time to speak. He realized that the time to be silent was past--long past--and that continued silence would not help his country to progress, nor would it help the whole of the human race at this point in time. Silence is sometimes called for in history when love of fellow human beings compels one to protect them with silence. It is the recognition of what is needed for one's time, however, which is superior. Rabin knew that it was the time for him to speak, and indeed, he spoke. He spoke clearly to his countrymen and women; he spoke clearly to his neighbors, and he spoke clearly to the whole world. Perhaps his clearest message was his needless death which sent shock waves throughout the world. Rabin spoke. Now it is our time to speak--to call out our voices for peace in a region of the world where so many are desperately hoping to befriend their neighbors and so many others just want to live their lives without the shadow of fear haunting them. The time to be silent is long past, and now is the time to speak for the future of peace.

A time for war, and a time for peace.

War and Peace. Mankind's eternal conflict is bound up in either one or the other. So often the majority of conflict is in the transition--moving from one to the other. There is an important detail to notice in this writing of the Hebrew philosopher; there is not a

'Year of Jubilee', the fiftieth year of the Nation of Israel. It will mark a new era in Israel's history, as well as the history of the world--for surely it will be a time for all to dance with them as they reflect on all through which they have come to reach that point.

A time to search, and a time to give

time to make war and a time to make peace, as the other phrases have been constructed, but rather there is a time for war and a time for peace. It is not an action--nor a movement toward either war or peace, but it is an aim, a view--an attitude. War has been Israel's attitude for the whole of its brief existence--birthed in war and raised in war--not knowing any other way of life. And Rabin challenged that familiar way of life by stepping out, trying to bring about the time for peace. This time has not come easily, nor is it fully recognized, but one must understand how important were the first steps taken by Yitzhak Rabin. It was another philosopher who stated, "The journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step," and Rabin boldly stepped out and took it. Attitudes about war and peace are changing all around the world, but especially in the Middle East. More and more people are realizing that it is a time for peace, and they are doing what they can to bring that about.

Tragedy rarely works for the good of any nation, and in the case of the young State of Israel, it is difficult for many to see how so young and fragile a nation can hold up under such an incredible time of trial. The death of their leader at the hands of one of their own certainly brings many questions to mind, and one wonders if they can survive. But if Israel has proven anything to anyone in the world while they have been in this initial growing stage, they have shown that they will survive. There is nothing else for them to do. And they will move on, into a new time for their nation--into a greater time for their nation. The writer of ancient Hebrew wisdom literature understood these times for them. Israel is past many times, in the midst of some times, and looking toward a great future in the times to come. It is our duty as fellow human beings to support them and to remind them that their history leads them to this time; it is right for us to share this time with them. It may become a time for them when their common greeting of *Shalom* takes on a whole new meaning. It may finally be a time for peace.

By JENNY BANGSUND
FIRST PLACE ESSAY

Separate

on this lonely stretch of beach
north of monterry
eternity will rise, falter,
then quickly fall away
and like the vicious tide
take with it a little bit of life

on the horizon greys
shift from shade to shade
it's difficult to draw a line
between unmade and made
and the harder that i look
the farther it recedes

all about my feet
crawl little things - like life
as unaware of me
as of the tide

and still i stand within its midsts
somehow separated

By STEVEN SHOFNER
FIRST PLACE POEM

STAFF EDITORIAL

...and now for some more election year politicking

If the gas tax fight didn't get you thinking about the absurdity of election-year politics, then maybe this will. On one hand, we have Bob Dole stepping down from Senate in order to concentrate his energies on his presidential campaign. "I will stand before you without office or authority, a private citizen, a Kansan, an American, just a man." Dole's "just some guy" campaign would seem to be a show to the voters that he is really one of us. However, it would be rather naive of us to expect the Clinton administration to take this sitting down.

Call us skeptical, but it seems rather coincidental that the very next week, Hillary Rodham Clinton released a report that she and Bill have been toying with the idea of procreation. Of course, the Clintons aren't exactly in their prime child-bearing years, and Mrs. Clinton acknowledges this fact. They have, however, been discussing adoption as an alternative route, according to Mrs. Clinton's spokesperson, for quite some time, "in abstract terms."

Now, in our opinion, this seems to be a great example of "polispeak." We have no idea how exactly one would discuss adoption "in abstract terms," but we're sure that doing so in the public's eye would be a great political tactic. Not that we doubt a couple such as the Clintons would be interested in adoption, we just can't ignore the fact that this deeply personal, heartwarming issue would arise during the few months approaching elections. If Bob wants to look like "every man," then Bill's obviously going to try and outdo him.

LETTERS

Dear Editor:

I am writing in response to the video review of "The American President" in last week's issue. In this review, Mr. McDonald referred to the main character in the movie (the President) as "moralistic...and his daughter is one of his main priorities." Moralistic must be considered fairly relative these days, because in the movie the President has sex with his girlfriend down the hall from his twelve-year old daughter. I was concerned about the movie being portrayed as a bit cleaner than it actually is.

--Elizabeth Walker

To the Crusader Editorial Staff:

I am writing in response to your editorial in last week's issue, concerning Senate's handling of SB 9605-05 (weight training equipment). The question seems to be, why didn't Senate wait a week to vote on the bill? The purpose of having a first reading, then voting on in the following week, is to get the students' input. In this case, however, it was done much earlier. Since the beginning of second term, Senate had been discussing ways to use the money in the general account to better the campus for the students. It was also at this time that then-Senator Jason Mittelstaedt began to do research on bettering the weight equipment. He inquired about new and used equipment, talked to Eric Forseth, discussed it with students, and even passed out brochures concerning specific equipment. When ASNNC toured the dorms, an overwhelming number of people wanted improvements to the weight room facilities.

Senate did not violate any procedures in the Code or Constitution in approving the bill. Not having a week between the first reading of a bill and the voting upon it is more of a break with tradition. Senate will discuss the situation of having a week in between bills, and how to better inform the students. As far as the weight room equipment issue goes, Senate felt that the students' opinion had been heard, and all the research previously done. For that reason, and the fact that the Athletic Department needed an answer the next day in order to earn the difference by the end of the school year, the bill was voted upon without a second reading.

Respectfully submitted,

--Lincoln Loeber,

Chair of ASNNC Student Senate

all i needed to know i learned at nnc

A graduating senior's tips to a successful college career

No, I will not attempt just yet to come up with a clever imitation of the famous *All I Needed to Know I Learned in Kindergarten*. That comes later in this article. I thought I'd start out by explaining these few parting thoughts to those who will be returning to NNC as students next year, especially those who have a few years to go. Don't worry. These words of wisdom are not going to be the standard "Get Enough Sleep," "Don't Wait Until The Last Minute To Do Your Homework," or "Eat Well-Balanced Meals" kind of advice. I know perfectly well that you know all that stuff and you are going to ignore it just like I did. No, my aim here is to give you really useful advice that could potentially make your college experience far more enjoyable than that of the average student. Behold...

1. Go to class. I know I just said that I wouldn't give ordinary advice, but I couldn't leave that one alone. My experience has proven that it is always a better idea to go to even the most boring class than to skip and try to make up the class work. Even if all your professor does is read notes that you bought in the bookstore, go listen. Don't kid yourself -- if you go you will have read and heard the material at least once, which is likely to be more than you will ever do on your own.

2. When you get stressed -- clean your room. This includes doing the dishes or cleaning the bathroom if you live in Corlett or Olsen. Even if you are by nature a slob, a marginally clean room will vastly improve your state of mind over a messy room. In addition to the aesthetic value of a clean room, health concerns are present here. As you are no doubt aware by now, your health in college takes a major nose-dive from what you were accustomed to before. The stresses involved in being in college rob your body of resistance to any illness and the dust and various living things (molds, bacteria, fungi) that accumulate in a dirty room can easily keep you in a never-ending "cold." (Guys living in Corlett are by far in the greatest danger of dying from some mutant mold strain growing in their bathrooms, but this applies to anyone.) I suggest cleaning when you are stressed because performing a mindless activity is often soothing and you might as well do something useful while working yourself out of stress.

3. Take classes for the fun of it. Do not fill your schedule with the classes that look easiest. Take the ones that look most interesting. That often results in more work than would be involved in a bonehead 100-level class, but the work is far more rewarding and you will be a more well-rounded person when you are done. I would not have enjoyed school as much as I have if I had not taken one class "just for

fun" nearly every term. Sure, I had a very full load every term, but I was never stuck feeling like I was only doing one thing and I have a better understanding of more subjects than I would have had if I'd taken the easiest classes just to fulfill requirements.

4. Do get involved/Do not over-extend yourself. These two rules must come together. The balance that you have to find between these two extremes may be elusive, but it is vital. Part of being a healthy person is diversifying

wondering if they can come back to school for another term. In my case, I came to college with all the money I earned in high school and added to that each summer's earnings and I managed to lose it all simply by buying books, putting a lot of gas in my car, and spending a lot on frivolities. Now I'm graduating nearly broke. Don't do that. I could have saved an amazing amount of money simply by walking more places and not eating out every time I didn't feel like eating in the cafeteria. What it

really boils down to is this: keep in mind what sort of financial condition you'd like to be in when you graduate and make your decisions to spend money with that goal in mind.

6. Get to know your professors. Unless you've gone to another school, you may not be aware of the value of the professor-student relationship that exists at NNC. The professors here are amazing people and it is worth your time to stay after class when you can to continue a discussion, to ask questions, or simply to talk. Don't worry, they won't hate you. You will probably be amazed that the professor who glares at you for talking in class will still talk to you when class ends. Some of the most valuable discussions I've been a part of at NNC occurred with professors after regular class ended. Try it. You may never be in another setting where you can take advantage of so many cool smart people...

7. Make your friendships a priority. While in college, you are in close proximity to a large group of people who are in the same condition as you are. They are all going through the same kinds of things you are. You will not likely find better friends than you can find here. The great danger here is that you can easily let friendships slide if you don't make conscious effort to maintain them. When you have a completely different schedule than a friend, try

to find ways to maintain contact. Don't keep asking yourself why you never see so-and-so anymore. A little effort will earn a big payoff.

I'm sure I could fill a book with words of advice for college students. By the time you graduate you'll be able to do it too. However, if you can save yourself some trouble and get ahead by listening to the advice of those who've already done it, you might have even better words of advice for the next batch that comes through. I certainly wish I'd followed this last rule throughout my college career:

8. Follow advice given by those who have done something before you.

Potential bestseller?

all i needed to
know i learned at

nnc

- a tiny book by -

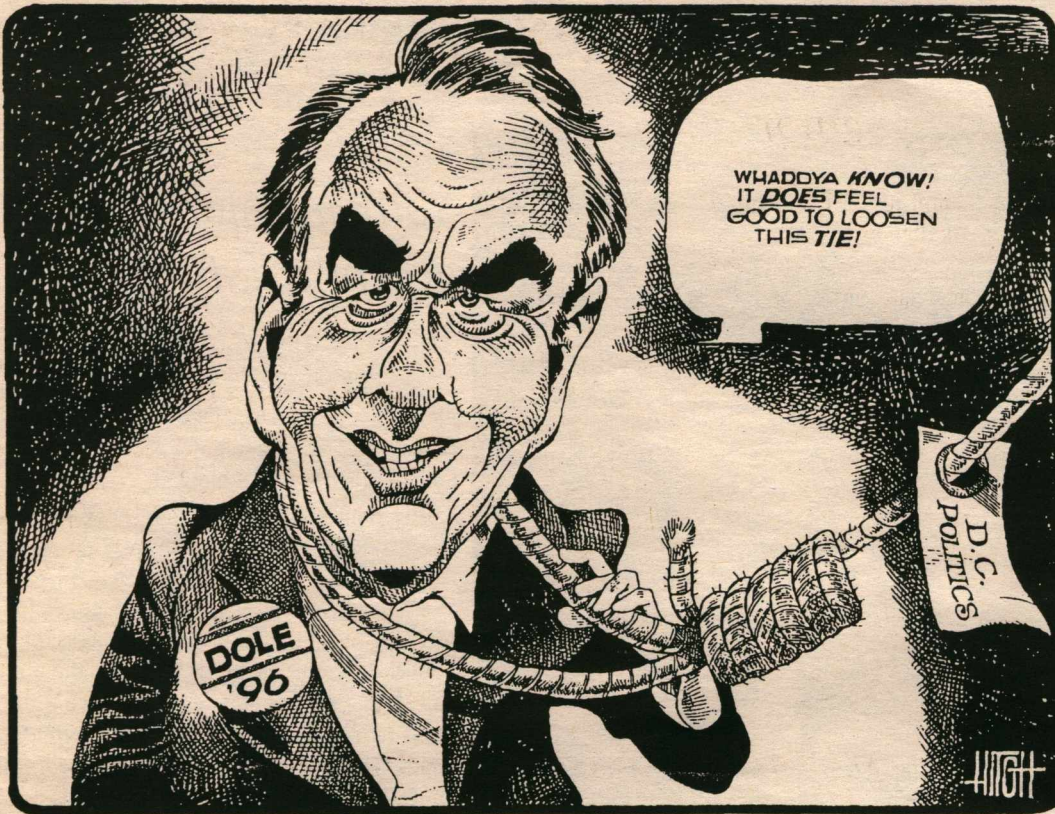
Mason Vail

"Go to class. Clean your room. Don't overextend yourself. Save money. Make good friends. And follow my advice." No, these aren't your mother's words, but those of a senior who knows.

your interests so you really should do your best to get involved in some activity outside of classes. However, it is at least as bad an idea to overextend yourself and take on too much as it is to not get involved at all. I've tried both non-involvement and overextension and they are both unpleasant, but I would have to say that while non-involvement is boring, overextension is devastating. When you take on too much, you become unable to do anything at a decent level of proficiency. There are few things more frustrating than not being able to do anything as well as you used to. It is far better to let a few things go than to lose everything.

5. Save your money. This is probably the most ridiculous thing I could say to college students. We have no money, right? It all goes to the school. Well, this applies to everyone who isn't

By MASON VAIL
ITINERANT STAFF WRITER



Supreme court tears down 75% vote

Decision upsetting Colorado voters may soon come to Idaho

As a Christian there is no question in my mind that homosexuality is wrong. But how far should the law go as far as special rights for gays? The Supreme Court seems to think that gays should be able to gain minority status, quota preference for jobs, protected status, and be able to make discriminatory legal claims. In 1992, around 75 percent of Colorado voters passed a law which said, "The State of Colorado... shall [not] enact, adopt or enforce any statute, regulation, ordinance, or policy whereby homosexual, lesbian, or bisexual orientation, conduct, practices, or relationships shall... entitle any person or class of persons to have or claim minority status, quota preferences, protected status, or claim of discrimination." The Supreme Court, by a vote of six to three, said that that the Colorado voters are wrong and that this law is unconstitutional. As an informed Coloradan who was unable to vote at the time, but was able to see the path of the law being written up to its demise, I am furious about what the Supreme Court has done to the people of Colorado.

Allow me to give you an example of what this law would discourage with this true story. Some time back, two women decided that they needed another roommate in their apartment. They tried out many applicants. Then they found out that they were being taken to court by one applicant, who was charging them with discriminating against her in their decision because she was a lesbian. They went to court believing that they would easily win such a preposterous case. But to their surprise, the court decided in favor of the lesbian woman, and the women were forced to allow her to live in their apartment, and they were also instructed to take sensitivity training classes. Now wouldn't you support a

law which would stop this from ever happening to you?

I see the Supreme Court's decision as a referee's reversal of a close call in the fourth quarter of an all-important playoff game. Referees just don't do that, on the basis that the evidence against the original call is not strong enough for a reversal. If the people of a certain State, or the nation, find enough signatures to place an initiative on a ballot and then 75 percent of the voters decide that it should be

come a law, then it should stay a law. I feel degraded that the government, which I try to support with a good Christian attitude, thinks that I am unable to decide what is right and wrong.

You may say that the American citizens did the same thing to African Americans. But this is not about racial inequality--it is about sexual orientation. Do we let polygamists or pedophiles have special rights or minority status? Justice Antonin Scalia, along with Chief Justice William Rehnquist and Justice Clarence Thomas, wrote, "Of course it is our moral heritage that one should not hate any human being or class of human beings. But I had thought that one could consider certain conduct reprehensible--murder, for example, or polygamy, or cruelty to animals." I think it is also interesting that Justice Thomas, an Afro-American, decided that this law was not unconstitutional.

The basic Christian belief is to love

all people of all races and religions--even people with different beliefs on sexuality. But it also says that we should hate the sin of man. Romans 6:23 says that, "the wages of sin is death." Then Romans 1:18-32 talks about God's hatred of sin, including how "women exchanged natural intercourse for unnatural, and in the same way the men." Jesus said that from the very beginning, God made man and woman to be joined together permanently in marriage. Homosexuality is no less a choice/disease/condition (what you will) than is polygamy or pedophilia. As I said before, I don't believe that the American people want *them* to have minority status or quotas in the workplace. Some are even trying to get into positions of pastorship.

Presently, Idaho is trying to get a similar initiative in the ballot for the November elections. The difference between this bill and the one in Colorado is the addition that no homosexual would be allowed to speak in sex education classes in public schools, and it would outlaw same-sex marriages. This initiative does not have enough signatures to get on to the ballot, as of yet. It is also closer to the line of true discrimination.

I don't believe that the American people want them to have minority status or quotas in the workplace.

Whether I agree with the Idaho bill or not, I hope the people of Colorado will continue to pursue theirs.

This decision by the Supreme Court does not say that gays will gain minority status or special rights, but it does allow for these laws to be made. And being a white, heterosexual male, a member of the least protected social class in America today, I don't think that my lifestyle should be DEGRADED by any other class, majority or minority.

By ERIK FRIEDLY
STAFF WRITER

LETTERS (CONTINUED)

Dearest Editor:

Much to my dismay, I have noticed the gradual but certain disappearance of one of your staff members who was, I must say, one of my favorites. I am referring, of course, to the one and only Hymie, a.k.a. The Suicidal Luv Puppet.

Surely Hymie hath not passed away! Surely his untimely disappearance is just a cruel joke of yours, and a temporary one, at that!

Hymie is a tradition. Hymie symbolizes something that nobody else in that office ever has, or for that matter ever will: pure, unmistakable apathy.

Bring him back! Or I'll cancel my subscription! I mean it! Thanks!

In much anticipation of joy yet to come,

--M.T. Bernard

WANTED

DEAD OR ALIVE (IT'S ONLY A PUPPET)

Our Friend Hymie

Hymie LuvPuppet is an essential ingredient to team unity up at the *Crusader* office. His disappearance has caused much grief and increased typos. We are offering a \$250 advertising credit to anyone who will provide information leading to the recapture of Hymie. Call today, and save *The Crusader*.

STAFF INFECTION

My mother always called me "Heather-feather"... Your mother didn't like you very much, did she John?... Come on, guys. You have to admit that Stillman's doing a pretty good job, considering he's clinically illiterate... Christian Rap, isn't that kind of along the same lines as Christian Democrat?... Oops, I almost whacked Heather a good one... *Retraction*: I apologize for a misquote in last week's *Staff Infection*. Gina finds bodily functions *amusing*, though she doesn't necessarily *enjoy* them. Thank You... *Retraction number two*: last week's *Infection* mistakenly gave credit for all the magnificent Student Center Malibu publicity to Social VP Heather Tompkins instead of Publicity Director Christi Peterson. We so stupid... Before you leave this summer, don't forget to say one last goodbye to the majestic Kurtz park... You know what, guys? I sure sound like a raving pervert, but I'm really not! ... Tim "hokey-pokey boy" Wiegman sez--"Buck Buck is better than a Sutherland shower!"... Just a piece of advice: don't live on *hokey-pokey boy's* wing... I think that chick's photogenic! That's all I have to say about that... Hey, does anyone out there know if they test dog shampoo on animals?... Hey, take two: why is this staff infection so long this week? Because we have no substance. But then again, when do we?... "Ok, time to work, cuz we've got several buttocks of work to do here." "That's good, John, cuz we have several available butts up here." "Heather! My parents will probably read this, so keep it clean."... We'd hate for them to get a warped view of your experience here, John... What happened to Schlack's disk!?!... It's not fun and games until someone gets their eye poked out... No, it's *all* fun and games until I get my eye poked out... --Censored-- ... Sorry girls, not when my parents are reading... Everyone please join us here at the *Crusader* office as we bid farewell to *Spaeth Transfer*... Does everything we say go into the *Staff Infection* this week?... I think this should answer your question, Stillman... and this year's *Christian-of-the-Year* award goes to (drumroll, please)... the Spirit of Heresy!... Ever hear of Lolla-Potato? Yeah, I heard it's not that great. Oh that's a surprise--I'm sorry, but anything named after a tuber must have some sort of inherent fallacy... I believe you mean AT the crack of dawn... *and now it's time to say goodbye, to friends and family...* R-I-C: See you next fall! H-E-Y: Why, 'cause we're getting REAL jobs this summer! G-O-O-S-E... Goodnight, NNC!

REVIEWS

MUSIC

CINEMA

...on love, death, and the whole life thing

For me, an album release date can be like how Christmas Eve used to be: a long, sleepless night wondering what I'll find under the tree the next morning. And so it was with *Ear Candy*, a collection of tunes created by one of the most underappreciated bands on the planet. King's X blends together Beatle-esque vocal harmonies, heavy but melodic guitar riffs, and lyrics that exhibit personal reflections on love, death, and the whole life thing. Doug, Ty, and Jerry can sound melancholy at times, but, as a whole, their words and music combine to give such warm fuzzies that the whole thing would be sappy if it didn't sound so good. King's X does not give moralistic sermons, but they also avoid the negative angst that seems so prevalent in modern popular music.

Ear Candy, while by no means a weak offering, takes off on a different tangent from the band's previous effort, *Dogman*, which contained their heaviest material up to that time. As indicated by the opener, "The Train," *Ear Candy* still retains that characteristic King's X sound. I

would have to admit the boys are often predictable because of this. Their style hasn't changed much since 1988's *Out of the Silent Planet*, but if you don't like your favorite groups to throw big surprises, then King's X is the band for you.

One might expect to be somewhat offended by the blatant Beatles influence, like on the track "American Cheese (Jerry's Pianto)," but the group's syrupy vocal harmonies and grungy but colorful guitar hooks make for an original mix that becomes addictive after repeated exposure. There are times when the material gets bogged down in mellow-yellowness, but there is enough rock 'n' roll to keep things interesting.

King's X is similar to Dream Theater in that their lyrical approach is personal and often lofty in nature, but the meaning is not always obvious, like on "Lies In The Sand (the ballad of...)": "There's a man who says he was a Satanic Beast/And the many were there at his feet/And he scared all the people, 'cause he was just what we want." Sometimes the subject matter is clearer, like that of spiritual searching in "Looking For Love": "I questioned, I listened, I worshipped. How can I relate?" The ambiguity in some of the content provides some entertainment in trying to decipher the meaning. "The Train" is one of my favorite tunes, just because it

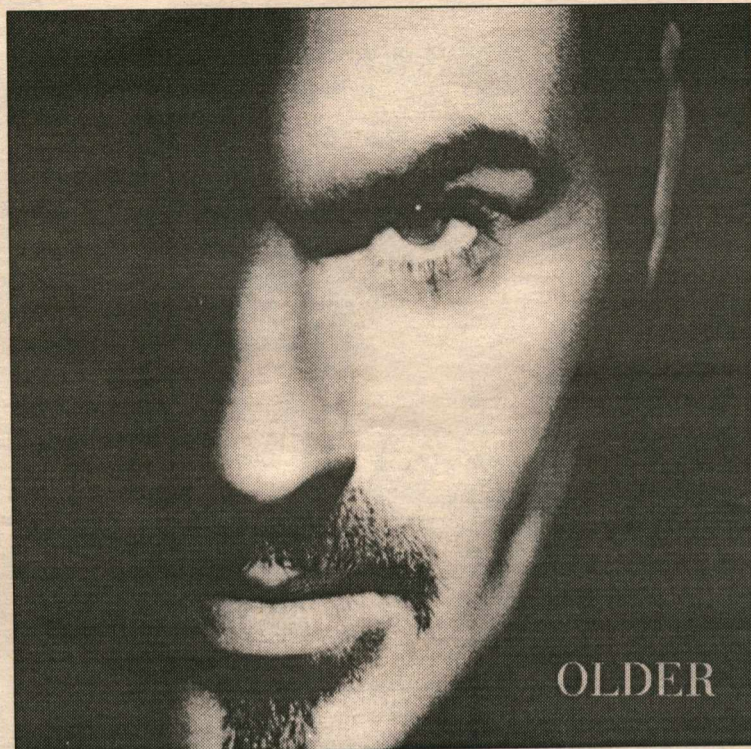
comes closest to what King's X usually sounds like. "Looking For Love," besides being too short and repetitive as heck, is a tribute to how the band can take a few chords and make it groove.

If you have never heard these guys before, you are seriously deprived and should head to a record store right now, or just hang outside Dan Freeborn's room: it'll come on eventually.

King's X:
Ear Candy

Reviewed by
Anthony Syme

Crusader Rating
B



OLDER

MUSIC

George Michael's age shows in his long-awaited release, Older

George Michael somewhat appropriately named his new album "Older," but perhaps even more appropriate would have been "Decrepit." Unfortunately, for those of you who liked George Michael's previous releases, not to say that you should have liked them, but if you did, this one doesn't quite live up. Much of Michael's previous success lay on his catchy, top-40 sound. With *Older*, however, he lays aside his pop tendencies, and gives us something much more melodramatic, complete with a lyric sheet full of sentimental schlop.

George Michael:
Older

Reviewed by
Shawn McDonald

Crusader Rating
B-

ing on for (George) Michael. If *Older* isn't a symptom of a mid-life crisis, I don't know what is, short of buying a Harley and riding around the southwest. Every song seems to be an overemotional saga wherein he is a) losing his baby, b) missing his baby, c) trying to forget his baby, or d) trying to find a new baby, because he lost his baby, is missing her, and wants to forget her.

While it is nice to hear George Michael's voice again, it would have been much more satisfying had he spared us the trip over-the-hill. If you want to hear one of the most impressive, crystal clear voices in music today, try to find it on sale or through a club. Just don't listen too closely to the lyrics--finals are depressing enough.

Your mission, should you accept it... find the plot

Wrong title. That pretty much sums up my complaints about *Mission: Impossible*, the second major action thriller of the summer (coming in behind Steven Spielberg's box-office blowout, *Twister*). The plot was a little vague, and confusing at times, but since that was all second to the action anyway, it wasn't really a serious deficit.

The movie starts out fine, head of the IMF team receives his instructions, ("Your mission Jim, should you choose to accept it..."), and then they silently vanish in a puff of smoke just following the traditional "This tape will self destruct in five seconds." So far so good. The team is introduced, very cool, surprise visit by Emilio Estevez (playing the greatest anti-security technician on the planet), plenty of attractive women and a bunch of really nifty toys (including those new Apple Powerbooks and some exploding gum). So far, so good.

Then the mission. The standard *Mission: Impossible* music; they stop the bad guy (who's trying to steal a list of all the CIA agents in Eastern Europe) using all those nifty toys, and then (Spoiler Warning) everybody dies (including, to my dismay, the greatest anti-security technician on the planet). Well, everyone except for Ethan Hunt (Tom Cruise). The IMF decides that Ethan must be the mole they've been hunting, since only he lived and his parents suddenly have a hundred thousand dollars in their bank account. (Not a setup...it couldn't be a setup!)

Forget *Mission: Impossible*, from here on out it's *James Bond Junior*. The only thing giving you any reminder that this is supposed to have anything to do with the television series is the really catchy, well-orchestrated theme music.

Ethan Hunt turns bad guy and finds some fellow "disavowed" agents in order to escape the IMF, hunt out the real mole and stop the real bad guys. (All of which he does, of course.) The way he goes about this is rather unusual, and rather confusing. Either Ethan Hunt is the most outrageously sporadic, spontaneous individual on the planet, or the producer forgot to hire writers.

Enough of the plot--it is overly confusing, very vague, and just not good. The producers should have dropped some of the computer effects or sold some more advertising (like they did with Apple) and hired some decent writers (such as a sixth grade English class).

But *Mission: Impossible* isn't about plot--it's about action, or at least that's what the producers decided, because this is where this movie just rocks the world.

This is a pretty good action adventure flick with some awesome special effects, some pretty heart-pounding moments (anyone who can get through the Langley break-in without breaking a sweat is inhuman), and some impressive fight scenes.

The fight scene on the train is the best, with Cruise attempting to stop the mole from escaping aboard a helicopter which is trailing the train at 200 miles per hour. Cruise's clothes whipping in the wind, and the way Cruise "flies" down the train will insure that this scene stays in moviegoers' brains for a while.

Mission: Impossible, while plotless, should be able to hold over your action hunger until *Independence Day* comes out in July (hopefully it will have a plot, but I would not count on it). The action in *Mission: Impossible* definitely makes it worth the seven bucks.

Mission:
Impossible

Reviewed by
Jason Isbell

Crusader Rating
B+

The Crusader Opinions Policy--Opinions set forth in the opinions section, including columns, editorials, and reviews, are strictly the opinion of the writer, and not necessarily of *The Crusader*, its staff, or NNC. Staff Editorials are the opinions of the Crusader Editorial Board. Send your thoughts to box C, or e-mail us at <http://Crusader.science.NNC.edu>. Appropriate letters will be printed ASAP. Direct any questions or comments to Managing Editor John Fraley at x. 8656. Thank you.

RE-REVIEWS

PIZZA

TECHNOSPORT

Noodles, Noodles, Noodles!
(or) Andy's guide to pizza

Hello, this is your Editor speaking. This week, I'm trying a new idea which spawned at the beginning of the term, and has developed into, well, an idea which we're testing out on you now. The idea behind Re-ReViews is the fact that things change. Point one: Something which may have been reviewed during earlier days of The Crusader may deserve a repeat review. It may have changed for better or for worse, or it may just be something out of the limelight, and deserves a subsequent review. Point two: Our community changes. We haven't all read stuff from previous years of The Crusader, nor do those who have remember everything. So that's our philosophy behind Re-ReViews. We hope you enjoy.

Pizza. It is my love. It is my life. It is my future, for crying out loud! So when it came time for this week's review, I decided it would be a good idea to loan my editor the money to get some real food (Shawn, you still owe me). Anyway, after hearing many of the rumors that float around campus (I have a hard enough time keeping up with the engagements), I decided to go to Noodles to give it a try.

Noodles

Reviewed by
Andy Diehl

Crusader Rating
B+

After running the stop sign by First Church, we arrived at the fashionable highway-side establishment. We were seated at a nice window seat, with a terrific view of the parking lot. It was really a nice lot, as lots go.

Here is where my expertise lies--in the pizza itself. Now you must know that to fully be able to judge a pizza, it must be either cheese or pepperoni. (Anything else would be uncivilized.) This is so you can taste the sauce, crust, and cheese to distinguish what you are getting without all of the other stuff to play with the flavor. We were feeling daring so we ordered the pepperoni (you know you have no life when pepperoni is daring).

Time passed. When our order arrived, it was placed on the warming rack. I was impressed by the racks the pizzas sit on because they use fire (heh-heh, fire, yeah, heh-heh).

But I digress. It is here that I found my one real problem with the place--there wasn't a spatula to pick up the pizza. I don't mind using my fingers, but that cheese was hot! (The sound you now hear is a violin playing sad, pitiful music in response to Andy's plight.) I started into my first slice and was impressed. It really wasn't that bad. It wasn't anything that I would be caught serving, but it would do. There wasn't too much cheese (as if you can ever really get too much cheese), the sauce had a fairly good

flavor, and there was an agreeable bit of pepperoni on each slice. I hate it when the other guy gets more pepperoni on his slice. The crust could have used a little work. It was reminiscent of stale crackers--tough and chewy, with enough crunch to remind you of a cracker. Aa a whole, however, I was rather impressed (I think I ate 6 or 7 of the 10 slices).

As this is a review of the whole restaurant, I should probably mention the rest of it (besides the parking lot). Our server was very good and kept our glasses full. It was nice that they have free refills. Too bad that they serve Coke, it would have been nice to have an ice cold glass of Pepsi (Mmmmm...Pepsi!). The price of the meal was fair. For a 16" pizza and two drinks there was a charge of \$12.36. The pizza was big enough that it could have satisfied several people, but they weren't there so I had to eat it myself.

All in all it made a nice break from the ordinary. It is located by the Franklin exit to I-84, and makes a nice stop on your way out to the big city (It's really sad to call Boise the big city. I guess I should get out more). Now if I could only find something to do there...

Q-Zar: still the best around,
though it's seen better days

My name is Jason, and I am a Q-Zar addict.

I love Q-Zar. I think it is undoubtedly one of the coolest places on the planet. I love it. I am one of those people who have to admit to having played there over 5 times, 10 times, 20 times. I have a "handle."

I just want to get that out of the way so that you realize, after reading this follow-up review, that you should still go to Q-Zar.

Q-Zar has had a few problems lately, and the management really doesn't seem to be too worried about repairing them, so the problems tend to get worse. But, and this is important, with a little bit of effort, you can work around them. And so I offer you "Jason's simple guide to enjoying Q-Zar."

Item 1: Some of the guns are breaking. It used to be, back in the good ol' days, that all of the guns shot this great red (or green) laser out of the front, giving you that awesome feeling of being in a Star Wars-esque shoot-out. Most of the guns still do this, but some do not. Also, many of the guns have a hard time recharging, and this can ruin an otherwise perfect evening at Q-Zar. Here's how you get around this seemingly insurmountable dilemma: As soon as the guide finishes giving out instructions, all of the old timers (about 40 twelve-year-olds) start yelling "Save me gun (insert a number)." My advice: grab that gun!! Okay, so it sounds a little rude, but hey! It's your five bucks. Let the twelve-year-olds have the broken guns. They'll probably beat you anyway.

Q-Zar

Reviewed by
Jason Isbell

Crusader Rating
B-

Item 2: The guy up front is getting very rude. Every weekend the same guy works the desk, and he seems to delight in picking on people and making them feel like cow dung. Solution: Avoid the guy. Give him your money and then run. You do not need him, so do not mess with him if you do not have to. If you do have to deal with him, be as rude to him as he is to you.

Item 3: The vests are breaking, but if you have never played, you will never notice. The vests are supposed to vibrate when you die, but I have not found a working vest since I went there the first time, long, long ago.

Item 4: There are a lot of really good players there these days. This can be a real annoyance for new players (and some of us older players). A lot of BSU guys (the kinds who couldn't get an NNC senior to go out with him if he offered her a ring) hang out there twenty-four seven and spend

the difference between BSU's and NNC's tuitions at Q-Zar. They end up being pretty good. The only solution for this dilemma is to ignore it, don't be concerned with winning, because you'll be disappointed.

Item 5: The price is a little steep--six bucks for one game, five bucks per game if you are playing more than one. You have two solutions here; either deal with it (either by not playing or deciding it is worth it, which it is) or become a member! By becoming a member you get a dollar off every Q-Zar game you play, plus a T-shirt or hat and you get to pick a "handle" (code name), plus Q-Zar keeps track of all of your scores for you. It costs twenty dollars to become a Q-Zar member, which is definitely well worth it if you frequent the joint.

Overall, Q-Zar would shine, except that it shined so much brighter when it first opened. As is, it isn't bad, but knowing that it could be better, and has been, makes it difficult to deal with as is. Hopefully the management will decide that they too miss the good ol' days and will fix the bugs that plague one of the best amusements in Idaho.

The Yogurt Affaire' presents the weekly Top Ten List

Top Ten rumors making the rounds at NNC

10. Ray Gibler to marry Tahitian beauty.
9. New NNC Handbook rules clearly state that dancing will / won't / will / won't be allowed on campus.
8. ASNNC to sponsor an all-school vote deciding the school's new fight song: Hell's Bells or the Wedding March.
7. Malibu '97: Co-ed Buck-Buck.
6. Regents cut men's basketball due to insufficient percentage of female spectators.
5. Ray Gibler & Tahitian mystery woman to experience tragic break-up; campus women receive new hope.
4. Chapman Hall to sponsor air purification project.
3. NNC Bookstore soon to be replaced with Starbucks Coffee Franchise.
2. Mason Vail contacts extra-terrestrial life through voice-mail system.
1. Every graduating senior will receive a complete wedding planner compliments of Student Development

Lists do not necessarily express the views of the Yogurt Affaire' or its employees.

This list was collected by the pointed ears of Jean Fogerson, Tami Hunter, Brian Thomas, and Tim Dawson in a last-ditch effort to get their names in the paper ("hey, it worked").

NO
STANDING



Neuromuscular disease can say no running, walking, standing — even breathing. Help MDA help people.

MDA
Muscular Dystrophy Association
1-800-572-1717
People help MDA... because MDA helps people.

SPORTS BRIEFLIES

Avalanche within one game of Stanley Cup appearance

Like the Sonics, the Colorado Avalanche had trouble winning in the first rounds of the playoffs last year. Of course last season, they were the Quebec Nordiques.

Now this year with the addition of Patrick Roy and Claude Lemieux the Av's are about to beat the Bulls of the NHL. Like the NBA's Bulls, the Detroit Red Wings broke the NHL-record for wins in a season with 62. Now after struggling with the Wayne Gretzky lead St. Louis Blues, the Red Wings must win two more to make the finals. After losing three out of four games to the Avalanche.

The Avalanche must prove themselves worthy of the chance to win the oldest championship in history with a game in Denver on Wednesday, and if it's necessary, game seven will be played in Detroit on Friday.



Penguins and Panthers tied 2-2

The Pittsburgh Penguins defeated the Florida Panthers 2-1 on Sunday to even the playoff series at two games a piece.

The Florida Panthers, in their first year as a franchise, defeated the Penguins once in Pittsburgh and once in Miami. By far the big surprise of the season, the Panthers have relied on the defense of goalie John Vanbiesbrouck to get this far in the series.

In front of the hostile Miami crowd, known for the new tradition of tossing rats onto the rink after every Panther goal, Pittsburgh scored two goals in the third period to get the game four victory.

Ken Griffey Jr. hits 200th home-run in Mariners rout of the Red Sox

26-year-old Griffey became the seventh youngest player in Major League baseball history to hit 200 career home runs. The six players above him are all in the Hall of Fame.

Griffey, who also had five RBI's, homered to right field against Red Sox reliever Vaughn Eshelman in the fourth inning, snapping a 5-5 deadlock.

Seattle's first four batters combined for 13 hits on the game, to lead the M's to a 13-7 pounding of the Red Sox.

The following game, against the New York Yankees, Griffey hit his first ever three home run game.

Jimmy Vasser wins U.S. 500 while Buddy Lazier takes Indy 500

In a weekend that proved to be ugly for all race fans, the first ever U.S. 500 was run in Brooklyn, Michigan as a protest to the Indy 500.

Amidst a field full of rookies and the memory of Tony Brayton's death, Buddy Lazier overcame a back injury to win his first ever Indy 500.

Only three cars finished in the lead lap at this year's race, meaning that all but three of the racers finished the race without being lapped.

Dubbed the U.S. 500, the top racers were protesting the power-hungry tactics of Indy raceway resident Tony George.

Jimmy Vasser won the race despite crashing in the opening lap.

Can the Seattle Sonics beat the Chicago Bulls? Can anybody?

After disposing of the Orlando Magic in four straight games, the Chicago Bulls will be sitting at home and watching tonight's matchup between the Seattle Sonics and the Utah Jazz.

The Sonics lead the series 3-1 after Sunday's two-point squeaker, 88-86. With game four in Seattle, and game seven, if necessary, also in Seattle, the Sonics look to be the next victims of the Bulls.

Or can the Sonics prove otherwise? Seattle, will be playing (if they beat the Jazz, of course) in their first NBA Finals since 1979, the days of Jack Sikma, Freddie Brown and Gus Williams.

The Bulls will be playing in their first NBA Finals since, well, 1993 when they won their third straight NBA title.

Sam Perkins is the only Sonic to have played in an NBA Final, while the Bulls have only four key players who haven't played in the NBA Finals.

The Bulls have swept two series so far on their way to the Finals, including a three-game sweep of the Miami Heat, a 4-1 series win over the New York Knicks, and a convincing sweep over the Orlando Magic.

The series with the Magic was touted by the all-knowing sports media as a battle of the titans.

The Chicago Bulls disposed of the Magic like yesterday's laundry, with offensive prowess, fastbreak speed, under the basket power, and all-out dominating defense.

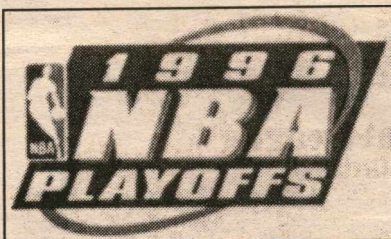
Seattle on the other hand, survived a first-round series with the Sacramento Kings to escape the shadow of two first round exits in the last two years.

After ridding themselves of the first-round jinx, the Sonics earned some respect from the rest of the league by sweeping the two-time defending NBA champ Houston Rockets.

In their series with the Jazz, the Sonics are one game away, but have not dominated the Jazz like the Bulls did to all of their opponents.

The question circulating around the NBA is, who can stop the Bulls? Can the Sonics pull the upset? Can the Jazz upset the Sonics then turn around and face the Bulls?

ESPN commentary says that the



The experts' predictions:

Toby Jeffrey-

The Seattle Sonics are notorious for playing well against the Bulls. Nate McMillan is the best possible person to match-up with Jordan.

Seattle was one of the few teams to beat Chicago this season. Unfortunately, Chicago is just too loaded. Seattle will win two at home. Maybe three if all goes well.

John Fraley

Nobody can touch the Bulls. They're living for these Finals; they've got to prove their 72 wins were legit; they swept Orlando; they've lost only one in the postseason; they've got the two best players on the planet.

The Sonics are cocky and inexperienced. Rodman will beat Payton up. Bulls by a combined 120 points in four straight blowouts.

Sonics stand the best chance but will fall short.

As the sports editor for *The Crusader* I set out to gather a few NBA predictions from around the campus.

Here is what a few NNC people had to say:

Eric Ely-

I think the Bulls will win the finals in five or six games against the Sonics. The Sonics will beat Utah in five, maybe six, to face the Bulls.

Not only did the Bulls better the Sonics by several games during the regular season, which gives them the home court advantage, but they also have three all-NBA defensive players, two first team all-NBA, the sixth man award in Tony Kukoc, the top rebounder in the league and one of the best three-point shooters in the league in Steve Kerr.

Seattle is a very good team this year, but experience, talent and depth usually makes the difference at any level and the Bulls top Seattle in at least two of these areas.

BULLS in 5 or 6.

President Hagood-

I am hoping that the Seattle Sonics win. My prediction is in six games. Cathy Karl, wife of Sonics coach George Karl, is a 1971 graduate of NNC. She and George have been very supportive of NNC. GO SONICS.

Sonics in 6.

Gene Schandorff-

You probably don't know anyone who has less a clue who will, may, or even might win the NBA title (I'm assuming the 'B' stands for basketball, right?).

I would add this thought from someone seated way past the cheap seats. I suppose Chicago should win. If you're going to pay someone 36 million dollars for a couple of years of "work," I'd say you have no choice but to win.

Bulls in 5.

Dr. Mike Lodahl-

I certainly expect Seattle to win their series, probably in six.

As to the championship, I will be rooting for Seattle all the way. However, if forced to make a prediction, I'm afraid Seattle will be lucky to extend the series to six games.

Nevertheless . . . GO DETLEF!!!!
Bulls in five, maybe six.

Rich Sanders-

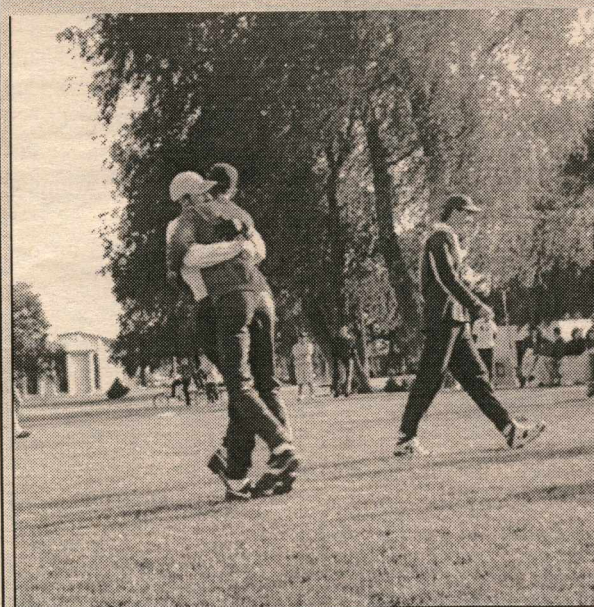
Duh Bulls!

The Bulls will win the NBA Finals because of their half-court and full-court pressure defense. Their offensive weapons are the best in the league; Jordan, Pippen, Rodman (boards) and sixth man Kukoc. The only thing they lack is a big time center but they get it done by committee.

Bulls in 4 or 5.

COMPILED BY TOBY JEFFREY
SPORTS EDITOR

First men's intramural soccer tournament a success



In the first-ever intramural men's soccer tournament, Team Muniz defeated team Fitzgerald 6-2 for the championship (Jeffrey).



Intramural director Tim Whetstone said over 120 people participated in this year's spring intramural soccer tournament (Jeffrey).

Team Crow and the Niners take intramural softball championships with exciting victories

Team Crow 16, Team Volleyball 10.

Despite rain and strong winds, this year's intramural softball champions were finally decided this past week.

The games were originally scheduled for Thursday, May 16th, but muddy fields due to heavy rain forced the postponement of the games to this past Thursday.

The skies were clear but the winds were strong as the teams took to the

fields for the championship.

For the men's game the wind was blowing out as the Gofurs faced the Niners to decide who would go home with the t-shirt.

The Gofurs were appearing in their third straight championship game.

The game was marked by repeated controversy over called strikes, ground-rule doubles, and more than a few close plays.

Both teams traded leads throughout the game. For the Gofurs, Rod Emery hit a home run, while Tim Whetstone added a home run for the Niners.

Down by one run in the top of the seventh inning, the Gofurs had one last chance to regain the lead. With two outs and one on, the Gofurs hit a pop fly.

The high pop dropped in shallow right field, allowing Joel Nye (the tying run) to round third and head for home. The Niners' Jay Tegethoff threw a frozen rope to catcher David Galloway (aka Farmer) who took the throw and put the tag on the sliding Nye for the game's



Jimmie Linn takes a cut at the ball during the championship game. Linn and the Niners went on to win the game 10-9 (Jeffrey).

final out.

Final score: Niners 10, Gofurs 9.

At the same time, Team Crow and Team Volleyball were facing each other a third time to decide the women's championship.

For the ladies, the strong wind was blowing in, and proved to change the pace of the game.

Team Crow led 13-2 after five innings of play.

Team Crow used a steady barrage of hits and just enough defense to hold off Team Volleyball for the 16-10 victory.

For Crow, Misty Linn hit a second inning home run, and Kim Crow had a first inning triple to highlight Team Crow's performance.

BY TOBY JEFFREY
SPORTS EDITOR



Kim Crow rounds third base on her way to scoring in Team Crow's 16-10 defeat of Team Volleyball (Jeffrey).

Men's and Women's basketball round out successful recruiting season with more signings

The NNC women are already looking to next season and spring recruiting has proved successful.

The team has signed junior transfer Rachel Gottschalk to play for Coach Roger Schmidt for the lady Sadlers next fall.

Gottschalk, a 6'2" post player, is transferring from NAIA Division I Rocky Mountain College located in Billings, Montana.

"We are excited to have Rachel be a part of our program here at Northwest Nazarene College," said Coach Schmidt. "We feel she will give us depth to our post play."

Gottschalk will give the Crusaders a solid post position in the absence of graduating senior Donna Knight. The Sadlers have been searching for post players since Sandra Van Langen left the team two seasons ago.

"She is an active defensive player and goes strong to the basket on of-

fense," said Coach Schmidt. "We look to Rachel to give us good intense minutes on the court."

Gottschalk, who calls Oregon City, Oregon her home, averaged 10.5 points and seven rebounds per game this past season for the Golden Bears of Rocky Mountain. During her high school career at Oregon City, Oregon City was rated third in the nation and went on to win the state championship.

The Lady Crusaders have made back-to-back national tournament appearances and will open play next season where Gottschalk will get a chance to take on old Frontier Conference rivals Montana Tech and Carroll College. The Sadlers will begin play November 8th and 9th.

Meanwhile, Coach Ed Weidenbach and his assistants have continued to sign top-notch recruits for next year's men's squad.

Over the past three weeks, the

men's team has added three players to make the spring total of seven signings.

Jay Lassen of Clackamas Community College, Jawanza Hadley also of Clackamas C.C., and Jeremy Stockett from Wahtonka High School of The Dalles, Oregon, will all be joining NNC.

Lassen, a 6' 7", 215 lb. center, averaged 17.3 points per game last season for Clackamas. He averaged 9.9 rebounds per game and had 33 blocked shots. Lassen shot 68.2 percent from the floor.

According to Coach Weidenbach, "Jay has a great knack for being in the right spot at the right time. He will be an immediate force for the Crusaders."

Lassen attended Dodge City Community College in Dodge City, Kansas on a baseball scholarship but had to return to Oregon due to an arm injury. He then spent two years with Clackamas C.C.

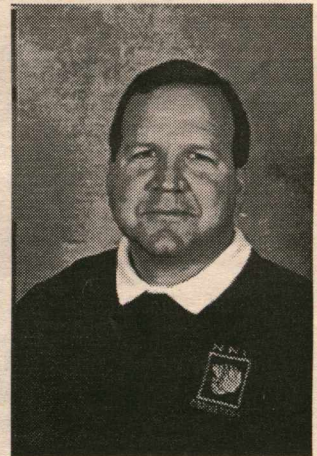
Lassen played high school basketball at Crescent Valley High School in Corvallis, Oregon.

Hadley, a 6' 5", 205 lb. forward, averaged 20.4 points per game last season for Clackamas. He also averaged 10 rebounds per game and 5.5 assists per game.

Hadley was an All-Tournament selection at the 1996 NWAACC Championships. He was also a first team All-Region selection in the NWAACC Southern Region. Clackamas finished second in the Southern Region and third in the NWAACC Tournament with a 27-7 record.



Coach Weidenbach (left) and Coach Schmidt have had a very successful spring recruiting.



Hadley went to the University of Oregon to play football his freshman year before transferring to Clackamas. He played high school basketball at David Douglas High School in Portland, Oregon.

Stockett, a 6'-8", 210 lb. freshman center from Wahtonka High School of The Dalles, Oregon, averaged 17 points and 13 rebounds last season. He shot over 54 percent from the floor and was a second team All-State selection, and will play in the Oregon East-West All-Star games.

According to Coach Weidenbach, Stockett is still growing and will be an impact player on next year's squad.

Lassen, Hadley and Stockett will be joining Bilal McIntire, Jon DeRoos, Kai Nell, Brent Darnell and returning players Nate Smith, Tony Schumacher, Seth Snider, and Shane Collins.

BY TIM SCHLACK AND TOBY JEFFREY
CAMPUS EDITOR AND SPORTS EDITOR

Marion places fifth at National Meet

Senior Justin Marion became a two-time All-American last Saturday by placing fifth in the men's high jump at the NAIA National Track and Field Championships.

The National Meet was held in Marietta, Georgia.

Marion cleared 6 feet, 11-1/2 inches to earn the all-American certification, awarded to the top six players in each event. He came within one-half inch of his personal best in the event. Marion placed fifth in the national meet last year as well.

Marion also played for last year's men's Crusader basketball team that reached the quarterfinals of the NAIA National Tournament.

Kim Hazelbaker was the last two-time All-American for NNC track. She received the honor in 1992 and 1994



Coach Weidenbach has added seven players to the men's program.

Beware of the shrinking male brain

I am feeling great, and I will tell you why. It's because of this article I read recently that said... um... it said... OK, wait just a minute while I get out this article...

OK, here it is: According to this article, researchers at the University of Pennsylvania did a study showing that, as males -- but NOT females -- get older, their brains shrink. Was I ever relieved to read that! I thought it was just me!

Here's something I regularly do: I'm walking through an airport, and I see a newsstand, and I think, "Huh! A newsstand! I can get a newspaper there, and perhaps some magazines! I can read them on the airplane, and use the information in them to write informed columns!"

So I carefully select some newspaper and magazines; then I put them on the counter, then I get out my wallet and pay for them; then I carefully put the receipt into my wallet so I can deduct this purchase for tax purposes; then I go get on the airplane.

OK, here's a pop quiz: What will I discover when I get on the airplane? You older, shrinking-brain males probably have no idea. You're saying to yourselves: "WHAT airplane?"

But you female readers, and you younger males, know the answer: I will discover that I left my magazines and newspapers back on the newsstand counter. I cannot tell you how many times I have done this. (Note to the Internal Revenue Service: The reason I still deduct these purchases on my tax return is that I am writing about them here.) I could save time if, when striding through the airport, I simply flung money in the general direction of the newsstand.

Here's another thing I do: I routinely go to the cleaners for the specific purpose of picking up my shirts, pay for my shirts, then attempt to walk out without my shirts, as though I were just visiting them.

Also: many times I am looking ALL OVER for my reading glasses -- looking, looking, looking, looking -- and then I walk past a mirror and notice that they are perched on my head. "Ha ha!" they gaily shout at me, their lenses twinkling. "You cretin!"

Also: I have always been terrible at remembering people's names, but now I forget names INSTANTANEOUSLY, before they have gotten all the way through my ear canal. If somebody introduces himself to me at a social event, it sounds as if he's saying, "Hi. I'm Blah."

"I'm sorry," I'll say. "What was your name again?"

"Blah," he'll say.

"Ah!" I'll say, smiling brightly while hoping that a meteor will crash into the building before I have to introduce him to someone else.

Here's another symptom: I currently own four -- that is correct, four -- identical unused tubes of toothpaste, because every time I'm in a drugstore and walk past the toothpaste section, my brain, which by now must be about the size of a Raisinet, racks its tiny shriveled self in an effort to remember whether I have any toothpaste, and it

Billions of guys are getting stupid with me, as evidenced by golf, comb-overs, and Marlon Brando.

can never come up with a definitive answer, so it always decides: "Better safe than sorry!"

(The good news is, if the price of Tartar Control Crest rises significantly, I will be a wealthy man!)

Anyway, I was very relieved to find out that this was not just my personal problem, but a problem afflicting the brains of males in general, although, as a frequent flier, I hope it doesn't extend to male airplane pilots ("Ladies and gentlemen, we are approaching either Pittsburgh or Honolulu, so at this time I'm going to push the button that either illuminates the fasten-seat belt signs or shuts off all the engines.").

The University of Pennsylvania study (Note to older males: I am referring here to a study showing that, as



males get older, their brains shrink) also showed that we older males tend to lose our sense of humor. This is definitely true in my case. I was just talking to my oldest friend, whose name is... Excuse me while I look up his name... OK, here it is: I was talking to my oldest friend, Joe DeGiacinto, and we were remarking on the fact that when we were teen-age males roaming uncontrolled around Armonk, N.Y., we thought that the most hilarious imaginable human activity was the wanton destruction of mailboxes; whereas we now both firmly believe that this should be a federal crime punishable by death.

So my overall point is that the brain-shrinkage study makes me feel a lot better, because now I know that I'm not getting stupid alone; that billions of guys are getting stupid with me, as evidenced by:

- Golf
- Comb-overs
- Marlon Brando

Here's what I think: I think Older Male Brain Shrinkage (OMBS) should be recognized as a disability by the federal government. At the very least, we should have a law requiring everybody to wear a name tag ("HELLO! MY NAME IS BLAH"). Older males would be exempt from this requirement, because they wouldn't be able to find their tags. I have many other strong views on this subject but I can't remember what they are.

Dave Barry is a syndicated columnist with the Miami Herald.