

CROSSROADS

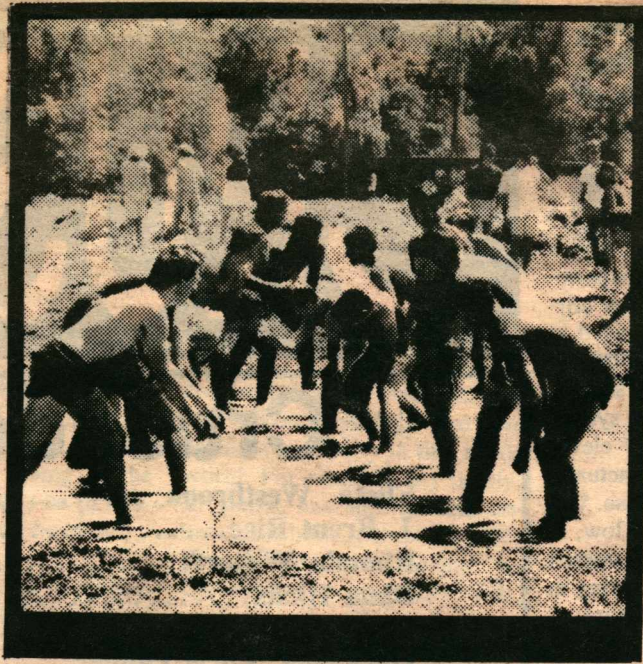
JUNE • 5 • 1987

ISSUE

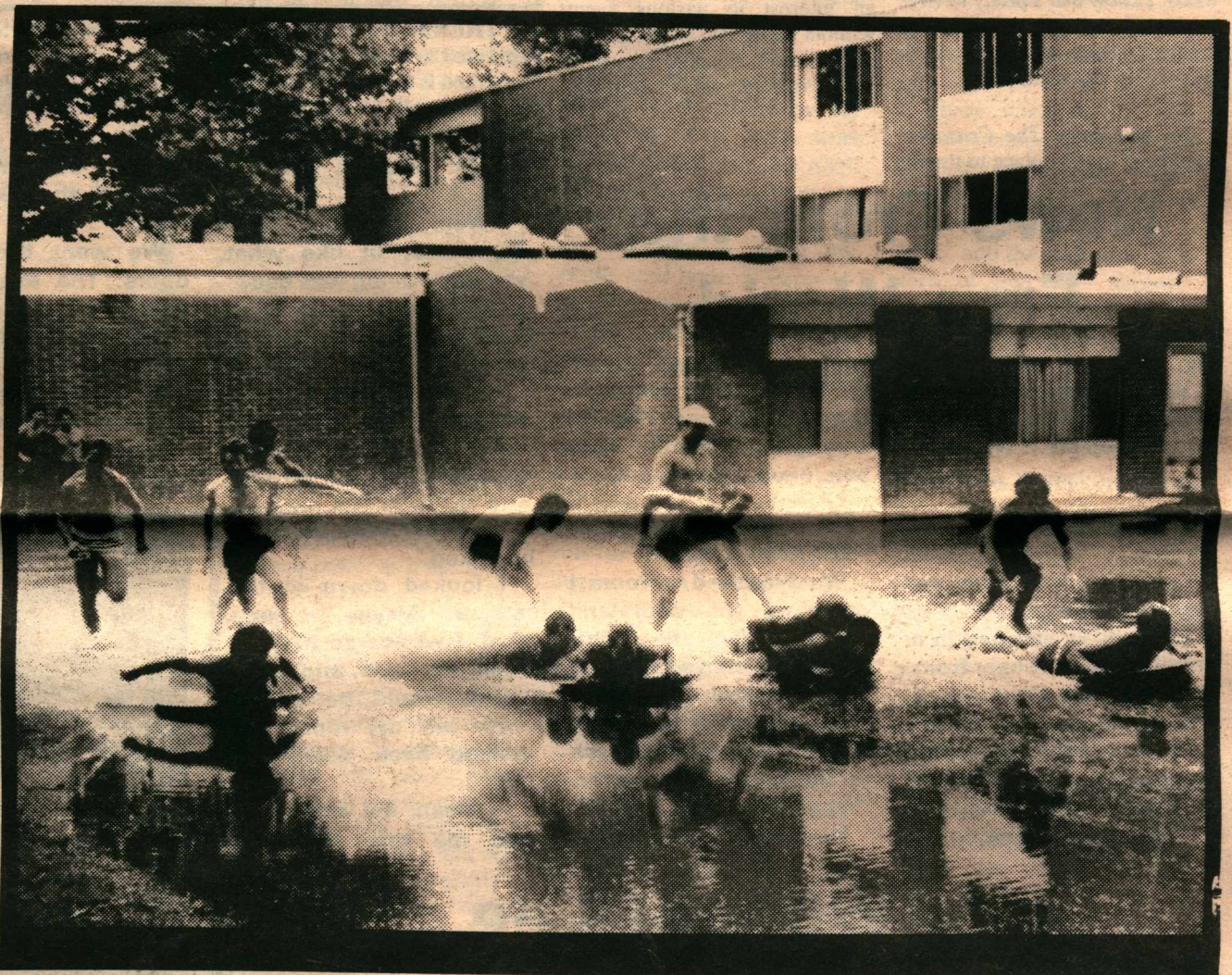
1

VOLUME

42



MALIBU FEST



By Lorie Palmer

Shorts and tanks came out, shoes were kicked off, and Malibu Fest '87 got under way on May 22. James Boggs, new ASNNC Social Vice-President, was in charge of organizing the many events for the festivities. Malibu over Memorial weekend is an on-going and popular tradition at NNC. The weather held out with only partial clouding towards Saturday evening.

The annual event began Friday night with two-man volleyball at the pits by Corlett.

Saturday began with the mudbowl, which was held by the roadside of Olson Apartments at noon. The main goals in the mudbowl were: to jump in, get dirty, and to have fun! The activity was sponsored by the Circle K Club and coordinated by member Bruce Booker. Chapman and Mangum Halls participated in a football

game and tug-of-war in the midst of the mud.

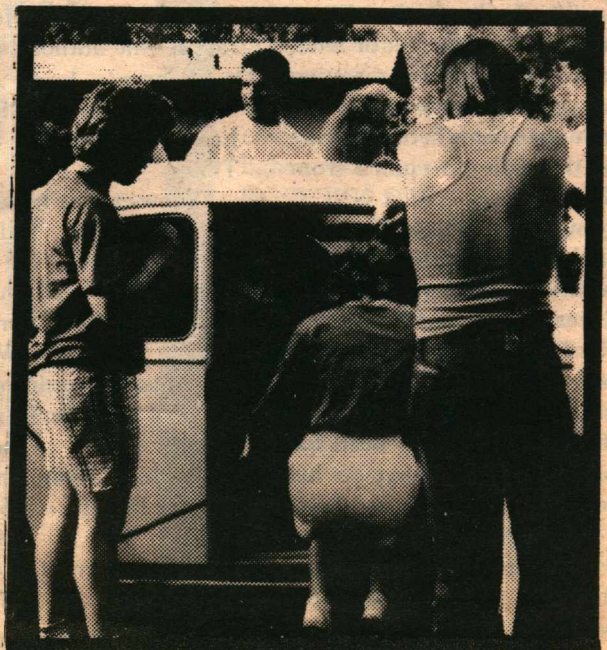
Skimboarding proved once again to be one of the most popular events. The down sloped lawn between Morrison and Culver Halls was flooded, and many joined in the fun, sliding down the small embankment on top of round boards. Those who joined in competed in several different ways of boarding including: freestyle, surfing, and stomach boarding. Large groups watched as individuals jumped in and got wet.

The evening came to a close as a picnic dinner of barbecue chicken, chips, ice-cream and pop was held at Lakeview (better known as "Duck") Park. Students and faculty members and their families relaxed and enjoyed their meals while sitting on the grass and under trees, talking, laughing, and resting.

The senior class won the

VW cram after dinner, and Malibu Days closed with a concert by Common Bond entitled, "Anger into Passion".

Once again, Malibu was a big success. Rumor has it that some individuals are already planning for next year.



READ THIS

by Elissa Westbrook

So, there's a new image to *The Crusader*, that noble beacon of truth, justice and the American way, on our campus. It looks different because it's "under new management." As the new editor, I must convey my excitement about the potential for next year. A general feeling of eagerness seems to have taken over the office. Changes are being made, from the furniture arrangement to the masthead.

Everyone is pretty cool on the staff. I've hired women and minorities to increase the potential for government grants. Personalities are pretty diverse and I see exciting clashes in the future. Keep your eyes peeled for debate and controversy. Guess what? There will even be cartoons. I know that's pretty terrifying, so be prepared. The creativity level in general sends shivers up my spine.

Did you know *The Crusader* window is a great place to throw

News From the Free World

by S.J. McMillian

We jolted down the stairs, heading for my room. Outside it was mid-twilight. The air was cool.

"I meant to tell you this earlier," he said "something just made me remember."

I purposely stepped in a small puddle left over from the day's rain. We crossed the street to the dorm.

"I went to the library the other night," he continued. "Here?" I interrupted. "Yes. I was looking in

ice water from onto people? Watch out. For anyone who's been in the office and perhaps noticed the big blue typesetter (circa 710 B.C.), we've decided to rid ourselves of it. Sort of the unburdening theory. The staff is looking into a computer system that will do all sorts of clever things. In fact, we have actually decided to make a purchase. Unfortunately, funds being low, I, the enterprising young upstart will spend the summer trying to raise money for this venture.

I guess, being the new Editor-in-Chief and all, I'm expected to say wise, fulfilling things. Mostly I'll just go for my own brand of wit and maybe even a little brain teasing. This writer hopes to generate excitement and create an interest in various events without being sensationalist. The staff is new, but journalistic integrity runs rampant in the office.

the card catalogue under 'L.' He absently mimicked the motions of flipping through the card catalogue.

"For what?" "For love. I wanted to know what it was."

We'd reached my room. I unlocked the door and switched on the light.

"But I started feeling bad and had to leave."

"Feeling bad?" I asked, looking around my desk for the papers I'd come for. "What do you mean?"

He was sort of lost for

CRUSADER

Crusader Staff

Elissa Westbrook.....Editor-in-Chief
J. Brent Rice.....Associate Editor
Rhonda Wittorf.....News Editor
Dana Hicks.....Sports Editor
Bob Condon.....Arts Editor
Dave Neil, Lorie Palmer.....Layout Assistants
John Zumwalt.....Staff Artist/Cartoonist
Ken Becker, Chris McNaught.....Photographers
Stacey Shaw
J. Brent Rice, Dave Neil, Tom Oord.....Columnists
Bruce James, John Zumwalt, Dana Hicks
Dinyar Mehta.....Business Manager

THE CRUSADER is a product of the Associated Students of Northwest Nazarene College. Views expressed are not necessarily those of the staff, students, faculty or administration. Prof. Edwin Crawford is the faculty adviser, but is not responsible for the content of this publication. Subscriptions are available at \$10 for the year (17 issues). Profits go to improve the newspaper. Inquiries, letters and opinions may be sent to: The Crusader, c/o NNC, Box C, Nampa ID 83651.

words. "I don't know, I just..."

"Well, did you feel depressed, or like what you were doing was bad?"

"Yeah, depressed. I felt bad that I had to look up what love meant."

I found the papers, I also found my camera. I had some film to fill so I took a picture. The flash hit him and the wall. He blinked.

"Will my eyes be red?" he asked.

I looked down at the camera. "Maybe," I mumbled. I wondered if I had been too close, and if the picture would be blurry.

We left my room and walked back down the hall.

"I mean, my family has told me they love me

before, but...where my family is, there's still a big hole."

We went through the doors. The evening was darker.

"Do you mind if I write about this?" I asked. "I won't use your name." We crossed the street again.

"Actually I wouldn't mind if you used my name."

"Well, if I did ever write about you, what name would you want me to use for you?"

"The last time I thought of changing my name I liked Brian."

"Do you still like Brian?" He looked thoughtful.

"Yeah." I smiled, "Okay... Brian."

Life Without Lee

by David Neill

This column, LIFE WITHOUT LEE, is about sacrifice, it's about doing without the things that made us the people we are today.

I'm talking about the hardships and mental suffering that each of us goes through to attend this fine learning facility. In short, what do you miss doing at home, or what place held special meaning for you? What did you have to give up to come here? The title of this column comes from that kind of sacrifice. NNC is going to graduate from its ranks a legend who has walked among us for the past 5 years. His name: Leeland Ford Taylor III. In his time here at NNC, he himself will miss a few things around here, things that make it hard for him to say good-bye to his college days.

In a personal interview with Lee and four other students, I discovered that people do the oddest things. I

also saw that it was because of the unusual nature of these activities that they held special memories tightly locked in the hearts of those interviewed.

First, what Lee will miss about NNC:

"What I will miss the most is Dr. Woodward's limp. Also Dr. Cook's _____ (Not censored, but forgotten fact by the author...ask Lee). Dr. Bennett's beard and the fresh waxy smell of the Wiley Learning Center in the fall. That's what I'll miss."

I know exactly how he feels. The next four individuals have given me brief testimonies about their personal sacrifices for NNC.

Ryan Williams: "I miss swimming naked in my pool at 3 a.m. It made me feel natural."

Me too, Ryan, me too. James Sullivan: "49° breakfasts, videopoker, and the cocktail waitresses at Caesar's Palace."

Tough life James. Ramona Mahler:

"Walking around Payette with Phil, Shelley, Debbie, Cathy and Christy. Going to the store to buy M&Ms, going to the park, talking."

I miss talking too, Ramona. Torey Williamson:

"Going to the St. Thomas Seminary water tower. I could really contemplate life's many facets there." Oh, do tell Torey.

Well, I hope that you were as moved as I was by these heart-warming stories. All of the characters are real and no names have been changed to protect the innocent. I want you to know that I'll be out there looking for your stories and nifty happenings. This column is not limited to quotes alone, but will often consist of full length stories, letters and short paragraphs that everyone will think are really neat. Anyway, I wish everyone a good summer and lots of money! Bye.



A. Gordon Wetmore
NNC President

Is There Life After Graduation?

It is significant accomplishment to graduate from college. Think back upon x pages read, y exams taken, m hours of sleep missed, n meals eaten, and s dollars spent. The whole is greater than the sum of the parts and to graduate from college means that you are a radically different person than the one who came stumbling into campus four (or more) years ago.

But, for those of you who are graduating the question remains, what then? What will be my identity after I leave my niche on campus? Where will my support group be when my friends and associates disperse after June 14, 1987? Who will know me in my new job or in my graduate classes? These are good questions but they can have very fulfilling answers.

Let me submit a 5 point credo for the new graduate. The following could provide some place to begin as I wrestle with the question, "Is there life after graduation?"

1. I will recognize the fact that I am a debtor to God, my family, my friends and society in general.
2. I will reflect on the perspective that I am a privileged person and that many in this world would dearly love to be in the position I am now in.
3. I will find encouragement and identity in the truth that I have something unique to offer those around me and my world in general. I will resist the temptation to devalue myself or my abilities in the face of competition.
4. I have learned to build my life on a value system which will endure.
5. I recognize that I have been equipped to grow as a person, as a child of God, and as a productive citizen in my world.

There is abundant life after graduation. The source of that abundant life, event in the most trying situation in our tough cruel world, is the same Jesus, Lord, who has provided abundant life for you at Northwest Nazarene College.

Rice Checks

by J. Brent Rice

That time has come again — time to write another column. I've already written one about Nampa's policemen. I realized it was about as exciting, provocative, and insightful as my last column, the one about the Bakers. So I threw it away.

As I looked out of *The Crusader* office and saw the row of offices across the hall, I thought of their occupants — Bryon Hephill, Kurt Finkbeiner, Vernon Thillet, Stacy Stephens, and James Boggs. I thought of the year to come and tried to envision what a year of their leadership

will accomplish. Is the 75th anniversary of NNC going to be dominated by active and positive change, or is it going to be another year of "let's-be-passive-and-continue-what's-been-done-in-the-past?"

I dread another year of passive traditionalism. I dread another year of unceded controversy. And I believe we have the people that can avoid those problems. But as I have observed them across the hall, I sense that several things will have to change.

First, the attitude of NNC traditionalism needs to be discarded. Traditions, to an extent,

are good: We like traditions, for they become symbolic and give us some regularity in this hectic world. For example, my family, as yours, has specific and unbreakable holiday traditions. We have always had Fondue on Christmas Eve, and afterwards, we have had a Christmas show, in which my sisters and I act out the Christmas story while my father reads it from the Bible. (I always play either Joseph or the mule Mary rides, depending upon my status in the family that year. My little sister always gets to play the angel).

But if traditions become a meaningless ritual done out of habit, it is a waste of time and not representative of one's true identity. Many things on this campus are or are on the verge of becoming meaningless. These ASNNC officers must revive some traditions and trash the unsalvageable. The 75th anniversary year of our school is an excellent time to start a whole new set of good and meaningful traditions. These officers should see such a vast opportunity as a chance to challenge the student body.

Second, the ASNNC officers must stand up to the Administration. Now don't misunderstand me — this is not a call for radicalism. Rather, the ASNNC must not let the administration undermine their power as it has sometimes tried to do in the past. The ASNNC officers are a powerful group of people — they are committed Christians and completely able to handle the affairs of student government. My message to the officers is: listen to the administration, but take a stand against them if you have to.

I am confident about next year's officers — they are five people with a good sense of direction. However, I hope they do not become so bogged down in tradition that changes do not happen when they need to. I hope that the student leader retreat fiasco, ISILgate, and the drawn-out election do not inhibit the new officers into a condition of euphoric corner-sitting. They don't need to be there; too many of us are there already.

EDITORIAL

Bolden Speaks

by Errol Bolden

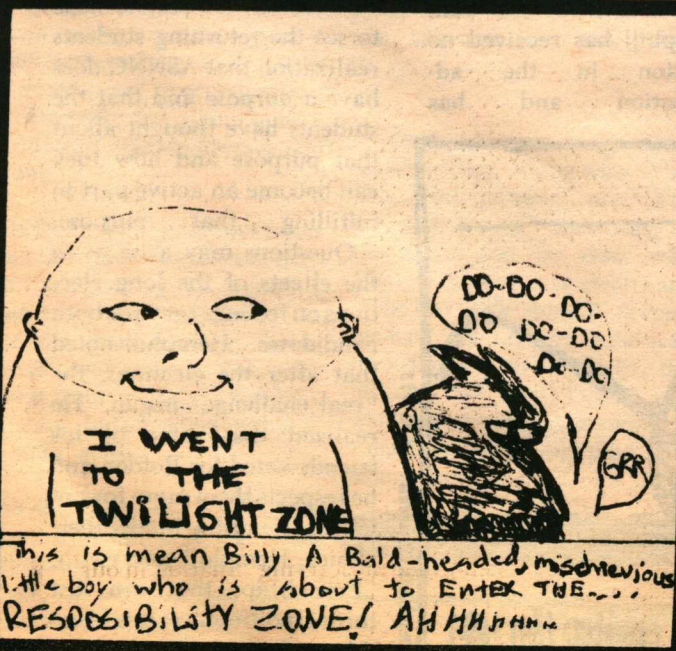
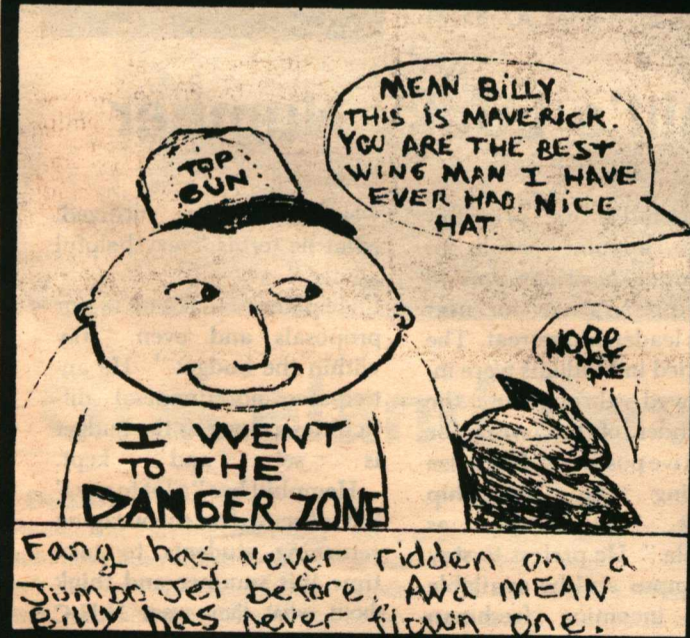
I have always led an active life. From a very young age I have been involved in sports, drama, and leadership positions at school, at church, and in my community. I enjoy meeting people and working with them, which should be evidenced by my major, which is social work. My decision to run for ASN-NC president was only an extension of what I had done all my life; that is, using my ability and sense of commitment to work for and with people. Little did I know that when I made this decision I would have been exposed to such experiences. I would like to share with you some of my experiences. Maybe you can tell me what they all mean.

From the time I decided to run for the presidency some began to question my motives. Some of these questions were done in a covert fashion, while others were done in a quite overt manner. One individual was so bold as to ask me if I was power-hungry and if I felt I was Jesse Jackson. What does this mean? Others were heard to say that I was only running for the position because I wanted to be the first black president. One individual went so far as to boldly and openly say in class that he was not voting for me because I am black! Some were saying that I wanted to be a civil rights leader and that is why I wanted to be president. Little do these persons know that if I

wanted to be such a leader I would not have been able to do that effectively if I was the president because of obligations and other restrictions. These are just a few questions of such a nature that became of great concern to me.

There were several who were wondering and some even asked me how a black student would effectively represent a college such as NNC, and the additional concern of my deep accent. However when two students were brave enough to ask me these questions that were on some people's minds, they were subjected to much discourtesy. While it is true that these individuals did ask me those questions on the Saturday afternoon and Sunday night preceding the Monday chapel, they were not questions I staged. As God is my witness I did not give or ask anyone to ask me any questions in chapel. It was done out of concern and of their own free will.

The situation became more ludicrous when every question asked of me was perceived by some as an arranged effort by me to make my opponent look bad. Following such instances several threatened to change their votes and some deemed it appropriate to no longer communicate any message of friendliness. What was most hurtful for me was when friends who supported me became subjected to much hostility. What do all these things mean? Some of you reading this article said these things, thought them, heard others who said them, as well as now reading them for the first time. May some of you readers be able to shed some light on the situation. WHAT DOES IT MEAN? To set the record straight, I need to make it clear that I still believe in student government and I still intend to give my support where and how I feel it is appropriate and I encourage my supporters to do the same. The government can contribute to a better life at NNC. My prayer is that God will give the officers wisdom to lead wisely. Am I disappointed about the outcome of the elections? Yes, I am. Defeated? Certainly not!



TACO JOHN'S®

Special

\$.59 Taco's

\$.59 Liter Drinks

NEWS

The Case of the Missing PITTS

IF LIFE IS A BOWL OF CHERRIES; WHERE'S THE PITTS?

by Elissa Westbrook

As of late, the air of NNC has been polluted with rumors and comments about the absence of Michael Pitts. Contrary to popular belief, he doesn't have AIDS and is not dead.

Just where is Chaplain Michael Pitts? No doubt the words to "Scooby Dooby Doo" are now

running through your head. Since the announcement of his "leave of absence" several weeks ago, Pitts has all but disappeared. He is gone, however, and no explanation has been offered.

After speaking with Jerry Hull, this writer contacted Pitts personally. The voice at the other end of the line was tired and

quiet, far from the Pitts the campus has come to know. Just what has caused this sudden and drastic change? The answer is unknown. After several moments, Pitt commented that he is spending "much time with his family and medical doctors." No further comments.

When asked if he might desire to say something regarding the rumors spreading across the campus, Pitts only commented that "I don't need to build a defense for myself." While *The Crusader* will not confirm or deny any rumors, be it noted that Pitts has taken a leave of absence until July 1. At this time his return will be discussed.

Hull and Pitts are meeting regularly and Hull hopes for Pitts' return and is fully supportive of this.

ASNNC President Appointments

by Debora Harmon

The positions of Chief Justice and Religious Life Director have been appointed for next year. Tim Finkenbinder will serve as Chief Justice and T. Scott Daniels as the Religious Life Director.

These positions were chosen after giving consideration to several things: does the applicant show initiative, ability to work with the public, and display strong personal character? ASNNC interviewed all those wishing to be considered for these positions and these names were submitted to the ASNNC senate for approval.

Tim Finkenbinder will be taking over the position previously held by John Carver. His duties as Chief Justice will include keeping a current file of all ASNNC con-

stitutions and serving as the primary ASNNC consultant for judicial inquiries.

T. Scott Daniels takes Ed Johnson's position as the Religious Life Director. The primary responsibilities of the Religious Life Director are to plan and organize all ASNNC chapels and convocations and to plan and organize a Wednesday night service for students.

In past years, the position of Community Relations Vice President would have also been elected at this time; however, after a recent school vote amending the constitution, this position became the responsibility of the ASNNC president. A new position of Community Relations Coordinator is being set up by the president. Clydine Tucker was appointed as the Community Relations Coordinator.

Summer Ministries Reaches Out

By Rhonda Wittorf

Not everyone will be going home for three months of "R-n-R" this summer. Over one hundred members of the student body will be ministering in any one of the numerous summer ministry programs NNC offers to its students; programs such as Response, Youth In Mission and official traveling groups such as Hallelujah Brass, the Ambassadors and Joy Song. These students were selected mainly by application and interview early in the school year. This gave them time to raise the necessary funds in any way they could. Most of them chose to rely heavily on their home churches for the money; others, like the ASN-NC sponsored Guatemala Project have held on-campus fundraisers. It should be obvious to the reader that the majority of these summer ministers will not be paid. They are also responsible for covering all expenses. Although participants in Response, traveling groups and summer camp staffs will be paid modest salaries, the money will not even begin to

repay them for all the time and effort they put into their jobs. It would be impossible to print all of the ministries, the interesting places these ministers will be visiting, or even the duties they will be performing. Suffice to say that students of NNC will represent the school all over the Western hemisphere: from a Guatemalan orphanage to the streets of Toronto, Canada, and to places beyond. Some of their duties will range from evangelizing in the streets to serving as assistants to pastors in churches. As glamorous as these jobs may sound, their lives will not always be picnics. They will encounter challenges and be successful in things they never even dreamt of doing. Summer ministry is not limited to these people, however. June 5 is the send-off chapel for all involved officially in a summer ministry, but there are hundreds more who will minister in whatever job they hold this summer that will never be recognized for it. Let this be the encouragement for each reader to witness this summer.

Classifieds

TYPIST: \$500 weekly at home! Write: P.O. Box 975, Elizabeth NJ 07207.

HIRING TODAY! Top Pay! Work at home. No experience needed. Write: Cottage Industries, 1407 1/2 Jenkins, Norman OK 73069.

A few spare hours? Receive/forward mail from home! Uncle Sam works hard — you pocket hundreds honestly! Details, send self-addressed, stamped envelope: BEDUYA, Box 17145, Tucson AZ 85731.

Eight: Hemphill's Lucky Number

by Heidi Maston

After eight presidential election runoffs, the students of N.N.C. elect Bryon Hemphill for the position of 1987-88 ASNNC president.

The runoffs were between Errol Bolden and Bryon Hemphill, and following a change in the ASNNC code (fifty percent instead of the previous ten percent majority with regard to runoff elections). Bryon Hemphill stated his reaction from his newly acquired desk,

"Errol is a great guy. He would have done well here."

Hemphill's first priorities are to appoint people to committee positions and to make preparations for next year's leadership retreat. The qualified individuals were interviewed throughout the remainder of last week for executive positions. He is also planning the leadership retreat "as cheaply as possible." He prefers to stay on campus and be available when incoming freshman arrive next fall.

Hemphill has received no opposition in the administration and has

welcomed, even utilized, what he terms "very helpful advice."

He plans to make no major proposals and even "stay within the budget." He anticipates no financial difficulties as long as the budget is set and kept.

Hemphill has "a lot to say," but is focused on encouraging returning students to take time this summer and think about what they want N.N.C. to become in 87-88. He hopes to see the returning students realization that ASNNC does have a purpose and that the students have thought about that purpose and how they can become an active part in fulfilling that purpose.

Questions may arise as to the effects of the long elections on feelings towards both candidates. Hemphill noted that after the elections, the "real challenge" began. He realized that some of his friends voted for Bolden and he respects them more for not letting friendship hinder their choice. Hemphill closes with, "Friendships that can last through differences are friendships that are meant to be kept."



Darlings, don't forget key deposit \$ for Guatemala project



ARTS

Common Bond: Uncommon Band

By ELISSA WESTBROOK
with CASEY CHRISTOPHER

Can you have a tattoo and be a Christian?

Upon approaching the "amphitheater" at Duck Park, I slowed my *Univega* to observe and prepare to meet the band. Immediately noticing the drummer's (Chuck) hair and its similarity to my own, I thought, they have to be cool. The absence of accents and Peavy amps told me that yes, my thoughts might be correct. This is a real American rock-n-roll group. I did begin to wonder about the lack of roadies, but realized that there were none, and that the band was actually setting up its own equipment. Wow, cool hair and brains.

Sitting down to share with *Common Bond* our Saga delicacies we started to chat. It didn't take this writer long to realize that these were very real, religious type guys.

Currently touring their "Anger Into Passion" album, *Common Bond* has a lot to say about the world both on the album and off. Kenny Samuels (lead vocals/bass) discussed the growing embarrassment over the word Christian that has been brought about by recent scandals. As he said, "there should be a law that you can't ask for money on T.V." Kenny did point out though that Christianity may carry some bad connotations, but loving Jesus Christ does not. Those gathering under his name will be "divided by truth."

Common Bond, formed in 1981, derives its name from Proverbs 22:2. The verse states that there is a common bond between the rich and the poor. This bond is what brings the band together to share the truth they have found in Jesus Christ through music. The trapped individual in a world of religious mediocrity seems to be a key theme. An appeal is made to those who currently consider themselves to be Christians as much as to non-Christians. How else are we to appeal to those who haven't learned the truth, except by improving our own vision?

The group's lyrics are not overwhelmingly deep. Their meanings are clear and sharp. The look at activism heard in the lines "vision into action, oh live your life like anger into passion, don't throw it all away", shows a positive approach to a world full of

stance to arguments that current American top-forty tastes have undergone massive degradation.

The only major misfortune of this album seems to be the absence of lyrical importance. Most of the songs come across as vague attempts to use a conglomeration of emotive words to create a "prophetic" image. Simon fails miserably in this, much to this reviewer's chagrin, except perhaps in his elusion to the

negativism. This song also clearly states that while I will serve the Lord, "I will not be a product of this society." Serve the Lord in whatever respect comes natural for you as an individual.

As a Christian band, *Common Bond* finds itself preferring many secular bands. Samuels sees so many Christian bands as groups that are often not good at all and must move to a smaller "Christian" label in order to get contracts. "Don't use a bad band as an excuse to play Christian music." Along these lines, *Common Bond* has played in various bars for the past five years, witnessing without preaching or making half a dozen altar calls. *Common Bond* has been lucky to open for groups like Animation and The Call. A new album, due in February, will run on Island Records, like U2.

Though most students were unfamiliar with the music, the concert was fairly well received. Some were disturbed by the lack of "religious" input. As Casey Christopher, the music expert and collaborator in this article put it, "If I were a non-believer, would I have learned anything about Jesus of the Kingdom of God?" With regards to this, it seems that much knowledge could have been gained from the lyrics. Kenny commented that he is not into sermonizing on stage. He sees altar calls at many "Christian" concerts as being "emotional and empty in logic." After spending much time with the band, this writer could clearly see the logic involved in the men as well as the lyrics. After asking Samuels about his tattoos, I discovered that he applied them himself during his seven years in juvenile prison. His testimony is interesting, yet it is clear that the band can stand alone without that type of appeal. While many groups hard-sell griping testimonies, *Common Bond* does not.

Christopher commented on the musicality, "The music was good, if you like that type of music. The musicianship was what the music required. The fretless bass playing was impressive."

People seemed to have no trouble getting into the music, and the band was called back until they had no more songs to play.

Dedicated musicians, Ken Samuels, Chuck Cummings (drums) and Steve Durham (guitar) are united to present Jesus Christ in their own manner.

problems faced today by the homeless in his song simply entitled "Homeless".

Graceland definitely deserves a listen, if not an addition to your album collection, on the basis of its aesthetic value alone.



Graceland Revisited

by Delbert

Paul Simon's album *Graceland* should have been called *Paul Simon's Favorite African Chants*. Simon recorded the album with several musicians from South Africa, giving more than a hint of South African flavor to it. A couple of songs and an occasional accordion make this album quite a bit different than the average pop album.

Different does not always mean better, however. (Granted, it may win you a grammy, but it doesn't mean everybody will like it.) At first, the chanting of the South Africans was amusing, but soon it went from amusing to tiring to irritating. In fact, some of it was just plain weird.

As for the lyrics, it's hard to tell just what Paul is saying. Most of the cuts make no sense whatsoever, up until the last three. These last three songs are reflections on life, and they give some

merit to the lyrical aspects of the album. "That Was Your Mother" is the best of these three, even though the music is pretty dorky-kind of a combination between jazz and polka music.

There are some songs worth giving a listen. Along with "That Was Your Mother" are "You Can Call Me Al" (best song on the album and the video with Chevy Chase in it is great!) and "The Boy in the Bubble" (a commentary on modern American life). Besides those tracks, the pickings are slim. Unless you want a drastic change in your tape collection, this probably isn't the album for you.

by Henry

Speaking strictly from an artistic standpoint, Paul Simon's *Graceland* may well be the most important contribution to popular music in the 1980's. Using a "new" sound for America which has its roots in the African subculture of Johannesburg, R.S.A., Simon offers a breath of fresh air to the often repetitiously monotonous sounds of American top-forty. Simon goes so far as to use session musicians on location in Africa, despite strict regulations against such procedures established by the United States congress.

Simon creates a type of vocal style on this album, akin to what might be invented if Bob Dylan and Run DMC were somehow fused. Although the album has received critical acclaim, it has produced only one big hit with "You Can Call Me Al", although others have received airplay. This seems to provide sub-

Smooth Sailing For Concert Band

by **Mark Edgbert**

On the evening of May 28, the NNC Science Lecture Hall was magically transformed into the setting of a maritime extravaganza. At 8:00 p.m., the NNC Concert Band, under the direction-command of Professor-Captain Michael Bankston, treated the audience to a nostalgic and novelty-filled evening of music centered around the theme—"A Sea Voyage." Equipped with several nautical items—a sail boat and sails, a raft, lights, waves skirting the stage and even signal flags spelling "NNC Concert Band Spring Concert"—the SLH was set to be the host of the band's biggest and final splash of the year.

The program was launched with a lively arrangement of a J. P. Souza march entitled "Hands Across the Sea." A sensation of vast ocean depth was evident throughout this piece—especially through the careful treatment of low brass and woodwinds.

Second on the program was an arrangement for band of *George F. Handel's* well-known "Water Music Suite." This five-movement piece, written by Handel as a surprise for George I during a boating party down the Thames, helped to display the overall cohesiveness of the Concert Band, as well as highlight the abilities of certain sections and soloists.

Breaking slightly from the nautical theme, the band

played a selection by J. Stewart entitled "Tuba," featuring Senior Wes Shinn and his—yes, tuba. This lively piece, in which the soloist seemingly flirts back and forth with the other instruments, provided an opportunity for the audience to witness Wes' many technical and interpretive talents. Superb, Wes!

The talents of Senior saxophonist, Doug Edwards, were also displayed when the band played a rare arrangement by J. Cacavas of "Body and Soul." This World War II serviceman's band piece was well-suited for highlighting Doug's gift of interpretation, accuracy, and smooth-textured playing.

Band members/mates donned extra uniform accessories for the playing of two of the evening's selections. During the playing of an arrangement by G. Jacobs of "Blow the Man Down," the band (including Capt. Bankston) wore pirate's eye patches. The atmosphere of this selection was intensified by the one-eyed versatility and effective percussive abilities of the group. For "Rhapsody On An Old English Sea Song" (Drunken Sailor) by S. Johnson, the band members sported handmade, admirals' hats. Doug Edwards' was surely most-deserving of the "Napoleon look-alike" reward.

Also included in the

program was a stirring presentation of R. Rodgers' "Victory at Sea"—a programmatic portrayal of the maritime events of World War II. Accompanied by slides depicting various ocean and battle scenes, this piece succeeded in not only telling a vivid story, but also displayed the band's ability to interpret as a group the important elements of musical tension and climax. The solo sections were image striking and colorfully performed.

Before the concluding number of the evening, a trio of "Vikings," equipped with armor, swords and sardines, sang an original tune entitled "Viking Song." After being sprinkled by a light coating of sardines (thank you three Vikings), the band concluded the concert with K. L. King's "The Viking March." "A Sea Voyage" was both an entertaining and musically sound production. The concert's chosen theme was not only imaginatively developed, but I'm sure very inspiring, especially for those who are eager to leave the desert climate of Nampa for more tropical locations (i.e. Hallelujah Brass). With the amount of members returning next year and the strong leadership core, the NNC Concert Band is sure to experience continued "smooth sailing."

ARTS

Clark Kent Goes Clarinet

by **Bob Condon**

Michael Bankston is a small unpretentious person. If the motorcycle that he rides ever fell over, chances are that he would not be able to get it standing upright again. But do not let his size fool you. This man recently won the N.W. Young Artists Competition Series.

While he was not sure how many musicians entered the contest and were eliminated before hand, only thirty are asked to come and perform for a panel of judges. Each of these thirty are given 15 minutes in which to show that they have what it takes to be a winner. From these thirty, 3 are chosen to perform. An endowment pays for the performers first professional recital.

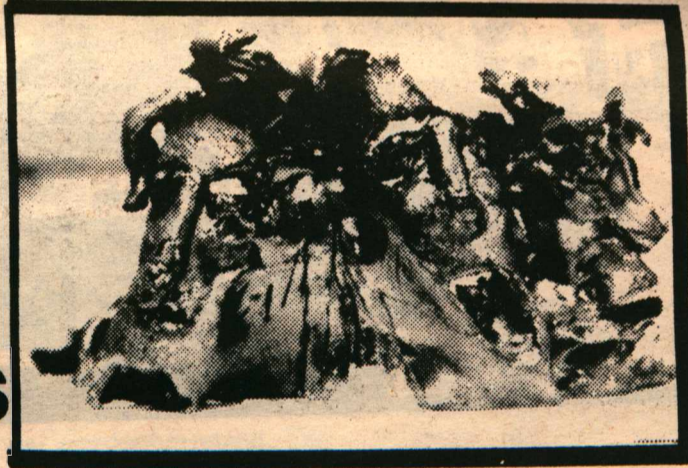
While this competition is not

the same as winning a Carnegie endowment, it is not without some benefit. Besides the recital in Seattle, Bankston has performed this same recital at the NNC Science Lecture Hall, at Olivet, for their Alumni day, and is performing at a clarinet workshop this summer at the Arizona University.

M. Bankston, besides being in the Boise Philharmonic, belongs to a chamber group, the Le Bois Players. He is also conductor of the NNC Concert Band, and teaches music classes.

The music that Bankston performed:

Capucioi for Unaccompanied Clarinet by Sutermeister
Sonata 2 - Brahms
Sonata - Saint Soens
Concerto Copland



Moods and Compromises

by **Bob Condon**

"Moods and Compromises" is the story of Glen Ness's last four years in art. The paintings and the sculptures represent his start, when he did Norman Rockwell, calendar paintings, to now when his art is a representation of an artist's feelings. Glen's stated purpose for the

art show is to let people know "...where I've come from and where I am going. It's not just being a good artist, but confronting issues that are emotional and physical."

Some of the art lends to the imagination. The little faces that are set up is one such example. "They came from the idea that we meet people

everyday, see them walking, but we never meet them and they will always be there."

If a person went to Kevin Dunton's art show earlier this term, he will find a great similarity between some of Glen's work and Dunton's. This similarity came from the two of them working together in the boiler room. Glen was trying to break out of the mold of calendar art, and Kevin was trying to get Glen out of the mold. "Out Side In" is a very good example. Glen was working in water color, and was planning on putting some other things into it. He started with chalk, but the idea of the painting was lost, then it came back. But after a few more marks, the painting was ruined, in the artist's eyes. In anger, Ness took a razor and slashed the painting then started writing on it.

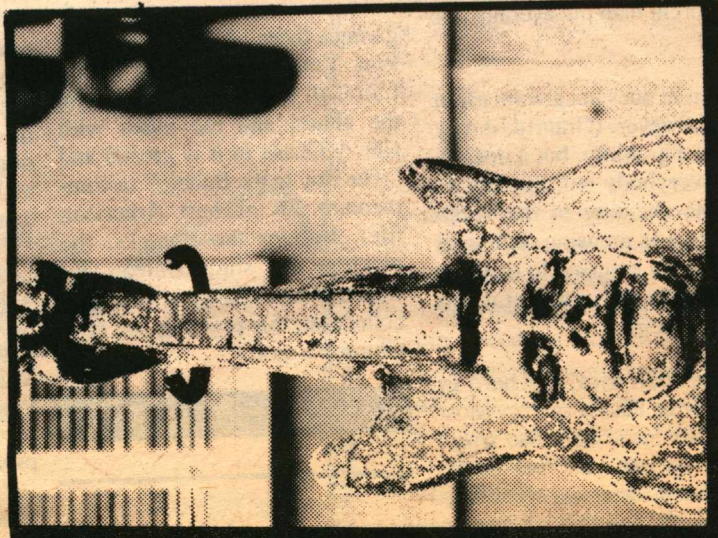
With this action, painting went from a piece of art, to a physical reality. It represents

a turning point in Glen's art. "Being careful was not important. It helped me to break the mold," Ness said.

Not only is the artist very good at paints, he is equally as talented with ceramics. His piece, "What is in it for me?", is a very good example. It is a mixture of cast molds, and press molds. It is also the second one, the first being

broken. Through this piece he tries to explain the frustration of being a family man and a talented artist.

Next year Glen would like to teach school and eventually go on to grad school and teach at the college level. In this writer's opinion, Glen Ness may, at some future point in time, be talked about in Music and Art classes.



Thorne Printing & Office Supply

Complete printing service

Phone 466-3682 or 342-4611

FORMS BROCHURES
FULL COLOR PRINTING
TYPSETTING DESIGN
XEROX COPIES

TP

SPORTS

by John Oord

Track. The word evokes images of thinclad, almost sculptured perfect men and women who seem to be able to run like the wind, jump like kangaroos, hurl heavy objects as if shot from a cannon, and have so little body fat that every time they eat at SAGA it doubles. Names like Carl Lewis, Jesse Owens, Zola Budd, Edwin Moses, Jim Thorpe, Bruce Jenner, and Mike Gilbert come to mind. Mike Gilbert? At NNC if you ask anyone about track, the name Mike Gilbert is bound to surface.

And it should. Mike broke the school record in the 400 meter with a time of 48.89 during the season, the decathlon record with 6410 points, and while placing 8th in the nation in the decathlon, lowered his 400 meter mark to 48.69. Single-handedly he exceeded the total number of points that the team won at district competition last year, by winning the decathlon and 400 meter, placing second in the pole vault, and placing in the 200 meter and on the 4*400 meter relay team. Not a bad way to end a great four years.

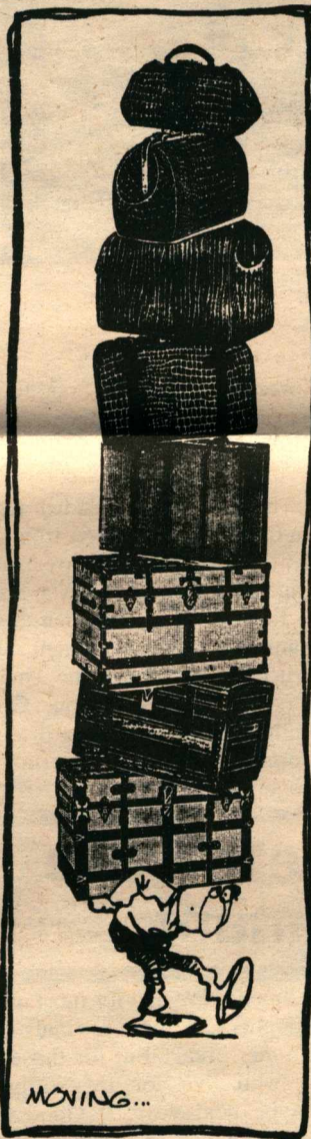
8th in the Nation

When the author asked Mike if he would continue to compete as a decathlete, he said, "I know I wouldn't



mind, because I haven't reached my peak yet. But there's just not that many track clubs around." It is a shame that he is right. These days he is looking forward to raising his body fat level up above the 6% level.

When asked what he remembers most about track, he mentioned relays, big invitationals, goofing off in motel rooms, speeding through Portland, and some great track parties. When other tracksters think of him, they remember beautiful strides, extraordinary performances, and super-human, come-from-behind finishes, along with a playful attitude and a willingness to do his share. You know, the kind of guy you would want on your team.



RAZZLE DAZZLE
COLLEGE OF HAIR DESIGN
 Men's Haircuts \$3.50
 Women's Haircuts \$3.95
 465-7680 Perms \$19.95, includes haircut and style.
 All work done by students.
WALK-INS WELCOME



An Umpire Reflects — Dana's All-Stars

An Umpire's Reflection...
 By Dana Hicks

In umpiring or playing in the majority of the softball games this spring, I had a chance to see some good softball. I am kind of cynical about all star teams, but these were some people who I thought maybe didn't get the recognition

they deserved (and if nothing else, need an ego boost). Take it for what it is, completely subjective opinions of an umpire, but I think if I were to pick an all-intramural softball team this year, it would look something like this:

Pitcher — Scott Anderson — (Thumpers)

gets a lot of arch on the ball, very rarely walks people, good bat.

Catcher — Lee Taylor (Spiders)

deceivingly good hitter.

1st Base — John Carver (Lost Cause)

An NNC softball legend. Could play almost anywhere

2nd Base — Chris Egger (DSB)

By far the best defensive 2nd baseman in the league. Good hitter. [Honorable mention to Greg Cullen (Thumpers) and Lane Lober (B.C.'s).

3rd Base — Scott Bullock (Lost Cause)

The guy batted well over .800 this season. A couple guys who didn't get noticed much but had good years were Mike Everingham (Snog) and Craig Rickett (Cardinals).

Shortstop — Duane Slemmer (Damage, Inc.)

Tough choice. So many good players, including Brent Carpenter (Lost Cause), Scott Hammell (Blue Balls), Jeff Brewer ("A Bye"), and Lee Simmons (Beavers). But I think Duane is the best all around player.

Outfielders — Val Cummins (Lost Cause)

Could be the best power hitter in the league. Great glove.

— Leroy Slemmer (Damage, Inc.)

Probably the best defensive outfielder in the league. Covers a lot of ground.

— Matt Taylor (DSB)

Great fielder, super arm. Quality hitter.

— Doug Fadenrecht (B.C.'s)

Not real flashy, but very steady.

★ Other outstanding outfielders include: Joe Rimmer (Blue Balls), John Lax ("A Bye"), Steve Barstow (Lost Cause), and Mark McKay (Spiders).

If you think you got ripped off, sorry. But I sincerely think this team could beat the NNC baseball team two out of three times (at softball, not baseball).

Big Bucks and Fast Living for Frisbee Golfers

by Dana Hicks

The little known frisbee golf team, after a cinderella season, advanced to the NAIA national frisbee golf tournament in Pebble Beach, Florida. Led by Junior Craig Bickel, who *This Week in Frisbee Golf* called, "...a man whose frisbee is only surpassed by his haircut...", the golf team threw it's way to it's first national tournament berth ever.

The team overcame obstacles such as student accusations of the players receiving too much money for playing a sport that 80% of the student body did not know existed. Bickel said in an interview with *Frisbee Golfer of Fortune Magazine*, "...I got my \$30,000 brown german sports car over the summer. . . yeah, that's it, while working at Pasadena First Church. . . yeah, that's it. . . and the custom steering wheel came with it..."

Another highlight of the season was Mark McKay making eligibility by passing NAIA urine tests for the first time. Said McKay of his shady past, "Brad Swartzentruber told me it was candy..." Mark was released from the "Idaho Model Glue Inhalants Rehabilitation Center late last summer. It was an uphill battle for McKay, having to sell subscriptions to *High Times* to pay for tuition this year. In further attempts to improve his image, McKay is doing a series of public service commercials with the theme, "Friends don't let friends throw frisbees while hallucinating."

The frisbee golf team has come a long way and some of us are kind of proud of them. Good luck at nationals, guys.

SPORTS

Moosenuggets & Damage, Inc. Take NNC Series



Spring Soccer Succeeds

By JOE RIMMER

This year's NNC men's spring league soccer team was blessed with raw talent and an overwhelming desire to improve their skills and take on the immensely stiff competition provided by the Boise City league. Before this year, the team had lost one game in four years. Piling up a four year record of 35 wins and one loss.

But the 1987 soccer team set out to change the NNC record books. The team was placed on a very rugged training schedule, practicing once, sometimes twice a week, with half field scrimmages for about one hour. With fall league training coach Jeff Carr, better known as Hitler to the teammates, turning his attention to hitting a little ball in a hole with a stick, the team was placed in the hands of the co-captains, Joe Rimmer and Pat Kish. The job fell quickly into the hands of Pat as Joe was placed on the 21-day disabled list early in the season.

The season started out kind of shaky as the team had a tough time putting away a bunch of old men in the league opener. Led by Pat Kish and Chuch Waisner, and two second-half goals, the team prevailed 2-0.

The team went on to play 8

games in the season. There were some bright spots for the team this season that need to be mentioned.

1. Only 5 goals were scored by NNC opponents. They all came in 2 games.
2. Pat Kish continued his scoring tear with ten goals throughout the season.
3. Dave Foster received only one red card and four yellow cards during the season. Not bad, considering he had 13 yellow cards in the fall season.
4. Ken MacNamara received two red cards during the season and one of those came when he was playing against us for his under 19 team.
5. The team had one incredible 11-0 victory midway through the season.
6. Chris Egger ended his illustrious soccer career with a fabulous spring season.
7. The team went 7-1 outscoring their opponents 28-5.

Basically the spring league was just for fun so the players wouldn't totally lose their touch and get out of shape. The outlook for next year's team looks very good. The team is very excited and confident that this team has the potential to go a long way next season.

Intramural Softball:
The Tradition Lives On

By Bruce James

Every May at NNC, something comes over the campus. The weather turns warmer, trips to the lake become more common, studying becomes less common, and nearly every afternoon or Saturday morning a softball game can be seen. This year's intramural softball tournament was held from May 18 through June 2 and proved to be as exciting as ever.

The men's tournament was full of surprises. The top two seeds, DSB and Lost Cause, lost their first round games and were eliminated from the championship race. In the semi-finals, the Thumpers utilized good hitting and solid fielding to defeat "a Bye" 12 to 5. In the other half of the bracket, Damage, Inc. withstood four last inning errors to get by the Cardinals 11 to 10.

The underdog Thumpers met Damage, Inc. on May 30 for the championship in a game that was close for most of the way. However, after four scoreless innings, Leroy Slemmer broke the ice for D.I., scoring off of a double to center field by his brother, Duane. Damage, Inc. put another run on the board in the 5th and exploded for four runs in the seventh inning to come away with the 6 to 0 win and the title. Lee Ferguson was named the MVP of the game for pitching the shutout. He was helped out by a errorless game for the defense of Damage, Inc. Other members of Damage, Inc. were: Tim Barr, Pete Buchwald, Chris Chandler, Craig Haven, Mike Pardon, Jim Stockton, Dana Hicks, Tom Oord, and John Oord.

The women's tourney went more according to plan. Last year's top teams, the Moosenuggets and Too Much, returned to the championship bracket. Due to an earlier loss, Too Much was forced to win the losers' bracket and needed two victories over the Nuggets to claim the title. On May 30, Too Much defeated the Moosenuggets 8 to 4 to send the series into its second and deciding game on June 2. And decisive it was. Bound and determined to win their second straight pennant,

Roberts, and from the Snog Jowlers — Mike Everingham.

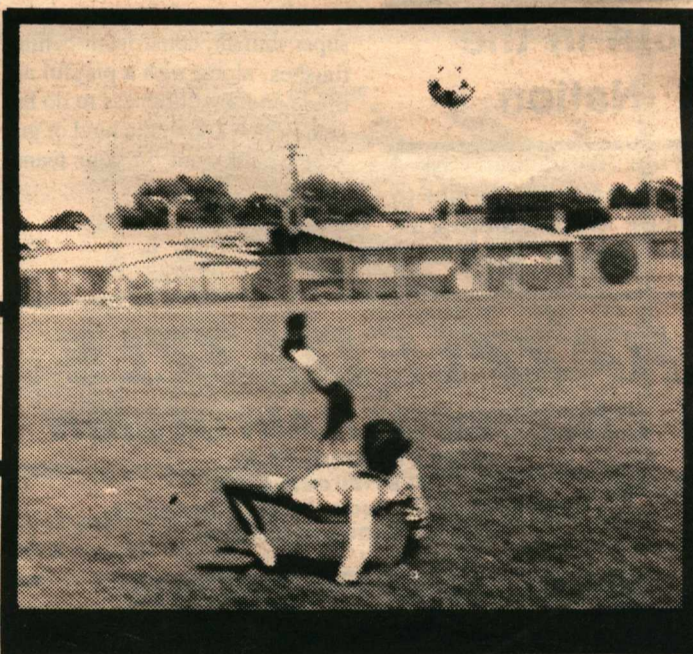
The West squad included: from "a Bye" — Jeff Brewer, from the B.C.'s — Doug Fadenrect and Lane Lerke. From the Blue Balls — Joe Rimmer, Alex Allen, Scott Hammell, Chris Monnett and Bruce Taylor. From the Thumpers — Scott Anderson, Greg Cullen, an Mike Maynard. And from Wheelchairs and Geritol — Roger Schmidt.

Moosenuggets Take Second Pennant

the Moosenuggets dominated every aspect of the game and won handily 13 to 0. The co-MVP's were: Sandy Forseth who went 2 for 4 with 2 RBI's while pitching a three hitter, and Vivian Reed, who went 3 for 4 with 3 RBI's including a two run homer. Other Moosenuggets were: Christy Baily, Selene Admire, Lou Garza, Kim Hammer, Anne Henderson, Kristy Horsch, Dee Lavander, Becky Metcalf, Joann Pollock, and Carmen Swaim. The Moosenuggets were coached by Tim Fullwood and Steve Metcalf.

Members of the East team were: from the Cardinals — Jay Forseth. From Damage, Inc. — Tim Barr, Dana Hicks, Tom Oord, Duane Slemmer, and Leroy Slemmer. From the H.U.P.P.'s — Phil Rutherford. From Lost Cause — Steve Barstow, Scott Bullock, Brent Carpenter, Val Cummins and Mark Doane. From the '99 Spiders — Mark McKay and Steve Fetrow. From Shattered Unity — Ryan

June is here and for most of us thoughts turn more to finals and summer break. But for those of us who live for IM softball: maybe next year...? Good job Moosenuggets and Damage, Inc.



INCARCERATED MALE
Christian. Seeks correspondence with *sincere* Christian for fellowship and to help me be a better Christian. I'm yearning for

a better understanding and education. Will answer all letters. Write to: Robert Loomis EF189146, Dodge C.I., P.O. Box 276, Chester GA 31012.

ONE
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