

THE CRUSADER

NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE • NAMPA, IDAHO 83651
PHONE 467-8656

ATTENTION: The story printed on the front page of the Crusader (April 8, 1988) entitled "An Ugly Blemish on Tour" is a satire. It is entirely false and intended for fun. We apologize for any misunderstanding.

Elissa Westbrook

Elissa Westbrook

Editor-in-Chief

lelujah Brass, lipped off as trombone players are apt to do. The object of his taunt was Kathi Guffey of the Globe Players. Apparently, the chair that Miss Guffey had been sitting in made a

whole thing erupted into a free-for-all.

People were being shoved through kettle drums head first and thrown off the stage. Meanwhile, Gina Lindsey of the North-

the college. Partly because it points toward a lack of unity between the groups and partly because over 300 alumni and prospective students were still mingling in the sanctuary when it happened.

It is my hope as well as Rich Hagood's that there is not a repeat of such disgraceful conduct in Denver. If it does, I can only hope that Dr. Owens can ad lib us out of public embarrassment again. Who knows? We may even get another standing ovation. ■

od

going to class.

I'm going to stay as far away from the student center as I can on the 14th. I'm not going to give my blood to help some stranger in need.

After all, has anybody ever given his blood for me? ■

ue:

it BSO

Pigs Take Crown Young Team Has It...

how God manifest in Christ Jesus consumed death in life, for God is love and "love was never overcome with physical limitations." Another of Crawford's elo-

quently. The entire service was designed to help everyone appreciate Christ's ultimate sacrifice and help worship to their fullest in the Easter season. ■

queasy stomach? What's unethical about not wanting to feel weak for part of the day? Particularly when such sacrifices have so little potential for good. ■

CRUSADER

75
ANNIVERSARY

April 8, 1988

Issue 11

Volume 42

An Ugly Blemish on Tour

BY Jay Remy

The spring break tour of NNC's 75th anniversary pageant could have been one of joy and excitement, however, stress between the performing groups put an ugly spot on what could have been a beautiful experience. A sad example of this clash is illustrated in the following story. Although I wasn't able to stick around for the whole incident, I think I have all the relevant details.

It seems that one night after the Seattle performance, Drew Ash, of the Hallelujah Brass, lipped off as trombone players are apt to do. The object of his taunt was Kathi Guffey of the Globe Players. Apparently, the chair that Miss Guffey had been sitting in made a rude sound upon her rising from it.

It is essential to note that by this time, friction between the groups had reached a high ebb. Emotions were already running high before Mr. Ash made his accusation.

Under these circumstances, what would nor-

mally be a joke was taken as an insult. In an act of unrivaled chivalry, Kurt Proctor, one of the male actors, made a comparison between the rude sound in question and the sound of the Hallelujah Brass on the last note of the previous number. This comment was only intended to even the score but it ignited the band to rage.

Lori Willis put down her French horn and slugged Proctor in the stomach. Ken Owens grabbed Kurt to hold him back but Lori nailed him again with an upper-cut to the chin. The whole thing erupted into a free-for-all.

People were being shoved through kettle drums head first and thrown off the stage. Meanwhile, Gina Lindsey of the Northwesterners, was giving out Dutch rubs to all comers. I wanted to get my shots in but I was so thirsty, I had to run and get a drink.

By the time I got back, David Alexander and the rest of Northwesterners with the help of the technical crew, had subdued the combatants with light cords

and duct tape. We had a long devotional time that night and much of our original unity was restored. However, there was still that feeling that something remained to be said.

Shane Powers started to say it but Dennis Schwartz wisely clapped his hand over Shane's mouth. The trip home was silent. We had survived spring break but in the back of everyone's mind loomed one thought, "Denver in two weeks."

As bad as it was for the individuals involved, this little altercation was bad for the college. Partly because it points toward a lack of unity between the groups and partly because over 300 alumni and prospective students were still mingling in the sanctuary when it happened.

It is my hope as well as Rich Hagood's that there is not a repeat of such disgraceful conduct in Denver. If it does, I can only hope that Dr. Owens can ad lib us out of public embarrassment again. Who knows? We may even get another standing ovation. ■

Block Buster Chapels

BY Rhonda C.

Spring term is in full swing now, but try to remember back to that snowy Sunday night that brought nearly everyone back to school for the fun-filled term to come. What did you think about? Lake Lowell? Nope. Malibu Fest? No way. The flowering of the trees in front of Morrison? No, none of the above. Everyone was anticipating meeting and surpassing the 25 chapel minimum, I'm sure. And true to all expectations, the first week of chapels were block busters.

Professor Ed Crawford realized the ears of every chapel-goer with some of his meditations on Easter. Prof. Crawford's message dealt in part with the seeming hopelessness of life and how God manifest in Christ Jesus consumed death in life, for God is love and "love was never overcome with physical limitations." Another of Crawford's elo-

quent points is summarized in this quote: "Life is ultimately a tragic struggle which must be lived out but can never be won."

Monday Thursday's chapel belonged to Dean Jerry Hull. He called for all students to "move from the selfishness of living for self to the glory of living for Jesus." He spent much of his time explaining several ways one might be unworthy of taking Holy Communion. The congregation was then asked to share in the breaking of the bread and drinking of the wine symbolized in the Last Supper.

Reverend Fred Fullerton lead Friday's chapel. He prepared not a sermon, but a service in which all participated and had many opportunities to be blessed. Quite dramatic was the reading done by one student while everyone else prayed silently. The entire service was designed to help everyone appreciate Christ's ultimate sacrifice and help worship to their fullest in the Easter season. ■

Give Your Blood

BY Jay Remy

We all have drives. The sex drive, the drive to succeed, the Sunday drive. But of all the drives, one stands out as the most important to our survival as a race. This is the blood drive.

The Red Cross will be here to collect blood on April 14. No one has the right to judge the actions of another so I will not even allude to the cowardly attitude of those who will not give blood. It's up to them.

Is it so wrong to avoid a queasy stomach? What's unethical about not wanting to feel weak for part of the day? Particularly when such sacrifices have so little potential for good.

Could a pint of blood for someone else be worth my temporary dizziness. I hardly think so. If those bed-ridden hospital patients only knew how busy I am, they wouldn't be so selfish. While they lie there, I'm out there playing tennis or

going to class.

I'm going to stay as far away from the student center as I can on the 14th. I'm not going to give my blood to help some stranger in need.

After all, has anybody ever given his blood for me? ■

In This Issue:

**Mad About BSO
Elections**

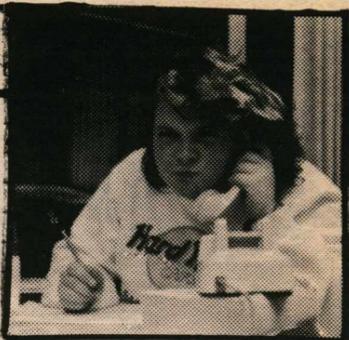
Pigs Take Crown

Young Team Has It...

CRUSADER

BOSTON

BY Elissa t. Westbrook



The Crusader is a product of the Associated Students of Northwest Nazarene College. Views expressed are not necessarily those of the staff, students or faculty of NNC. Prof. Edwin Crawford is the faculty advisor, but is not responsible for the content of this publication. Subscriptions are available \$20 for 16 issues. Profits go to improve publications. Letters to the editor must be under 500 words and signed, unless special circumstances prevail based on the choice of the editor.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
ASSISTANT EDITOR
STAFF ARTIST/ AD SALES
NEWS EDITOR
SPORTS EDITOR
ARTS EDITOR
PHOTOGRAPHERS

ELISSA t. WESTBROOK
LORIE PALMER
JOHN W. ZUMWALT
RHONDA C. WITTORF
DANA HICKS
JENNIFER LINCOLN
CHRIS McNAUGHT
DANA HICKS

Surprise...Christmas Trees

BY Lorie Palmer

This past Christmas my dad and I went searching for the perfect tree. It was about 10 pm and 20 degrees. An hour and a half later, after trudging through the woods, we returned with a beautiful tree. Not too bushy, not too bare. I caught an awful cold and cough and got laryngitis for a couple of days. It was worth it, though, because the tree looked almost perfect.

I decorated the tree with just the right amount of lights, bulbs, tinsel and garland. I remember thinking it was one of the best Christmas trees we had ever had.

A few days later, my six year old nephew came over. We were getting ready to go shopping and Justin was in my bedroom coloring. He came to the bathroom where I was curling my hair and told me that he had a "surprise" to show me. He led me to the living

room, and there, on our near perfect Christmas tree, were three cut up pieces of lined notebook paper.

"What?!" I started to say. "Auntie Lorie, they're snowflakes! I made them for you! Aren't they nice," Justin said to me.

I looked at that little boy that I love so much and my heart swelled with pride.

"Yes, they're beautiful," I said as I hugged him.

And, you know something? When I looked back at those snowflakes on our near perfect tree, they really were beautiful.

A couple of days ago Kim and I went around to various dorms hanging up campaign posters. We had just hung a poster in the second dorm we had come to. The RD came out and asked us to take it down. Kim asked if there was anywhere else we could hang it. He said "no." When we asked why, he said that the bulletin board was his and he didn't want the poster on it. No explanation

was given. No valid reason whatsoever.

This really upset me. I couldn't understand the reasoning in this. Then I remembered how I first felt when I saw Justin's snowflakes on the tree. That tree was mine. I was sick because of picking out that near perfect tree! and now there were these odd shaped pieces of lined notebook paper on my tree. But then it hit me; that tree was not more important to me than my relationship with my nephew.

As a good friend once told me, "You have to figure out what's important and what's not. Some things just aren't that big of a deal."

How true. You have to be willing to give a little—sometimes a lot. It's not always easy, but the after feelings are worth it all.

By the way, thanks to all the RD's who were so congenial and three cheers to all Kansas Jayhawk fans! Third term is off and running... ■

As I settle back into my cluttered office, bracing myself for third term, I ponder what has come to be known as, "The Boston Experience." After all those preppies, great art galleries, unique restaurants and windy Maine seaside resorts, my excitement over being back in Nampa is hardly containable. I must say that two weeks of east coast crowds and fumes have made me appreciate Nampa's open spaces.

Harvard was, without question, a scintillating experience. Since the tender age of 6 1/2 I have dreamed of attending Harvard Law School. Bright and early Saturday morning Dave and I entered the hallowed gates of this great learning institution. After perusing the campus a while we stumbled upon the law school. Several photos later I was ready to see the registrar for a catalog. As I pulled the door, my mind racing, I noticed a sign just at eye level: "CLOSED SATURDAYS." Sure

enough the door was locked.

I did go back later that week, but it certainly seemed like one of those times where God closes a door in your life.

Aside from time with special friends, one of the most meaningful experiences of the trip was the time I got to spend with ENC students. A junior named Michelle let me stay with her the entire two weeks, putting up with my late hours, clothes everywhere, and more than likely, foul smelling socks. She even managed to endure my regular late night conversations with myself. Who says easterners are stuck-up? Karen, a friend of Brent's helped me discover the glory of grand department stores. Not to forget the ASENC President Kevin Modesto, who Dave has dubbed "Mo." I must thank Mo for telling me the real reason Yale is better than Harvard. ■

America = Garbage

Dear Editor,

Lying, stealing and corruption are at an all-time high today, but no one can escape The End. Even the putrifying sore (Isalah 1:6) Ma Bell won't get away with claiming that she was forced to take \$13.5 million for her dial-a-porn service.

America has, in fact, been converted into the great garbage dump for every vile thing the Devil (the Media) can dump into it. And, oh yes, we have the right to pick through the garbage to see what can be eaten, but not the right to object. I've had over ten thousand let-

ters rejected by the Devil as being "in poor taste."

The world has been at war ever since Adam discovered what turned Eve on. And without any control (God) we've had continuous mercenary gang warfare from fence to fence ever since the rich first invaded to drive everyone off the farm. But now that Woman has enlisted Goliath to fight for the freedom fighters, it's certain that little time remains before the homestead is completely plowed under.

(Rev. 22:13) Wayne Johnson (Matt. 26:26)

No Tear Gas

Dear Editor,

It was with great interest and relief that we read the exciting story of, "The Peep Busters". What happened is a good example of what continued to happen. People at NNC should be actively involved in the welfare of each other and their possessions as well as campus property which we all have an investment in.

However, while reading the article about the apprehension of the illusive and infamous Tom it was with sadness that we noticed the residents were tired of sitting around waiting for campus security to do

something. It is for this that we would like to clarify a few things.

First, campus security guards are not allowed to carry night sticks, tear gas, baseball bats or guns; neither are we authorized to use physical restraint in apprehending suspects. Even with these boundaries eight suspects have been taken into custody, dealt with and/or turned over to the police this year.

Second, like most, if not all of NNC's support services, security is an under-budgeted group of dedicated people trying to perform a service to the best of their ability for an institution they

believe in. The budget allows for security guards from 11:00pm-6:00am. Yet, security personnel volunteered to stay on duty without pay, to try to apprehend the peeper. Unfortunately, Tom did not show up on one of those days.

Even though security has very limited hours, we have managed to recover or assist in recovering well over one thousand dollars worth of stolen property, as well as stopping numerous crimes in progress. In addition, to this we have sought to set a precedent with local authorities of seeking restitution for those who have been wronged.

In the future before implying security is incompetent or late on the scene, please consider what we are not. We are not City or State Police, vigilantes, criminal investigators or a SWAT team. If we are expected to operate like organizations such as these, we will be found lacking. If on the other hand, we are expected to function as unarmed campus security guards who's primary responsibility is to observe and report wrong doing, we fell that our performance will be found consistently above and beyond the job description.

Sincerely,
Campus Security

- Tim Chandler
- Lewie Chandler
- Tim Garmin
- Don Shaw
- John Thomson
- Marvin Curtis
- Mike Robbins
- David Mowry
- Derril Muno
- John Moore
- John Strassburg
- Michael Cole



President

The student body president should be the glue that holds ASNNC together. He should be the captain of a sometimes tumultuous ship. As so often occurs, waves of discord and dissent strike this fragile vessel and steer it off course. Without effective leadership at the helm, the ASNNC ship will surely run aimlessly through next year. And due to a lack of cooperation our ship will become grounded on a sandbar of frustration.

The point of this simple analogy is clear; strong leadership is needed in the ASNNC Presidency. I believe the outcome of effective leadership in the office of president is cooperation. When cooperation exists between the president, other executive officers, and the senate, creative ideas are free to grow and be acted upon. Action, therefore, is the final outcome of cooperation fostered by strong leadership.

Through experience gained as a senator, Student Center Director, and RA, I offer to be the effective leader that is necessary for a smooth sail.

Ron Hanson ■

Next year brings new opportunities to student government. As ASNNC President I plan to build on the experience provided this past year as Executive Vice President.

The importance of effective communication between student leaders and students cannot be stressed enough. I feel this is one of the most important aspects of student government.

I have a strong commitment to setting goals and following through on them. Your opinions and suggestions on how the student government can best be run are essential to me.

I have proven myself to be responsible in my work. Once given a job, I carry it out with the utmost care to the best of my ability.

Together we can achieve a high degree of success.

Kurt Finkbeiner ■

FINKBEINER
For
ASNNC
President

Hi. My name is Brian Bloomster. I'm running for ASNNC President. I'm running for President because I have many visions for us as a student body. I would like to see NNC students governing themselves, with myself as your representative.

Student government needs to represent the students. I believe that student government needs to be run by the students. Not only by the students elected, but by the entire student body. Every student at NNC should have equal say in what the student government does. If elected I will give each of you the opportunity to share what actions you believe should be taken by the student government.

I don't believe that your say in student government should stop with the choosing of officers. Your concerns must be represented after the elections as well. Let's bring the students back into student government!

Thank you!

Brian Bloomster ■

Executive Vice

I see ASNNC as a dynamic and changing organization. It has grown to be a vital part of the daily functions of NNC. The Executive Vice President is largely responsible for the smooth operation of Senate, Elections, and Class "A" organizations.

I have had experience in all these areas including the position of OASIS Editor for two years, Senate Parliamentarian, ASNNC Elections Committee Chair, SNEA Officer, and other posts. These appointments and positions do not make me qualified in themselves. But they do reflect my interest and my ability to perform well within the framework of ASNNC.

My major goal for next year is the collection and consideration of student-generated ideas. The Exec. VP. can take ideas to the rest of the government for consideration while at the same time leading them in their decision making process. These are my strong points and they are what makes me the best choice for Exec. VP. Thanks for your interest.

Jon Remy ■

Ability and integrity; two DEEP words, I mean DEEP-DEEP! I hope to uphold those two words the rest of my life - but at the moment - for the office of ASNNC Executive Vice-President. I draw on many past experiences in reaching for this office, but the one important experience comes about in an unusual way. I had the rare chance to see my dad at work in his job often. He is an Associate Pastor at Seattle Aurora Church of the Nazarene. His job title is Director of Christian Education and Administration. While I was going through growing up I saw my dad in various leadership aspects. He directed meetings, introduced budget plans, began bussing programs, directed outreach programs and more to name a few. From all of this I saw what it takes to be a leader. I feel that I have the ability and integrity to hold the office of ASNNC Executive Vice-President. Please, vote...

Gale Zickefoose ■

Z

GALE ZICKEFOOSE

Executive Vice President

Social VP

Do you participate in the social activities now held on campus? I know some of you do, but not enough of you! I strongly suspect that this might be due to the fact that these activities, while appealing to some, are not as appealing to as wide a range of student tastes as they could be. While I realize that is impossible to "please all the people all the time," I believe that through a new outlook and new ideas, more of the students could be pleased more of the time.

If I should be elected, I plan to combine the best of the past with the fresh, new ideas that you and I both have, and from there go in a new direction. Having served on the National Youth Board of my church denomination working to plan youth camps and church events, I have the experience, imagination, and drive to make 1988-89 the most memorable of you college years.

Jennifer C. Lincoln ■

I would like to take advantage of this article and say what I couldn't say in my "Via Satellite" speech on Thursday. The reason I'm running is because I want to represent you and give you the social life that you expect and deserve. As many of you know, I served as Vice-President of my class last year and am currently a member of the Student Alumni Council. These are but a few of my qualifications in running. As Social Vice-President, I would only be acting out and planning

what you as a Student Body want. This can be accomplished through the Social Board and daily interaction with you - the Students of NNC. I feel I am an excellent choice on Monday. I would be proud to be your next Social-President!

Sincerely,
Jeff Doud ■



THE DIALATION FACTOR

Christian Rock that Soars

EXTRAVAGANCE

THRIFT

SPIRIT!
Service



A New
Concept in
Relaxing

John David Beach Entertainment
for
ASNNC. SOCIAL V.P. For All Ages

LIFE Never settle for less.

Thorne
PRINTING
& OFFICE SUPPLY, INC.

- Stationery
- Complete Office Supplies
- Rubber Stamps
- One Hour Film Developing
- Typesetting
- Copies While You Wait

623 - 12th AVENUE ROAD • NAMPA, IDAHO • (208) 466-2682/345-4611

Midwest Art

BY Theo West

Whether you are into drawing, painting or even throwing pottery, both on the wheel and off, there always seems to be something of interest going on in the basement of the Fine Arts building. With the arrival of spring term a visiting professor has entered the department to fill in during Mary Schaffer's absence. Kerry Layton hails from Illinois which, untrue to popular myths, is in the mid-west and not the east coast.

Having graduated from Greenville College three years ago, Layton is interested in teaching art while maintaining his art career. He has worked quite a bit with computer graphics, painting and drawing. As fate would have it, he just happens to have a show up in "The Basement" gallery which opens officially Monday night, but the room is open for browsing most of the time.

In talking with Layton I discovered he had quite an interest in what he called his "Jesus collection." The collection of religious icons he

has been working on for about three years has grown to contain many statuettes, ashtrays and several paintings, some of which I was pleased to note, are on black velvet. This collection, along with an assortment of various artists have contributed to the inspiration for the works currently on display.

Several pieces have been done in oil pastel while others are just pen or pencil drawings. Layton tends to work towards child-like forms in some pieces. The somewhat distorted torsos and the contrast between heavy lines done in anger and those that are more subdued help bring this idea out. He states that they are self-portraits, perhaps of his ideal self.

I found Layton's pieces to be interesting and clever without being cluttered by overwhelming amounts of religious symbolism so often found in semi-religious art. Each piece leaves one with a different feeling. I particularly liked the line, "A bad day in a good shirt."

Make the time to see Kerry Layton's show. ■

Don't Call This Rolling Thunder

BY Eric von Borstel

"Careful now...hold...hold...Okay! Jump! You got it, dude! I can't believe you did it!"

Ron Hanson says it is one of the steadiest moneymakers he's seen.

"No. That's wrong. You've got to move up one and jump straight up to attract him. Then you wipe him out."

It always seems to be occupied - backed up with at least two quarters - a half-hour reservation.

"The wizard? Yeah. I've seen him a few times. You've gotta shoot the mother with thirty bullets!"

It's a cult phenomenon. The dedicated are numbered, but they are sincere. Sincere indeed.

"You missed your bullets."

"Who cares? I don't need 'em."

The video game "Rolling Thunder", first hit the student center in early January. Slow to go at first, its attractions such as the active procurement of essential weaponry ("you gotta get your bullets"), the consistency of enemy move-

ment, and the high kill-to-be-killed ration have gradually won students' attention and subsequent cash flow.

"I can't believe it! I made it through level eight without losing a guy! Without losing a guy!!"

The theme of the game is intriguing. You (the player) are an unidentified, svelte piece of Japanese animation trapped in a strange office building/warehouse/cavern. The scenario appears to be controlled by an evil wizard, who has whisked away your girlfriend, probably for reasons of amusement (i.e. torture).

Your quest: to parley through ten varying sequences (levels), emerge at the wizard's den, and destroy him, thereby winning back your belle.

"Man, I hate those stupid birds."

Of course, numerous enemies summoned by the wizard must be met and destroyed. Each has its own distinct nature, and each its own strategy. Most abundant are the robots (referred to as "fembots" by some participants). Although they are sometimes more quick and agile than the hero, they

are (hopefully) never more bright. Later on come the demons ("Mick Jagger Guys") whose sudden, stealthy attacks often leave the novice player to rot, and the easily defeated, but dexterous panthers. Blindingly-fast, gigantic owls and the resilient, deadly spirits of fire follow.

"Oh. So that's what you're supposed to do."

One significant feature of the game: once a successful pattern of movement through a sequence is found, it can be repeated with equal success from then on. Reactions of the enemies will be identical. Improvement is thusly graded, and levels of proficiency between enthusiasts are quite discernable. Regardless of an individual's ability, however, it would seem exciting to watch oneself develop, scrapping through situations yet unconquered, forever rising in capability, in the seemingly never-ending drive to the final, saving act - the rescue of the heroine.

"You know, she really looks like Stephanie Azeltine."

"Yeah. Think of that in the fourth intermission." ■

JINKBEINER ASNNC President

ASNNC NIGHT AT THE MANDARIN HOUSE

華苑酒家
MANDARIN HOUSE
RESTAURANT

REAL ORIGINAL CHINESE FOOD

"A delightful dining Adventure"

Our China and Hong Kong-trained Chefs have 20 different methods of preparing both chicken and beef.

HOME DELIVERY
466-8562 466-9735

HOURS:
11 AM - 10 PM EVERY DAY
CLOSED MONDAY

113 13TH AVE S.
NORWORTH, MA 01962

Every Thursday Night.

- Sweet and Sour Pork with BBQ Pork Fried Rice
OR
- Mandarin Chicken with BBQ Pork Fried Rice

only \$ 1.95

Just tell them you are from NNC Expires April 30, 1988

Secretary

After three years of friendship, I'm qualified to say that Steph could handle the job of secretary both efficiently and effectively. She is an excellent student and well-suited to the functions of

secretary. She is also a listener, and this additional quality makes her an appropriate candidate for the job.
for Stephanie Benton

If I can be honored to be your next ASNNC Secretary, I would commit myself to excellence in serving



MANCINO'S PIZZA

Phone Ahead
Nampa: 466-2129
Holly Shopping Center

X-LARGE 16"
1 ITEM PIZZA
1 item of your choice

only \$4.99

Expires April 20, 1988

MEDIUM 12"
1 ITEM PIZZA
1 item of your choice

only \$3.99

Expires April 20, 1988

Tax Not Included
Not valid with any other special
One Coupon per Person

BUSINESS MGR

The job of ASNNC Business Manager is a very important one and it should be carried out with the utmost competence. I feel that my prior experience working with ASNNC finances as Senate Ways and Means Chairman adequately prepares me to fulfill the duties of this office.
Benjamin D. Olson

ONE

Razzle Dazzle Hair Design

NNC Students Receive A Dollar Off On Haircuts

720 16th Ave. S., Nampa Walk-ins welcome
No set hours 466-8444

Bring in this dollar and receive a dollar off!

Open Mon—Sat., No set hours

1

1

Mad About the BSO

BY Theo West

After a few of the comments that followed a concert review first term, this writer decided that it would be proper to cover a different type of concert in fear of being categorized as "musically narrow minded."

I guess I should tell about almost getting blown up on the subway before launching into a musical menagerie. After several hours of perusing the Clinique and Lancome counters at a few major department stores in downtown Boston, I boarded the subway to meet my friends at Symphony Hall. After as many people as could be packed into the cars boarded the train the doors closed and we were prepared for a great ride. But to my surprise, fifteen humid minutes later an announcement was made, "Please clear the station, we are having an emergency." Unlike the movies, there was no stampede, nor were there escalators on fire. Upon emerging, however I was overwhelmed by the seven police cars at the entrance. Lost and alone I stood in the rain an hour before everything got moving. Nothing like a bomb threat to dampenone's mood.

Getting "Jump Seat" tickets (\$5.00, reg. \$20.00) took another hour of standing in the rain. Whenever I smell wet wool, I'll think of my night at the Boston Symphony Orchestra (BSO).

Saturday, March 26 at 8 p.m., I and my friends were among several hundred concert goers to witness Haydn's Symphony No. 45 and the United States premiere of Alfred Schnittke's Symphony No. 1.

The Haydn piece, commonly known as the Farewell Symphony was very well executed. Written in the late 1700's, it is among the best known of his earlier symphonies. The story behind the piece is quite well known as it reveals the true nature of the composer in finding a creative, diplomatic solution to a problem. Just as the uplifting finale gets under way a slow mournful piece interrupts and the musicians begin to leave the stage. This was Haydn's way of telling the Prince that it was time to let the symphony players finish the season and go home to their families.

The guest conductor for the evening Gennady Rozhdestvensky chose the Haydn because of the way it fit in both visually and musically with the Schnittke piece. In the twenty minute concert intermission 200 years pass before the, somewhat metamorphasized, musicians rush onto the stage dashing madly about, while chimes are banging away in the background. All the excitement provides a complete antithesis to the finale of the Haydn work.

While it was clear that some of my compatriots did not enjoy Mr. Schnittke's piece, I found it to be one of the most exciting modern works I have had the pleasure of hearing. Through-out the four movements one catches "leftover bits and pieces" (Schnittke) of older works (Beethoven, Strauss, Grieg etc...) tied together with new material. one of the

highlights of the first movement occurs when the musicians decide to revolt against the difficult, inharmonious chords and start shouting, throwing things and one bass player holds up a huge sign saying "WHY."

The third movement features a jazz piano and jazz violin, very vibrant. These two musicians managed to generate a tremendous amount of excitement. Moving from a simple melody to something more akin to a jazz band, the soloists aroused laughter several times.

The finale opened with snatches of sound from the winds waiting backstage and string dissonance on stage. For a few minutes everyone is on stage and then all, but a lone trumpeter and the chime players wander off as if in disgust over the piece.

As the lights go out the hall was filled with applause. But I had noted the remaining musicians and in turning to my accomplices I laughed and said, "The piece isn't over!"

Sure enough...I was right. The lights came up and the musicians rushed back on stage. The girl in the cheap seats with the guy who fell asleep and a guy with long hair knew. Boy was I proud of myself. Then, when the conductor walked out on stage at the real end of the piece I just wanted to go congratulate him on pulling a fast one on all those wealthy, regular symphony posers. ■

Runs great 1974 Monte Carlo \$ 450.00 also 1972 Plymont Regent 475.00 or best offer. Living room set, couch, two chairs, end tables and coffee table \$100.00. come by 1023 south Ivy apt. # 30.



THE YESTERYEAR SHOPPE

1211 1st Street South P.O. Box 797 Nampa, Idaho 83653-0797

In Downtown Nampa 100,000 Quality used books and records in most categories

Open Mon.-Sat. 11:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. (208) 467-3581

BRIAN BLOOMSTER

FOR

ASNNC PRESIDENT

"Let's bring the students back into student government."

Round Table Pizza Restaurants



Two Medium Pizzas



with any one Topping

\$10.99

additions 75c per pizza per topping

Good at all 7 locations: Nampa, Caldwell, Meridian and Boise

Not good with any other specials or coupons Expires 3-31-88

Come see the Jr. Class Play

"Angel Street"

P. Hamilton

A Victorian Thriller

At the SLH

April 14th - 8:00pm

15th - 8:00pm

16th - 1:00pm

and 8:00pm

General Admission \$2.50

Students/Children \$2.00

Tickets on sale at the bookstore or at the door.

FRESH Outlook ON FILM

WOTE

JENNIFER LINCOLN

for SOC. V.P.

Le French Press

523 Holly 466-2539

Specializing in coffees, cappuccinos, light lunches, and desserts.

Student Special!
Thru April 30th show your student I.D. for 1/2 off all coffees by the press

from 2:00 - 4:00 p.m.

Open Mon - Sat.

9:00 - 4:00

café et pâtisserie



Netters Lookin' Good

BY Kent Stiles

So what was a Suburban full of Crusader netters doing 17 miles outside of Bishop, California, during Spring Break—practicing approach shots and lobs? Hardly. When the Taboo piston in the beast was repaired and the men's tennis team chugged into Nampa's familiar, fragrant environment, the first third of their season was history and in the books. Part II of the season consists of three major tournaments: The BSU Invitational (all NCAA schools), a round-robin event in Oregon (Wilamette/Linfield/Lewis and Clark), and another small college event to be held at Lewis-Clark State, which is not to be confused with L & C of Portland. The final act comes in the District Tournament, which is looking more promising for our team every day.

If you wanted to watch our guys play, don't hold your breath, for your chances to see them in action are pretty slim: their only home match of the season was played Tuesday against BSU. Squaring off against the

Broncos is quite a task—their team has recruits from Down Under, South America, and all over the US. Last season they were one of the top teams in the whole NW area. But if you really want to see good tennis, skip classes and go root for our 'Saders at the BSU Invitational next weekend.

But the outlook for this season is good, and second-year coach Mike Caven, former NNC tennis ace, views the trip to California as a success. While soaking up the rays, the team faced the College of Notre Dame, Menlo College, La Verne, Azusa-Pacific, and Mankato State from the mosquito ponds of Minnesota. Although the team records at the end of the week stood at 1-4, this betrays some great play by our athletes. Senior Nick Tobia carved up his opponents at the #2 singles position, serving up a 5-0 record. Kelly Bokn, who hung up his high tops and crossed over to the tennis courts, gave a strong showing with three wins at the tough #1 singles spot. The win over La Verne was highlighted by singles wins by

Bokn, Tobia, Kevin Hadway, and Bruce Larsen, and the #1 doubles triumph by Bokn/Tobia.

Coach Caven is encouraged by the California showing and the team's future, noting, "Overall, looking at the California trip, it gave a lot of good experience, especially with the matches close together like that." Another plus for the team is two additional players who will be competing in the post-Cal matches: Luis Monarrez, a former Idaho high school standout from Nampa, and Darrell Humphrey, a 33-year-old baseliner who, as Caven puts it, is "patient and knows what it takes to win." Their addition will shore up the middle of the line-up and also increase the depth of the rest of the ladder, where David Mowry, Pat Lautenbach, Scott Bonar, and Darin Grinder battle it out in the wings for the seventh position.

Good luck to the men's tennis team this year. Also, look to them to play some serious tennis at the district tournament. If I'm wrong, blame it on the sports editor. ■

Lady Netters Improving

BY Jay Remy

The women's tennis season is young. When this issue goes to the press, they will have only competed in one match. Five NNC women competed in the match against both the University of Portland and Eastern Washington.

Their next two home matches will be against BSU on April 20, and against WOSC on the 29th.

In between, they will have matches in Oregon against Lewis & Clark, Linfield, and Wilamette. They will close out the season on the 30th against C of I.

The season is not the only young part of women's tennis here at NNC. The team itself is made up mostly of people who haven't played competitively before this year. Lisa Schroeder and Liz Zachariah are tennis veterans who are helping

coach Mike Caven and the seven other women to develop a tough team.

In talking with some of the players, I found that they didn't stress the win/loss columns. Instead they emphasized the fighting spirit and their hopes for some good experience in the future. In the words of junior Liz Zachariah, "We hope to learn a lot. We're going to make them work for every point." ■

Rough Season

BY Scott "Scooter" Hammel

The Crusader Men's Baseball team has found the going a little rough this season. After dropping two games to C of I this past Tuesday at Rodeo Park, NNC's record stands at 5 and 15.

NNC found themselves behind 5-2 in the opener when Jeff Rotter drilled a three run homer in the bottom of the fifth to tie the score. But the team gave up five runs in the final two innings to lose 10-5. Joe Miller pitched the whole game and took the loss for the Crusaders.

The second game didn't turn out any better for the team as they were allowed only two hits, one each by Matt Garringer and Craig

Stensgaard. The final score was 11-0. Players with two hits each for the day with two hits each were Garringer, Tony Nelson, and Tracy Smiley.

It's hard to put a finger on the team's problem. One area of trouble seems to be the team's inexperience, which has shown up occasionally in their defense. One definite bright spot has been the continually brilliant hitting of Garringer, who was named the District Two player of the week. He hit .560 with 14 RBI's.

One thing is for sure, the season is still young (the Crusaders are only 0-2 in district), so there is plenty of time for NNC to change their fortunes and make it to the playoffs. Personally, I feel they are capable. ■

Golfers to Make Their Move

BY Gregg Cullen

The 1988 Crusader golfers came into the season with high expectations. For the first half of the "tour," they have chosen to pace themselves. After biding their time patiently in last place, the linksters now appear ready to make their move. They have fully scouted just about all of the golfers on the district and found weaknesses in their defenses (for example, TVCC golfers are susceptible to keys rattling in the pocket).

Number two golfer Kevin Pedersen feels the team can finish strong: "I think we're settling down and are ready to start playing good golf." Pedersen has had a good year so far, putting a

lock on the number two spot and not missing the bus even once so far. He even feels he can make a run at the number one spot, currently held by Ben Olsen. "Ben is struggling and has only beat me by some lucky shots so far," he commented. Olsen mentioned that Pedersen is "a low-down lousy golfer who doesn't know a putter from a polo stick!"

Few people realize the hours spent by the team out at the course, hitting balls, playing holes, and even picking up range balls to earn their keep. So, next time you see a Crusader golfer, pat him on the back and remind him to keep his head down, his feet on the ground, and to keep reaching for the stars. ■

RONBO FOR PRES



Ronald "Ronbo" Hanson.

They said he was too experienced...
They said he was too tough...
They said he was too tall...
They were wrong.

Coming at you...Monday the 11th

JON REMY

Experience • Know-how

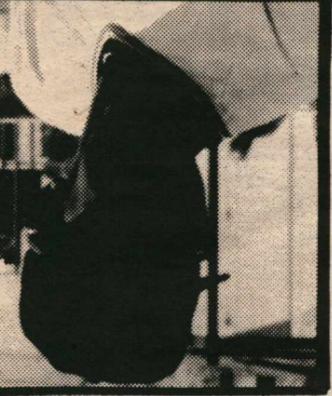
EXEC. VICE PRES.

Senior Hoopsters Reflect

Count Your Blessings

There are some who cannot kicked past a diving goalie.

My mother has taught me to be thankful for the talents God had given me. This is not surprising coming from her, because she has not always been able to walk by herself for nearly 20 years. She will never jog a lap, score a goal, or make a basket. Her crippling disease and hindering wheelchair will not allow her to do any of these things. She cannot even brush her hair, or tie her shoelaces. This has been a major motivation for me in athletics, and more importantly,



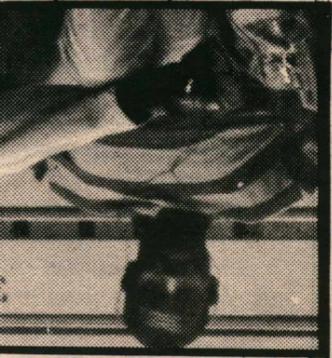
in life. The Lord has certainly blessed me. He has given me so much, so I figure much is expected of me. He allows me to do many things, and I want to do my best at what I am doing. For me. For my mom. For Christ. We all have been blessed with talents, whether it be drawing, singing, reading, or smiling. We should be thankful for what we have, because there really is a lot to be thankful for. If you don't believe me, ask my mother. ■

BY Jay Forseth

The Lord has certainly blessed Jay Forseth. There has not been a single day in my life when I could not get myself out of bed and stand on my own two feet. I have always been able to walk, I have never had problems running, and I am even capable of kicking a soccer ball or shooting a basketball. For all this, I am very thankful. You see, there are people in this world who cannot hear the sound a basketball makes after a perfect swish, and there are those who will never see a soccer ball

Once Upon a Time in North Carolina

started to sparke. We won the first city/county championship. Prior to that season the high school would have me come over to the high school to participate in their post season practices. This was a super opportunity because many scouts from across the South. Some the state (N.C.) and all were Hugh Durham (Georgia), Bill Foster (Clemson) and Don Pinall (assistant



At age ten my father decided to form a company with relatives in our hometown. This allowed us to spend more time together, especially on the court where we shot many baskets. I can remember vividly my parents allowed me to travel with the older guys in the neighborhood to various hoop spots. The guys there were just tremendously sweet I thought at that time. One of these guys that I traveled with was a relative (Raymond Melvin), he was one of the top players in state and listed in the top 25 in the country at that time. This gave me the privilege to run (play) with him any time he ran. My ninth grade year in Jr. High school is when I

cont on page 8

from Temple) among others introduced to these people which gave me an incentive to work for a free ride, because that was their big line at that time. I eventually moved over to the Senior High ranks among the big boys. I had the opportunity to start all three years. It was not easy at first because I was moved into the first five, moving out a senior who later quit. James Rhone, an all

Pardon Matures

BY Mike Pardon

Throughout this entire basketball season I was really impressed with the attitudes and character of some the players on our team on and off the court. I thought it would be appropriate, knowing a little of the backgrounds of these seniors, to ask them to talk about their spiritual life, why they chose to come to a small NAIA school in Idaho, how they have grown since they have been here or just give their general testimony. I think you'll appreciate what they have to say.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

In writing my feelings about playing basketball and attending NNC the last four years, I contemplated and asked myself the question, "How is my life different than it was four years ago when I first enrolled?" How is Mike Pardon different from what I first enrolled? the year before considered court. To a guy who had just begun asking myself what I had taken away. I had to fall back on. Yes, I had my family, and I thank God for them. However, what kind of substance did I have in my life? I had parted and I knew what it was like to get drunk. I felt there had to be more to life than getting drunk with my friends. The Holy Spirit really started working in my life. I would always tell the Lord I'd commit myself later. In February 1985 on a Saturday morning about 2:00 a.m. in my dorm room I made a commitment to Jesus Christ. I would have to say a commitment that made my life completely different. I don't know if I would have had attended another school how my life would be different, but I know today that I believe Jesus Christ is my Blessed Redeemer, who I will never be able to repay.



When first attending classes I felt most of the people here to be nice, although I felt that some of the people were kind of fakey. That first term I kept to myself. I had some friends but was not really interested in too many. Yes I had a roommate and at that time really wasn't too interested in NNC experience? Pardon different through his question - How was Mike Pardon different through his message I really want to get across is that I'm sure thankful that the Holy Spirit didn't give up on me. People who loved me prayed for me, and God directed me to NNC where I believe he has transformed my life. No I'm not saying I'm perfect now, but I know now that God is with me. So this is when I became familiar with the game of basketball. My dad constructed for me this awesome court in our backyard that caught the attention of the whole neighborhood. Growing up as a kid in Fayetteville, NC, was a very fortunate experience for me in more ways than I can imagine. I was blessed with a great set of parents that really taught me the values in life and what it has to offer. The personality that exists within me is part of my parents' modeling. My parents devoted their life to Christ and they made sure that we kids knew what he stood for and the principles we should govern. My parents' main concern was our personality, character and the way that we treated and conducted ourselves among others. I learned the value of hard work at an early age (6 years old) which allowed me to develop some good work ethics. My father at that time was a contractor for R.D. Allen & Sons, Inc. At one time they were listed as the top 25 commercial building companies in the country before bankruptcy. My father would be traveling every week for four years and he would try to return home every weekend that he could. So this is when I became familiar with the game of basketball. My dad constructed for me this awesome court in our backyard that caught the attention of the whole neighborhood. Growing up as a kid in Fayetteville, NC, was a very fortunate experience for me in more ways than I can imagine. I was blessed with a great set of parents that really taught me the values in life and what it has to offer. The personality that exists within me is part of my parents' modeling. My parents devoted their life to Christ and they made sure that we kids knew what he stood for and the principles we should govern. My parents' main concern was our personality, character and the way that we treated and conducted ourselves among others. I learned the value of hard work at an early age (6 years old) which allowed me to develop some good work ethics. My father at that time was a contractor for R.D. Allen & Sons, Inc. At one time they were listed as the top 25 commercial building companies in the country before bankruptcy. My father would be traveling every week for four years and he would try to return home every weekend that he could. So this is when I became familiar with the game of basketball. My dad constructed for me this awesome court in our backyard that caught the attention of the whole neighborhood.



Deathtongue Takes "B" League

BY- Dana Hicks

"The Road to the Final Four" was a very short one for the Intramural "B" league. The top two seeds (Deathtongue and The Mounties) getting a bye, sent them automatically to the final four (held this year in the Crusader-Dome).

In the Midwest final, "Reckless Abandon" overcame a 10 point deficit to beat "The Charging Rhinos..." in overtime and advanced to the final four where they faced #2 seed

T h e

Mounties....Personal."

While "The Mounties, We're Back and This Time It's Personal" was the A.P. pre-season #1, the cinderella "Reckless Abandon" stunned them and ended the Mounties season. Somebody can wake up Greg Mylander, it's all over.

In the lower bracket, "Deathtongue" demonstrated to "Concussion" why they were undefeated and the #1 seed in the tournament, beating them by 33 and advancing to final to face "Reckless Abandon."

If the "B" league champ-

onship could be summed up in one word it would be, "Chris Monnette driving baseline, drawing the foul and burying a pair of free throws." While Greg Mylander kept "Reckless Abandon" in the game with his "Spud Webb legs", it wasn't quite enough.

"Deathtongue" had peaked at the right time and finished off their perfect record with the "B" league championship. Chris Monnette was named the MVP of the tournament, scoring 19 points in the championship and hitting an incredible 10 of 11 free throws. ■

Softballmania

BY- Dana Hicks

As third term begins, certain things are like clockwork on our humble little campus. Inevitably someone will paint the "Trinity" sculpture. Inevitably the weather will get warmer.

But most importantly, an NNC tradition whose roots run as deep as Idaho potatoes will embrace our campus. This tradition has changed the lives of many students over the years. Bruce James recalls, "...if it wasn't for it, I would have never returned to NNC as a sophomore."

I am of course talking about Intramural Softball. Ahhh... Intramural softball...conjures up images of the comradery be-

tween a player and an umpire like Alex Allen and myself...Jeff Orth breaking his nose...Dee Lavander hitting 36 straight foul balls...Kevin Pedersen giving us all a new dimension to the coin toss (rock, scissors, paper)...John Carver never getting his T-Shirt...all those great memories.

Close to 400 students will be playing one of 16 men's or 11 women's softball teams this spring, a new Intramural record. The competition looks to be as tough as ever. Defending champions "Damage, Inc." is not so sure about a repeat with the likes of "Capt. Crunch", "E.S.D.", and "The Smokin' Llamas" around. Yet, perhaps more people remember who fin-

ished second (who said they don't remember? Ask Bryon Hemphill.)

I'm not one to overstate things. But this spring was ordained, by God, before the foundation of the earth, to be the best softball season in the history of the civilized world. ■

con't from page 7

American who could have written his ticket to any college he wanted took me under his wing to make me feel comfortable. That is, after I proved that I belonged on the starting team.

After having a super high school career and receiving lots of attention from universities and colleges, things began to change. A thought that bounced upon me like a boulder caused me to turn in an opposite direction. After visiting institutions and watching practices allowed me to think twice. Because many coaches would just rip on their players something fierce and I did not want that. The next day I got a letter from a former coach of this school, Terry Layton,

Pigs Take Crown

BY Tom Oord

After a second-place regular season finish, the Pigs, Existentially Speaking, Intramural men's basketball team, defeated the Bouncers 59-47 for the "A" division title. From start to finish there was only one name that seemed to be spoken over and over again: Berry Kennard. Highlights of this game could just as well be called "The Berry Show."

During the first half, things were tight as the Bouncers, who earlier had defeated regular season leader, the Untouchables, took the early lead thanks mainly to Marc Halley's 10 points. But by halftime, the Pigs had surged ahead and were able to take into the locker room a 24-19 lead. Joe Rimmer and Rodger Overpeck combined for 14 first half points but it was Kennard who really made the difference. Berry was everywhere—slamming into bleachers, picking up loose balls, encouraging teammates to follow his example—it was quite a spectacle.

After an inspiring halftime pep talk by "Ole One-Thumb" Oord, the Pigs set up a full court press that blew the game wide open. At the ten minute mark, the Pigs had scored 22 points and were on top 46-28. The Bouncers lead by John Emerson, Mel Henry, and Halley made a respectable comeback, but their efforts would fall to be enough.

At the 15 minute mark, Kennard checked in for teammate Tom Oord. Berry had been spectacular on the bench in the first half, but

no one in all of Montgomery Fieldhouse could have expected what was about to take place. Kennard inside, Kennard outside, Kennard driving, it was all Berry. With less than thirty seconds left he made a play that will undoubtedly go down as "impossible to duplicate" in the intramural record books. Loren Maggard made the mistake of attempting to drive by a Pig's defensive ace, only to find Kennard moving like poetry in motion to save the possible basket. Leaping, twisting, turning—it was beautiful, yet hard to believe that such things were possible for the human body. He had done something others can only dream about, only to suddenly be made the victim of a horrendous call by referee Bruce James, charging Berry with a foul.

Sure he didn't get all the playing time in that championship game that a star needs to become immortalized. Sure that foul is the only mark registered under Berry Kennard in the boxscore. Sure he never scored a single point the entire championship game, but he knows, the players know, we all know that hundreds, no doubt thousands, will look back to "The Game" and adore Berry Kennard.

PIGS, EXISTENTIALLY SPEAKING: Rimmer, 13; McLain, 12; T. Oord, 10; Overpeck, 10; Hicks, 6; Cochran, 4; Williams, 4; Kennard, 0; J. Oord, injured.

BOUNCERS: M. Halley, 20; Emerson, 15; Henry, 6; Carter, 2; Finkbeiner, 2; Maggard, 2. ■

who later that same day gave me a phone call. I knew that he was the coach that I would play for. And it did not matter that he was coaching at a junior college, which I was not planning on attending.

I decided to attend Nebraska Western College in Scottsbluff, Nebraska, to a Christian coach who had the ability of the major coaches that I had contact with prior to knowing him.

The next year he resigned and was considered tops for other jobs and I was to be one of the few to go along with him to his next job. But, he did not get one and so he decided to ship me to a Nazarene College. I never heard of the Nazarene denomination until that time and so I took his advice

because we were close and I trusted him. He stated to me after a district playoff loss while many other college scouts was visiting some of the other players, "Maynard, I want you to attend a Christian college, because it can offer you something and you can offer it something." What he was actually saying was that he did not want me to be influenced by a state school. Such as the situations that was prevalent at Nebraska Western. I have not had any reports in taking this direction, except wondering what if I had attended a bigger institution if I could have been a much better athlete. Then I thought --yes, maybe a better player, but maybe not a better person ■

"Add a little 'spice' to A.S.N.C."

Ginger Bell
for A.S.N.C. Secretary