

CRITERION

OCTOBER 1, 1986

NO. 1 AT LLU 1 SC . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 1

Involvement is "right from the start"

A new school has been added to Loma Linda University during the summer — the School of Business and Management, making it the University's ninth school. According to Ignatius Yacoub, PhD, recently named dean of the new school, the Department of Business and Economics grew rapidly from 170 majors to 368 over the past six years. By becoming a School of Business and Management, the department has gained more flexibility, visibility, and identity.

"This will enhance the professional image of the University, and is expected to have a positive impact on student enrollment," Yacoub says.

Through the new school, students can obtain Bachelor of Business Administration (BBA) degrees in accounting, management, information systems, and marketing.

The school's graduate program offers Master of Business Administration (MBA) degrees, with emphases in finance, human resources management, and marketing. All business students have automatically been enrolled in the School of Business and Management as of this quarter.

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New beginnings open minds to the challenge of possibility — possibility which incorporates dreams of the future with such disciplines as determination, hard work, and courage. Within the makeup of these disciplines, however, there lies a commitment to involvement to which the officers of the Associated Students of Loma Linda University (ASLLU) have pledged to maintain and uphold this year.

The ASLLU officer's commitment to involvement begins with the students whom they represent. Jeff Anderson, President of the ASLLU, stands firmly in his dictum, "Right from the start." His determination to usher forth a new attitude this year is only surpassed by his commitment to unite the diverse sectors of our campus into a cohesive student body. "This entails a willingness of involvement," says Jeff, "one of which I am impressed to see at La Sierra."

Vice President Gary Chartier's attention focuses upon student representation. Gary leads those students who believe in a strong student voice. The Senate, of which he chairs, attempts to involve students in university committees. With the support and participation of the student body, Gary believes that student government will integrate into the university governance process.

Student involvement comes to life with the leadership of Jeff Hancock, Social Activities Director. Calculated to offer something for almost everybody, Jeff sees active student involvement as the life

blood of the diverse social events planned for this year.

The ASLLU officer's commitment to involvement also includes the spiritual side of the student body. Swasti Bhattacharyya, Director of Campus Ministries, wants to enrich the spiritual growth on campus. Swasti wishes to change the nature of spiritual involvement from passive observance to active participation. "Your God should excite you," exclaims Swasti, "not lull you to sleep."

Martin Habekost, *Criterion* Editor, sees his commitment to student involvement as all inclusive. He believes that a

collegiate newspaper should cover that which stimulates and expands the mind. That is, namely, life.

Several other officers are also committed to challenging students to become involved with their campus. Jasmine Doughty, *Visions* editor, Denise Mills, *Classified* Editor, Bob Bauman, Treasurer, Chandos Nelson, ASLLU Secretary, and Ivonne Chand and David Hoppe, Student Society Directors in charge of College Bowl and the foreign film series, all serve to incite excitement toward student involvement.

The point of listing all of

these officer's commitment to involvement is not merely to distinguish them as a swell bunch of ambitious student leaders. Instead, the underlying purpose of mentioning their collective goal is to illuminate a more important mind set. Involvement is not self-serving. On the contrary, a commitment to involvement finds motivation in others. Only in that respect will the benefit return to you.

This year, the ASLLU will only be as successful as those who participate with it, and active involvement will determine that success.



ASLLU officers are (from the left): Denise Mills, *Classified* Editor; Bob Bauman, Treasurer; Martin Habekost, *Criterion* Editor; Ivonne Chand, Student Society Co-Director; Jeff L. Anderson, President; Jeff Hancock (squatting), Social Activities Director; David Hoppe, Student Society Co-Director; Swasti Bhattacharyya, Campus Ministries Director; Gary Chartier, Vice President; and Jasmine Doughty, *Visions* Editor. (Not pictured: Chandos Nelson, Secretary, and Mark Kinamaka, Student Center Director.)

LETTERS

Editor:

This year is gonna be great! I have been a behind the scene ASLLU critic for a few years now. I've wanted to write my grievances before but it would have taken up too much space. I thought I'd better bestow my kudos on the ASLLU now before that takes up too much space. The

positive spirit I've seen among the officers is certainly refreshing, the apparent cohesiveness of the group encouraging, and the functions, thus far, impressive. This group of officers is restoring my faith in our leading student organization. Please do not become too confident with your success thus far. Beware

of the "arrow that falleth by the night." I'm sure that there will be those who will try to thwart your best laid plans, but know that there are many of us who will support you to the end. If the *Criterion* turns out to be half as good as your office looks, it will certainly be one to be proud of.

Much success,
Joy Doggett

4.0

1985-86 School Year

Robert Bauman
Richard Dare
Irene Ee
Michael Hannah
Randall Isaeff
Wisam Khoury
Kelly Ann Peckham
Iriani Sutanto
Philip Tallman
Nerida Taylor
Yu-Ching Eugenia Wen

Skip Eric Blunt
Daniel Brown
Blair Maurice Browne
Ronald Buggage
Julie Cassel
Noreen Chan
Ivonne Chand
Donald Chang
Leh Chand
Yen Seng Chee
Esther Chen
Kai Kwan Simon Cheung
Geok Chew
Karrie Cho
Cora Chow
Brinda Christian
Lean Hong Chua
Wendy Chung
Johnston Co
Susan Cobb
Melvin Cohen
Mark Collins
Paul Comilang
Marian Dealy
Dave DeLay
Charles Dickinson
David Doran
Lori Eder
Patrick Elvin
Laura Feltman
Randolph Finney
Daniel Fish
Carol Anne Fleming
Karen Fox
Greg Frykman
Robert Fuller
Kimberly Fung
Karl Gebhard
Carolyn Ghazal
Elie Ghazal
Keith Gimbel
Wendy Glass
Alexandra Goette
Annie Goh
David Goulbourne
Robin Green
Troy Gromis
Richard Gutierrez
Cecilia Ha
Mauna Haddad
Denise Hagelgantz
Ken Hall
Curtis Hardin
Elizabeth Harding
Gregory Hare
Duncan Harris
Tiffany Harris
Elaine Hart
Richard Haughey, Jr.
Ermine Hector
Elisa Hera
Jeffrey Ho
Tim Ho
Tamara Hoewing
Trace Holland
Stephanie Holton
Roshelle Hopper
Robert Hunsaker
Farabi Hussain
Wendy Ing
Mari Lou Iwahashi
John Jacob
Julianne Johnson
Sandra Johnson
Judith Jones
Yu-Wen Juan

Aiko Karunia
Mary Kennedy
Julia Kim
Linda Lee Klimeck
Kevin Koh
Dennison Kon
Mark Kooreny
Ji Song Robert Ku
Shireen Ku
Danny Kumamoto
Tony Sang-Jim Kwon
Danial Lau
Mark Lawrence
Kyung Yang Lee
May Lee
Scott Lee
Kristina Leggitt
Rhonda Lenz
Rawanjanti Leonardi
Renee Lim
Michael Lindsey
Ruth Loewe
Ernest Lohman
Sherene Looi
Ming Tuyet Ly
Pui Yue Pansy Ma
Clara Macias
Michele Macomber
Azadeh Majlessipour
Anil Mall
Paul Mallery
Marcell Marsh
Coral Massey
Stanley Matsuda
Shauna McAnally
Bridgit McBeth
Warner H. McClure
Kelly McDermott
Angela McIntosh
Autumn McMinimy
Leisa McPeak
Marijo Mendoza
Roselie Miller
Stanley Miller
Timothy Mitchell
Bonian Mopera
Susan Mulder
Richard Myers
Hirofumi Nakata
Louisa Nelson
Vivian Newball
Liem Nguyen
Gian Nhan
Kathy Hyun-Jung Oh
Gigi Ong
Peck Yeow Ong
Eddie Onruang
Heidi Orrick
Caroline Park
Choon Sil Park
Beverly Pascal
Veronica Pedro
Lean Pena
David Pendleton
Rebekah Poitevin
Michael Poon
Deborah Randel
Susan Ratana
Laurie Rathbun
Shelley Rathbun
Jeanelle Repique
Christy Reyna
Mario Robinson
Annie Romero
Gerald Rowe
Renne Royer

Anthony Rue
Wendy Ryerson
Suratsvadee Deedee Sajapanroj
Felicia Hatsuke Sakai
Laura Schield
Michelle Schlunt
Sophia Selivanoff
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Robert Shetler
Denny Singh
Gairy Smith
Margaret Song
Min-Hee Song
Maria Spampinato
Thomas Steineke
Ibrahim Sumarli
Todd Sumner
Lori Swayze

Catherine Tan
Ruben Tejada
Melody Tetz
Hok-Ming Thio
Dane Scott Thomas
Jon Thompson
Maria Thomson
Paul Thorpe
Trevor Tompkins
Trent Truman
Tiang Ming Veronica Tsui
Chris Uyemura
John Wical
David Wond
Mary Worede
Joseph Wren
Shen Ling Wu
Terri Yee
Lynette Yeo
Randall Yeo
Alberta Yong
Margaret Young
Qing Zhu
Karen Zirkle

4.0

Spring Quarter, 1986

Robert Bauman
Timothy Breingan
Joan Campbell
Bonnie Chi
Patrick Cochran
Lori Condon
Karen Cummings
Percival Dalilis
Richard Dare
Clark Davis
Phillip Driver
Irene Ee
Waldemar Faimann, III
Carlos Garbutt
Michael Hannah
Michal Heinrich
Jeffrey Helms
Randall Isaeff
Mona Jabbour
Wisam Khoury
To-Lan Aurora Le
Shin K. Lee
Philip Lee
Anaeva Martinez
Giovanna Montauti
Kelly Ann Peckham
Stephen Rawlings
Sherri Richards
Alfonso Ruiz
Tammy Warner Srighit
William Skelly
Iriani Sutanto
Philip Tallman
M. Ross Tarangle
Nerida Taylor
Jurita Thio
Terrill Thomas
Angelica Torres
Earnest Vaughn
Wynema Walter
Barry Watkins
Yu-Ching Eugenia Wen
Wesley Westphal
Brian Whitley
Gordon Yang
Rankin Yeo

Skip Eric Blunt
Daniel Brown
Blair Maurice Browne
Ronald Buggage
Julie Cassel
Noreen Chan
Ivonne Chand
Donald Chang
Leh Chand
Yen Seng Chee
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Karrie Cho
Cora Chow
Brinda Christian
Lean Hong Chua
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Curtis Hardin
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Gregory Hare
Duncan Harris
Tiffany Harris
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Ermine Hector
Elisa Hera
Jeffrey Ho
Tim Ho
Tamara Hoewing
Trace Holland
Stephanie Holton
Roshelle Hopper
Robert Hunsaker
Farabi Hussain
Wendy Ing
Mari Lou Iwahashi
John Jacob
Julianne Johnson
Sandra Johnson
Judith Jones
Yu-Wen Juan

Aiko Karunia
Mary Kennedy
Julia Kim
Linda Lee Klimeck
Kevin Koh
Dennison Kon
Mark Kooreny
Ji Song Robert Ku
Shireen Ku
Danny Kumamoto
Tony Sang-Jim Kwon
Danial Lau
Mark Lawrence
Kyung Yang Lee
May Lee
Scott Lee
Kristina Leggitt
Rhonda Lenz
Rawanjanti Leonardi
Renee Lim
Michael Lindsey
Ruth Loewe
Ernest Lohman
Sherene Looi
Ming Tuyet Ly
Pui Yue Pansy Ma
Clara Macias
Michele Macomber
Azadeh Majlessipour
Anil Mall
Paul Mallery
Marcell Marsh
Coral Massey
Stanley Matsuda
Shauna McAnally
Bridgit McBeth
Warner H. McClure
Kelly McDermott
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Vivian Newball
Liem Nguyen
Gian Nhan
Kathy Hyun-Jung Oh
Gigi Ong
Peck Yeow Ong
Eddie Onruang
Heidi Orrick
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Annie Romero
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Renne Royer



CRITERION

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OCTOBER 1, 1986

The *Criterion* wishes to apologize for the tardiness of this first issue. Problems with our typesetter prevented us from meeting our intended press date.

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The *Criterion* welcomes letters and unsolicited manuscripts, but assumes no responsibility to print either. Letters and manuscripts will be edited as necessary.

Communicate with the *Criterion* by phone (714/785-2156), by mail (c/o Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92515-8247), or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS

Dairy kicks the bucket

by David Pendleton

On September 22, 1986, 400 dairy cows boarded cattle trucks and rode off into the night; a part of La Sierra left with them forever.

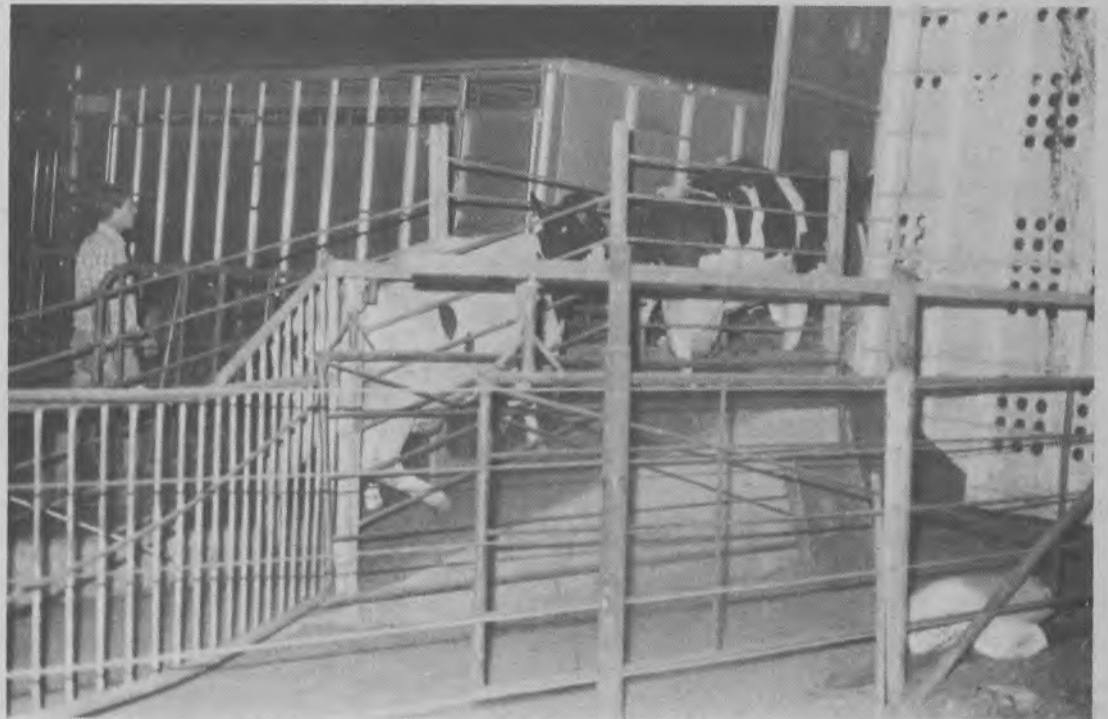
Since 1922, the dairy has been an integral part of the Loma Linda University Department of Agriculture. After last Monday night's round-up of cows sold to outside dairies, only a few remain. These eventually will be auctioned off, leaving the dairy without milk cows. The dairy, however, will stay in operation. LLU dairy managers plan to purchase milk from the California Milk Producers which will be homogenized and pasteurized by the La Sierra facilities. However compensatory this course may be, it will in no way erase the memory of the herd nor hide the now vacant stalls.

For those who worked for

the dairy, the sale comes as a shock, leaving only a sense of loss. The dairy is more than just another profit producer to its workers, it is a way of life. To them, it is their mark on the history of La Sierra.

Mr. Fred Webb, director of Agriculture, first worked at the dairy when he was a student in the 1960s. As the man in charge of the creamery, Cash-and-Carry, and many other extensions of the dairy, he doesn't claim to be impartial in this matter. He believes that the decision, handed down by the Board of Trustees earlier this summer, may have been a bit hasty.

The decision to sell out stems from the financial losses of the past four years. Mr. Webb contends that since acquiring Ken Sievers, the new manager, the dairy has made considerable progress toward breaking even this fis-



cal year. However, this financial trend came too late.

What are the consequences of the decision? Mr. Webb cites the loss of 20 student jobs and 5 full-time positions. Furthermore, the cows and the undeveloped land on which they fed acted as a greenbelt, preventing the encroachment of the campus by the surrounding city. In short,

the presence of the cows not only provided student employment, but maintained the rural environment unique to La Sierra.

The decision appears to be a most unfortunate one. However, in this day of federal budget cuts, especially those in education, universities are confronted with the stark reality that they too must cut or

be cut. Tough decisions must be made. And often boards are forced, due to various circumstances beyond their control, to choose between the painful and least painful solutions.

The sale of 400 dairy cattle will affect the Agriculture Department. We have lost not only cows, but the era which they represented.



PSYC 109 challenges freshman

by Martin Habekost

Loma Linda University's College of Arts and Sciences offers a new type of freshman orientation this year. A one-unit seminar, taught Fall Quarter, will help freshmen succeed in college by providing them with the skills necessary to reach their educational and career goals. Time management, study

techniques, and stress are some of the topics planned for the seminar. Although there will be no homework or text, freshmen must make up missed class time at the Counseling and Tutoring Center.

Faced with the dilemma of a 30% freshmen dropout rate last year (normally 10-15%),

the Office of Student Affairs realized that the traditional weekend orientation did not meet freshmen's needs. Since money was unavailable, Student Affairs used existing resources to meet the new demand. In the spirit of volunteerism, nine faculty members agreed to the additional load of instructing a session without pay. David Dudley, Linda Gilbert, Lynne Mayer, Lynn Seto, Bud Dickerson, Tony Valenzuela, Leland Wilson, Cindy Claridge, and Ed Pflaumer all are class "facilitators."

"Philosophically," says Iris Landa, Assistant Dean of Students, "I'm excited that a dream of the past has developed into a present reality with student input. We took student suggestions seriously when establishing the curriculum. As students plug into a smaller community, they will learn to be a member in a larger environment, decreasing their dropout rate." Not being left alone to face new challenges, but having a support team of peers and faculty, is the bottom line of the new freshman seminar.

Emeritus professor

dead at 86

by Thom Dirksen

Earlier this summer, Loma Linda University lost a former faculty member and a well respected professor. Professor Emeritus J. Cecil Haussler passed away on June 24, 1986. He was eighty-six.

As a veteran of the University for over thirty-five years, Dr. Haussler actively participated in the Biblical Studies program on both campuses. His commitment to Seventh-day Adventist education, however, did not limit him only to Loma Linda University.

He served as principal at Walla Walla College Academy, Dean of Men at Canadian Junior College (Canadian Union College), and professor of history at both Southern Missionary College (Souther College of

SDA's), and Southwestern Junior College (Southwestern Adventist College).

In 1923, Dr. Haussler graduated from Walla Walla College with a BA in history. In 1927, he received an MA from Occidental College. Almost twenty years later, he earned a PhD from the University of Southern California. Dr. Haussler was a member of Phi Kappa Phi as well as the American Society of Church History.

Surviving Dr. Haussler are his wife Doris and his daughter, June Horsley, former chair of the department of Social Work in the College of Arts and Sciences. His loss will be mourned both by faculty members and students, but his investment of time in the lives of young people will never be forgotten.

CAMPUS NEWS



"Little market that could"

by Randy Isaeff

In case you haven't noticed it yet (or if you've never seen it before), the La Sierra College Market has undergone substantial remodeling this year. According to general manager Ken McCormick, the origins of the remodeling project actually date back about eight years to the growth in the La Sierra area of large supermarket chains like Stater Brothers and Alpha Beta. In the face of increasingly tough competition, it became necessary for the College Market to reconsider its

marketing strategy. The subsequent decision was to place more emphasis on the market's main strengths: meat substitutes, natural foods and fresh produce. From this decision grew the current remodeling project.

The "new" market is currently stressing its fresh produce and natural foods sections. Indeed, much planning has gone into redesigning the area where these items are kept, so that the customer senses that these are special areas of the store. McCormick

explained that the produce of local growers is being purchased in larger quantities by the market, so that the customer can be assured of the very freshest produce available, at more reasonable prices. In the natural foods section, consumers will find a wide assortment of ground flours and meals, fresh nut meats, dried fruits, and other types of natural products such as granola and carob candy.

McCormick also hopes to create a more exciting image for the market by remodeling and expanding the interior space. He explained that with a more open area, new attractions can be added in the now-crowded natural foods section. He hopes to create a warmer, more appealing atmosphere for the market.

The customer service desk has been moved and expanded so that activities such as student paycheck cashing will be available on a wider scale than before. The possibility of a mail drop being installed at the courtesy center is also being considered.

Even the bakery is slated for some changes. McCormick stated that the bakery is currently in a transitional phase, and that the store is searching for ways to improve the operation. Ultimately, he would like to see techniques

of natural baking used in the market's bakery, with the aroma of baking bread permeating the store.

The most important part of remodeling at the College Market does not concern produce, however. At the very heart of the remodeling operation is an effort to enhance the working environment at the Ranch Market for all involved. An effort is being made now to give the heads of the various market departments more control over their individual areas in an attempt to increase efficiency. Teamwork is being stressed rather than a separation of labor and management. More employee activities outside of work hours are being planned in order to enhance the feeling of unity. Above all presenting a positive, friendly attitude toward customers is stressed for all employees in hopes of attaining the "warm atmosphere" that McCormick desires. A checkout clerk confirmed that efforts were being made in this direction.

The ultimate test of this project is of course whether or not the number of customers will increase. Walking through the market, I asked myself if I could find any reason to shop at the new Ranch Market rather than at Stater Brothers down the

street. After visiting Stater Brothers, I could answer that, yes, there were some things that would make me prefer the Ranch Market. I compared prices, especially on fresh produce, and discovered that the Ranch Market's prices were comparable if not actually better in some areas. Furthermore, the Ranch Market has a greater variety of fresh produce available at a higher level of quality. True, being a smaller store, the Ranch Market may have a smaller selection of canned and packaged goods, but in the area of "healthful foods" they excel, and with the addition of longer store hours and more parking, the market should still be able to offer shoppers a lot for their money. Mr. McCormick stated that customer feedback is positive and that business has grown in every remodeled department. If McCormick's goals in employee relations are achieved, the Ranch Market may turn out to be the area's "little market that could", offering both quality goods and quality service. And this is exactly what McCormick is hoping for, emphasizing that the three key words for the new Ranch Market are convenience, service, and quality.

John Perry

performs

by Mike Welch

The second annual Art and Chamber Music Series opens in grand style this year on Monday, October 27. Performing at 8:00 PM in the Brandstater Gallery of the Visual Arts Center on the La Sierra campus will be internationally renowned west-coast pianist John Perry.

Known for outstanding piano stylings, John Perry, of USC, is a highly respected music teacher, and guest lecturer at Rice University. He has appeared with major symphony orchestras, and is in great demand for master classes and workshops at universities and conservatories.



Perry's students have won major competitions, including the Van Cliburn and the prestigious Rubenstein Competition. His October 27 concert promises to be an outstanding cultural highlight of the current season, as he performs a variety of piano chamber music in the intimate setting of the Brandstater Gallery.

Tickets for the John Perry piano concert are \$20 each for the general public, and are available at the Brandstater Gallery. Concert seating is limited, so be sure to obtain your tickets soon. For more information, or to make phone reservations, call the Gallery at (714) 785-2170.

\$100,000 granted to Social Relations

by Ivonne Chand

The department of Social Relations recently started working with the Banning School District in a program to reduce its overwhelming school drop-out rate. Up to twenty juniors and seniors from the department will serve twenty hours a week as liaisons between the school district and students. A \$100,000 grant has been awarded to the department to aid in the educational expenses for those participating in the program. These students may opt for free tuition each quarter or the cash equivalent.

Interviews for applicants in-

terested in the program will take place between October 8 and 11. Applications must be received between October 1 and 7. Orientation for this new program will take place on Sunday, October 13. Principals from the various schools in the Banning School District will be present to discuss the nature of the students in their respective schools. Instruction on key counseling techniques will also be included in the core of the orientation session.

For further information, please contact Karen Gaio or Ivonne Chand at the Social Relations office x2427.

Brandstater Gallery plans full season

by Mike Welch

Patrons of the arts, take note! Now is the time to plan for an exciting season of entertaining art and music presented at the Brandstater Gallery on the La Sierra campus.

The concert series begins October 27 with a performance by acclaimed pianist John Perry. Other concerts are as follows:

December 1: Trio Camerata, a baroque trio consisting of Burton Karson, harpsicord, Su Harmon, soprano, and Andrew Charlton, recorder, all California State University, Fullerton music professors.

January 26: Violin and guitar duo, with Clayton Haslop, violin, and Jack Saunders, guitar.

February 23: Woodsong and Lyre, with John Gates, clarinet, Sue Comstock, soprano, and Robert Sage, piano.

March 16: Sound Concepts, with percussionists Gregory Lorenz and Janet Rocha.

May 11: Loma Linda University trio, with Carol Kutsch, violin, Jeff Kaatz, cello, and Kimo Smith, piano.

Ticket prices are \$5 for

each concert, except for the John Perry performance on October 27, which, at \$20 per person, promises to be highly entertaining. All concerts are on Mondays at 8:00 PM.

In addition to the outstanding chamber concerts, a series of varied exhibits will be of interest to art patrons. The first exhibit of the 1986-87 season is entitled "Improvisations in Watermedias", and includes the work of four accomplished southern California painters. This show of contemporary watercolors runs from October 6 to November 7 after a public opening and reception for the artists on Sunday, October 5, from 2:00 to 4:00 PM. The four artists participating in Brandstater Gallery's art season opener are John Koser, Pam Mark, Joan McKasson, and Steve Rieman.

Other art exhibits of the 1986-87 season include the following:

November 17 to December 17: Invitational Calligraphy Exhibit — Letterart. This exhibition of experimental and classical calligraphy by six southern California lettering artists will open November 16 with a reception

for the artists from 2:00 to 5:00 PM. The six artists, all members of the Society for Calligraphy of Southern California, are Larry and Marsha Brady, Lefty Fontenrose, Judy Siskind, Molly Gaylor, and Jeff Redford.

January 12 to February 13: Oil Paintings by Norman Zammitt.

February 19 to March 19: Oil Paintings by Sam Francis.

April 2 to 30: Sculpture by Kenneth Capps.

May 3 to June 6: Prints by Rufino Tamayo.

Also showing, from October 21 to December 11 will be watermedia and collage paintings by San Bernardino artist Cindy Rinne. This show will be presented at the Martha Alice Little Gallery, Administration Building, La Sierra campus. A reception for the artist will take place from 4:30 to 7:30 PM on Wednesday, October 29.

If you are interested in more information on the above exhibits and concerts, or in purchasing Art and Chamber Music Series tickets, contact the Brandstater Gallery at (714) 785-2170. Tickets are limited, so order soon!

La Sierra group wins regional music competition

by Monica Pope

On July 26, 1986, Another Peace, a choir under the direction of Joseph Jones and sponsored by the BSA, competed with 78 choirs in Southern California at the McDonalds Gospel Fest '86 preliminaries. The preliminaries were held at Southwest College in Los Angeles. As part of participating in the competition, each choir attended a gospel music workshop hosted by Alexander Hamilton, whose choir, The Voices of Inspiration, won the Gospel Fest in 1985.

The workshop promoted excellence and professionalism in gospel music by encouraging performers and listeners to pay attention to "details." When the quality of gospel music presentation increases, its acceptance by the general public and by professionals who use it will also increase. As a result, the gospel message will further

spread throughout the world.

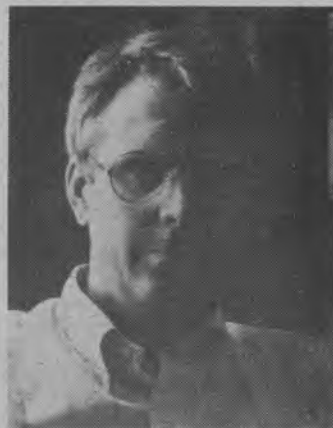
Another Peace placed first out of the seventy-eight choirs that competed in the preliminaries becoming one of sixteen to enter into the semi-finals. Out of a possible total of 520 points, the choir scored 520. With an eight minute time limit for each choir's performance, they were judged by a group of professional musicians and producers in Los Angeles in the following areas: diction; appearance; blend/balance; expression; attention; accuracy/precision; time; entertainment value; diversity; discipline; originality; promptness.

During the weeks preceding the semi-finals, the judges reviewed every choir and narrowed the entrants down to sixteen. One last judging session of the semi-finalist choirs determined six finalists who would compete with the finals of Gospel Fest '86 at the

Shrine Auditorium in November. And among the finalists, Another Peace was selected.

On November 1, at 7:00 PM, Another Peace will perform at the Shrine Auditorium, representing LLU/LSC. As a whole, the choir is excited and anxious as they prepare to compete in the final stages of Gospel Fest '86, mixing with such celebrities as Dionne Warwick, Stephanie Mills, Whitney Houston, Edwin and Walter Hawkins, Sandra and Andre Crouch and many more. "The Lord has blessed us thus far," said director Joseph Jones, "and if He sees fit, we will win the finals." The winners receive a recording contract with a top recording company and the distinction of being known as the best gospel choir in the southern California area.

PROFILE



The study of history assumes such basic importance in the college curriculum because it is considered to be indispensable background for all other forms of knowledge, not only in the humanities but also in the social and physical sciences. In keeping with its commitment to excellence, the History Department is privileged to welcome a new colleague, Dr. Ronald D. Graybill.

Dr. Graybill graduated from La Sierra in 1966. After attending the seminary he pastored at Ukiah and Oakland. Several years later he began work at the White Estate. During his thirteen years there he published two books, "Ellen White and Church Race Relations," and an account of Edson White and his work among blacks in Mississippi during the 1890s. While engaged in research and writing at the White Estate, Dr. Graybill earned his PhD from John Hopkins University.

Before coming to California with his wife, Gerte, and two children, Dr. Graybill served as Religious Liberty and Communications Director for the Columbia Union Conference.

In addition to teaching, he will edit *Adventist Heritage*, a position previously held by Dr. Paul Landa. Dr. Graybill feels that his academic emphasis, 19th-century American History, and his editorship of *Adventist Heritage* will give him opportunities to creatively integrate Adventist history and American history. Explaining his hopes for what Adventist history can accomplish, he says, "The amazing growth of Adventism has caused many 'Adventists' to forget the common bonds that unite us as a nation founded upon religious beliefs."

We look forward to his guidance and scholarship this year and in the future.

That David Hoppe is alive is perhaps the most fantastic thing of all. When he suffered a life-threatening accident last April, the future looked initially grim. But this year, David has returned to active involvement in campus life, serving as ASLLU Student Society Co-Director (along with Ivonne Chand), and taking a full load that belies fears of permanent disability that followed the accident. A bit sobered, perhaps, by his brush with death, David nevertheless retains his effervescent charm and droll wit.

David is pursuing studies in business and political science, to prepare for a career in law and politics. Even more important to his political future is his service as a legislative intern to California Senator Pete Wilson during Fall Quarter of last year. LLU's Department of History and Political Science has traditionally placed would-be interns in the offices of local Representatives; by contrast, David gained the opportunity to work in Washington by applying directly to Senator Wilson's office. In addition, David has a job with a local law firm.

We can all glean some hope and inspiration from David's words last year when, in chapel on May 27, he made his first public appearance after his accident. That talk gave evidence of a renewed faith: "The whole terrible incident has taught me . . . that God does exist. And my presence here this morning is testimony that He does answer prayer." And it displayed, too, a new vision of what life was about: "I know about the school grind . . . I was in that rut. But I felt immortal. I never thought I would face death. Now I appreciate the little things in life. I recognize that each day is a gift."

STUDENT GUIDE



Welcome to La Sierra

For returnees to La Sierra, being back on campus is no doubt a dream come true. New students, however, may not share their exuberance. Attending a new college can be a traumatic experience. Your first days here will probably be filled with many

anxious moments and uneasy feelings. But there's no need to fret. For your benefit, the Office of Student Affairs has prepared this guide to life at LLU. Read it carefully, and don't be afraid to ask questions of teachers or classmates. We're all glad you're here, and we're happy you're a part of the LLU family

How To Make It At La Sierra

Set goals, and plan accordingly.

Take advantage of the services provided on campus to help you—the Counseling Center, Chaplain's Office, etc.

Develop a study plan. Determine when and how much you'll need to study to meet your goals.

Go prepared and on time to every class.

Participate actively in class discussions. Take notes, ask questions, and don't be afraid to contact your teachers outside of class.

Read all assignments on time.

Find a quiet place to study.

Study with a partner, if you find it helpful.

Review your notes regularly.

Don't miss quizzes or tests.

Hand in assigned work on time. Don't get behind.

Take advantage of PSYC 005, a personal study skills class.

Attend the weekly study skills session conducted by Lynn Mayer. The time and place will be announced each week in the *Info*.

Many jobs are available in surrounding communities. Mrs. Samojluk lists local job openings on the bulletin board outside her office. Listings are also posted outside the Placement Office, AD 225. Another option is to apply directly for work with local merchants.

Money is also available in the form of loans, grants, and scholarships. Ray Schoepflin, Director of Student Finance, or Delia Escudero, Financial Aid Counselor, can help you find a way to meet the cost of your education. The Student Aid Office is located on the lower level of the Administration Building. Don't put off checking on financial aid for too long—there are deadlines that must be met in applying for and renewing scholarships. Begin applying before February 1 for aid for the next year. You must reapply each year for most forms of financial aid.

\$\$\$

There's no denying it: college life costs a lot. By the time you've paid tuition, and taken care of room and board expenses, you may well find that you have little money left to meet your other needs. Fortunately, La Sierra offers numerous employment opportunities.

For on-campus employment, see Rachel Samojluk. Her office is Room 235 of the Administration Building. She will try to place you in a position suited to your skills and interests. While working on campus may not fatten your bank account enough to make that Lear Jet you've been wanting affordable, it's fun, convenient, and a great way to meet new people.

On-Campus Aids

Educational, personal, and vocational counseling are provided at the Counseling Center, located in La Sierra Hall 115. They are available to all students, as well as to their immediate relatives. The counseling program is based on an awareness that students are young adults involved in the examination and development of all aspects of their lives. Counseling services provide you with an opportunity to learn cognitive, affective, and behavioral skills which will enable you to function more effectively in an educational environment.

Educational: The Counseling Center can help you develop study habits and reading techniques through time-study management, textbook reading, concentration and memory development, grammar, vocabulary, spelling review, library use, and research techniques.

You may visit the Center for educational counseling if you are experiencing difficulties in a particular subject area, or if you need assistance in developing study skills. You may wish to take PSYC 005, Study Skills.

Personal: The Center can assist with your personal growth in the following areas: developing effective interpersonal relationships; crisis situations; personal adjustment; individual concerns, anxieties, dilemmas, and problems; values-clarification; increasing self-confidence, self-control, and self-direction; dating and marriage concerns; and family relationships.

Vocational: Career counseling helps you look at yourself in relation to your educational and career goals. Counselors will help you shape your career plans, looking not just at immediate job placement after graduation, but to the continuing process of career selection as well. Career inventories may be used to assist you in identifying interest patterns and characteristics which may affect career decisions. The Center offers the services of a career guidance and information computer system.

Tutoring: If you need assistance in an area of study, you may obtain the help of a student tutor. Tutorial services in all areas are available from the Counseling Center.

The Counseling Center staff comprises David Dudley, Linda Gilbert, and Mark Hamilton.

Community Help

Alcoholics Anonymous	683-3711
Concern Health Center	682-4400
Pregnancy testing, birth control counseling	
Family Service Association	686-3706
Personal and family concerns	
Neurotics Anonymous	688-2000
Rape Crisis Center	686-7273

TO LA SIERRA

Excursions

Anaheim Stadium, 2000 State College Blvd., Anaheim. 213/937-6761.

Catalina Island via Long Beach. 213/826-2170.

Castle Park, 3500 Polk Ave. (off Magnolia), Riverside. 714/785-4140.

Disneyland, 1313 Harbor Blvd., Anaheim. 714/533-4456.

The Forum, Manchester Blvd. and Prairie Ave., Inglewood. 213/673-1300.

Huntington Library, Art Gallery, and Gardens, 151 Oxford Rd., San Marino. 213/792-6141.

Knott's Berry Farm & Ghost Town, 8039 Beach Blvd., Buena Park. 714/827-1776.

Lion Country Safari, San Diego Fwy., at Moulton Pkwy. in Irvine. 714/837-1200.

Los Angeles Zoo, near junction of Golden State and Ventura Freeways, Los Angeles. 213/666-4090.

Marineland, Palos Verdes Peninsula. 213/489-2400.



Norton Simon Museum, 411 W. Colorado Blvd., Pasadena. 213/681-2484.

Palm Springs Aerial Tramway, Palm Springs. 714/235-1391.

Riverside Art Center & Museum, 3425 Seventh St., Riverside. 714/684-7111.

Riverside Municipal Museum, 7320 Orange St., Riverside. 714/787-7273.

Alpiner Restaurant, Tyler Mall.

Baskin & Robbins Ice Cream, 3760 Tyler. Coco's. 10098 Magnolia.

Don Jose's, 3848 La Sierra.

Dragon House, 10466 Magnolia.

El Gato Gordo, 1360 University.

Farrell's Ice Cream Parlor, Tyler Mall.

Filippi's Pizza Grotto, 3673 Merrill.

Gerard's French Restaurant, 9814 Magnolia.

Golden Dragon, 9555 Magnolia.

Lamola's Italian Grocery, 3971 Tyler.

Luigino's Pizza, 4724 La Sierra.

Marie Callendar's, 3505 Merrill; 1600 E. Rincon (Corona).

Naugles Drive-Thru Restaurant, 10494 Magnolia.

Olivia's Mexican Cuisine, 9447 Magnolia.

Oriental Gardens, 9856 Magnolia.

Pitruzello's Italian Restaurant, 287 W. La Cadena.

Reuben's, 3640 Central.

Rocco's, 1947 University.

Shanghai Restaurant, 10359 Magnolia.

Skinny Haven, 10411 Magnolia.

Soup Stone, 11500 Pierce.

Sorrento's, 9844 Magnolia.

Straw Hat Pizza, 3812 La Sierra.

Swensen's Ice Cream Factory, 3658 Riverside Plaza.



Phoning

You'll soon learn that the telephone can be a college student's best friend. It'll come in handy whether you need to find out missed assignments, you're trying to reach that special someone, or you're begging mom and dad to *please* wire money fast!!!

The exchange (prefix) for all La Sierra Campus phone numbers is 785. On-campus calls may be made by dialing only the extension—the last four digits of the number. To reach the Loma Linda Campus, dial 73 + the extension number.

You can transfer a call to another extension by pushing down button the receiver rests on for one second, and then dialing the new extension. When the new party answers, announce the transfer and hang up.

You can also place the person you're talking to on hold when another call comes in. You'll know you have another call when you hear two beeps. Press the receiver button for one second; when you hear the dial tone, dial *4*9, and you'll be connected with the new caller. When you hang up the phone, it will ring, and the original caller will be back on the line.

Now that you're overcome with eagerness to get your hands on a phone, here's how:

1. Obtain a contract from Pam Bartos, in AD 239.
2. Pay the cashier in the Administration building the \$35-dollar installation fee.
3. Take the completed contracts and the receipt from the cashier to Pam, who will place the order for your phone. It will arrive in about two weeks.

Shopping Around

The local mecca for student consumers is Tyler Mall. This imposing edifice is visible from campus; if you can't arrange transportation by car, a short bus ride will get you there. The bus stops on Pierce Street across from Angwin Hall. Regular fare is 50¢; a monthly pass costs \$22. Tyler Mall is surrounded by stores like Alpha Beta, Ralph's, Mervyn's, and Pic 'n' Save. Pic 'n' Save is a fascinating place to browse, with bargains on artificial flowers, baskets, candles, and stationery.

Riverside Plaza is farther from campus. Located on Central Avenue, in downtown Riverside, it features such stores as Harris's and Swensons. The Plaza, like Tyler Mall, is open Sunday afternoons from 12:00-5:00 PM.

Shopping becomes a refreshing pastime at the Mission Inn, on 7th Street, also in Riverside's downtown section. Among the Inn's shops are the Snow Goose, with unique cards and gifts, Mrs. Tiggywinkle's, the toystore for adults and children, and Weakdaes and Sundaes, which features an assortment of Dreyer's ice cream and various tempting candies.

Smaller shopping areas in the Riverside area include the Arlington Arcade, and the Brockton Arcade (home of Riverside Ski and Sport). Both are located off of Magnolia Avenue.

For a really major shopping expedition, drive to South Coast Plaza in Costa Mesa. At South Coast, you'll find Bullock's, Nordstrom's, and Saks, plus

many smaller shops and restaurants.

The comforts of civilization can even be found within walking distance of the college. The La Sierra Avenue Center is home to Stater Brothers Market, Star Drug Center (a good place for reasonably-priced film developing), TG&Y variety store, and other businesses, including a dry cleaners. Shaffer's Florist is on the corner of Hole and La Sierra; the alert newcomer to campus will have already spotted Winchell's Donut Shop on the opposite corner! Also on Hole Avenue are a bicycle shop, a shoe repair shop, and the Collegiate Beauty Salon. The La Sierra branch public library is located at 4600 La Sierra.

The swap meet sponsored every Sunday morning by the Van Buren Drive-In might intrigue adventurous souls. To get there, take Highway 91 east to the Van Buren exit, turn right, and go for about one-half mile. There is a nominal admission charge. Haggle for a lower price if you will, but don't push your luck. As the morning continues, home looks ever more attractive to unsuccessful sellers, from whom you may be able to wrangle lower prices. You must pay a small fee if you wish to sell anything.

A bit tamer, but still for the brave, is the Colton Auction. It takes place Thursdays from 7 AM at 1902 W. Valley in Colton. (It's visible from the freeway.) Many shopkeepers bring their wares, and sell at discount prices. You'll find a wide variety of goods; it pays to have a careful eye. There is no admission fee.

INTERVIEW



Recently, the Board of Trustees announced a plan to study the possibility of consolidating the La Sierra and Loma Linda campuses. On September 25, the *Criterion* asked Norman J. Woods, PhD, University President, to explain how the consolidation would affect La Sierra.

☆ ☆ ☆

Criterion: Do you believe that the College of Arts and Sciences will lose its autonomous identity by moving to the Loma Linda campus?

Woods: No. I don't believe that the College will lose its identity. For after all, we are a university. The College is at the very heart of the University. By merging we can bring to completion that which we hoped for many years ago; and that is, having a university on one campus with the College as the heart of that entity.

Criterion: But isn't it possible that the smaller College will be lost in the shadows of the larger schools such as the School of Medicine or the School of Dentistry?

Woods: That might be a concern of a few. However, I have been on several university campuses with professional schools, and the group that is visible (be it the student association or other avenues which make an impact on that campus) invariably are the undergraduates. I see this over and over again. I think that it will be very good for the Loma Linda campus to have 2,000 undergraduates who are going to be heard

from and make an impact. The professional students, remember, are going to school from eight to five, plus. They are not highly visible on campus. You take undergraduates who have varied schedules, on the other hand, they will be much more visible. They are the ones who will be involved in student government.

Criterion: Do you see this happening with a period of adjustment?

Woods: Maybe a short period. Once you bring a couple thousand students together, they are not going to be ignored. They are going to be heard from due to the very nature of a university. I see us integrating several things which will supply the college with new opportunities. When we put the total package together, we believe that we can create a unique stimulating environment that does not exist on either campuses now. The idea behind university itself connotes the study of the universe. How can you do that when you have part of the faculty and students in one place and part of them in another? I think that the integration of this effort to study the world from this university viewpoint will dramatically enhance Loma Linda University once the campuses merge.

Criterion: How have the La Sierra and Loma Linda communities reacted to talk about the merger?

Woods: I have heard very little from the community of Loma Linda because we have not had our meeting yet. But we have heard from many people who live in the La Sierra community that are opposed to consolidation. They chose La Sierra because they want a unique Adventist community in which to live; a community which is close or adjacent to an Adventist

campus. They feel that if this campus moves away from them that it would be an unfortunate loss.

Criterion: But they are being taken into consideration?

Woods: Yes. And yet, any institution that has ever been moved has had a group of people surrounding it who have raised opposition. I don't care how much they invest in the institution, they are only concerned with themselves. Although they are very sincere, having nothing but the best in mind for the institution, they are not thinking in terms of the university's future. They can not make the final decision for the university.

Criterion: Many good ideas have been pulled down by negative criticism. Do you anticipate running into negative input?

Woods: Yes. Emotionally, this is a very charged topic with entire lives committed to the La Sierra campus. We have to be aware and understand their viewpoint. We respect them because their feelings are very real concerning the past and how wonderful it was.

Criterion: As you look to the future, what ramifications do you perceive?

Woods: I strongly support the merge. However, I must take a step back and see that we look at both sides of the issue. The way we have put our study papers together, in effect, calls for addressing a large number of variables with both the pros and cons listed. We are not trying to create some kind of an over-whelming juggernaut which will move through this thing without bringing some kind of objectivity to it.

Right from the start

by Jeff L. Anderson

Four years ago, I embarked upon my collegiate experience at La Sierra just as many are doing this fall. As an incoming Freshman, I was concerned about classes, teachers, friends, and all the rest that accompanies the big leap up into "higher

education." I remembered some teacher in high school telling me that ambition and sweat could take a boy places. So off I went, determined to leave my mark on the world. (Sound familiar?)

Through the intervening years, I discovered that education and participation go hand in hand. I became involved in activities ranging from being a member of the prelaw club, to playing in the LLU orchestra, to serving as a task force teacher in Hawaii, to interning for the US Congress in Washington, D.C. I also served on the Student Senate and wrote for the *Criterion*.

The point behind listing my experiences at La Sierra is not to show-off. What I want to demonstrate is that my endeavors have been spread out over a long period of time. In this context, the work I have done is really quite average, yet the exposure has been diverse and interesting.

One advantage to attending a college like La Sierra is that it is not difficult to make a difference. The key to it all is you. Many students yearn for creative involvement in the educational process, the chance to interact with others who are contributing to the university. That's just great. Others ask, why care, why become involved? Why? Because nobody else can duplicate the ability you have to make an impact. No one denies the existence of problems at La Sierra. Let's not allow complaints and criticism to overshadow the good things we enjoy here.

The experiences and education that we all share must continue to be the very best possible — we deserve no less. Seek out your niche and work hard to make your projects a success. Everyone doing his or her little bit will help LLU develop into a university from which we will be proud to say we received our education.

CALENDAR

Oct. 1

Classes begin!
11:00 AM, Church: Academic Convocation

2

3:30 PM, LS Library Atrium: Graduate School/Faculty reception.

3

6:33 PM: Sunset
7:30 PM, LS Church: Vespers — "Changes, Challenges, and Choices," Steve Daily and Students.

4

8:30 and 10:45 AM, LS Church: Student Speakers.

5

3:00 PM, LS HMA: Drama; "Holy Hell."
7:15 PM, LS Pavilion: "Let's Get Acquainted!" Social.

7

10:00 AM - 4:00 PM, UC Irvine Campus, Aldrick Park: "Newport Beach Concours d'elegance" elite, antique and classic automobile show. Phone (714) 756-0993; \$10.

2:00 - 4:00 PM, LS Visual Arts Center: Exhibit; opening reception.

3:00 PM, University of Redlands, Memorial Chapel: Redlands Symphony Orchestra; Salieri, Beethoven, Mozart. Phone (714) 793-2121, ext. 4600; \$8 - \$18.

10:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.
8:15 PM, Cal State San Bernardino: Berkeley Shakespeare Festival; "The Tempest." Phone (714) 887-7454, \$15.

9

Guest: Regional Park, Ontario: Grape stomping contests; art fair; carnival. Phone (714) 987-1012; \$3. Runs through the 12th.

10

6:24 PM: Sunset
7:30 PM, LS Church: Vespers; "Gospel from Outerspace," Robert Short.

11

8:30 and 10:45 AM, LS Church: "The Imposter Phenomenon," Lynn Mallery.

2:30 PM, LS HMA: "Christ, Marriage and Playboy Society," Robert Short.

7:30 PM, LS, HMA: ASLLU, Film.

12

9:00 AM - 6:00 PM, Westwood Blvd, Westwood Village: "34th Westwood Art and Craft Show." Phone (213) 475-4574; Free.

8:00 AM, Century City: 5k/10k run and celebrity walk for LIFE. Phone (800) 492-7587; \$7 or \$10.

1:00 PM, Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum: Football; Raiders vs Seattle. Phone (213) 322-5901; \$10.

Last day to register add/drop course without a "W", change audit/credit status!

10:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.

14

6:30 PM, LS School Business and Management: "Meet the Firms."

15

Annette's Words of Wisdom: "The mode by which the inevitable comes to pass is effort."

—Oliver Wendell Holmes

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HABESCOPE

SENIORS: Beware the Ides of March, lest Records should force you to march through yet another quarter.

JUNIORS: Hey upper-classmen, don't get cheeky. Remember that Jr. is but another name for "drooling imbecile."

SOPHOMORES: This is your lucky year. You are academic enough to enlighten the frivolous and frivolous enough to enlighten the academic.

FRESHMEN: Go home to mama. The only thing fresh about you is your mouth and new vinyl 3-ringed binder.

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SPORTS

A sporting chance

by Tim Mitchell

It is this time of year when the avid sports fan is in his heyday. Football just finished its fourth week, baseball playoffs begin in a matter of days, and basketball and hockey are gearing up toward their lengthy seasons.

Here at La Sierra, a campus rich in sports history (cough, cough) you can become an active participant in this fall sports mayhem. Most of you know that our school is one that does not engage in competition with other colleges, the exception being football and volleyball games against our rival school to the north, PUC. The action you can participate in is intramurals.

friends in A-League, those who maybe were just not quite good enough to be in A-League, or those who just plain want to play in B-League. There has been a problem in the past of people, when they were not picked for A-League, never showed up for their B-League games. In the games that I have seen, the B-Leaguers seem to have a lot more fun. Not to dog A-League, but they make every game a life or death situation. They seem to subscribe to the Vince Lombardi theory of: "Winning isn't everything, it's the only thing." Many times, that takes the fun out of football, or in this case, flagball.



For those of you who are new, I will explain how the intramural system works. There are generally two leagues, A and B. To qualify for A-League, you have one of two ways of "making it". One way is to be the friend of a captain and beg him to pick you. The other way is to attend the tryouts they have for all students. You will run through drills of running, catching, blocking, etc. There will be "veterans" and faculty members rating you on your skills. It is on those ratings that the team captains will or will not pick you. B-League consists of those who have no

There are a number of things to look for and not to look for in this sports section. In football, we will feature a Player of the Week each issue, which will spotlight a particular standout performance in a game or games by one player. Once a player receives this coveted honor, he will not be eligible to win it again. That way somebody's head won't get overly swelled.

We are not going to bother with recapping every game and score. If you want prediction, watch Fred Roggin on channel 4, or Jimmy the Greek on CBS. We will have



feature articles on some sports you may not be too familiar with. One to look for next issue is on a sport near and dear to my heart, SKYDIV-

ING. You'll read the word's eye view of what it's like to jump out of a perfectly good airplane.



DO YOU WANT TO BE A STAR?

The ASLLU wants you for the famed OURS AFTEP HOURS on November 22.

If you have a talent and want to win some cash while having a great time, start planning your act now!



WITNESS

See this fabulous film starring Harrison Ford and Kelly McGillis. Viewing approved for limited audiences ONLY.

Witness airs Saturday, October 11.

Two showings — 7:30 and 9:45.

Admission — \$1.00

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\$1.00 off any size pizza.
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OPINION

To merge or not to merge?

by Gary Chartier

The proposed merger of Loma Linda University's two campuses has naturally aroused intense interest on the part of almost everybody, and understandably so, given the University's importance to the system of Adventist higher education and the local community. Unfortunately, it seems to me, public discussions of the topic have so far generated more heat than light. The issue is far more complex than one might be led to believe by the merger's optimistic proponents or its virulent enemies.

As a budding student radical, I guess I'm supposed to be opposed to anything the administration's for. As a relatively consistent advocate of the New and Different, I should probably support the merger. Kind of puts me between a rock and a hard place, huh? It may sound stupid, but I think we all ought to be in that kind of quandry right now. Why? Because the facts simply aren't in. All we can do now is talk about possible scenarios, different options, and contingency plans. And as we think and discuss, we need to recognize the fact that there are very convincing arguments both for the merger and for the retention of a two-campus structure.

A basic consideration in favor of merging the campuses is efficiency. Duplicated services could be consolidated if the campuses unite. Early estimates have suggested that perhaps \$2 million in overhead could be saved yearly in the event of a merger.

More philosophical, but important nonetheless, is the integrity — in the sense of cohesion — of the University. For any number of reasons, people on the La Sierra campus have often felt like "stepchildren" of the University, poor cousins shunted off to a poorhouse where they won't disturb the neighbors. Like the South in the 1950s, LLU is in serious need of integration. "Separate but equal" simply won't cut it. An obvious way of effecting this integration is the merger of the campuses, which will foster a sense of oneness, and afford members of the university community in all programs and sectors ready access to administrators.

Then, there's image. It's kind of an esoteric concept, but it's still important. Because the La Sierra campus was for so long La Sierra College — "just another North American SDA college" — it has been difficult to market the College of Arts and Sciences as the undergraduate component of a university. A merger would emphasize the fact that the College and the newly-formed School of Business and Management are parts of Loma Linda University just like the School of Medicine, not an undergraduate school administered by the Pacific Union.

Such a change in perceived identity would be of significant benefit to faculty members. Since La Sierra is viewed as simply one of many Adventist colleges in North America, it has been hard for the campus faculty and their representatives to convince church administrators that they should be paid salaries any greater than those of teachers at other SDA institutions of higher learning. But if it could be established that we really are different, then it might be possible to persuade church administrators to employ CAS and School of Business faculty on the health-related wage scale used for some teachers and researchers on the other campus — one ten percent higher than the General Conference scale used

on this campus.

And students, too, could gain from a merger. Not only would there be a larger pool of undergraduates, thus potentially fostering more active social life, but the "professional" atmosphere that prevails on the Loma Linda campus might reasonably be expected to have some impact on the status of students in the College of Arts and Sciences and the School of Business. "Professional," after all, doesn't just mean "physician" or "dentist." Isn't a pre-med pursuing a professional goal? Liberal arts students in the College are often interested in professions like teaching or law. And what could be more professional than accounting or management majors in the School of Business? A merger, in short, might mean that university administrators would be led to recognize this broader meaning of "professional," and treat us accordingly.

And remember something else, too: this new-found professionalism would probably affect things other than student life policies. We won't be moving the La Sierra campus to Loma Linda in its current form. Instead, we'll be re-creating at least some programs almost from scratch. And what a great opportunity that would be to infuse the University with a new spirit of "professionalism." A move to Loma Linda could give us the opportunity to make LLU the flagship of SDA colleges and universities, an institution dedicated to excellence in study, research, and teaching.

Like the South in the 1950s, LLU is in serious need of integration. "Separate but equal" simply won't cut it.

Remember what I said, though: it ain't all sweetness and light. The Loma Linda campus is dominated by health-related professional schools. Medicine, of course, has the highest profile, but except for the Graduate School and the Division of Religion, all of the programs at Loma Linda revolve around specialized training in the healing arts. It would be silly to ignore the financial rewards such training offers. It would be foolish to deny the prestige medical researchers have brought to the University. It would be simply wrongheaded to forget the influence wielded by Medicine, Dentistry, and their kin. Therefore, there seems to be some basis for fears that the College could lose its identity on the Loma Linda campus, in the shadows of its "bigger brothers."

It might also be more tempting for the health professions to exert influence on the college curriculum, in order to facilitate the academic progress of their own students and potential students. Such a development would, of course, be very damaging to the academic integrity of the University.

Then there's the matter of the farm. Last year, we were promised that, if the farm property were sold or developed, the income would be used to create an endowment devoted to the support of the programs on the La Sierra campus. In the event of a move, it seems likely that funds from the farm property would be diverted to pay the capital expenses incurred in the course of the transition. Thus, this campus — and its crucial liberal arts programs — could lose financially if La Sierra and Loma Linda consolidate.

Other questions of finance continue to trouble me as well. It is not at all clear — to me at least — that an outright sale of the campus, including farm land, could generate enough funds to pay for the necessary

building in Loma Linda. But it is not clear either that any other major source of funds is available. While developing the farm property could yield enough income ultimately, the time required to accrue enough capital would be substantially greater than the three to five years currently being discussed as the probable timetable for the merger.

And what if we move to Loma Linda only to discover that, without the income produced by our once-upon-a-time farm property, the college is in just as tight financial straits as it has been in the recent past? Mightn't that result in the elimination of programs crucial to LLU's status as a "real" university — programs in the humanities and non-health-related sciences, for instance?

Lastly, what about community? I remember the first time I saw La Sierra. It was in September of 1974, and I was about to enroll in third grade (Mrs. Wharton's room) at La Sierra Elementary School. I've been a part of this community for twelve years. My roots are here. La Sierra has been a spiritual home that has nurtured me, helped me grow, helped me shape an identity. The La Sierra campus of LLU is crucial to what the La Sierra community is about. It offers cohesion and purpose to the community. Of course, if the campus moved, other Adventist institutions would remain. But La Sierra would lack the vitality and strength of an academically-oriented community — if, in fact, it really existed as a community at all.

The movement of people and activities to Loma Linda could well leave La Sierra virtually an "Adventist ghost town." And La Sierra holds too special a place in my heart for me not to feel a lot of pain when I think about that. This is a community that's important, not only to me, but to Adventism as a whole. La Sierra College, and the La Sierra campus thereafter, has been home to such giants of Adventism as Edward Heppenstall, Godfrey T. Anderson, and Fritz Guy. It has provided the church with leaders for decades. Remember, for whatever it's worth, that Adventist thought-leaders as diverse as Raymond Cottrell and Lewis Walton edited the *Criterion*, that nationally-famous physician Edward Allred served as student government president. Memories aren't hard and cold like dollars and cents, but they still can't be discounted without further thought when we decide whether to consolidate.

Whew! See, that's what I mean. I was trying to be objective here, but it just doesn't work that way. When I wrote the first part of this article, I was excited about the merger. When I wrote the second part (especially the preceding paragraph, as you can probably tell), I started to have doubts. There sure aren't any simple solutions now. There probably won't be even when all the data's in. But until then, let's keep our conclusions tentative. And afterward, let's recognize the complexity of the situation, and extend to those who disagree with us the tolerance we think we deserve.

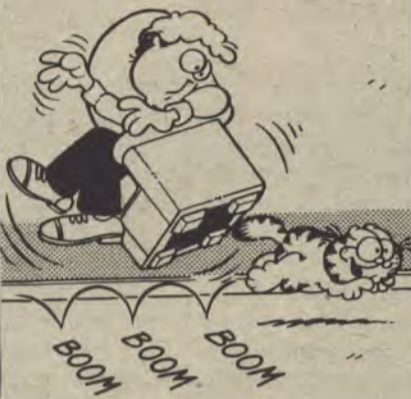
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COMICS

GARFIELD



by Jim Davis

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson



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by Herman Aldana



A roommate's nightmare!

WORDS TO CONSIDER

"The test of a first rate intelligence is the ability to hold two opposed ideas in the mind at the same time, and still retain the ability to function. One should, for example, be able to see that things are hopeless and yet be determined to make them otherwise."

F. Scott Fitzgerald

Student disorientation.

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CRITERION

OCTOBER 15, 1986

NO. 1 AT LLU (LSC) ... 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 2

It's a bull market for School of Business and Management

Loma Linda University's La Sierra campus has a new School of Business and Management. Rising out of the ashes of the recent cutbacks, the University's ninth School plans to initiate an active and progressive curriculum. Ignatius Yacoub, Ph.D.—elected new dean of the School of Business and Management at the August Board of Trustees meeting—has high aspirations for the new School.

Yacoub believes that the School of Business and Management has monumental potential as it grows from a department of business and economics into a school with greater influence within the University, the community, and the Seventh-day Adventist church.

"I'd like to see the School of Business and Management become a center of management and training for us as a church," says Dr. Yacoub. "It is in the interest of the University and the Church to have a school of business and management. At the present time, we are in a desperate need of providing management training to meet the need

of our church. Having a school of business and management will make it possible for us to strengthen and utilize our resources more effectively."

To meet the challenge of providing instruction to management leaders, Dr. Yacoub has a number of plans he hopes to initiate in the near future. The first would be an executive program in which managers and church leaders could attend a seminar where they could update and improve management skills. "I think," Dr. Yacoub stresses, "that the School of Business and Management can fulfill a very important role in the service of the Church as well as in the community."

Another area that Dr. Yacoub plans to concentrate upon includes business ethics. "Ethics have declined all over," he says. "There is a difference between a businessman and a Christian businessman." A fundamental principle of the School of Business and Management is to teach their students the difference between the two.

Dr. Yacoub sees a change in the demographics of the college student population. There appears to be a greater need for adult education. Realizing this new need, the School of Business and Management hopes to attract new students from the rapidly growing area in Riverside. "With a decline in traditional student enrollment, it's challenging to go where the students are. We would like to work very closely with the Center for Lifelong Learning" drawing from the adults from the community.

The new School of Business and Management also has a night school program for those students who wish to earn a

Master of Business Administration (MBA). Courses are offered from 5:30 to 10:00 PM. Students can focus upon their emphasis in marketing, finance, or human resources as they work.

Not only will the School of Business and Management have an influence on local and community students, it will also influence other Seventh-day Adventist organizations world wide. Dr. Yacoub believes that "LLU has an international mission. We can play an important role in helping institutions all over the world." The School hopes to offer workshops,

seminars, and classes at various campuses world wide.

"Being a School," says Dr. Yacoub, "will provide us with a higher profile in terms of visibility. It will also give us identity. This will provide our students with a professional identity early in their careers."

Former chairman of the Department of Business and Economics, Ignatius Yacoub will dean the new School of Business and Management. Dr. Yacoub served as chairman of the Department of Business and Economics from 1980 to 1986. Prior to this, he was chairman of the Department of Business

and Administration and professor of Management at Southwestern Adventist College in Keene, Texas.

His extensive international experience includes a number of positions with Middle East College in Beirut, Lebanon, and with the Afro-Mideast Division of Seventh-day Adventists. Dr. Yacoub received his Bachelor of Arts degree from Middle East College in 1960 and his Master's degree from Pacific Union College in 1964. In 1976, Dr. Yacoub graduated with a Doctorate degree from Claremont Graduate School.



Ignatius Yacoub, PhD, new dean of the School of Business and Management, dons a cowboy hat at the ASLLU's Western build-out.

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LETTERS

Dear *Criterion* readers,

How time flies. Welcome to the second issue of the *Criterion*; one that we hope will tantalize your reading interest. The *Criterion* contains several features which I wish to highlight for your profit.

First of all, the section entitled "Letters" exists to print letter to the editor. This space remains opened to readers who wish to express a point of view — bent though it might be — in letter form. Take advantage of the free press as you freely press your thoughts onto paper.

On the back page, you will find a question box full of sixty-three cents worth of trivia; trivia

to be taken seriously. Arbitrarily priced after the year in which I was born, 63¢ awaits the first student who can come up with the right answer to the question. We will happily award the winner 63¢ in cash, up front, and print your name beside the answer. If you could double your winnings every day for half of a month, you would bank \$10,321.92. Think about it.

And while we are thinking, I must emphasize that this is "Our Campus Paper" and the *Criterion* pays "Our Campus Paper" writers to write. Although you can't get exceedingly rich, you still can make enough shekels to buy the in-

digo and papyrus for your article and have pocket change. Those campus clubs who wish to promote their activity can do so by submitting a manuscript to the *Criterion* office.

The *Criterion* is laid out with a relatively unchanging format so that you can turn to your favorite sections with ease. Once you have read the issue, the *Criterion* continues to find usefulness. The possibilities are limitless for the "critter" whether you decide to chew it into spit wads or build a colorful pinata — you can even wrap fish in it.

From this side of the paper, pleasant reading.

Editor

Dear Editor,

There has been a lot of discussion over the past several weeks concerning the merger of LSC to LLC. Most feelings and attitudes have been negative. We have almost entered into a mud-slinging match with LLC. They don't want us over there, and we don't want to be over there. The fact is LSC can survive without LLC but LLC would not be a university without LSC.

The general consensus of La Sierra moving seems to be concerned with the geographical location. We would rather not be in a river bed and between two earthquake faults. We like what we have here and would like to be left alone. LLC has a different environment, and we prefer ours. Gary Chartier mentioned a need for integration. I don't think placing us on top of LLC will integrate us.

LLC will probably always feel superior to LSC. As children in Sabbath School and Pathfinders we sing songs that we are one in the spirit and for

God to humble us. It seems that somewhere between the college diploma and professional growth we lose this. Maybe we won't be equal until we're in the grave when all the titles, degrees and recognitions aren't present. If both campuses merged to Heaven, could we live as neighbors in harmony? We need to ask ourselves what we stand for in this world and what is the purpose of our existence.

I'm concerned with what will happen to the atmosphere of this campus if we merge. We need to be concerned with what God wants for us and where He wants us. Look what happened to Jonah. Maybe the board is into whales. I prefer land myself.

Are we guaranteed survival financially if we merge? Loma Linda was built on faith, and I believe we will survive on faith. God has a purpose for this school. Maybe He would like us together on one campus. But either way we need to consult Him.

Personally I don't think the board cares what we think or want. I feel the open forums are being held to diffuse us. The people who are paying top dollar should have weighted input about the merge. Students, faculty, and community ought to have a vote in the decision.

As a student and community member, I feel something is being pulled away that I have been taught to value and believe in. Something that is a part of my heritage and special to me and I'm not ready to let go.

I'm also concerned that we're selling out and will come up empty handed. We're letting go of important resources. Four hundred cows can produce a lot of milk in a time when we can't buy or sell. It makes me feel uneasy.

I have two questions for you Dr. Woods and the rest of the Board of Trustees; what do you stand for in this world and where are you going?

Mary Sutter

New changes have taken place within the *Criterion* office. Over the summer, the office received a greatly needed face lift. With the help of David Woods, Mart in Habekost, *Criterion* editor, remodeled the interior volunteering their effort. The walls were textured and then painted Navaho White greatly enhancing their appearance. The woodwork was hand sanded and recoated in Genoa green.

Visitors are welcome to drop by and tour the office. While there, be sure to patronize the "Painting of the Month" which is on loan from A.K. Smiley Library in Redlands. This month,



Scott Prior's "Nanny and Rose" hangs against the retextured wall.

The editor wishes to thank

his mother who also donated her time to painting. The spills on the ceiling add character and charm.

CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 2
OCTOBER 15, 1985

The *Criterion* welcomes you to its second issue. Although all of the bugs have not been exterminated between the typesetter and the press, we're stomping hard.

MCH

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Monday-Friday 1-4 PM
Saturday Closed
Sunday By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS

Firms meet Business students

by Alexandra Goette

How do you relate Meet-the-Firms with religion? Where else on campus do you see students immaculately dressed in tailored suits and polished shoes desperately trying to impress others (besides on Sabbath)? The answer lies at the fourth-annual Meet-the-Firms night.

The fourth-annual Meet-the-Firms was presented by the newly-established School of Business and Management on October 15. Juniors and seniors flooded the commons in hope of meeting members of the "outside" business world with which others are so well acquainted. More than forty firms from Southern California

attended with many firm representatives who were former LLU business graduates. All of the firms represented major areas of business interest including accounting, banking/finance, investment banking, computer information systems, health care, manufacturing, government, and the denominational fields.

Among the several firms present were representatives from First Interstate Bank, Century 21 real estate, E.F. Hutton, Paine Webber, New York Life, AT&T, Burroughs Corp., the I.R.S., and Adventist Health Systems/West. The purpose of Meet-the-Firms was not to interview students but to acquaint



them with potential employers establishing a base for future interviews.

Samuel Croft, J.D., Assistant Professor and coordinator of Meet-the-Firms, opened the evening by introducing the

Dean of the new School of Business and Management, Ignatius Yacoub, Ph.D. Later, Vice President for Academic Administration, Helen Thompson, Ph.D., gave a brief talk.

A busy evening kept the business students occupied, who otherwise might have been tense and full of anticipation. The outcome of meeting the firms will be the most basic of all dreams—a job.



Joy Dogette memorializes Marilyn Moon, who passed away on June 26, 1986.

On Tuesday morning, June 26, 1986, Marilyn Moon, long-time dean at Gladwyn Hall, died. Many students never fully understood Miss Moon, but if they watched her closely, it was obvious that she cared for them.

Although Marilyn Moon is gone, she left Dean Braga her famous potato soup recipe for future RA retreats. Miss Moon shared with "her girls" a part of herself which included her books at worship time and her cats. With a wink of her eye, she acknowledged your presence, and she showed the girls of Gladwyn Hall her love with home baked cookies. Even as she quickly slipped away at the close of spring quarter, she cared. Dean Moon burdened few with the details of her illness; instead, she quietly arranged her affairs and set her life in order as students prepared for their finals.

At the announcement of her death, students and faculty expressed shock and confusion. But after attending the memorial service on Friday evening, June 27, many began to understand. There, Vivian Cushman explained the personal side of Dean Moon, while Paula Thomas described her influence upon others. Dean Moon will be missed by many

Food for thought

by David Pendelton

Before you can finish reading this sentence, two children will have died. And within the next hour, according to World Health Organization statistics, 1,700 additional children will have starved to death. You may think the problem of world hunger a bygone fad, now that the likes of Band Aid and U.S.A. for Africa are merely faint memories of the past. Unfortunately, for countries in the developing world, hunger is not a past accuracy nor a hungry memory. Its presence is felt daily; an emergency of gigantic proportions happening at this very moment.

As the media stands silently by, the cries for food continue to be heard from the mouths of the hungry. One out of four of these children will be silenced before reaching age five. And the silence will not be the result of contentment. While people of industrialized nations sit at tables laden with sumptuous delicacies and college students complain about cafeteria food, mothers search the very ground for small morsels of nurture.

Bleak as this situation is, not all is hopeless. There are those who refuse to stand idle while humanity beckons for aid. The Adventist Development & Relief Agency (ADRA) is one of several agencies to answer the call. In true Adventist fashion, this organization seeks to address all aspects of the problem by supplying not only food, but medical care and instruction to personal hygiene as well.

Recently, Loma Linda elementary students raised \$30,000 for ADRA's Africa relief. Jeff Anderson, ASLLU President, feels that LLU/LSC has an obligation to fulfill. "Students at LLU are fortunate to enjoy such prosperous and comfortable lifestyles," he states. "Despite their isolation from want, students at LLU feel the need to contribute in the war against hunger." Accordingly plans are being finalized for a fund raiser that will not cut into the student's time, but simply ask for their support. Together, this is one time when the students of LLU can make a world of difference."

CAMPUS NEWS

Freshmen surveyed about campus life

by Tamara Cross

To freshmen, the La Sierra Campus signifies a place where they can go to make life long friends, learn more about Christ, and receive an education. As a new student, however, La Sierra can be quite intimidating if not enigmatic. A random survey asked freshmen, who live in the dorms and in the village, to respond to five basic problems which challenge freshmen every year. Their response might interest you as you compare your experience with the different views they presented.

The biggest problem that both the dorm and village students have in common is the Commons. Dorm students find the hours conflicting with class schedules. Many freshmen have class or lab during the lunch hour and often work through supper. Some suggested that since late breakfast is available, a late dinner

should also accommodate their needs. This would insure meals for students who have missed lunch or worked through dinner. In the same line, village students find the price of \$4.25 for lunch and dinner to be difficult on the pocket book.

Changing from academy to university can be rough on freshmen. According to freshmen, they are more involved with their classes and assignments than they were in academy. Village students find that living off campus can really be tough on the time spent for studying. They don't have exact set hours to be in their houses to study. Although dorm students are expected to be in at 10:30 on week nights and midnight on weekends, most freshmen find 10:30 acceptable. Mid-night on the weekends, however, was unanimously hailed as ridiculous.

Most of the freshmen feared

the change from academy to university. Most expected to be hazed or treated like children from high school. They found, however, that the La Sierra Campus welcomed them. Upper classmen smiled, said hello, and were generally friendly.

Some freshmen came to university with the idea that since there were so many different clubs to join, they would join the one which interested them. They discovered, however, that there is not enough information about clubs available. Some of the students suggested that there be more bulletin boards put up around campus telling how, when, and where to join.

In the opinion of both dorm and village freshmen, this is a very important time in their lives, one of which they wish to utilize all of its potential.



CM provides spiritual leadership

by Swasti Bhattacharyya

There's a time to work and a time to play; a time to study and a time to relax; a time to be alone and a time to socialize. How are you going to spend your time? In classes you are encouraged to spend your time with books. Your tuition debts stimulate you to work while friends drag you off to the beach. As college students we need a balance of the above priorities.

Throughout the summer, a group of students have spent time planning activities to help you establish a balance during the school year. The Campus Ministries staff invites you to get involved in the various activities. Through these activities we can discover how God is involved in all aspects of our lives.

Our enthusiasm for student involvement brings a new appeal to Friday evening vespers through plays and concerts presented by your fellow classmates. If you enjoy a more informal gathering, linger after vespers for Afterglow. Your musical instruments and voice are welcomed. We have a variety of activities to make your Sabbath more enjoyable. Everything from student talent to professional performances, from hikes in the mountains to strolls in museums, help us

see and share God in new ways.

Learning about God is fine but it doesn't stop there. Jesus said when we help someone in His name, we are helping Him. CARE-Riverside (Collegiate Adventists Reaching Everyone) gives us the opportunity to put our beliefs into action through various community projects.

Campus Ministries hopes you take the opportunity to get involved and enjoy this year to its fullest by including God in your study, work, and recreation. For further information contact one or more of the following or Swasti at x2081.

Friday Evening Vespers: Joy Doggette
Afterglow: Jose Fuentes
Sabbath Afternoon Activities: Tom Quishenberry, Robert Skoretz, Ken Morgan
Elementary School Project: Dana Boggs, George Baute, Libby Harding
Prison Ministries: Valdemar Simon
Nursing Home/Orphanage/Park Ministries: Randy Herring
Project Riverside: Dana Boggs
CABL: Jared Fulton
Hands Across the Border: Cindy Mashchak, Eric Velez
Student Missions/Task force: Carol Samojluk, Dawn Pence

No credit . . . no books

by Paul Mallory

An Australian student recently arrived on campus. He needed to buy several text books for his classes. Unfortunately, although he had made arrangements for

paying his tuition on credit, he had no way of paying for his books with the cash-up-front policy of the Campus Bookstore.

Although special arrangements were made for the Australian student, the problem of finding \$50 or \$200 for books at the beginning of each quarter is not unusual. In the words of

Gary Norton, Manager of the LSC Bookstore, "students come here...cash poor." Almost all other Adventist colleges, and even the bookstore on the Loma Linda Campus, allow students to charge books to their accounts.

Norton sees the lack of extending credit, along with the virtual absence of walkthrough traffic because of the store's location, as the two obstacles to increasing sales.

There would be problems in charging students' accounts, particularly in Student Finance, who would not only have to record the charges, but would also need to collect from students. Norton says that a \$300 or \$400 charge limit, combined with a transaction charge, would limit the number of people charging their books. Also, Norton claims that the increased sales would almost certainly balance any losses incurred from students not paying.

Norton would like some changes to the Bookstore, but, with the potential campus move, the administration (who holds the final say on Bookstore matters) has not yet responded.

Poet to visit LLU

by Thom Dirksen

Prominent English author and poet, Sir Stephen Spender is scheduled to lecture in Cossentine Hall on October 23. The lecture will consist of his own writing reminiscences and that of his fellow writers, including Virginia Woolf and W.H. Auden.

The afternoon will commence with the primary lecture at 3:00 pm and in the evening a reception at 7:00 pm will be followed by a poetry reading.

Spender, who is a graduate of Oxford, has held posts at University College of London, Northwestern University, University of Connecticut, and the

University of South Carolina.

Currently, Spender awaits publication of his newest work entitled Voices Against Tyranny: Writing of the Spanish Civil War. Previous publications include Collected Poems — a revised volume of his poetry — and an autobiography World Within World.

Rarely do the readers of the *Criterion* receive firsthand exposure to true literary talent. The staff invites all of its readers, especially scholars of literature of the 1930s, to attend this presentation for a new and stimulating look at modern literature.

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Enjoy Fresh Homemade desserts and Mocktails and Listen to LLU's very own RAY DAVIS! Ray appears nightly at the Soup Stone from 6:00pm to 8:00 pm.

Students are welcome to study with a one drink minimum!

PROFILE



For students in the newly-organized School of Business, the study of debits and credits, variable and fixed interest rates, and amortized depreciation can easily become a way of life. So much so, in fact, that life beyond the B.B.A. (or M.B.A.) can often come as a shock; a problem that La Sierra's new business professor hopes to deal with.

Carl Schobring joined the faculty of LLU on a contract basis following Art Klein's hospitalization in the Spring of 1985. Having graduated from the University of Redlands one year earlier, Mr. Schobring was at this time working on his M.B.A. here at La Sierra. His plan was to seek a position in the business world, hoping eventually to also secure a job as a part-time teacher. In fact, teaching was his primary goal; he recognized, however, the difficulty involved in finding such work.

Mr. Schobring was very surprised, therefore, when Dr. Yacoub (at the time Chairman of the Department of Business and Economics) approached him early this summer about joining the business faculty.

So far, Mr. Schobring's experience as a professor has been hectic. Often, he says, his new schedule leaves him little time to sleep, let alone see his wife (Mrs. Schobring is a Registered Nurse) or enjoy his hobbies, photography and gourmet cooking (he modestly says he can prepare "just about everything.")

Mr. Schobring's goal at La Sierra is to "help students understand what the real world is all about" — a particularly important emphasis for those studying business. The *Criterion* welcomes Mr. Schobring and wishes him success in his new position.

Judy Kuhn's sophomore year was not spent, like many of her friends, at La Sierra, battling for overnight passes and shopping at Tyler Mall. Judy took advantage of a unique opportunity which allowed her to travel and make friends from all over the world.

As a student at the Goethe Institute in Munich, West Germany, Judy initially found herself working hard to develop language skills. Having only studied German two quarters, she had not yet had time to develop the finer points of the language. She found the people very helpful and understanding, however. (Often, she says, they would "go crazy" when they found out she was from Southern California.)

Later, Judy studied at the University of Salzburg in Austria, where she again enjoyed the opportunity to make new friends.

Judy, a business major, took general courses as well as some economics classes during her time abroad.

Perhaps the most exciting thing about her sophomore year, Judy says, was the chance to meet and make friends with some very diverse people. On the campuses in West Germany and Austria she found students from all over the world. One quarter she had a roommate from Iceland; another, a roommate from Switzerland. And although she refused to grow hair on her legs, Judy found she had a lot in common with her fellow students.

Judy also took advantage of the chance to see Europe during her time in Munich and Salzburg. Her sister flew over in February and they enjoyed touring the continent together.

Did she miss La Sierra? "All except the rules," she says with a smile, and adds that someday she would like to return to visit Europe again.

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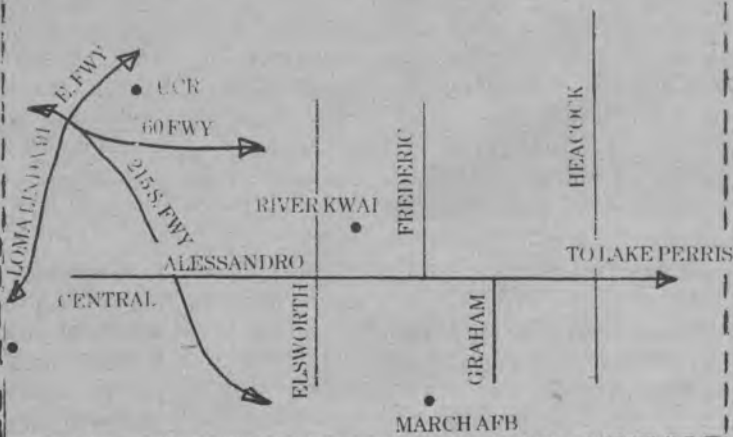
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ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP

“As a student at LLU, what does the potential consolidation mean to you?”



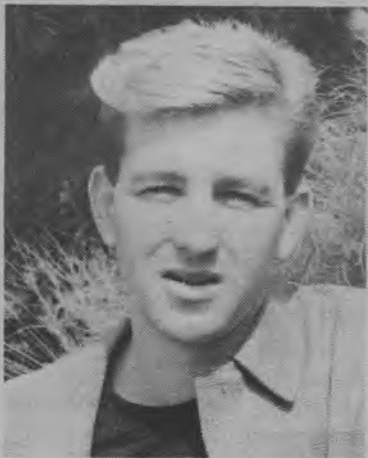
Tiffany Harris, Sr., Psychology
“A big hassle.”



Hani Al-Zalzaleh, Jr., Agriculture
“I believe that we should improve the La Sierra campus rather than moving to Loma Linda.”



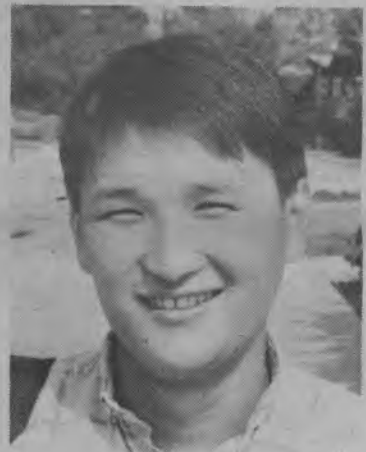
Debbie Cassel, Fr.
“I can see the benefits of merging the two campuses and those of staying.”



Mark Swanson, Sr., Information Management Systems
“I think it would be better to consolidate. It would mean a stronger cohesive faculty and the opportunity for future growth.”



Alma Pozo, Sr., Psychology/Biology
“I don't think it's a good idea. It's important to establish a separate environment for graduate and undergraduate programs.”



Hyung An, Sn., Accounting
“I don't like it because it seems that those who have made the decision have lost the value of keeping La Sierra. And that's sad.”



Angela Giles, Jr., Liberal Arts
“In the long run, it will be good because funds can be centralized. But in the short run, it will be highly inconvenient.”



Gilbert Deaton, Sr., Liberal Arts
“It doesn't matter to me because by the time they move, I will have a degree.”



Lori Weimer, Jr., Accounting
“In the long run, I think that it would be good. A lot of the buildings are old and it would provide a campus spirit since we would all be together.”



Watch the birdy

by Martin Habekost

I have always loathed posing for pictures. I can remember back to those dog-days of summer when my dad pulled the old camera off of the closet shelf and then lured my sisters and me to the picturesque side of our house. This usually occurred after church since dad knew that it was the only time that we would not be found in our bathing suits. My sisters would fuss as I waited patiently and then I would fuss as they waited.

Our mom would then have to lick her finger tips to comb down our wired cowlicks which only resulted in more time delay. One time, as the heat of our tempers rose with the afternoon humidity, I accidentally elbowed my older sister and then got brained by my mom for aiming it. Dad hollered as he waited for my oldest sister to stop gasping, for my youngest sister to quit giggling, and for me to finish whimpering. If this only could have been

an isolated case, my attitude toward photography might have been more positive. But time after time produced the same old picture. In those days, we submitted to dad without sass.

As I matured into an adolescent though, I spoke out against my dad's picture fetish. Yet, I still obeyed. My dad would say: "You know, we haven't been to Disneyland in months. Why don't we all spend this Sunday there with a family outing?"

Family outings always struck horror into my heart. It didn't mean let's turn the kids loose to the joys of discovery, fun, and rides; instead it meant, let's drag our children around to every flower garden and shoot twelve rolls of film while everyone else has fun.

"Don't you think that the seven albums of our family at Disneyland is sufficient dad?" I would try to persuade.

"Oh no. Someday you'll appreciate these shots."

And then, away we went.

But now, since I am a foot taller and thirty pounds heavier than my dad, the submission has ended. I have learned to avoid family gatherings. Last week, however, I returned home and unfortunately caught my dad testing a new type of film in his camera. As I walked into his study, I mistook his random shooting as another impulsive photo session. After he gets out of the hospital, I promised him that we will spend an entire day at the zoo next August. Once again, I will have to smile in my wool suit.



"I 'wanna' be a cowboy"

by X. Maggot

PROLOGUE:

You can't stand still! In any aspect of life, as momentum slows, death catches up. To stand still is to die. Paralysis can only be avoided if something, or someone is there to keep things moving.

It is a maggot's task to fight off death. Yes, by chewing away the decaying flesh, it creates space for new growth. Of course, it must labor in secret under the cover of night. For while a maggot's job is necessary, it is often offensive to the delicate tastes of the majority—those who enjoy the benefits of progress but never themselves progress. So the maggot works in the dark, striving at least to make room for new life, thought, and understanding.

Now I have become a maggot. Just a disgusting worm—I know! But there is a reason for this. In ancient Greece dwelt a wise man named Socrates. He called himself a "gadfly" and set out to prod the social conscience. However, Socrates had the misfortune of living in a town which killed its thinkers, and he was soon squashed like the pest he was. Well I live in a town which doesn't even have any philosophers to kill, so I must start my quest to provoke thought on a lower level—that of a humble worm.

"I 'Wanna' Be a Cowboy"

I used to want to be a cowboy until I found out what that profession truly involved. A cowboy spends his entire day chasing cows across the prairie, and that's no fun unless you're a bull. Cowboys have no labor unions, they must own at least 40 Johnny Cash albums, and they

have to eat chili out of the can. That's rough! Whatever happened to shooting indians and "wrasslin" grizzlies?

Faced with reality, I gave up my dreams of being the new Roy Rogers, but I find I am still a "wanna-be." So it bothers me deeply to notice how the term "wanna-be" has sunk to the level of an insult. Yes, to be known as a "wanna-be" it to be scorned and ridiculed, but this should not be so. Why would someone take exception to my desire to be something that at this moment I am not? I was born with little more than knees, nose, and navel, so why should it annoy anyone that I wish to improve my condition?

Of course, we all laugh at those who try to make a fashion statement by imitating everyone from Plastic Man to Gumby. But really, no one does anything without first having the desire, and no one becomes anything without first wanting to be.

When a "wanna-be" moves beyond wishful thinking and shows a little determination, magic can happen. Here I would like to coin a new term: "gonna-be." A "gonna-be" is simply a "wann-be" with a backbone. I don't just "wanna" succeed, I'm "gonna" succeed, and I hope to leave my stamp on the world. History is ripe with stories of "gonna-be's" who left their marks.

Sometimes, even modest goals have led to tremendous results. Isaac Newton wanted only to take a nap under his favorite tree, and he ended up discovering the Law of Gravity when an apple fell on his head. He also discovered the Law of Appreciation—appreciation that melons don't grow on trees.

Frequently, great "gonna-be's" have had to overcome severe handicaps in order to achieve their goals. Humphrey Bogart was very ugly, Benito Mussolini had a case of anvil jaw, and Gautama Buddha was a rice addict and consequently obese. So what did these valiant men do? Bogart made it cool to be gruesome, Mussolini carved out a political empire with his face, and Buddha formed a club for fat bald men. Yes, they were true "gonna-be's."

Usually, though, "gonna-be's" accomplish a good deal more than they set out to do. Christopher Columbus was a prime illustration of this phenomenon. He sought the fame and fortune which awaited the man who could find a quicker route to India, but in his desire he stumbled across an even greater prize (naturally, a Hindu might wish to argue this point).

General Custer was an example of a "gonna be" whose plans went awry. He wanted badly to tame the Wild West, but it tamed him, and with finality. Custer's yearning to be a hero may have led him to take on a few too many indians at one time, but it also raised him from anonymity to fame with one arrow. (Okay, so it's a bad example!)

By this time you have probably divined that I'm a lover, not an historian. Yet I feel I am making a valid point: No progress can be made without first the desire to improve, followed then by the determination to make good. So I still think I am the "wanna-be" of "wanna-be's", and now that I've confessed, I feel much better. I "wanna-be" a "gonna-be"—and I am!

INTERVIEW



As the Board of Trustees continues to study the proposed consolidation of the La Sierra and Loma Linda campuses, the Criterion decided to explore the other side of the issue. Leading the opposition against consolidation is Dr. Wilfred J. Airey. Dr. Airey, Emeritus Professor of History at Loma Linda University, has had forty-five years of service in the institution. He has been a member of the Board of Trustees at Riverside Community College for twenty-two years which is one of the longest public service terms in the state of California. In this capacity, Dr. Airey has been deeply involved in planning five campuses over thirty-five years.

☆☆☆

Criterion: What do you see as the real purpose for consolidation?

Airey: The real purpose of the move is to take the resources of this campus which are becoming extremely valuable — recently forecast to double or triple in the next ten years in real value — and set them into the use of the other campus with the main use of these resources in the professional areas — not for the liberal arts.

Criterion: But don't you think that some of the "extremely valuable resources" will be used to establish a stronger liberal arts program?

Airey: The forty-eighty acres of land located next to a railroad track is an extremely undesirable place for an educational institution. Looking into the future, it would be necessary to construct a very expensive campus which would still have to contend with the Southern Pacific line. Forty-eight acres will not be enough space for a beautiful campus of a progressive, expanding liberal arts program which Loma Linda University must have. So to answer your question, I have to say no. It will not establish a stronger liberal arts program.

Criterion: What do you believe must be done to create a stronger liberal arts program?

Airey: We must make Loma Linda University into an elite university. This can be done by leasing a portion of the La Sierra property which will help build up our programs and raise our standards. We have the capability if we use it. There is no need for increasing the congestion at Loma Linda.

Criterion: Do you believe that the liberal arts program will lose its identity if it were to move to Loma Linda?

Airey: If the La Sierra campus were to move to the Loma Linda campus, the liberal arts program — the heart of the University — would be perpetually subordinate to the professional schools. This must not be done if we want a university strong in other areas besides health fields. I believe that the leased income from property at La Sierra — if kept — would be siphoned to the medical programs and the liberal arts programs would be permanently crippled.

Criterion: What about the idea of merging the liberal arts campus into the professional campus. Don't you see some benefit in this?

Airey: No. It is unheard of in a university for the liberal arts college to be moved to the professional campus. If consolidation is desirable, the move has always been in the other direction. La Sierra campus has space to develop — more than Loma Linda.

I don't see anything wrong with a two campus system. Riverside Community College is set up and operates a five campus institution. The accrediting system has praised them for designing two more additional campuses which are in the stages of being developed. A two campus separation is sometimes used for saying that the accrediting association would be pleased to have Loma Linda University to consolidate. The accrediting association, however, will present only what we will ask them to present.

Criterion: What do you see as the optimal solution to this consolidation dilemma?

Airey: There seems to be no comprehension as to the real assets of the La Sierra campus. The Medical Center and the Loma Linda campus are considered the great assets of the University. This may not be true. One estimate indicates that the La Sierra campus may soon be valued at \$300 million. If this campus were sold, it would be sacrificed at a small fraction of its real value. The experience of the Pacific Press, Newbury Park Academy, Union College, Walla Walla College, and Laurelwood Academy should not be duplicated here. For example, the Press got \$9 million for the property and the developers turned around and sold it making \$16 million profit on the land.

Stanford University should be our role model. They have discreetly leased a portion of their land to assist in making them a great university. Loma Linda University has the same opportunity, only our land may soon be more valuable than Stanford's in the rapidly growing

Riverside area.

Criterion: You believe, then, that La Sierra campus should lease their property.

Airey: Yes — there are three plots of land ideal for lease development, none which affect the future of the institution. The first is the 86 acres along Pierce Street. With the proposed crosstown freeway coming south of this area, this is potentially one of the most valuable plots in Riverside.

The second plot is the 89 acres along Collet Street. With the dairy cattle sold, this is an excellent location to lease for multiple housing units or commercial developments.

The third plot is the area from Golden to the Post Office. This area is excellent to lease for commercial development or for a well regulated industrial park.

Criterion: As you look to the future, what advice would you give toward those affected by the consolidation issue?

Airey: No matter how these issues come out, it should not affect ones faith in our denomination.

☆☆☆

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SPORTS

Geronimo and "blue skies"

by Tim Mitchell and Scott Hodges

It was something we had talked about for years, but it seemed so far-fetched. Jumping from a plane was something you either say you've always wanted to do or something you will never do. Even those who say they want to go rarely get the opportunity.

We never really thought seriously about jumping until we talked to a very good friend of ours, Joel Munoz. For those of you who don't know Joel, he is the one with a smile that can never be wiped off his face. We asked him why his smile went from ear to ear when talking about skydiving. We didn't have to ask many questions; just to see the excitement radiating from him told us that we had to go.

Now you know it had to take something extra special to get us out of bed on a Sunday morning at 6:00. To save our parents' hearts, we told them we were going water-skiing. The drive out to Perris Valley Skydiving Society took about 30 minutes. We knew it was going to be a great day because the skies were unusually blue.

Pulling into the Perris Airport at 7:30, our hearts began to really pound. We looked at each other and said, "This is it." After signing in for the class, we had about 20 minutes to walk around before it started. Watching all these experienced jumpers in their multi-colored dive suits getting ready really gets one in the mood. The first hour of class is one of scare tactics to weed out the wimps. They made us sign a waiver on camera with witnesses in case of an accident. Once you get by the insurance form, it is all downhill.

Nobody in class dropped out, so we all went into the training room. After about 30 minutes of introductions and expectations, we went out into the landing area and watched the first jumpers of the day come down. All fears of hard landings and bouncing off the ground were laid to rest as these experts floated down to the ground like butterflies with sore feet. It looked so easy, so effortless, that we couldn't wait to do it ourselves.

We went back inside the training room and watched videos of first-jump students exiting the airplane the correct way and the wrong way. They showed us old ladies who exited perfectly. That, alone, was enough inspiration to do it right. It was going to be easy. Larry, our jumpmaster, kept drilling into our heads the proper method of going from the plane to the ground.

We found out that we wouldn't be jumping from the airplane as we expected. No, what we would be doing is climbing out onto the wing, hanging there for a few seconds, and then simply letting go of the one thing keeping you up in the air. When you let go you are supposed to count: Arch Thousand, Two Thousand...Six Thousand, Check Thousand. If you get to Check Thousand and your chute hasn't opened, then you have to immediately pull your reserve chute ripcord. It all sounds so simple when you rehearse it over and over on the

ground.

During the whole day they drilled us constantly on the emergency procedures you might need in case of malfunction of your main parachute. They don't tell you that the chance of your main parachute not opening is one in a thousand, so you don't get a false sense of security. They want you to be prepared for the worst, since if everything goes right, you really don't have to do anything but scream.

Finally the classroom training was over, and we got a chance to practice what we had only heard of all day. It was out to the harness which was basically a swing with straps to simulate your parachute pack. From this we were to get a feel of what it was like to actually be suspended in the air. We thought that this would be a big waste of time, but to our surprise the harness really let us feel how we would feel up in the air, and it was kind of fun. We each got in and strapped up. Above us were two toggles

which are what you use to steer and are also the brakes. In this position Larry had us simulate our Arch count. When we got to Check Thousand he would shake and twist our harnesses while screaming malfunction. Without thinking we were supposed to immediately act out the emergency for a malfunction. As soon as you realized there was a malfunction you were to act in this order. **Look** for the ripcord handle; **reach** for the ripcord handle; **pull** the handle; go back to your Arch position and then check to make sure your reserve chute has deployed. In short, you were supposed to simultaneously say and do the look, reach, pull, arch, check procedure.

After Larry felt you were competent in the previous procedure, he would let you down and you would be ready for your final clearance. All of us had no problem with this, with the exception of one elderly gentleman who took an extra dozen or so tries to finally get it correct without hesitation.

The final step in our training was to take a quiz over all that we had learned that day. A score of 100% was necessary to jump. After 7 hours of training and practice, Larry came in and announced that we were all cleared to jump. Our class split up into two groups of 4. We were to be the second group that jumped. In the first group was Chuck, a guy we all thought would have the easiest time of all.

Finally, putting on the parachute was an experience in itself. It felt like it weighed at least 100lbs. But once you were fully hooked up, the excitement overwhelmed your body. There was so much adrenaline coursing through our veins that the only way to calm down was to hurry up and get in the plane.

We were happy to find out that we would be carrying a one-way radio so that there would be someone on the ground transmitting encouragement to us, letting us know the altitude we were at etc.

After a seemingly endless wait, (about 30 minutes) the first group got their call to board the plane. We wished them "Blues Skies" (the skydivers good luck wish). We watched as the small Cessna ascended into the sky. In a few minutes the plane was overhead getting ready to drop the first jumper. Our palms really began to sweat and bats overtook butterflies that were already in our stomach. The next thing we saw was a beautiful blue square parachute opening with one classmate under it. About a minute later, the second jumper exited perfectly, so now two of our classmates were home-free. We knew the next jumper was Chuck. He had become our best friend of the day and had not one ounce of fear in his body. We heard the ground operator reassuring jumpers 1 and 2 that they were coming down perfectly. But the tone of his voice suddenly changed to screaming "jumper number 3, malfunction, reserve, reserve!!!" We looked up in time to see Chuck falling faster than he was supposed to, and no parachute in sight. Our hearts stopped. (To be continued)



OPINION

Restructuring student government: a modest proposal

by Jeff L. Anderson and Gary Chartier

Your ASLLU officers are constantly on the lookout for ways to make student government serve you more effectively. This year, we've become convinced that the Senate's structure is not designed to effectively utilize the diverse student constituencies that make up the ASLLU, and that it could be better organized in order to play a relatively new role: coordinating student involvement in the University governance process. In reflecting on the inherent weaknesses of the current arrangement, we at student government have concluded that you could best be served by a Senate composed as follows:

1. The executive officers;
2. The editors of ASLLU publications;
3. The members of student committee (groups set up this year to channel student input into University committees. Student committee members also serve as the student members of school, campus, and University committees);
4. The president of each club recognized by the university administration;
5. Seven senators elected by all La Sierra campus students, three of whom must be freshmen.

The proposed Senate would be chaired by the ASLLU President.

Club presidents are included in the proposed Senate because of their connection with cohesive, readily-identifiable constituencies. Unlike residence-areas, which include students of diverse backgrounds, interests, and concerns, clubs by definition are motivated by some common purpose. It seems reasonable to assume that a club president, speaking for an interest-group with well-

defined goals, would be an appropriate and helpful contributor to the student governance process.

Student committee members are included because of their participation in the University committee structure. By virtue of their involvement with faculty members and administrators on school, campus, and University committees, these students will be uniquely gifted with opportunities to understand the mechanism of University governance. Further, they will be aware—perhaps more than any other students—of the issues currently confronting the University. Their involvement in the creation of student government policy will help to legitimize that policy in the eyes of administrators and faculty members, who will—we hope—have learned to respect them in the course of committee activities.

Since student committee members would be members of the Senate too, their appointments couldn't really be confirmed by the Senate. Thus, our plan suggests that executive nominations be confirmed by campus-wide student vote. Student balloting would also be necessary to approve the ASLLU budget; such balloting could take place at the same time as the confirmation of the committee members.

The senators at-large are retained under the proposed model because of our recognition that not all students interested in student government will be involved as executive officers or committee members—this is particularly true of freshmen and other new students, who need special opportunities for involvement in student government. This arrangement is also a helpful mechanism for ensuring that interested students will be able to gain experience in student government before actually becoming

involved as executive officers or committee members. We've safeguarded the three freshmen seats because it seems unlikely that most of the other positions will be held by freshmen, and we think it's important to ensure that all students have access to student government.

To provide additional opportunities for student input into the ASLLU decision-making process, we propose the scheduling of regular student business meetings—not normally in the form of assemblies, but rather in the cafeteria at meal time, an arrangement which eliminates in great measure the numerous problems that result from an assembly environment.

Our proposal also rests on the assumption that student government alone cannot be expected to meet all student needs. Part of its role, as we conceive it, is the creation of an infrastructure that will share this burden. To that end, we intend to: a) re-emphasize to our constituents the important role played by their dorm councils in the resolution of various student life problems, b) strongly encourage, through lobbying and Senate action, the direct participation of students in departmental decision-making.

We're sure that, like us, you'll see the potential for effective service inherent in this model. But we still can't unilaterally impose our will on you. This proposal still must receive final approval from university administrators—and, more importantly, from you. You'll vote at the same time you elect senators and confirm or deny our nominations for student committee members. We hope that you'll see, as we do, the value of restructuring the Senate in this way so it can serve you better.

Right from the start

A legitimate student government

by Jeff Anderson

There are two extreme polarities of political thought at La Sierra concerning the existence and function of student government. One camp asserts that student government is an emasculated, powerless clique of half-hearted "politicians" who are oblivious to student concerns and incapable of providing leadership toward the rectification of a given problem even when a solution is readily apparent. The opposing viewpoint is that student government can play a vital and dynamic role in La Sierra's governance.

I maintain that students in general ascribe to a more moderate position between these extremes; the cynics and idealists. However, it is important for all to consider that regardless of one's personal opinion, student government does exist, and its existence is facilitated by revenues (\$94,500 to be exact) involuntarily subscribed from each and every student attending the college. In

this context, it would be foolish to argue that students have no real interests or investment in student government policy and performance.

Were you aware of your student senate representatives last year? Or what they accomplished? Did you even care? If you answered "no" to any of the above questions, you should be concerned. Student government spends thousands of your dollars every year and is ultimately responsible for communicating your views to the university administration. When an organization takes your money and claims to voice your concerns you are entitled to certain assurances. In the unlikely event that you may find yourself in disagreement with some aspect of university policy, don't just whine to your roommate. Instead, approach your student government representatives and confront them with your idea or complaint. In doing so, you will legitimize our status as elected ombudsmen for student consensus, and it will validate your personal demand for responsible and effective representation.

As a two-term senator who sponsored Mr. Greg Frykman's timely and well-received FESA Bill (Final Exam Schedule Amendment Bill), I know that an increased level of interchange between students and their representatives is what student government sorely needs. Never hesitate to impose demands on the time and listening capacity of your representatives. As discerning and issue-conscious constituents, you have the power to ensure that student government remains dedicated to the proposition that anyone who pays tuition deserves a voice in fruition.

WHEREAS the pre-law club of last year has met an unfortunate demise, and,

WHEREAS There presently exists on the Loma Linda University/La Sierra campus (hereinafter referred to as "The Campus") no club oriented toward government, law, and current issues and,

WHEREAS The Campus has distinguished itself among Adventist colleges as the foremost educator of Adventist attorneys, and

WHEREAS there has been considerable interest shown on the part of faculty and students of The Campus toward re-establishing such a fraternal organization, and

WHEREAS David Lee Roth has been replaced by Sammy Hagar, and

WHEREAS there exists on The Campus a degree of interest* in recreating such a fraternal organization as the pre-Law club with a new title,

IT IS HEREBY MOVED that The Law Club be established on The Campus as a functioning fraternal organization with responsibilities of planning and executing such activities as The Campus's population, holding interest in the field of Law and current events, will find interesting.

INTERESTED PARTIES may contact Dave Hoppe at x2005 for further information regarding The Law Club's itinerary.

EXECUTED on this date October 15, 1986 at Riverside California.

*Affidavits on file

CALENDAR

- Oct. 17** 6:15 PM, : Sunset
7:30 PM, LS Church: Vespers, "If I Be Lifted Up" students.
- 18** 8:30 & 10:45 AM, LS Church: "The Paradox of Happy Guilt," Steve Daily.
8:30 & 11:00 AM, LLU Church: Camp meeting.
2:00 PM: Campus Outreach Mailbox.
3:00 PM, LS HMA: Soul Church.
3:00 PM, LS Church: Choral Festival Concert.
5:30 PM, LLU Church: Drama "Pardon Me Christian."
- 19** 9:00 AM - 5:00 PM, UCLA Campus: Hollywood Celebrity Tennis Tournament Phone (213) 275-9485, \$3.
10:00 AM - 7:00 PM, Anaheim Convention Center: "Anaheim Harvest Festival." Phone (714) 999-8900 (eventime) (714) 999-8950 (info).
- 20** 9:00 AM, LS Church: Week of Prayer, speaker — Gordon Bietz.
- 21** 10:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.

- 22** 9:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.
- 23** 10:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.
12:00 noon, LS Cactus Room: Dental Club meeting.
8:00 PM, LS Commons: Poetry readings by Stephen Spender.
- 24** 8:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.
6:07 PM: Sunset.
6:30 PM and 8:00 PM, LS Commons: Candlelight Communion.
- 25** 8:30 and 10:45 AM, LS Church: Gordon Bietz. Sabbath trip to Big Bear.
8:30 and 11:00 AM, LLU Church: Campmeeting.
5:30 PM, LLU Church: Drama, "The Waiting." UpStage Productions, director — Ken Matthews.
7:30 PM, LS Pavilion: "Almost Anything Goes."
- 26** 4:00 - 6:00 PM, LS Conference Assembly Room: Registration for John W. Osborn Lecture Series.
7:00 PM : Osborn Lectures — William Johnson: "The Dynamics of Adventism."

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— BYTE Magazine, December, 1985

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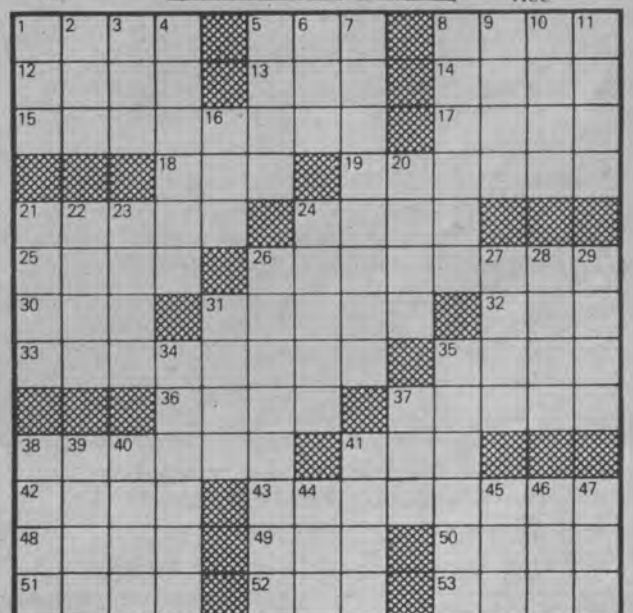
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17 Ill-natured person: slang
18 Moray herb
21 Game
24 Buttons and Barber
25 Saucy
26 Cheap, flashy people
30 Constellation
31 Injections
32 Lubricant
33 Sheet metal worker
35 Penal or zip
- 36 Yours and mine
37 Like old blue jeans
38 Summer footwear
41 Card game
42 Merit
43 Old photos
48 English composer
49 NOW's concern
50 Heraldic bearing
51 Encounter
52 Crow's cousin
- 53 Black, in France
DOWN
1 Sever
2 Onassis
3 Offense
4 Declare
5 Implement
6 Beard on grain
7 Tithe
8 Texas city
9 Speaker's platform
10 Vain
11 Spill the beans
16 Asian festival
- 20 Anglo Saxon letters
21 Petty row
22 Prefix for scope or carp
23 Algerian city
24 Public outbreaks
26 Craved
27 Cross
28 Nest of pheasants
29 Coaster
31 Self-satisfied
34 Poem
35 Deep valley
37 Suitable
38 Ball club
39 Fabled loser
40 French river
41 Chew on
44 Gershwin
45 Golf instructor
46 Samuel's mentor
47 It's before pent or vice

Solution time: 25 mins.



COMICS

GARFIELD

by Jim Davis



THE QUIGMANS



Bob skydives at night.

ALDANA'S SQUARE

by Herman Aldana



WORDS TO CONSIDER

By dying young, a man stays young forever in people's memory. If he burns brightly before he dies, his light shines for all time. A man of talent can understand and accept death more easily than a man with none — yet the former has more to lose. A man of no talent craves long life, yet Epicurus once observed that a fool, if offered eternity, would not know what to do with it.

—Alexander Solzhenitsyn

63¢ TRIVIA QUESTION

What is the distance run by horses at the Kentucky Derby?
(Last issue's winner: Kirsten Hansen.)
Answer: the motor.

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CRITERION

NOVEMBER 1, 1986

NO. 1 AT LLU (S.C.) . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 3

Musical selections — who's to decide?

A long time ago, God gave Moses the Ten Commandments. But He never said anything about music. Yet since the exodus, music has always been a part of our sacred and secular lives. With such a long history of music which has perpetually influenced itself, it is sometimes difficult to distinguish the difference between good and bad music. While music will always be a subjective matter, discussion, prayer, and study can aid our decision procedure as Christians.

Music speaks with powerful emotions. It speaks so personally that often two people can like the same song for opposite reasons. But whether we like Bach or the Beatles, Grofe or General Public, God can help us choose music which contributes to our spiritual growth.

For the Christian, Christ must always be at the center of our decisions. If a Christian loves God, He will give him the desires of His heart (Psalm 37:4). Without an honest commitment to God, however, there can be no way to feel con-

fidant in our moral choices, including those about music. But if our mind is centered on Christ, then our choices will bring us contentment and peace (Isaiah 26:3). Furthermore, we should not be shackled by beliefs that seem stuffy and old but remember that Christ came so that we might live more abundantly (John 10:10). This includes the music we listen to.

With this in mind, how does the Bible help us determine musical standards? For starters, we are told to think only on those things that are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report, that have virtue, and deserve praise (Philippians 4:8).

In *Rock 'n' Roll, the Bible and the Mind*, Tim Allen suggests that these ideals are the "eight traits of a sane brain." It is still up to a Christian, however, to decide if your music passes these tests. Even if they don't specifically tell us to listen to a type of music, they are still worthy ideals.

What else does the Bible have to say about music? Not much, actually. It just doesn't talk about it a great deal. Music is mentioned in passing often enough, but it is never discussed as a subject. For example, several chapters in Psalms tells us to sing praises, to sing a new song to God (Psalm 33, 81, 92, and 108). Psalm 150 is especially beautiful in this way. And music is mentioned as commonly part of worship (II Samuel 6:5; I Chronicles 15:28, 16:42; II Chronicles 7:6, 29:25).

But music need not always be used to praise God. Ellen White says that "music was made to serve a holy purpose, to lift the thoughts to that which is pure, noble, and elevating, and to awaken in the soul devotion and

gratitude to God" (*Patriarchs and Prophets*, p. 594). This, however, may not be restricted to the sacred. In the parable of the Prodigal Son, the father celebrated the return of his lost son with feasting, dancing and music (Luke 15:25-27).

We are also promised that we will be treated to great celebration and music in heaven. On earth, there is a rich tradition of music used for worship and celebration — hymns and inspirational melodies. There is also a wide variety of sacred music for a wide variety of purposes.

But what about secular music? Is it ever to be accepted as valid Christian listening? We are told not to love the world nor the things in the world (I John 2:15), and not to be conformed to the world (Romans 12:2). Is it therefore possible to pray without ceasing (I Thessalonians 5:17) and still listen to secular music — classical or popular? Ellen White says that "music, when not abused, is a great blessing, but when put to wrong use, it is a terrible curse" (*Testimonies*, Volume 1, p. 497). "Music is often perverted to serve purposes of evil," Mrs. White also states, "and it thus becomes one of the most alluring agencies of temptation. But, rightly employed, it is a precious gift of God, designed to uplift the thoughts to high and noble themes, to inspire and elevate the soul" (*Education*, p. 167). Yet, to hide from all secular music because it has that dreaded "appearance of evil" may not be a responsible position either. "A life devoted to God," Mrs. White implores, "should not be a life of ignorance" (*Review and Herald*, June 21, 1877, p. 193). Somewhere between willing ignorance and a total, unthinking em-

bracement of worldly music, there lies a solution to the growing problem of the Christian and music. Obviously this is a complicated issue and there are no easy answers. To be responsible and mature in the way we listen to music, we must reach our conclusions prayerfully and conscientiously.

To help us reach these conclusions and to help us determine our own decision procedure, Andrews University Music Department Chairman, Paul Hamel, author of *Ellen White and Music*, offers these questions for consideration: "Can Jesus and the holy angels accompany me while I am listening to this live or recorded musical performance? Are the words those that could comfortably be repeated by a Christian in the presence of Jesus? Do the words suggest only thoughts and actions that are wholesome? Does the music cause a physical excitement that seems to be incompatible with the life a Christian should be leading? In what kinds of place is this type of music generally found? What has been the influence of this music and of the groups performing it? What about the designs and pictures on the record jacket?" (Hamel, p. 63).

If a Christian is honest in answering these questions about their music, they will be well on their way to reconciling the will of God with their natural liking of music. And while God may not have given us a Music Commandment, it is still possible for a Christian to know good music from bad.

Mike Welch will continue his series on music in up-coming issues. A bibliography is on file at the *Criterion* office for this article.

SENATE REPORT

The ASLLU Senate convened for the first time this year on October 30 in the Cactus Room of the Commons. On the agenda were plans to involve LLU students in the fight against world hunger, and to secure student participation in departmental decision-making.

Gary Chartier, ASLLU Vice President, presided in the absence of President Jeff Anderson. Chartier presented, and the Senate approved, Anderson's proposal for the commemoration of World Hunger Awareness Day. On November 11, students will be allowed to donate the cost of one to three Commons meals to the Adventist Development and Relief Agency (ADDA).

The Senate also discussed and endorsed the involvement of students in the formulation of policy in their major departments. No specific plan for achieving this goal was decided upon; Senators will begin to contact their department chairmen and discuss the idea with them so that proper consideration can be given to the unique situations of individual departments. The concept of student participation in departmental decision-making is suggested by the report of the *Task Force: a University Governance*, the Board-approved document that outlines the decision-making process.

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LETTERS

Dear Editor,

A Blank Mind



Kitty Critter or Knuckle-Head?

by Todd Dirksen



I realize that Knuckle-Head has never been a term of endearment, but when this cat jogged confidently into the *Criterion* office I knew immediately that its name was Knuckle-Head. Knuckle-Head is an "it," a feline of indeterminate sex and questionable intelligence, and it got its start in journalism with a combination of naive innocence and good timing.

You see, "Scoop" Habekost and I were having a disagreement. After reading an article I had just submitted, Scoop flew into a rage (he greatly resembles "Il Duce," Mussolini, when angry). He spat on my paper and then he spat on my shoes. With injury now multiplied by insult, I had to curse. "You dirt bag," I began, "You incredible wide-nostrilled knuckle-head . . ." No sooner had those words left my mouth when this cat came running as though it had been called.

. . . entering Scoop's lair when he's in a foul mood has always been hazardous, so the cat was showing poor judgement from the start. Then, when it jumped up on my desk and buried its face in a plate of slop I had just purchased from the Snack Shoppe, I knew for certain that this was a feeble-minded animal (I was only going to eat this food (?) because Scoop bet me a "buck"

that I couldn't hold it down long enough to beat the campus record of 2 minutes, 13 seconds).

Distracted from our quarrel, Scoop and I watched the cat in amazement. I whispered, "I've got a name for it: Knuckle-Head." Scoop retorted, "And I've got a job for it: YOURS!!" So, with one stroke of fate, Knuckle-Head found a name and stole a job (Don't worry about me — I'll be ghost-writing for Knuckle-Head).

You won't be surprised to see the name, Knuckle-Head under the titles of upcoming social commentaries. Despite its clumsy name, Scoop finds in his yellow-eyed friend a boundless source of whiskered wisdom and gutter smarts. And Scoop always gets his way. So, if you don't like what it has to say, that will be Scoop's fault and not mine. Knuckle-Head is in from the alley and here to stay.



CRITERION

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In this third issue, I must pause and explain three orders of business. In my great haste to interview Stephen Spender, I forgot to place film in my camera; thus the three posed shots. — My critics have hailed the story of the Grass Lady as questionable. Although it is highly imaginative, it is based upon a true story. — And last, but not least, I wish everyone to know that the typesetter is a machine and not Mary Gilbert. Sorry Mary.

MCH

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Monday-Friday 1-4 PM
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Sunday By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS



Vienna Choir Boys preform at LLU

The internationally famous Vienna Choir Boys will perform at Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Saturday, November 8, at 8:30 PM in the Alumni Pavilion.

For nearly five centuries the choir has charmed audiences. The group was founded in 1498 by Emperor Maximilian I so he could have choristers in the Imperial Chapel.

Some of the most famous musicians in history have been associated with the Imperial Chapel. Christoph Wilibald Gluck, founder of modern operatic form, composed for the Hapsburg court and wrote for the Imperial Chapel. Mozart did the same as composer to the court in 1787. And composer

Franz Schubert sang as a choir-boy from 1808 to 1813.

With the dissolution of the Austro-Hungarian empire in 1918, it seemed the world-famous musical institution would end. But in 1924, chaplain of the Imperial Chapel Joseph Schnitt re-founded the choir under the name the Vienna Choir Boys.

Boys who wish to join the choir must first attend a special preparatory school where, along with traditional school work, they learn the theory and practice of singing and instruction in one musical instrument. At the age of nine the candidate takes an entry exam for the choir.

Two choirs often are away on tour at the same time, with each

tour lasting an average of three months. The 24 young choristers are accompanied by a choirmaster, a tutor, and a nurse. Having first visited the United States in 1932, the Vienna Choir Boys have also toured Asia, Australia, South America, and South Africa.

The choir will sing from the works of Dietrich Buxtehude, Tomas L. Da Vittoria, Leonhard Lechner, Benjamin Britten, Jacques Offenbach, Franz Schubert, and Zoltan Kodaly, as well as selected folk songs and polkas.

Tickets for the LLU La Sierra concert are on sale for \$3 to \$10 and can be purchased in advance by calling 785-2555.

* * *

Little Gallery exhibits Rinne works

Take a journey through floral and landscape paintings and enjoy watermedia collage paintings by San Bernardino artist Cindy Rinne.

Her work is currently featured at the Martha Alice Little Gallery or Loma Linda University, La Sierra campus in the Administration Building until

December 11.

Rinne's use of vibrant color and quiet subtleties allows the viewer to be part of her work. She feels that painting is a creative act that touches the emotions. One responds to a time, a place, a moment. Always observing pattern, light and color, she translates these into her work. "This show represents

new directions for me. I want to push watermedia and collage to the limit by experimentation," she says.

Japanese rice paper, watercolor, acrylic, gouache, pastels and charcoal are used to develop an idea. Her work is loose and spontaneous while still suggesting a subject. Each painting is an adventure as it changes, surprises and makes its own statement.

Rinne exhibits in numerous Southern California shows. She currently teaches Beginning Watercolor at San Bernardino Valley College through Community Services.

Century Plaza Hotel hosts Law School forum

by David Hoppe

Do your friends say you look good in a pinstripe suit? Does it make you feel important to carry a briefcase? Do you watch Perry Mason reruns over and over? Do you enjoy toying with people's lives? If so, the Law School Forum in Los Angeles on November 14 is definitely for you.

However, if you don't find yourself thirsting for power; if you feel hopelessly awkward in a three-piece suit; if you can't see yourself arguing before Sandra Day O'Connor (or even the pompous traffic referee downtown); you, too, should consider attending the Law School Forum in LA.

Why? The Forum is a great learning opportunity for anyone who has ever thought of attending Law School. Held at the Century Plaza Hotel, the Forum is a collection of representatives from over 75 law schools acce-

dated by the Bar.

Here you can look into admissions requirements at different schools, check out financial aid opportunities, and career options.

Many people have a stereotyped view of law school and lawyers. The fact is, you don't have to be a History major to go on to law school. You don't have to be a trial attorney when you graduate from law school. In fact, a law degree is probably the most versatile graduate degree of all.

The Law Club is sponsoring those who would like to attend the Forum, and there is no charge. If you've ever thought about law school but don't know if it's for you, come to the Law School Forum and talk one-on-one with the people who can answer your questions. Call x2005 and ask for David Hoppe.

CM retreat revives students

by Swasti Bhattacharyya

Last Sabbath (Oct. 25) over fifty students enjoyed a relaxing day up in the mountains. We traded the brown smoggy sky of La Sierra, for the crisp, clear, air of Big Bear. Once in the cabin, we got together for an informal morning meeting. Following lunch, we had a few hours to spend as we chose. A group headed out to a lake while others challenged the nearby hills. Then there were some of us who took advantage of the blissful warmth and silence and slept.

In our afternoon meeting, we had the privilege of being able to listen to Dr. Bietz. The informal atmosphere of the meeting gave us a chance to interact with him. Following our singing, he shared with us his "Spiritual Biography." Then we got into small groups and shared our own experiences. Before he could close the meeting, a request came for one more of his Fenton Forest stories. With a little more coaxing we got not

one, but three. After the testimonies and stories had finished, we headed back to La Sierra.

Many thanks to all those who participated in making this trip a real special time. For those of you who may have missed out, there is hope for you yet! Our Campus Ministries retreat at Pine Springs Ranch is in three weeks, November 14-15 (Fri.-Sat.). This is a time to get away from the routine of school, and spend some time with your friends and God. There are three informal meetings planned. The rest of the time will be yours. Space is limited so we encourage you to sign up in the Commons or Chaplain's Office, as soon as possible (Deadline: Nov. 6). There's a minimal fee of \$8 for dorm students, \$10 for village and \$12 for non LSC. Those who went to Big Bear returned excited and anxious for another trip. If you enjoyed Big Bear we hope to see you in Pine Springs.

CAMPUS NEWS

No books and no credit

by Tamara Cross

In response to "No credit . . . no books," Ray Schoepflin, Director of Student Finance, agreed to explain why students should not charge books onto their accounts.

Schoepflin believes that allowing students to charge books onto their account would create excess work for accounts payable. Their personnel would have more paperwork and the additional hours required to maintain this tedious system would not prove cost effective. Schoepflin spoke with a number of administrators from

different colleges where students charged their books to their accounts. He discovered that the majority concurred that they wished that they could end it. "It takes more time than it is worth," explained Schoepflin. "I would like to assist the bookstore in improving sales, but not at the expense of accounts payable. "We could let the students charge books, but then they would want to charge other things. This would also open the way for groups and departments to open charges," stated Schoepflin. "My response is no to charging books."

Student opinion reveals quite a different response. Most of the students questioned on the matter said that they would find it easier to charge the books and pay for them when billed for their tuition each quarter. They approved of a charge limit. Their only concern stemmed from the high cost of the books and not having enough money to cover book costs.

Most students finance their own way through school. This inhibits them from being in a position of great financial solvency. Their response favored the privilege of charging books onto their accounts.

Some students, however, agreed with Schoepflin. They feel that if you can not afford to pay with cash, then you should not get the merchandise. Students can get into trouble with charges when they charge an item and then forget that they have to pay it back.



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KSGN shares good news

by Jeff Cassidy

In this time of major prospective moves, KSGN (an acronym for Keep Sharing the Good News) has joined the trend. The listener-supported radio station, formerly located on the second story annex at the back of the communications building, has changed residence to the second floor of the convenience Center, adjacent to the La Sierra Ranch Market. This is the first re-location of

the radio station since it moved into the communications building shortly after its beginning in the basement of Hole Memorial Auditorium 28 years ago. This space vacated by KSGN will be used by the Department of Social Services for classroom and office space.

A Sharathon — a radio broadcast drive to solicit listeners to pledge gifts of money for the expansion project was run in

April, 1985. the goal was \$300,000, and the amount pledged was around \$300,000; so far about \$225,000 has been received in donations, goods, and services. The Sharathon funds were dedicated to the building of the new studios and the building of a new transmitter building at the transmitter location in the San Bernardino Mountains. The cost of the new studio was about \$200,000,

paid completely by the Sharathon fund-raiser. The new transmitter building is expected to be built within a year.

The original predicted date for the move was January 1986. However, architectural redesigns due to problems with city codes pushed the move to April and then on into July. The fire code problems with the University's fire alarm system and a long waiting list for fire department inspection delayed completion. In October, final approval was received and the move began Sunday morning, October 19. The new station began broadcasting at 4:22 am on Wednesday October 22, with the time "off the air" limited to only about 4 hours during actual movement of broadcast equipment. The semi-automated station was broadcast live during the previous day while automation equipment was moved.

Lee McIntyre, President of KSGN, cites three reasons for the move: 1) To give more adequate workplace—the staff has grown over the years but the available space hasn't. The new studios have twice as much floor space. 2) "To have a location more easily accessible to the community we serve," says McIntyre, pointing out how hard it is for people to find the station's previous location at the back of campus. 3) To design a building more conducive to broadcasting—the old station was formerly occupied by the locker rooms of the old Physical Education Department.

When asked how consolidation would affect KSGN, McIntyre said that it was too early to tell—the problem had not been addressed by the highest levels of administration (KSGN is part of the Loma Linda University Broadcasting Company, a non-profit educational organization).

Changes in equipment include the addition of a new satellite "down link" dish, making a total of two. These are used for receiving news and a nationwide Christian call-in counseling program that airs on weekdays at 10 am. There is also a seminar room which can be used for live panel type talk shows and call-in programs. Other recent improvements, not related to the expansion project, include the installation of translator stations to take radio coverage to Victorville, Banning, and Palm Springs. A translator station is basically a low powered broadcast repeater, that is a station that picks up a radio signal and rebroadcasts it at a slightly different frequency in a specific direction. This allows reaching areas behind mountains or simply out of range of the main transmitter.

KSGN is, according to Lee McIntyre, "a traditional conservative Christian music station with a few teaching programs from a variety of sources." It can be heard on the La Sierra Campus at 89.7 Mhz FM. An Open House at the new station is to be announced in the near future.

John Perry recital proved exciting

by Mike Kinnen

John Perry, distinguished pianist and piano pedagogue from USC, performed a solo piano recital on Monday, October 27, to begin the 1986-87 Brandstater Gallert Art and Chamber Music Series. His name is renowned throughout the United States and all over the rest of the world, for his students have consistently taken top prizes in the famous Queen Elizabeth, Van Cliburn and Naumberg Piano Competitions. Recently, John Perry won both the highly coveted Busoni and Viotti Competitions.

The program began with the Waldszenen, one of Schumann's most beautiful extended works. Perry's musicality was made self-evident in this work. Melodies were clearly sung above accompaniments and all voices were distinctly balanced against each other. Extreme attention was paid to

details, and the tone was not only warm and clear, but permeated with the interpretive feeling which Schumann works require. Slight memory slips and weak sonorities only partially detracted from the overall effect projected by Perry.

Perry was at his best with the Sonata by Donald Keats, the program's second work. This sonata, of both Romantic and Impressionistic flavors, was somewhat reminiscent of the Ravel G minor Concerto's cadenza passages. With sheer aggression and intensity as well as musicianship and virtuosity was this outstanding work performed. Perry displayed absolute control even in double trills — a pianist's nightmare. This work, both brilliantly conceived and interpreted, was performed with the artistic bravura and flair which has become his trademark.

The third and final selection

for the evening was Schubert's Sonata in B flat minor, D. 970. Voices were once more carefully balanced and articulated, the melodies fairly sung in spite of the tremendous demands this work places upon pianists, though technical difficulties are not in Perry's vocabulary. In spite of his fine technique, however, the fourth movement was slightly overpedaled and the chordal passages were pounded rather than drawn out. Also, the belcanto which Schubert requires was missing. Never the less, Perry provided a rather refreshing interpretation of the Schubert Sonata, bringing it to a very beautiful and dramatic close. A standing ovation quickly ensued, drawing Perry out from the wings for four curtain-calls, thus bringing the evening's aurally cultural experience, as well, to a triumphant close.

PROFILE



La Sierra is privileged to name among its many gifted teachers, Gloria Grace Prosper, a highly respected professional singer and voice instructor, who is in great demand throughout southern California. It is not surprising to hear her say that the most interesting aspect of her career is "variety," because aside from her forty-plus voice students (fifteen of them from La Sierra), Prosper has an active career in vocal performance. Prosper is also a lecturer in vocal pedagogy, vocal literature, and performance techniques at La Sierra, and six of her prodigies are voice majors.

Prosper began singing professionally at age three and appeared throughout elementary school on the radio show "You Asked for it," and at age sixteen was offered a contract with the San Francisco Opera. Prosper began singing with the Roger Wagner Chorale at age eighteen and is a featured soloist on several of their recordings with such companies as Capital, Angel, and Decca. She received her B.A. and M.A. degrees at Occidental College and is currently working on a D.M.A. at U.S.C. Although, Prosper's personal appearances are too numerous to mention, a few include, soloist with the L.A. Master Chorale, Hollywood Bowl, many professional opera appearances, and festival appearances throughout southern California. Prosper is also a soloist at the La Canada Presbyterian Church.

Aside from her teaching and solo career, Prosper works as a studio musician doing everything from commercials for Pizza Hut, Kraft, Laura Scudder, and Chrysler to voice-overs in movies such as "Out of Africa," "Close Encounters," "Apocalypse Now," "Fantasia," "Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom," and "Lady Hawke." She has also been

Danny Lau was only in first grade when, after attending a school music recital, he announced "I can do that" to his mom. Now, fourteen years later, Danny is recognized as perhaps the most accomplished pianist and violinist on the La Sierra Campus.

In 1985, Danny was awarded Second Place in the California Statewide Concerto Competition for pianists. Between the ages of 11 and 18 (when his age made him ineligible) Danny accumulated seven Gold, Bronze, and Silver medals in the Junior Bach Festival. He has won the Riverside Young Artists Competition on both the high school and college levels. Presently, Danny performs as a piano soloist and with a string quartet he organized (the quartet will be performing in Loma Linda this February as part of the Festival Octavia series).

A junior music major (piano performance emphasis), Danny is happy with the performance opportunities La Sierra has to offer. At a larger school like USC, he explains, the chances to perform have to be distributed among a crowd of majors rather than the more personalized approach at a smaller school like LLU. In fact, Danny's goal is to do graduate work at a school like USC eventually, where he will take either a music education or performance emphasis.

Danny's next performing appearance on the La Sierra Campus will be at a solo recital on January 24, 1987.

heard on many television shows including "Carpenters Christmas Special," "Cheers," and "The Ghost and Mrs. Muir."

Week of Prayer in review

by Swasti Bhattacharyya

What does Week of Prayer mean to you? A chance to skip a few classes? An extra hour to get one more assignment done? Or is it an opportunity to learn a little more about God? During this past Week of Prayer, Dr. Bietz gave us time to learn how to heal.

Dr. Bietz covered nine areas of our lives that might need healing. Everything from healing of the relationship with ourselves, to the healing of relationships with others, and God. He dealt with issues that face college students today. Through his Fenton Forest stories and other illustrations, he gave us practical advice on how to deal with our emotions in relationships. So what are we going to do with what he shared with us? Forget it and go on, or look into

our lives and see where we can begin the healing process?

Before we go out to heal the world, we have to start with ourselves. Sometimes it's easier to see problems in others, than it is to stop and take a good look on the inside of our own hearts. Allowing truth to surface can be real painful. Dr. Bietz presented us with a God who wants to heal that pain by being actively involved in our lives — a God who will look at our innermost souls a still see value in us. He's invested so much into each one of us, and we are so important to Him, that no matter how bad we may feel, we're irreplaceable. God is our "Prodigal Father." One who accepts us at all times in all conditions.

What difference does this acceptance by God, make in our

interaction with the world we live in today? As God heals our relationships with ourselves and Him, we can begin to deal with our relationships with others. We're now free. Free to be the best we possibly can be. Free to look for the best in others, for we are no longer threatened by their success. Having a positive attitude, we really affect those around us. As we see God's change in our lives, we can share our experience with others. These "Spiritual Biographies" or "testimonies" as Dr. Bietz called them, are the most powerful evidences of the magnificence of God.

Dr. Bietz didn't say our lives would be easy as we dealt with our relationships. He shared with us his God — "Father". One who is very interested in us and who wants to be involved in our lives. He challenged us to develop a live relationship with God, our Father. And then allow that relationship to bring healing in the other areas of our lives.



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The diesel bus pulled away from Michael and Matthew, blowing billows of black smoke in their faces. They both closed their eyes and turned their heads as the bus slowly gained momentum up the grade of the hill. Matthew quietly refocused his gaze upon the coach until it dropped out of sight at the hill's summit as Michael surveyed the local surroundings. For a long time, they both stood in the loud silence.

Michael sat down upon his suitcase and took out a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket. He flattened it upon his knees and then turned it correctly so that he could read it.

"According to these directions, we should see a large rod-iron gate."

Matthew sighed and kicked a rock. "Michael, it doesn't look like anyone has been here in fifty years. Look at how thick all of the underbrush is." He paused and turned toward Michael. "Maybe we should go back."

"Back where?" Michael snapped. His nostrils flared as a hot tear flooded his eye. He blinked it back. "We don't have anywhere else to go now that Mom's dead."

"Couldn't we look for Dad maybe, instead?" Matthew sheepishly persisted.

"No. I don't think so," came the reply. "Besides, if he didn't want Mom, I really don't think that he'll want to bother with us."

Michael breathed deeply and then he gently squeezed his brother's hand. "We got each other," he whispered.

A bird laughed an eerie mock in the distance as Michael turned the map over. Matthew wiped a tear from his eye and then sank both of his hands into the deep pockets of his Sear's trousers.

"What does it say?"

"It's a letter from Mom," Michael answered. "She wrote it to us the night before she died. She didn't think that we were old enough to keep the house all by ourselves."

"What does she mean?" Matthew asked somewhat hurt. "I'm almost a man. I can milk Alice and gather eggs just as fast as you can."

"Matthew, you're seven and I'm nine. We need somebody to look after us."

A pout tugged Matthew's bottom lip down. He mumbled in disagreement and dropped his eyes as his brother read aloud:

"Dearest Michael and my beloved Matthew,

Today I die. It's not easy knowing that my children will experience the additional curse of responsibility at such a young age. Yet, I have raised you strong and proud. Michael, you are my oldest and bravest. Protect you brother. Matthew, you are my youngest and tenderest. Guard your brother against bitterness. You are both men.

However, I am sending you to my brother's house. Uncle Mortimer. He had two boys who are now gone. Show him this letter and he will raise you on his ranch in southern Mexico. Mind what he tells you and never be afraid. Farewell, my darlings."

Michael had read this letter a hundred times before as he silently rode on the bus. Matthew, however, shook as he tried to restrain his pent grief.

"P.S.," Michael continued. "On the other side, you will find a map to his house. In case he's not there, do not stay overnight. Whatever you do, don't stay at his house by yourselves."

Michael blew a long stream of air out of his mouth and then looked at Matthew who was making a manly attempt of controlling his tears.

"Why do you think she wrote that last part for?" Matthew sniffled.

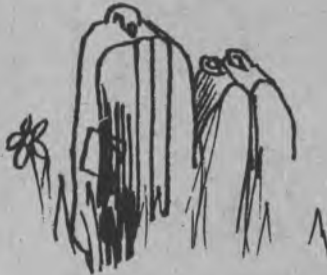
"I don't know," Michael shook his head.

"Here, don't snort that stuff Matthew. Use my handkerchief and blow."

The sun's shadows slowly crept across the road where they sat. The silence still hung heavily upon the surrounding countryside.

"We better start looking for that gate, Matthew," Michael said as he stood up. "You look up the road and I'll walk back down toward the valley. If you see anything, whistle."

Michael slowly shuffled down the road. He poked his hand through the wall of brush every couple of yards as he tried to locate the hidden gate. He thought about how much of a man Matthew really had become since their mother had died.



"I just wish that he would be more brave," he thought.

Michael let the thought fade as he remembered his purpose. Pesky gnats buzzed in his ears and hovered around his lips. His hands swatted in vain. Becoming aggravated, he batted the air and stomped upon a dried mahogany branch which slammed into his shin. As he bounced on one foot, he grabbed his lower leg and toppled into the bushes. His head bopped against a cold granite pillar which startled him out of his injuries.

"It's the gate," he murmured to himself.

As Michael arched his tongue to whistle, he heard his brother scream in hysterics. Michael scrambled out of the brush and back on the road. He saw his brother racing toward him.

"Slow down, slow down," Michael waved. "You'll trip and skin your chin if you're not careful." Matthew increased his speed. As Michael watched, he could see terror in his brother's eyes.

Matthew plowed into Michael sprawling them both into a crumpled heap. From under his brother, Michael look up.

"Michael, the grass looked at me," Matthew panted out of breath. "It looked at me and hissed."

Dissatisfied, Michael rolled his eyes. "Knock it off, Matthew. This is not the time to imagine stories. The shadows are growing long and it's getting late." Michael pushed his brother off from his chest. "Maybe the shadows played a trick on your eyes." Matthew's fear turned to embarrassment. "Anyways, I found the gate so come on. Grab your suitcase and let's get going."

They both helped each other to their feet and shuffled to the edge of the road. Burrowing through the undergrowth, Michael poked his hand in the brush and relocated the stone pillar. He pushed the old rusty gate back enough for them to squeeze through.

"We better leave our luggage here and come back for it later," Michael directed.

As the two brothers walked up the deserted driveway, Matthew kept close to Michael's heels.

"How come the grounds are so overgrown?" Matthew asked.

Michael shrugged.

They continued to walk in silence as the sun slowly dipped behind the tree tops.

"Michael," Matthew broke the foreboding silence back there along the road. The grass looked at me."

"Forget it," Michael commanded in his most fatherly voice.

"Don't you feel like you're being watched now?" Matthew carried on without hesitation. "I don't feel safe."

"Well, be brave a bit more because there's Uncle Mortimer's house."

A quarter of a mile in front of them stood an old adobe ranch house. The structure stood in disrepair. Two enormous wooden shutters protected each window. They were closed. On the roof, several clumps of high grass grew and long wispy grass sprouted between the porch planks.

"Michael," Matthew stammered. "It's deserted."

"It can't be. There's smoke coming out of the chimney."

Michael and Matthew resumed their way toward the

HAPPY HA The Gra

flat mud house through the long grass and fallen trees. The house stood in an open field of blond foliage. Firs and pines guarded its far right and the back. To the left, a gentle slope dropped down into a marsh. A mossy stream flowed eastward from a small ravine which emerged from the forest. The driveway, that they were on, led straight to the front door.

When they had reached the house, Michael knocked upon the doorjamb with three sharp blows. The brothers could hear rustling from within and then silence. Michael repeated the knocks again, but this time, the door flung open with his last knock. In the doorway stood a large man with fiery eyes and wiry gray hair. Matthew jumped as his brother managed to squeak, "Hi. We're Michael and Matthew Bright. Our mom died and we're suppose to find our Uncle Mortimer—does he live here?"

"How did you get here?" the man snapped without answering.

"We took the bus. . ."

"No!" shouted the man. "I mean *here!*" He pointed to the front porch.

"We walked up from the road," Michael said gaining some confidence.

"Yeh," Matthew reassuringly nodded. "We also left our luggage inside of your gate."

"It's gone by now," the man muttered to himself as he rubbed his chin.

"What did you say?" Michael asked as he glanced in the direction by which they had come.

"I said that your luggage is probably gone by now. Animals."

"I told you that I didn't see any shadows," Matthew vindicated himself to his brother. "I told my brother that I saw the grass look at me, but it probably was just an animal like you said."

The old man's wild gray hair tumbled in a gust of wind. He peered directly at Matthew which caused Matthew to look at his brother.

"We have a letter if you would kindly give it to our uncle," Michael interrupted the awkward silence.

"I'm your uncle," replied the man as he snatched the piece of paper. "It's better if you would come inside. The sun will set soon. I already feel the evening's breeze beginning to blow."

Uncle Mortimer secured the door with a dead bolt and then led the boys into his dining room.

"Sit here," he said pointing toward the table. "I'm making dinner."

As the boys seated themselves, Uncle Mortimer quickly glanced over the note and then threw it into his Franklin wood burning stove. Both Michael and Matthew cringed as they saw the only letter that their mother had ever written them go up in flames. Uncle Mortimer slopped two wooden bowls full of stew and then sat across from Matthew as he ate. He stared coldly in silence at his young nephew.

When they had finished eating, their uncle spoke. "You must leave tomorrow morning. It's too late tonight." He grabbed the empty bowls and tossed them toward the sink. "I want both of you to sleep in the parlor," he snapped after a short silence. "The sun will rise early tomorrow morning—we'll leave at dawn."

The two brothers trailed their uncle into the parlor.

HALLOWEEN

Grass Lady



There, he pulled down all of the window blinds. Two large velvet couches lined the wall and an overstuffed lounge chair sat in the corner. A heavy layer of dust rested upon the mantle and the grand piano. In a stand beside the fireplace stood the fire irons, apparently untouched for several years.

"Sit down," Uncle Mortimer commanded. "I want to tell you something." He lumbered toward the fireplace. "This house is very old and holds many lost memories—many of which are not pleasant. However, there is one in particular, with which you have unvoluntarily involved yourselves. Specifically you, Matthew."

Matthew felt his eyes widen.

"What you saw this afternoon," he continued "was not a shadow or an animal. You saw a reflection of the past. A memory of a woman who used to be a maid in this house."

Uncle Mortimer rested his elbow upon the mantle.

"Years ago, she used to watch two boys—about your age—who were the master's only sons. One day, the master of the house had to leave on a business trip which required that he be gone for several months. After he had kissed his two sons good-bye, he instructed their maid to care for their needs. That was the last time he saw them alive."

"Where was their mom?" Michael interrupted.

"Their mom, like yours, died."

"How?" Matthew whispered.

"She was gathering herbs in the forest. A tree fell over and crushed her legs. She never regained consciousness." Uncle Mortimer paused and looked at a picture of a beautiful woman before he continued.

"But what happened to the boys," Michael scoffed.

"Apparently the boys walked in upon the maid. She had sacrificed a chicken and was drinking its blood—a ritual celebrating death. Because she had been startled, she hacked the boys to death with an axe and then threw their bones into the marsh." He pointed toward the general direction.

"What happened to the maid," Matthew gasped.

"When the father discovered what she had done, he called upon a powerful witch. She cursed the maid to eternally search for the boy's bones. The majority of the body pieces sank into the mud and washed away. If she could find those lost pieces, her spell would be broken and her soul could find rest. But she can't, so she searches in vain... forever."

Michael sneezed.

"She walks the marsh calling for the boys every night. In the daylight, she vanishes into the shadows of the tall grass." Matthew sat frozen to his chair. "Matthew, she saw you today. If she finds you tonight, her curse will be over. She will use both of your bones to satisfy the witch's curse. Now that the sun has set, she's searching for you and your brother. That's why we didn't go get your luggage. She's there now."

Matthew gulped as his uncle said that. His heart pounded in his temples and his mouth felt dry.

Michael sneered, "You're trying to scare us." He stood up and walked to the opposite side of the room leaving Uncle Mortimer and Matthew alone.

"Matthew," his uncle's voice rumbled. "Under no circumstances do I want you to make a noise tonight. If she hears your voice, she'll come and kill you. Do you

believe me?"

"I believe," Matthew responded with wide opened eyes.

"Keep silent and ignore any strange voices that you'll undoubtedly hear. Your brother seems to be a mocker. Keep him in the room."

Uncle Mortimer turned to leave as Michael plopped down next to his brother. Matthew sat frozen upon the couch. His white hands gripped the old dusty blanket which covered the couch. Uncle Mortimer stopped by the grand piano and turned down the kerosene lamp. Before he shut the door, he boomed in a powerful voice, "Now go to sleep."

The door slammed.

"I'm scared Michael," Matthew whimpered. "I don't believe that I'll see the morning. I feel like I'm in a tomb."

"Don't be ridiculous. There's no such thing as a grass lady."

"I'm not sure if I believe you."

The two brothers each chose a couch to sleep on. Michael rested upon his back with his arms crossed under his head. Matthew, however, burrowed his head deeply within the crack which separated the seat cushions and the back rest. He squeezed his eyes shut and barely dared to breathe. Soon, Matthew heard his brother's rhythmic breathing. As the nocturnal hours slowly passed, Matthew felt the weight of fate crushing his soul.

"Good night, Michael Bright," Matthew whispered. "Today I die."

Outside, the wind rippled the dark grass and made the night's solitude more frightening. Seconds took eternity. Somewhere around the bewitching hour, Matthew heard a distant moan, yet could not make out what it had said.

The wind freed a shutter and it slapped against the outside wall of the parlor. Matthew became wide awake. Eternity rushed back into seconds. Something walked up the front porch steps. Matthew listened to the footsteps check the front door. Terrified, he sat straight up and shrank back against the couch. He kept still. The footsteps advanced from shutter to shutter, trying to open each one. Matthew imagined the horror of what lay beyond the closed blinds. At the last sash, the footsteps let out an excited hiss which caused Matthew to bolt out of his bed toward the parlor door. Quietly, he slipped out into the dark house to search for his uncle, leaving his sleeping brother alone.

Matthew heard voices coming from the kitchen. He crept toward the half-closed door and peeked inside. There, he saw his uncle sitting with his back toward the door. Blood of a freshly killed chicken ran down his arms as he held the dead carcass aloft. He finished a chant and bit off its head.

An old woman's voice startled Matthew. It came from the part of the room blocked by the half-opened door.

"You have initiated their death, Mortimer. You must kill them now before they break my curse. If you don't our children's blood will not be avenged."

"How should I do that?" he gurgled over the pool of chicken blood in his mouth.

"Suffocate them in their sleep."

Matthew heard the old woman get up and limp toward the door. It sounded as if she was dragging her leg with difficulty. As he turned to flee, he bumped against a cabinet and knocked over a tiny glass plate.

"Who's there?" screamed Uncle Mortimer.

Matthew could hear his uncle jumping out of his chair and dashing for the door as Matthew raced toward the parlor. His brother had to know what he had just heard.

Matthew shrieked, "Michael! Michael! Wake up! Uncle Mortimer is going to kill us!"

Michael awoke to the sight of his uncle's blood-stained frame blocking the doorway.

"It was his children who were killed by that maid!" Matthew screamed. "The witch who cursed the maid was..."

Matthew never finished his sentence. His uncle had grabbed a fire iron and split Matthew's head in two with one swipe. Matthew's blood splattered against the parlor wall. As he fell against the window, his body tore the window blind away from its holder. There in the shutter free window pressed the Grass Lady's fierce and ghastly face.

"They're mine!" Uncle Mortimer screamed toward the window. Watch me kill this last one!"

The Grass Lady howled in rage as she shattered the window with her encrusted arms. Michael screamed and ran for the door. His uncle swung the fire iron wildly and missed him. His swing smashed the kerosene lamp instead. Fire quickly spread across the dry room. Michael picked up a small marble bust of Beethoven and threw it at his uncle as the Grass Lady recoiled from the light. It caught him square in the forehead. As Michael turned to run, he heard his uncle collapse on the floor.

Michael raced through the house and out onto the back porch. He heard the wild hisses of the Grass Lady rushing around the side of the house in his pursuit.

"Run," he imagined his brother to cry. "Get away from the house!"

Michael ran down the hill toward the marsh. In the distance, he heard the Grass Lady's wild yowls of delight following somewhere behind him. As Michael ran, his brother's last words confused his mind.

For a moment, Michael stopped and turned to watch the house. As the interior and roof engulfed into flames, he imagined that he saw a figure hobble from the back porch. The approaching howls of the Grass Lady reawoke him to his flight. He only ran for another thirty yards where he tripped over a hidden log.

Michael waited for his pending doom when he heard the first crow of the morning rooster. He quickly remembered what his uncle had said about the daylight. He looked eastward and saw the morning sky rapidly turning from purple to an array of orange and pink.

The Grass Lady burst upon Michael as the rooster crowed for the second time. He closed his eyes and waited for the deadly blow but nothing happened. In terror, Michael opened his eyes and watched as the Grass Lady slowly wilted into a decayed mass of dried grass. Her metamorphosis produced the most agonizing howl that he had ever heard.

As the sun peeked over the horizon, Michael saw what his brother had claimed he had seen the day before. Two evil eyes pierced his soul as the grass let out a bitter hiss.

Michael sat in a stagnant pool of water, terrified at what had just occurred and yet very relieved. In a release of tension, he closed his eyes and started to laugh.

Michael jumped as he felt a hand on his shoulder. He recoiled against the log which had tripped him as he looked up into an old lady's face. Her clothes were smeared with soot.

"Don't worry, Michael," she said. "I'm not going to hurt you. Why don't I take you away from here?"

Michael kept close to the log as he looked toward the smoldering remains of the adobe house. He glanced down to the grass. The eyes were gone.

"Where are we going?" Michael inquired facing the woman.

"With your brother..."

Michael thought of a burial.

He helped the crippled woman hobble up the slope toward the house. In her hand was a makeshift iron rod which she used as a cane to aid her limp.

"Do you know who I am?" the old lady asked.

"No," Michael replied without looking at her.

"Good."

In the shadows of the morning, however, the grass hissed.

INTERVIEW



Criterion: When did you initially become interested in poetry writing?

Spender: When I was young — during the First World War — I went with my family to Cumberland which is the district where William Wordsworth lived and wrote. My father would read to my mother and my mother to my father poems of Wordsworth. I think I got hooked on them, really.

Criterion: What is the creative process you go through to write?

Spender: Well, I don't know really. I think of an idea and my instinct is to write it. And I write it.

Criterion: How do you choose your poetry subjects when you write?

Spender: My subjects choose me rather than I choose

them. Something comes into my head and I'll write a poem about it. Perhaps a line comes into my head which seems very productive. I try to extend it into a poem.

Criterion: Who were some of the poets who influenced you?

Spender: At first, English Romantic poets influenced me when I was young. As to the living poets, I suppose W.H. Auden who was an undergraduate with me at Oxford University. I use to read his poems a lot. I think, perhaps, they influenced me. Then T.S. Eliot influenced me.

Criterion: Of your own writing, what is your favorite poem?

Spender: There is a poem in *Collected Poems* and in *Selected Writings* entitled "One More New Botched Be-

ginning." It's the one I like best.

Criterion: Which poem do you feel is artistically your best?

Spender: Perhaps that poem also.

Criterion: Has your philosophy or attitude toward poetry changed from your earlier writing to your later works.

Spender: It really hasn't changed very much. I think that I am still trying to express myself the same. In fact, I doubt that it has changed tremendously.

Criterion: You have lived what all of us here have only read in literature. Can you describe yourself in three words?

Spender: I can't.

One More New Botched Beginning

*Their voices heard, I stumble suddenly, remembering
Ten years ago, here in Geneva
I walked with Merleau-Ponty by the lake.
Upon his face, I saw his intellect.
Energy of the sun-interweaving
Waves, electric, danced on him. His eyes
Smiled with their gay logic through
Black coins flung down from leaves.*

He who

*Was Merleau-Ponty that day is no more
Irrevocable than the I that day who was
Beside him — I'm still living!*

*Also that summer
My son stayed up the valley in the mountains.
One day I went to see him and he stood
Not seeing me, watching some hens.
Doing so, he was absorbed
In their wire-netted-world. He danced
On one leg. Leaning forward, he became
A bird-boy. I am there
Still seeing him. To him
That moment — unselfknowing even then
Is drowned in his oblivious early days.*

Such pasts

*Are not diminished distances, perspective
Vanishing points, but doors
Burst open suddenly by gusts
That seek to blow the heart out . . .*

Stephen Spender

The Pylons

*The secret of these hills was stone, and cottages
Of that stone made,
And crumbling roads
That turned on sudden hidden villages.*

*Now over these small hills, they have built the concrete
That trails black wire;
Pylons, those pillars
Bare like nude, giant girls that have no secret.*

*The valley with its gilt and evening look
And the green chestnut
Of customary root,
Are mocked dry like the parched bed of a brook.*

*But far above and far as sight endures
Like whips of anger
With lightning's danger
There runs the quick perspective of the future.*

*This dwarfs our emerald country by its trek
So tall with prophecy:
Dreaming of cities
Where often clouds shall lean their swan-white neck.*

Stephen Spender

Perhaps

*The explosion of a bomb —
The submarine — a bubble pricked by water —
Dollfuss clutching his shot arm —
The Reichstag that the Nazis set on fire —
And then our Party forbidden —*

*Motorcycles wires aeroplanes cars trains
Converging on that town Geneva —
Top hats plotting at the lake's edge
And the Alps beyond —*

*Headlines pour from rotating cylinders
Sheets from paper rolls.
Newsboys spread in compass points across
Maps, the four directions of the winds.*

*Was that final when they shot him? Did that war
Lop off dead branches? Are we the bright new shoots?
Is it Leviathan, that revolution
Nosing through icebergs of the Artic wastes?*

*Only Perhaps. It may be we are withered
Those headlines only walls around our coffin
Dry dice rattled in a bony box*

Can be illusion of things merely changing

Stephen Spender

SPORTS

“Blue skies,” part II

by Tim Mitchel and Scott Hodges

An eerie silence suddenly enveloped the flock of people standing in the waiting area. By this time (actually it was only a matter of 2 or 3 seconds) everyone was looking up. Suddenly, everybody let out a sigh as we saw that he had pulled his reserve ripcord and his reserve chute had opened. They say the chances of a first jumper having to pull his reserve chute are better than one in a thousand. Unfortunately for Chuck, he was that one.

Needless to say, we were temporarily relieved, but the palms were still dripping. Now, the adrenaline was really flowing. They didn't give us time to think about it as we got our call to board the plane. Larry was muttering to himself about how that could have happened. Walking to the little yellow Cessna, we saw Chuck walking back from his landing. He waved and gave us the thumbs sign which made us a bit more relaxed as we crawled into the plane.

The ride up to 3,500 feet was not exactly a comfortable and relaxing trip. The pilot was the only person sitting in a seat. The other four of us and Larry had to kneel down and crouch forward as the plane took off and climbed. Scott was to be the first jumper, so he had to sit backwards in the plane right next to the non-existent door. I couldn't tell you how long it took us to reach our desired altitude for various reasons, the major one being nerves, but we finally leveled off at 3,500 feet and approached the drop area.

Now on your first dive, you don't jump out of the plane as you generally think, but you have to climb out onto the wing, hang onto the strut of the wing and simply let go. Sounds easy. That's what we thought. What we didn't rely on was the 100 mile per hour speed of the plane. You can't appreciate how strong it was until you stick your head out of the plane and start to climb out onto this little step outside the plane.

Fortunately the wind dries the hands enough to hang onto the strut, and believe us, you really had to hang on! Then you inch yourself to the end of the wing where the cameras are. When you get there with your hands, you have to take your feet off the last solid thing they will be on for a while. Hanging from the wing, you look back over your shoulder to the instructor who gives you the signal to let go. You look at the camera, smile (if possible), and let go.

With the noise of the plane overpowering any spoken words, Larry had to rely on hand signals. Scott received the command to climb all the way out to the end of the wing. Reluctantly, he eased his head and hands out into the swiftly-moving air. The plane tilted a bit as he hung from the end of the wing. I saw Larry point at him and then suddenly felt the plane jump a bit. There was a bang on the side of the plane Scott had just jumped from. It was just the static line that was attached to his parachute. Larry pulled it in and turned to me with a thumbs up sign.

Now it was my turn. Kneeling behind the pilot, I somehow managed to squirm my way to the pre-jump position. As we circled to the drop area again, I could see Scott's blue parachute floating down. A brief wave of relief was soon overwhelmed with a mixture of sheer terror

and the thrill of knowing it was only seconds away. Larry motioned to the pilot, look me straight in the eyes, and pointed me in the direction of the wing.

I reached out and grabbed onto the strut with my left hand and put my feet onto the little step right outside the door. When I stuck my head out into the air, it almost blew me off the wing. I had to literally push myself into the wind and grab onto the strut with my right hand. I slid my hands out to the end of the wing and let my feet off the step. The force of the wind blew my body horizontal. I looked over my left shoulder at Larry. He looked down, and pointed at me. I looked back at the cameras and gave a big “heeey”. When I let go, all thoughts and memorized counts ceased to exist. My mind and body seemed to leave reality. It was like the world stopped. Needless to say my heart stopped.

In what seemed like an eternity, but what turned out to be 4 or 5 seconds, I felt my body jerk around. I instinctively looked up and saw the most beautiful blue rectangle suddenly take shape. My parachute opened! I breathed for the first time since leaving the plane. All I kept saying to myself was “OK, OK, now what do I do?” Finally my memory began to serve me again, as I checked for any possible malfunctions. Thankfully, there were none.

Your secondary check starts



by seeing if the lines from the parachute to you are twisted. Mine were. To get them apart you pretend you are a little kid in a swing and kick your feet to turn. After two or three revolutions, my lines straightened out and the slider, the thing that keeps your lines apart, slid down to its proper spot just above my head. I grabbed the steering toggles and un-velcroed them from the lines. It dawned on me that all my checks were done. Everything was perfect.

For the first time, I looked down. What a thrill! All I could do was yell. I first spotted the landing area and then saw Scott way down there almost ready to touch down. I remember looking down at my feet dangling there 2,500 feet above the ground and decided that this was the greatest thrill I will ever experience. The ground controller told me that everything looked good and to have fun for the next thousand feet.

Talk about a view. I could see why they wished us blue skies. I found the windsocks and tried to fly right toward them. I did not ever want this flight to end. All too soon, I had to start my landing pattern of turning into the wind for the final approach. I yelled down to Scott and he yelled back. At 50 feet the controller counts you down. At 10 feet he tells you to

“flare” or to pull all the way down on your toggles. I heard his “flare” yell, and pulled hard on the toggles. Amazingly, I landed and stayed standing up. Even though the flight was indescribably fun, solid ground never felt so good.

I saw Scott and we exchanged screams. The ear to ear smiles began. As we walked back to the waiting area, people asked us if it was our first jump. They said they could tell by the smiles. We went through the formalities of receiving our first jump certificates, filling out our jump log book, and getting a video tape copy of our jump. In the car we kept saying, “We actually did it. I can't believe it.”

If anyone wants to skydive, we wholeheartedly recommend it. Every thrill you have ever experienced will pale in comparison to the moment of letting go of the plane. Blue skies!



OPINION

RIGHT FROM THE START

World hunger fed by LLU/LSC

by Jeff Anderson

In the next hour, according to World Health Organization statistics, 1,700 children will die. Over the next year that number will reach 15 million. Most are from countries in the developing world where one of every four children dies before reaching age five. This tragedy commands no newspaper headlines or TV time. It is the world's "silent emergency."

In the mid-1980's, the state of the world's food and agriculture systems reflects our planet's awesome ability to produce ever more food and fiber. This is done amid mass starvation in some areas and grim statistics revealing that about half a billion people are living with serious malnutrition.

The atmosphere in which problems of world hunger are discussed is charged with emotion. We who are adherents to christianity feel that we ought to respond to those who suffer with corporate and individual giving.

While efforts such as this are entirely admirable, it is important to recognize the underlying causes of world hunger, and if possible, to address these underlying causes in such a way that they might be solved rather than temporarily alleviated. Food hardships are fostered by political instability, destructive social attitudes, and governments that work against saving and production. Current "world opinion" does not encourage the people of poor nations to see the true folly of their own national policies. Instead, the poor and hungry are urged to believe that it is the prosperous West which is to blame for their plight. It is insinuated that the gigantic, continued success of American capitalism must be at the expense of the world's less fortunate.

The ASLLU senate has delegated November 11 as World Hunger Awareness Day. On this day, La Sierra students will be given an opportunity to contribute in a real way to alleviating world hunger. It is my hope that some thought will be given to the underlying factors in the continued sufferings of those who face starvation. For families world-wide could receive untold benefits which they, and their governments, have made, as yet, unattainable.

THE OPINING MIND

The Pickle Factory

by X. Maggot

Already, in the first month of classes, I seem to be developing a terrible attitude. I just can't restrain myself from cynical observation of my surroundings. Alexander Pope was right on the mark when he said, "All seems infected that the infected spy, as all looks yellow to the jaundiced eye." But no, I am not infected, nor malicious. I merely suffer from a peculiar sort of angst. You see, ever since my arrival here, I have been unable to escape the sensation that I am being slowly, but steadily, mummified.

Look around you. Do you see, as I do, the multitudes of bored and boring folks who are turning green around the edges from living major? Forgive the harshness, but there are some lifeless and apathetic individuals around here. Some might say this apathy toward life is brought on by the local religious belief that "The End" is near at hand. In this light, a general lack of motivation and creativity may be understandable. Perhaps we are stalled in the midst of what a baseball fan would call the "7th inning stretch" — the dull part near the end of the game. Yet, I wonder, is it necessary for us to remain in the cultural doldrums because of our religious dogmas?

What stifling values we are developing! Yes, in this community of ours we are good at preserving decrepit institutions and we are even more skilled at preserving life itself — we make great doctors — but we have yet to enhance the artistic world around us. We are world-renowned for our medical excellence but we are light years away from birthing a Michelangelo. How wasteful to preserve life if it is going to be stripped bare.

We seem to view God as the one and only Creator, and He hasn't done a thing for six thousand years! Does this mean that man's only purpose on earth has been to endure a half-dozen millenia of stagnation, and now to gargle nonsense for a half-dozen more until God comes out of retirement and creates anew? Grantedly, we have become adept at saving lives, but what are we really saving them for? If offered a choice between death and a life devoid of creativity and beauty, many would choose death.

A quick glance at the statistics shows that a hefty per-

centage of the graduates from our schools go on to become employees and hirelings of the church or church-related institutions. How boring! Ignore, for the moment, the deeper issues involved. This is simply boring. Yet is the "system" itself to blame? Our system is not a bad, nor immoral one. Like any other subculture it offers a way of life, but it should not become a security blanket, covering our eyes to the exciting possibilities of change and growth.

We hold our schools in high esteem for inculcating the values of solid education, hard work, stability, morality, piety, and other fine virtues. By themselves, however, these are the values of a mummy, of a redwood tree, of a pickle — to endure. But what of forging ahead? What about literature, poetry, art, music, dance: the vital noises of humanity?

Our values implicitly (and sometimes quite openly and flagrantly) carry the message of isolation. We are to be "in the world, but not of the world." If we honestly have no need for this world, or any world, why then are we taking the time to build our own little world, one which takes nothing from the outside and, believe me, gives nothing either. By hiding in our cozy shelter, we can only become what we are hoping to avoid. Perhaps we will never grow enamored to the vices around us, but we are trapped in our own; apathy, unconcern, ignorance, ennui, and stagnation.

Judging a subculture by its fruits, ours can be considered a failure, as its only viable product to date has been its own preservation. Thus, our organization is a pickle factory, and our school, a pickle jar. Anyone who survives four years here, wading through the dill and vinegar, cannot avoid this embalming process.

See, a pickle just lies quietly in the jar. It doesn't disturb or provoke its jar-mates. A true pickle has no sense of wonder and it never asks questions. It never doubts its identity, it isn't likely to seek public office, it couldn't play polo (no arms), it doesn't like to rumba, or even tango (no legs), and it certainly would never write a poem that didn't rhyme. A pickle is good, a

see MAGGOT, page 11

Of liberal arts and education

by Gary Chartier

What's the value in college? What makes it worth four years and \$30,000? Are we striving to nurture growing religious faith? Are we being trained to climb the corporate ladder? Are we looking for a Christian Mate, or perhaps even picking up skills that will enable us to meet the diverse needs of an impoverished and diseased humanity? All valid concerns, to be sure. But do they qualify as reasons to come to a Christian college for a Christian education?

I don't think so. All of these needs could easily be met outside the college environment. The church could provide spiritual support systems for Adventist students attending non-Adventist colleges. Churches and church-related groups could foster social interaction between these students. Business and professional schools could provide the training we need to get financially-reward-

ing and socially-beneficial jobs. But LLU makes a contribution that is distinct from all of these: Christian education. An analysis of what that term means may help us figure out why we're in school at LLU.

First, education is something distinct from training. Training prepares you for a job; education prepares you for life. Training enables you to meet a set of well-defined challenges encountered in the course of a particular activity; education is designed to equip you for unpredictable problems, ones you might meet in any number of different settings. Training provides you with the right answers; education helps you ask the right questions.

The kind of education we're talking about here is what's commonly called "liberal" education. "Liberal" doesn't have anything to do with politics or theology in

this case. Here, it means "free." The so-called "liberal" arts were those which, in ancient Rome, could be practiced only by free people (that is, those who were not slaves). They were considered appropriate only to the life of freedom, perhaps even crucial to it. The rationale for this Roman law may have been the belief that because of their importance the liberal arts were fit pursuits only for the community's decision-makers; it's also possible that Romans believed that knowledge of the liberal arts by slaves would make it too easy for them to illicitly gain their freedom. In either case, the liberal arts were unmistakably the badge of one who was free.

The relationship between freedom and the liberal arts is especially significant today. Ours has been called the "Information Age." In modern America, political, economic, and religious influence can be gained readily through the manipulation of the communication media. If we are not to be the serfs of Madison Avenue's czars; if our religious experience is to depend on more than the reactionary drivel of media preachers; in short, if we are to be free men and women, the liberal arts are absolutely essential. We must be able to analyze, synthesize, and evaluate the conflicting claims of the innumerable voices that cry for attention throughout our culture. And

see CHARTIER, page 11

pickle is usually Republican (if it votes at all). But a pickle never makes an impact, positive or other, on society, and so may as well not exist.

Though our school motto is "To Make Man Whole," it might more accurately phrased, "To Preserve Man Whole." And because of our reluctance to search, it may also be appropriate for us to adopt the words of Lucrētius, Eadem omnia semper — all things are always the same. When Goethe said, "Men will become cleverer and more intelligent, but not better, nor happier . . ." he never said not to try. How can we ever approach happiness or achieve a sense of personal worth in this life (temporary as some might feel it to be) if we are not active participants?

Darwin, feared and misunderstood as he may still be, was unintentionally ironic when he declared, "with a great majority of animals the taste for beauty is confined . . . to the attractions of the opposite sex." Shall we lump ourselves in with the animals? Does our striving for beauty end with the latest coiffure? Will our desire for truth be fulfilled by a lifestyle which offers blind security, and should the need to improve the world end at our own doorstep? (Do I ask too many questions?)

Whatever our religious convictions, we must learn to quest for newness, beauty, and perfection in this life here on earth, for at the moment, it is all we have. No horizon will expand voluntarily — it must be pushed. We cannot afford to maintain our narrow boundaries. It has been written, "Ask a toad what is beauty and he will answer that it is his female, with two great round eyes coming out of her little head, her large flat mouth, her

yellow belly and brown back." I say, ask a pickle what is beauty and it can only describe another pickle.

Where are the explorers, the adventurers, the artists, the poets, the philosophers — those who add flesh to the bones of existence and color to the cheeks of life? Leonardo Da Vinci, e.e. cummings, Garcia Lorca, James Joyce, Nietzsche, Picasso — they may as well belong to another species. The yearning to formulate a new thought, or to tackle a new problem, or to write a new word, or to dabble in original artistic expression, or even to search for beauty in this life. This desire does not appear evident around here. And some of us will never be



comfortable within such narrow confines.

Truly, after my first day on campus, I felt as though I had climbed into a jar of pickles and was watching as the lid was being screwed on tightly over my head. Don't get me wrong! That makes me just as much of a pickle as the rest of you. Though we are all here for different reasons, we seem to have fallen into the same rut. But I am sick and tired of being little more than an aged cucumber. Life in this jar is making my skin itch and I would like your help in getting the lid off again.

In the meanwhile, I can no longer order pickles on my daily cheeseburger. I may seem irreverent, but I am not a cannibal!

are at the very core of our being. Christianity calls us to be the salt of the earth; it affirms productive employment as blessed by God, and urges us to find, through consideration of our talents and personality, the way He has created us to serve him: our "vocation," or calling. But Christianity also reminds us that our life here is transitory. In the Kingdom to which we aspire, there will be no sickness and death — and thus no need for courts, judges, and lawyers. Of course professional training in the health professions and law is necessary — vitally necessary — today. But, with eternity in view, we have to think about more than just professional competence in the world as we now know it. As persons with whom God desires fellowship forever, who will always be searching deeper into the mysteries of His creation, we need to consider the eternal significance of our education. Make no mistake: education, training, even whole personhood are not the criteria for God's acceptance. His gracious love is extended to us because of our complete trust in Him. But we will have an eternity to develop our personhood in accord with His creative intent; why not get a head start right now?

Aside from its foundation in God's design for us — as stewards of His creation, and participants in His ongoing creative work — the other unique feature of Christian education is its distinctive worldview. In this (and only this) sense Christianity is totalitarian. It claims everything. There is no middle ground; and no areas of life are by definition either "sacred" or "secular." Creativity, in the form of art, music, literature, theology and philosophy; sexuality; politics — Christianity lays claim to all of them.

As Christians, we have an overarching framework for thought and action, for belief and life. We have a system of understanding that makes sense of our world in a uniquely powerful way. Non-Christian approaches to education struggle to find a theme or concept that integrates all branches and categories of knowledge into a coherent whole. Christianity, with its vision of God's creatorship, humanity's sin, and Christ's redemptive work, possesses a special insight that provides this coherence.

We aren't the only ones, of course, who claim to have a comprehensive worldview. Non-Christian and anti-Christian philosophies run rampant throughout the modern world. If we are to effectively confront these belief systems, we must be effectively grounded in an alternative. Part of Christian education, then, is equipping us to combat our opponents on their own ground, with an intellectually respectable and existentially significant response to their contentions.

So, to sum up: we are here in order to acquire a uniquely Christian education. Such an education is distinct from training, which focuses on the development of specific, relatively limited skills that prepare one for a specific job; by contrast, education prepares for creative participation in all areas of life. It is liberal education, that nurtures the life of the mind and spirit, and fits us better for responsible creativity and whole personhood, in the mold in which God created us. And it provides us with a system of belief that makes sense out of the otherwise unconnected components of our educational experience, and enables us to confront the conflicting worldviews we will encounter as we strive to be the "salt of the earth" and the "light of world." In short we're here to be all that God made us to be; we're here to fulfill His creative intent to the greatest possible extent. While we may not succeed perfectly, we will be less than true to our high calling if we do not work to do so, to the best of our ability, and in constant dependence upon Him.

CHARTIER, from page 10

we can do that effectively only if we have the knowledge and critical skills afforded by the serious study of the liberal arts.

Remember, too, that life is primarily lived outside the workplace. If your understanding of life is shaped by a tunnelvision that limits your expertise to areas important to effective job performance, your opportunities for productive involvement in "real life" will be limited. Is it fair to yourself to exclude from your experience the joys of great literature, art, and music; a basic understanding of science, which has played such a crucial role in shaping our modern worldview; or knowledge of the forces and mechanisms at work in the transformation of our society?

A well-rounded liberal education is vital to the development of whole people. One who does not wrestle with the ideas that have shaped Western civilization; one who cannot learn to appreciate the mystery and subtlety of great art; one who cannot deepen his or her understanding of the human situation through the pages of literature; or find in history warnings that, if heeded, point the way toward future success, has not yet experienced humanness at its full potential. And such a person is not living the kind of life God intended him or her to live.

Creation holds a prominent place in the Adventist belief system; and it should, since it emphasizes that all of us, our world and everything in it, are dependent on God for existence and sustenance. But there's a part of this doctrine that we tend to forget: humanity was the crowning act of the Creation. And part of humanity's mandate was to subdue and rule the earth — in effect, to continue to form and shape what God had created, and thus to participate, as God's representatives, in the process of Creation. The "image of God" spoken of in Genesis has various meanings; but one of them, I think, is creative personhood. Part of God's creational intent for humanity was human involvement in God's creative work. While there are still some opportunities to shape our physical environment, still challenges of engineering and architecture to be met and overcome, there is much greater potential; for creativity when it comes to what might be called "the life of the mind and spirit" — those areas of human activity that involve our minds and hearts: areas addressed only, I believe, by the liberal arts. Thus, for us to fulfill God's creative intent, it is our duty to involve ourselves actively in the development of those creative posers that will enable us to contribute to the ongoing process of creation and re-creation.

For Christianity, our humanity is defined not so much by what we make or do as by what we think and feel and

ACROSS

1 Soft mineral
5 Belgian resort
8 At a distance
12 Concert hall
13 "Hee —" of TV
14 Son of Loki
15 Lottery win, perhaps
17 Happy
18 Large quantity
19 Incantations
21 City in Sicily
24 Sphere
25 Chicago team
28 Exclamation
30 Top of a royal flush
33 Money of account
34 Chris — Lloyd
35 Meadow muncher
36 Twitch

DOWN

1 Hauls
2 Entrance
3 Comedian Jay
4 Frame-works of TV
5 "— Na Na" of TV
6 Youth org.
7 Pointed tools
8 Wrath
9 Retreat
10 Inland sea
11 Beatty film
16 Marsh
20 Mail service
22 McHale's
23 Wide awake
25 Camp bed
26 Swiss canton
27 Painted stage drape
29 Kind of code
31 Bashful
32 Lamb's mother
34 And others
38 Quenches
40 Redacts
42 Geneva mountain
43 Variety
44 Genus of the bowfin
45 Nervous
47 Force
48 It precedes derm or plasm
49 Slant
52 Future fish?
53 Type of cake or meal

Solution time 26 mins.

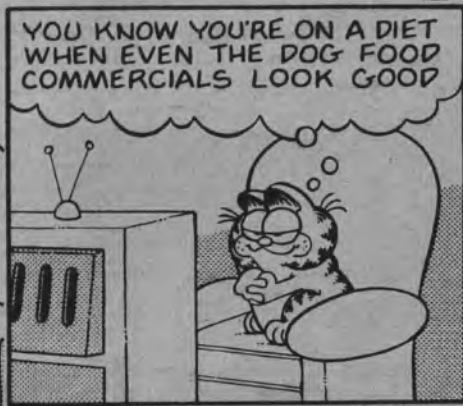
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COMICS

GARFIELD



YOU KNOW YOU'RE ON A DIET WHEN EVEN THE DOG FOOD COMMERCIALS LOOK GOOD

ALDANA'S SQUARE

by Herman Aldana



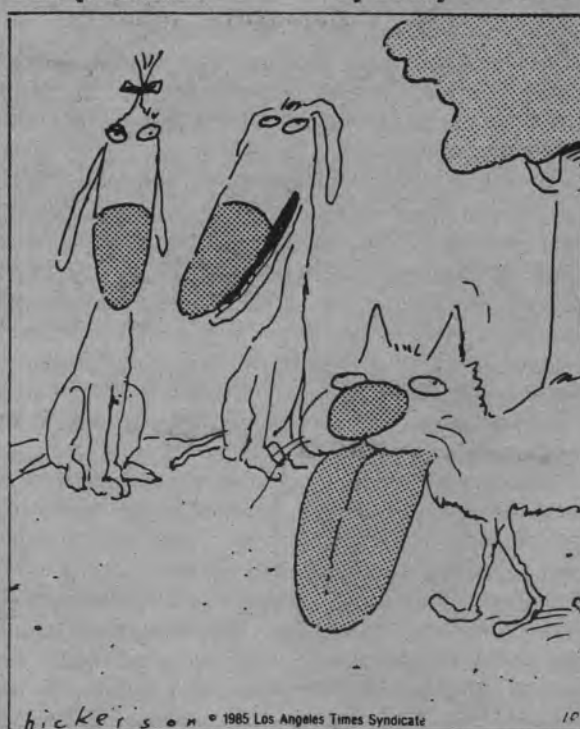
WORDS TO CONSIDER

It has always seemed strange to me. The things we admire in men, kindness and generosity, openness, honesty, understanding, and feeling, are the concomitants of failure in our system. And those traits we detest, sharpness, greed, acquisitiveness, meanness, egotism, and self-interest, are the traits of success. And while men admire the quality of the first they love the produce of the second.

John Steinbeck

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson



hickerson © 1985 Los Angeles Times Syndicate

"That cat has got somebody's tongue."

63¢ TRIVIA QUESTION

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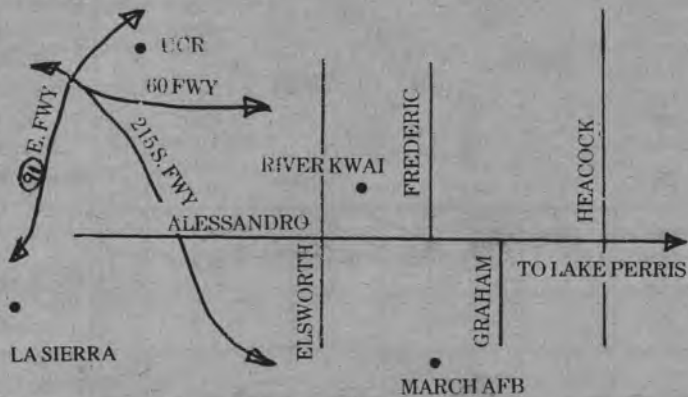
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CRITERION

NOVEMBER 15, 1986

NO. 1 AT LLU/LSU . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 4

SENATE REPORT

The ASLLU Senate convened noon Thursday, November 13 in the Commons Cactus Room. The agenda included the selection of Senate Parliamentarian, Student Committee reports, and a report on Hunger Awareness Day.

The senate voted David Pendleton, a sophomore Political Science Major, parliamentarian. Upon receiving this honor, Pendleton expressed his intention to uphold the parliamentary practices of the Senate to the best of his ability.

The Student Governance Committee chairmen (e.g. Student Life, Academic Affairs, Governance, and Administrative Affairs) presented their respective agendas and updated the senate on their individual projects.

President Jeff Anderson brought the Senate up to date concerning the success of World Hunger Awareness Day. Approximately 360 students donated food costs for their meals on November 11. At this time, more than \$350 has been collected with additional proceeds from A Dollar Makes A Difference, yet to be tallied.

INSIDE

Normal
Seconds

Jones

Perhaps Another Side of Thanksgiving

Behind Gemco on Tyler Street, a bag lady pushes a shopping cart full of discarded newspapers and aluminum cans. Her black polyester slacks show stains and reek of body odor. As she shuffles down the alleys, she mumbles to herself, perhaps lost in an imaginary conversation. Pock-faced hot rodders taunt her disrespectfully and well-to-do middle-class women scorn her as they accelerate and pass her in their Chrysler Le Barons. Perhaps the bag lady will spend Thanksgiving with her cutout Montgomery Ward catalog friends.

A man — distinguished in society as a tramp — slouches onto a counter stool in the El Burro Cafe. His shoulders droop like his dignity. The waitress snaps inquiring whether he has a half-dollar to pay for his coffee. Without responding, he slides forty-seven cents in tarnished pennies, nickels, and a dime across the counter. She scoops the pile into her palm and marches the change to the cash registrar. He sips his breakfast until most of it has been swallowed. Then he empties the entire creamer into his cup — gnats included. To his left, an appalled customer wrinkles his nose in disgust and then asks for an extra order of toast. He discards the crust. Perhaps Thanksgiving will find the malnourished loner in a soup line receiving a pre-measured serving of Betty Crocker mashed potato buds and frozen turkey.

While spectators applaud a hot air turkey balloon floating in Macy's Day Parade, a hot desert wind will rise over the thirsty, barren sands of Ethiopia. A shadow of an Ethiopian who drifted quietly asleep the night before will not awake with the dawn. Perhaps a family will mourn. Somewhere, \$350 worth of mashed maze will feed a few emaciated natives. Is this Thanksgiving?

The same dawn will crack

over Sierra Towers. A student will dress in his Sabbath suit and tread silently to the Commons. Perhaps he will reminence of home and the domestic smells of his mother's baking pies. A painted smile will disguise his loneliness. With a handful of other smilers, he will force down a slag heap of mass-produced Thanksgiving food.

At home, a student will lean back in his chair and comment on how full his stomach feels.

He will mention how thankful he is to have a family and plenty of good food. Perhaps he will briefly reflect upon his father's Thanksgiving Day prayer, which apologetically referred to the homeless and the hungry. A belch will blow the thought back into his gluttonous, dulled mind. Slowly, he will waddle to the television, turn on a football game, and watch it in blinded security.

Perhaps something is amiss.



LETTERS

Dear Editor,

I read the article "Musical Selections . . ." and I feel that Mr. Welch is trying to present a balanced view of this complex subject. However, I am somewhat concerned at the direction he seems to be taking. Here are a couple of points to consider.

First, let me submit that the term "worldly music" is meaningless. Who is to judge what is "worldly?" If being "wordly" consists of doing things that the church disapproves of, then an awful lot of so-called Christians are very wordly. Is the musical group who would love to play the music of their own generation by definition worldly? If they water it down, soften it up, smile a lot, and play it in church, are they then not worldly? I have been a musician and songwriter for almost 20 years, and I have seen some of the so-called "Christian groups" involved in the same sorts of substance abuse, illicit sex, financial dishonesty, etc. as the non-Christians are supposedly known for. I have seen groups and individuals who were not known as "Christians" who were better "Christians" than some of those playing in church. So I must conclude that those sorts of terms are without

meaning in the complex world that we live in. We must recognize that both good and evil can exist in unexpected places. We must stop kidding ourselves that the "world" is outside those church doors, or outside our college. To paraphrase Pogo "We have met the world, and they is us."

I am disappointed that Mr. Welch uses Paul Hamel's book as a source in this article. Mr. Hamel is not a widely read source on music and aesthetics, even within the Adventist Church, and outside of this Church he is unknown. Mr. Hamel also commits a theological error when he asks us "Can Jesus and the holy angels accompany me while I listen to this . . . (music). WHO KNOWS? Does Mr. Hamel really have the ego to assume that HE knows what music Jesus would listen to? This is an appeal to guilt, and to cultural stereotypes, and is beneath the intellectual level of all but four-year-olds. Think about it; when someone asks you "would Jesus do this?" what do you do? You respond with guilt, and revert to the set of cultural mores told to you when you were a child. The reason for this is that we don't have a CLUE what Jesus would do in

most of the situations we find ourselves. Would Jesus drive a Chevy? Would Jesus eat a bean burrito? Would Jesus live in Riverside? Would Jesus vote for Tom or Duke? Would we forsake Jesus our Savior if He said that He found Mahler boring, and really enjoyed U2? Paul Hamel filters the richness and complexity of the world we live in through a strainer of cultural myopia, and comes out with simple-minded kindergarten tales for the good simple-minded folk who don't want to do their own thinking. I submit that here, at this University, it's time to do your own thinking. By the way, what ARE Mr. Welch's qualifications for writing an article on this subject?

Don Cicchetti

Editor's note: Mike Welch's qualifications include a BA in Communication Media emphasizing radio broadcasting. He has worked as program director at Christian music stations in Canada and Walla Walla. He has also studied the music industries of Canada, England, and the U.S.

Dear Editor,

Last week was World Hunger Awareness Week. Tuesday in chapel, LLU students were urged to give of themselves whatever they felt they could. We were given the opportunity to feed the starving of the world by donating a meal from our cafeteria meal plan to ADRA (Adventist Development and Relief Association). We were led to believe that 100% of our meal price would be given to ADRA by food service.

The students of LLU were

eager to help. Over 350 students signed up to give one, two, or even all three of their meals for the day to ADRA. Thursday in senate, however, I found out that the food service is only giving \$1.00 per meal to ADRA.

I was so upset that I called the Chaplain's office to find out what had become of our good intentions. Mrs. Holmes was very helpful and informed me that I had misunderstood Chaplain Daily's announcement and that what he meant was the full price of the food would go to

ADRA rather than to administration costs. She said that the Commons was only giving \$1.00 per meal so that they could break even for the day.

Isn't it a bit stingy of them to keep the rest of our money rather than sending it to feed the starving as we intended? It seems to me that while the students of LLU saw World Hunger Awareness Week as an opportunity to feed the hungry, those in charge of food service saw it as an opportunity to make a healthy profit.

Angela Strickland

In its quest to bring fine art and a touch of culture to the office, the *Criterion* exhibits yet another work of art. This month's "Painting of the Month" displays Vincent Van Gogh's "Field of Flowers in Holland."

Van Gogh distinguished himself as a realist artist with a flare for colorful, luminous qualities which can be attributed to his psychedelic, technicolor days in a mental institution. His paintings captured his attitude that nothing banal or unimportant existed. This art critic is confident that Van Gogh would artistically appreciate the three

fly specks on the rectangular plot of pink poppies. Van Gogh dimmed his vivid array of living

color in 1890 and committed suicide.



CRITERION

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NOVEMBER 15, 1985

Happy Thanksgiving

MCH

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Monday-Friday 1-4 PM
Saturday Closed
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CAMPUS NEWS



Another Peace wins McDonald Gospel Fest '86

by Monica Pope

On November 1, 1986, seven of southern California's most talented choirs competed in the McDonalds Gospel Fest '86 in Los Angeles. That evening's competition concluded a ten month five-county search by the McDonalds corporation for the southland's best church and community choir who competed for \$30,000 in prizes. Among those choirs, La Sierra's Another Peace competed and won first place.

Under the direction of Joseph Jones, the choir presented gospel music in a different style that went beyond the usual defini-

tion of gospel music and brought the crowd to its feet, screaming for more. It was also that style, that in the words of singer/songwriter George Duke, took Another Peace to the top.

The star-studded gala, which took place at the Shrine Auditorium, drew a capacity crowd of 6,300 people. Funds raised from the ticket sales were donated to the United Negro College Fund. The purpose of the Gospel Fest was not only to raise these funds, but to promote excellence and professionalism in the presentation of gospel music by its performers.

Hosted by Larry Carroll (ABC television), the evening's celebrity guests and judges included T.V. game show host Wink Martindale, actors Todd Bridges and Paul Winfield, actress/singer Telma Hopkins, band leader Billy Preston, singer/songwriter Barry White and George Duke. Among the gospel artists were Reverend James Cleveland, Edwin Walter, Tramaine Hawkins, and Alexander Hamilton and Voices of Inspiration (winners of Gospel Fest '85). Special music performance was made by the African Children's Choir, a delightful group of children from Uganda who are presently touring the country raising money for underprivileged children of Africa, and singer Phillip Barley.

The members of Another Peace were very happy with their victory. There was much hugging, shouting, and tears of joy and relief as all of those months of hard work paid off in a gospel way. For their victory, they received the 20-hour recording session with a top recording company, the use of a 1987 Plymouth Van for a year, and the distinction of being known as one of the best gospel choirs in southern California.



Woods answers students

by David Hoppe and Jeff Anderson

The proposed campus merger has been the focus of much discussion in Loma Linda University circles these last two months. In keeping with Student Government's resolve to keep its constituency informed and involved in University decision-making, the ASLU, under the leadership of President Jeff L. Anderson, invited Dr. Woods to appear and address student concerns in an informal setting.

On Tuesday, November 11, Dr. Woods joined President Anderson and Vice-president Gary Chartier at the supertime forum. Demonstrating an open willingness to respond to a wide variety of questions directed at him, Dr. Woods' candid approach took many by surprise. A significant number of stu-

dents took the microphone and expressed their concerns and criticisms of the consolidation study. Paramount among these were issues dealing with financial realities, land usage, physical facilities, and impact on the liberal arts departments of the La Sierra campus.

The concensus of all in attendance, including Dr. Woods, was that several conditions must be realized if the merger is ever to become a reality, i.e., a suitable buyer for the La Sierra property must be found, a reasonable amount of revenue must be obtained from the sale of the property, and plans must be drawn up for a campus that will accommodate both the liberal arts and medical students which together comprise Loma Linda University.

Brandstater Gallery exhibits Letterart

Letterart, an exhibition of experimental and classical calligraphy by six Southern California lettering artists, opens November 16 at the Brandstater Gallery of Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, with a reception for the artists from 2-5 PM. The show will run until December 12, with the exception of the Thanksgiving weekend.

The artists, all well-known members of the Society for Calligraphy of Southern California, will be represented by a wide variety of calligraphic expression including graphic design, traditional and contemporary use of letterforms, kinetic and three-dimensional works.

Calligraphy, which literally means beautiful writing, has enjoyed a renaissance over the past decade. The scope of the renewed appreciation of lettering as an art form is measured by the fact that there are now some 300 local societies around the country devoted to its study and practice. The Society for Calligraphy, with about 1,000 members, is among the largest of these. The calligraphers represented in the university show include several of the society's original members and all have had their work exhibited variously in Great Britain, West Germany and at major shows around the United States.

Larry and Marsha Brady, husband and wife, are charter members of the 12-year-old Southern California society. Larry is professor of art at Cerritos Community College where he teaches lettering, typography and graphic design. He characterizes his work as experimental, seeking a balance between innovation and clarity of form.

Molly Gaylor, with just six years in calligraphy, considers herself to be still growing in the fundamental skills of the craft. She has, however, exhibited in both Southern California and in England, where in 1984 her work won third prize in an international competition sponsored by the prestigious British Society of Scribes and Illuminators. A past president of the Southern California society, she served as director and lead organizer of the first West Coast International Calligraphy Symposium, in the summer of 1985 at Scripps College in Claremont.

Jeff Redford's calligraphy supplements his principal creative work as a professional actor. His calligraphy tends to the expressionist and abstract. He has exhibited in the last two annual shows of the Southern California Society, and his work has been published in the national publication, the *Calligraphy Idea Exchange*.

CAMPUS NEWS



Landa named Outstanding Academic Advisor

Iris M. Landa, Assistant Dean of Students for Student Affairs on the La Sierra campus is one of nine persons named as Outstanding Academic Advisor in the 1986 National Recognition Program for Academic Advisors.

The program is sponsored jointly by the American College Testing Program (ACT) and the National Academic Advising Association (NACADA). Landa, who was nominated for the award by Ricky Williams, Dean of Students, was designated Outstanding Academic Advisor in NACADA Region 9, which includes California, Hawaii, and Nevada.

Established in 1983, the awards program is designed to honor individuals and institutions making significant contributions to the improvement of academic advising on college campuses, and to disseminate information about these award-winning activities to other professionals in the field.

The goal of the program is to encourage wider support and recognition of the importance of academic advising by colleges and universities. A longer-range outcome of this program will be improved advising services for students.

Awards are made in two categories. Outstanding Ad-

visor awards are presented to individual advisors who demonstrate the qualities associated with excellent academic advising. Outstanding Institutional Advising Program awards recognize institutions engaged in innovative and/or exemplary practices that have improved their advising services.

The awards were presented during the NACADA annual conference in Seattle in October.

ACT, founded in 1959, is an independent, nonprofit organization that provides a variety of educational services to students and their parents, to high schools and colleges, and to professional associations and government agencies.

NACADA was founded in 1979 and promotes the quality of academic advising in institutions of higher education. It is dedicated to the support of professional growth of academic advisors and the advising profession. Through its publications and meetings, NACADA provides a forum for discussion, debate, and the exchange of ideas regarding the role of academic advising in higher education.

Iris Landa has been a member of the La Sierra faculty since 1971.

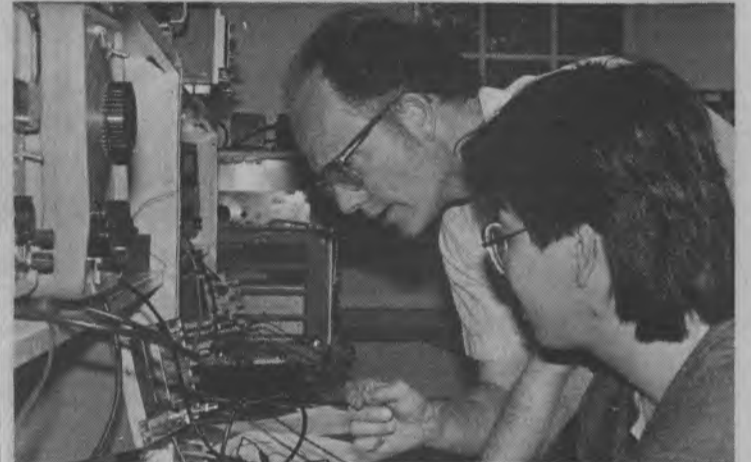
LLU offers Engineering

by Thom Dirksen

So you thought that La Sierra only prepared you for medicine, nursing, or theology. Actually, more options are available in addition to this traditional triad. One option is the LLU Engineering Affiliation Program.

In 1978, the LLU program began as a preparatory course for Walla Walla engineering students who were unable to breathe the clean air of the Pacific Northwest. (not really) Since that time, the LLU program has flexed into a two-year course that can be "custom-tailored" to fit the undergraduate requirements of any other engineering school.

A host of reasons brings students to the LLU program. Local students can live at home and save expenses. Grants and other forms of federal aid can be retained for two more years if the targeted engineering school is out of state. Also, the Christian atmosphere of La Sierra is important when a student completes his upper division work



at a non-Adventist university.

Students find the LLU program to be as competent as it is convenient. A low student-to-teacher ratio makes the program more than desirable to big-time universities. This ratio, combined with the dedication of the instructors, gives the student more supervised study time, something he would lose

in other undergraduate courses of a 190 students or more.

Clearly, the competency of a university can be determined only by its ability to meet the needs of the student. If you think what you need is at La Sierra, more information can be obtained from the LLU program's coordinators: Dr. Rowland or Dr. Karlow.

You make the difference at La Sierra

by Swasti Bhattacharyya

You make the difference here at La Sierra because this campus is what you choose to make it. At the beginning of the year, someone told me this campus was cold because no one ever said "hi." Since that day, I've become more aware of the people I pass as I walk around campus. Through my observations, I find this campus very friendly. So many of you really make my day. Almost every person I pass greets me in some way, a smile, a nod of the head, and even an enthusiastic "hi" (thanks Blair!!). When I shared my findings with someone, they said "of course everyone says hi to you, because you're always so friendly." My point exactly. You want a friendly campus, you can make it one. When you ask someone how they're doing, take a few seconds and listen to their answer.

Now, I realize this can be very difficult for those of you who are shy. Try it. Just smile and see the difference it makes.

A short Jewish story further illustrates my point. An old Rabbi sat in a small town train station reading from his Torah. As a train came to a stop, the young man stepped out and looked around. Seeing the Rabbi, the young man walked over to ask him a question. "Rabbi, what kind of people live here? I have to find a nice place to live." The Rabbi slowly lifted his head and peered over his glasses at the young man. "Well," he said, "What kind of people did you leave?" A frown came over the man's face. "They were terrible, so cold and uncaring. Never around to help." The Rabbi's eyes returned to his open book as he slowly shook his head and said, "Hum, that's

the kind of people you will find here." The man reboarded the train and was gone. A few days later the Rabbi was at his usual spot at the train station, when another man climbed out of the train. Looking around, he saw the Rabbi and walked over to him. "Pardon me Rabbi, I'm looking for a place to stay, and I was wondering what kind of people live here.?" The Rabbi placed his finger on the last word he read, and looked at the new comer. "Well," He paused to get a better look, "What kind of people did you leave?" The man smiled, and said, "Oh, my neighbors were wonderful people. So friendly, and always there when you needed them." A smile came over the Rabbi's face as he said, "Well, that's the kind of people you'll find here."



Counseling Center relieves stress

by Mike Welch

Going to college creates stress. One minute you can have nothing to do at all, then wham! Three tests, eight papers, ten assignments, a dozen lab write-ups, and hundreds of reading reports — all are due at once. Obviously, college classwork is a high-order brain strain to the new college student — even to the hardened veteran. Throw in tangled love triangles, insufficient money matters, and nagging parents, and anyone would stress out. But there's a possible solution which points the way out of this misery.

The Counseling Center, located in room 115, La Sierra Hall is the answer. They don't claim to know everything, but they can help. Private, professional counseling is available here free of charge to any student. To get an appointment, drop by the Center, or call 785-2011. They're open 8 AM to noon, Monday to Friday, and 1 PM to 5 PM, Monday to Thursday. Assistant Career Counselor and Tutoring Coordinator Mark Hamilton, says that "the Counseling Center would like students to know that they can stop by to talk to us any time —

formally or informally." He adds that "we want to get to know students, so that if they do have concerns later on, perhaps they would feel more comfortable in turning for help to someone they are already acquainted with."

Once you meet with a counselor, you'll be able to share what's on your mind. University life is quite a load on anyone's mind. It's a transition time when students establish new friendships, explore academic and career choices, and choose a personal lifestyle. These things are often intimidating, and may make you feel angry, frustrated, or confused. But it's perfectly normal to have these feelings, and wise to share them with someone who can be of professional assistance. "Often students feel a certain stigma in visiting a counseling center," Hamilton says, "but many students come in merely to chit-chat with our counselors."

When you visit the Counseling Center and share your concerns, they listen. The counselors will interact with you and help you however they can. It's very personal and strictly confidential. Sometimes, just hearing a new perspective can lift your spirits or straighten your thinking. It always helps to know that someone shares your frustrations and difficulties. Knowing that a counselor empathizes with you and is trying his or her best to de-stress you may be just what you need to maintain your collegiate sanity. "Students are always welcome. We're here to help."

The Counseling Center also offers other services. These include educational and career counseling, aptitude and career guidance testing and assessment, and workshops on a variety of subjects. They also provide assistance and training for those who wish to improve their learning skills, study habits, and ability.

Finally, one of the most-used services is the tutoring program. All students can receive peer tutoring help in many upper and lower division classes, including accounting, biology, chemistry, English, math, and physics. Unlike personal counseling appointments, tutoring appointments must be made in person at the office, which is open for this purpose from 8 AM to noon, Monday to Friday, and 1 PM to 5 PM and 6 PM to 9 PM, Monday to Thursday. There is no charge for this or any other Counseling Center service.

Add all of these services together, and the Counseling Center plays a valuable role on our campus. At public institutions, these services are usually an extra expense. At La Sierra, however, any student may use counseling services at any time, free of charge.

PROFILE



Marvella Beyer, Assistant to the Dean, has slowly gravitated from secretarial work into administration. She graduated from Union College with a Bachelor's degree in Secretarial Science; one of her first jobs was working in the Transportation Office of the Treasury Department in the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists.

Beyer has also worked as the President's Secretary at the Pacific Union, and as the Administrative Assistant to the Academic Dean at Southwestern Adventist College, as well as in the Texas Conference. While she was a Secretary in the Treasury Department of the Texas Conference, she took a year off and got a Masters in Business Education from North Texas State University. From Texas, she moved to Oklahoma City, where she worked in the Oklahoma Conference. While there, she worked for six different departments . . . all at once.

After Oklahoma, Beyer went back to her alma mater, and worked at Union College as the Administrative Assistant to the Academic Dean. From there, she came here. As the Assistant to the Dean, she works primarily with students — particularly those on academic probation. Beyer finds her work "very challenging. I want . . . students to feel free to come and see me."

Beyer has two boys, and (she adds with a smile in her eyes) two grandchildren. Her hus-



Brenda Gruender is a freshman nursing student. She lives at home, and is a life guard and swimming instructor during the summer. She went to a local high school, and has been getting used to being around people with "different backgrounds and stuff . . . I'm used to being around people with basically the same background. It's hard at first, then it's fun."

She is Catholic, and says about the religious aspects of campus that she hadn't "really thought about it. I don't really mind it."

Gruender has had exposure to the medical field, since her mother was a nurse's aid. She was thinking of nursing, and her neighbor, a retired nurse, talked her into it. She decided to come to LLU because "it's a good school and because of its location. And besides that, TV and stuff. Baby Fae, you know." Gruender plans to get her Bachelor's or Masters in nursing, and to specialize in neonatal nursing, since she "likes little babies." She is well suited for this specialization — the sound of a baby's crying can cause her to say, "Somebody's having a baby."

She wanted to go pre-med, but she has a boyfriend and she doesn't want to go to school for that long. Also, nurses have more contact with people, and she likes people.

band works in Counselor Education on this campus.



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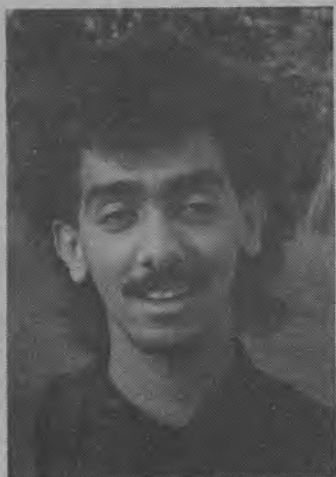
Bill Skelly, JR.
“I fell blessed.”



Shannon Gillespie, FR.
“Friday nights — so that I can go to sleep early.”



James Koo, FR.
“Fellowship with family.”



Ahmad Al-Busairi, SO.
“Oil, health, and wealth.”



Kirsten Hansen, SN.
“That I know how to spell.”



Rob Hansen, SN.
“It remains my humble opinion that I am dearly grateful for the administrator’s concern for its student constituency in regards to consolidation.”



Francesca Fender, SO., and Niqui Hayden, FR.
“Vacations . . . and even more vacations.”



Todd Trumper, JR.
“My family and Republicans.”



Dean Northrop, SN.
“Nothing.”



Thom Dirksen, FR.
“Pestilence.”



Martin Habekost, GRAD.
“That the nuclear age has not self-actualized.”

Eternal Seconds Echo

by Martin Habekost

Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock. Kenneth sat alone in the empty Greyhound Bus terminal listening to the old Coca Cola clock echoing in his ears. The methodical pendulum swung with rhythm and created a pulsating throb in his head.

"Time moves so slowly," he thought.

Kenneth had grown tired of exploring the four walls of the lobby. The terra cotta barriers had oxidized and peeled back exposing the chalky white plaster. The pinkish paint appeared to hold all of the smoke that had ever been puffed away by anxious bus waiters. The scenic poster mural of southern California — with orange groves, the blue mountain heights, and rustic smudge pots — had lost its luster. Somehow an unwatched child had thrown a Heath's ice cream bar at it; a sticky residue glistened in the light of the fluorescent lamps. The freshly waxed floor gleamed and only accentuated the clock's hollow ticking.

"7:09," remarked Kenneth as he tried to get comfortable on the old varnished bench. He yawned and stretched. In the distance, thunder rumbled.

"Darn this rain storm," he frowned. "You should have never left the house this morning without your umbrella — nuts." Kenneth coughed. "Every time you leave the house without your umbrella, it rains. Remember last March when you and Lorraine planned that picnic shindig, drove a hundred miles to the middle of nowhere, laid the blanket out, got stung by a yellow jacket, and then had to throw everything into the trunk five minutes later because of a thunder storm? Where was your umbrella then?"

Kenneth smirked to himself as he recalled how he and

Lorraine cuddled in the front seat beneath his father's London Fog trench coat for seven hours, waiting for the storm to subside. "Our tires sank in the mud," he had told her parents.

Tick. Tock.

Kenneth became lost in the sound of the rain pounding upon the roof. Galloping horses. . . No, not just horses but gallant white steeds mounted by commanding generals all decked out in dress uniform. Their medals jingled as they charged into battle. Ding, ding, ding. . .

DING, DING, DING! Kenneth turned his head toward the baggage office. An old woman dressed in three grubby sweaters, wearing a pair of men's work boots and clutching a shopping cart full of wet cardboard and plastic sheets laughed as she pounded the clerk bell for no apparent reason. She shouted, "hey, hey!" to nobody and everybody. Kenneth suspected that her decayed teeth smelled rotten.

"Steamed Brussels sprouts stink too," mused Kenneth. "Nothing smells worse than steamed Brussels sprouts sautéed in tomato paste. Mother use to make you sit until she smacked your head or shoveled those gag balls down your throat. I wonder if she ever suspected anything when you crammed your mouth full and then excused yourself to the restroom? Sometimes, they wouldn't even go down the toilet's throat — yuck." Kenneth shuddered. "Anything to destroy those icky balls of green mush."

Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock.

The roar of a diesel engine swished past the front window. Kenneth looked up and then at the clock.

"7:11." Kenneth sighed. "Time moves so slowly."

The Origin of Thank you

by Danny Kim

I believe a genuine appreciation for the phrase "thank you" can only be achieved by taking a trip backwards through time, a difficult task since not only do we need to keep an eye out for the phrase, we must also avoid falling into pot holes. Extreme caution is of the utmost importance when travelling backwards through time; once, when a colleague of mine flashed back to the origin of the word "kibble," he was knocked unconscious after colliding with the Tower of Pisa.

The earliest form of the phrase "thank you" was not a phrase at all, but an action — much like hugging is a show of affection (except to porcupines, where it is an act of war). In the phrase's first recorded event, a neanderthal returned to his cave after unsuccessfully hunting trees. Extremely irritable and suffering from migraines, he grunted that he was getting too old for all this and could no longer aggressively pound the trees to death unless he could find a weapon to use other than his brain. His wife, a passionate troglodyte, understood his crisis and began to sing about his troubles in Gregorian Chant. Then, as if she could read his mind, she went into the kitchen while repeating the word "doi." From a leftover oak pot pie, she created a club and presented it to her husband as an act of love. The husband, enthralled with the present, struck her across the gums with the club as an act of thanks. He then sat down at the table and an hour later, concluded that it was the best club he had ever eaten. Of course, this first form of thanks — the act of striking someone with a club — could only be used sparingly since, if used too often, would give way to amnesia; the meaning of the act would be forgotten along with whose turn it was to feed the dinosaurs.

Later, mankind went from wooden clubs to bows and arrows, and from caves to huts and houses. This led to a more civil lifestyle and a desire to express thanks in a less violent way. The problem was how to change it while remaining relatively true to its roots. Well, the answer, of course, lay in the principles of onomatopoeia

(a word whose origin, without going into detail, involved a bowl of slugs and an accordian).

This resulted in the formation of the Council of Headaches and Minor Concussions or CHMC (pronounced "chmc") who was now in its fifty-seventh meeting on the proposed problem. Deep into a heated discussion, one member suggested that instead of hitting people in the head, why not submerge them in a vat of prune juice? This statement was considered ludicrous since everyone knew that prune juice was an abstraction of envy. At this point, the wife of member Clove Buttress thought the council might be hungry and brought in a large bowl of lentils.

Mrs. Buttress leaned over the table and set the bowl onto the surface. Her husband promptly displayed his appreciation in the only way he knew how — he bopped her on the head. However, this time, a startling realization swept the entire council into a large green dustpan. By a miracle of fate, Mrs. Buttress' head was poised directly above an empty Stradivarius chair (made by Dino Stradivari, the famous violin maker's older brother who specialized in acoustically fine chairs). A noise resounded from the sloping cranial structure of her head and, when amplified by the chair, sounded — as accurately as can be reproduced on paper — like "thunk." The council faded into silence. Then, in a flurry of phonic frenzy, they asked Mr. Buttress to bop his wife on the head again. He obliged. And obliged. And obliged. After the fifty-seventh bop (for this was, after all, the fifty-seventh meeting) they conclusively proved that the answer to their problem was to use not only "thunk" but "thank you" as the new verbal form of appreciation. They all celebrated by smearing the lentils in their ears, then danced joyfully around Mrs. Buttress, who lay prostrate on the floor.

Later, "thank you" fell into common usage. Aspirin sales were down. The world was free of headaches, although it still had problems with intestinal gas. How-

ever, this all changed when one day, at a small school in Oxnard, a little boy started a trend which signalled the end of the word "thunk." He was called Edsel Burpe and was a member of Ms. Bertha Huddlewoof's third grade class. Ms. Huddlewoof made the tragic mistake of asking Edsel how he came up with the idea of selling lichen as a fundraiser. Edsel, according to his exact words, said "Gee, I don't know. I just thunk it up."

To the horror of English teachers and lichen lovers everywhere, the kids embraced the word and used "thunk" as the past tense of the word "think." This usage spread like an adolescent mucus epidemic. Aspirin sales skyrocketed along with Kleenex. Kids took "thunk" with them wherever they went, and occasionally threw the word at chickens. When they finally learned the correct usage of the word, a new batch of kids took over the dreaded deed and continued the fashionable trend. It was impossible to stop, like a receding hairline. Now, whenever anyone used the word "thunks" or the phrase "thank you" it was frequently misinterpreted as

an insult meaning literally "mental" or "mental you." Since people possessed an aversion to being classified as loonies, a council of twelve called the Council of Headaches and Major Repercussions (CHMR) convened in an effort to alleviate the world of this problem, and also see if mankind could get a good deal on gefilte fish. After many long debates, they finally decided to let the children have their way, gave them the word "thunk" and also told them that Santa Claus would one day go berserk and stuff their stockings with corn meal.

The council then attempted to conjure up a new word and decided that it had to sound relatively close to "thunk" without sounding like thunk. "Think" was immediately disqualified because it started the whole problem. "Thnk" was not usable either because they felt people would confuse it for the process of putting on thongs. "Thgnk" was, among other things, unpronounceable. "Thenk" was out of the question because it reminded one councilman of his mother-in-law's nose. That left, of course, "thank" as the only viable solution.

"Thank" looked okay, had a nice ring, and bathed often. It caused no headaches and did not look like it could be misused.

After a unanimous vote, they decided to order out for pizza and also assimilate the word "thank" and the phrase "thank you" into the language as the official and accepted way of voicing appreciation. And it's been that way ever since. And that's how the origin of "thank you" came about.

Of course, there is another alleged origin of "thank you" which is slightly less complicated and claims that "thanks" came from the heart.

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INTERVIEW



On November 1, 1986, *Another Peace* under the direction of Joseph Jones won the McDonald Gospel Fest '86 at the Shrine Auditorium. The *Criterion* asked Jones to explain both the personal and professional side of *Another Peace*.

Criterion: Where did you get the initial idea for *Another Peace*?

Jones: When I first came to La Sierra last year, Donna Bland (former VP of the Black Student Association) asked me to start a choir on campus because she thought that I had the talent to start one. And I told her no. And then I decided to go along with it because she felt impressed that I should start one. So I did.

Criterion: How long has the choir been singing together?

Jones: The choir has been in existence since October 11, 1985.

Criterion: What's behind the name *Another Peace*?

Jones: There are actually two meanings behind it. When so many people today are finding peace and serenity in worldly possessions, we want to offer the world another peace which is Jesus Christ. The other thought behind the name is that when Jesus ascended into heaven, He said that He would leave a comforter. Comfort is peace. And we feel that the Comforter is with us; and we give another peace through music.

Criterion: Does *Another Peace* limit itself just to gospel music?

Jones: Initially it has been just gospel music. Now we are branching into contemporary music. I want to do more spirituals. We are expanding ourselves now. I don't want to stick to just gospel music. We've done that and we have done it well. I want to go onto something else and expand.

Criterion: Is there an underlying theme of purpose for *Another Peace*?

Jones: I believe that it brings excitement to students who are on campus. It is not just limited to the Black students on campus. I have never limited it. I think a lot of students have taken it for granted since the majority are Black. But we do have Hispanics and Hawaiians in our choir. I believe that it brings religious excitement where La Sierra lacks it.

Criterion: Let's switch to the competition at the Shrine Auditorium. Who did you compete against?

Jones: The competition started off with 79 choirs from the southern California area. These were church choirs, gospel choirs, or any choir that wished to enter the McDonalds Gospel Fest. We were chosen from 79 choirs at the preliminaries to go to the semi-finals with 16 of those choirs. From the semi-finals, we went with 7 choirs to the final at the Shrine, November 1, 1986.

Criterion: In your critical opinion, was the competition stiff?

Jones: Yes. Yes it was. I have never been in a gospel choir competition before like that. It was a big affair. It was something I thought would be on the order of a program that you would see on television. The Shrine was

packed with about 6,500 people. A lot of celebrities were there — Phillip Bayley. A lot of celebrities from the gospel field were there — Walter Edwin Hawkins and Tramaine Hawkins. Some other big celebrities were there like Lou Rawls. It was a big affair with very stiff competition. I didn't even think that we were going to win. I thought we might be one of the top three. I was going to be happy with whatever we got. Because we weren't there to win actually. We were there to witness. It was exciting, and we were there. If we didn't win, we weren't going to lose our pants.

Criterion: What are your plans for the future?

Jones: I have been offered some recording contracts with the choir. I'm talking to producers now and I'm getting a lawyer for the choir. Other things are happening. I think I see, in the future, that I would like, personally, to make a dent in gospel music. Music period. I think that the choir has the potential now that gospel is really becoming popular to possibly win a Grammy. Think about it. James Cleveland has won Grammys. I think that we have the same possibilities available to us.

Criterion: What has been the student's reaction to *Another Peace*?

Jones: It seems that the campus, as a whole, like us when we sing for chapel or for vespers. We've been asked a lot more this year to sing at chapels and vespers. I think that the students appreciate our music. I think that they appreciate what we are doing and enjoy our music.

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OPINION

CONTRACT, CELEBRATION, OR COMMITMENT

by Gary Chartier

Traditionally, marriage has been understood either as a civil contract, concluded with the approval, and often at the instigation, of the State, or as an unbreakable sacramental covenant, sanctified through declaration by the Church. While each of these models may at times prove useful in marital analysis, both, it seems to me, are rooted in now outdated social concepts, and thus ignore the fundamental premise of modern Western marriage: it is neither a business arrangement designed to ensure orderly transfers of property, nor a socially-mandated institution directed toward constant procreation and the conservation of traditional values. Instead, it has become a freely-chosen relationship founded on love and commitment. This understanding, if carried to its logical conclusion, leads to a comprehension of the dynamics of marriage in some ways radically different from that propounded by conventional wisdom.

... if marriage is properly a commitment, not a celebration, then it is possible for it to exist without benefit of governmental or ecclesiastical confirmation.

The first tenet of the relational model has already been stated as a premise: marriage is a relational commitment, volitionally entered into by partners possessing equal rights and privileges. Consistent with the modern

secular emphasis on personal liberty, and with such Christian affirmations as Paul's "In Christ, there is neither male nor female," this assumption is likely to be seriously disputed. It is ironic that the conclusions that follow from it have not been so readily accepted.

Rationally, if marriage is a relational commitment, then it can commence only when two people have become committed to one another. While a marriage may be announced in the county courthouse, or celebrated in the local church, the couple has only made public what is already an accomplished fact. Such rituals do not create commitment; they only publicize it. A couple that waits to be married until the conclusion of the marriage ceremony runs the risk of never being married at all.

It may seem heresy to suggest that divine blessing upon a relationship is not pronounced as a perquisite of church weddings, but consider: according to this view, God is dependent upon the Church to act for Him in solemnizing a marriage. How is this any different from the nauseating Catholic belief that He must wait for a priest to absolve the confessing sinner before forgiving him? God does not need human intermediaries to sanctify a relationship; He is free to do it whenever, wherever, He sees fit.

State involvement in marriage seems equally ludicrous. Originally, such intervention came about because radical secularists, like those who led the French Revolution wished to assume as much as possible of what had formerly been under the jurisdiction of the Church. Their view seemed to be that, if the Church didn't control something, then it was the responsibility of the State, not a compelling argument today as more and more decisions are wrested from the hands of institutional masters and given over to individuals. Later gov-

ernmental meddling was directed toward the systematization of matters like property transfer through marriage. While it is probably advisable to continue to regularize such matters contractually, the marriage relationship itself need not remain under the all-seeing eye of Big Brother.

It follows that if marriage is properly a commitment, not a celebration, then it is possible for it to exist without benefit of governmental or ecclesiastical confirmation. The immediately raised argument — "Why, that will give all those horrid . . . HIPPIES license to live with each other WITHOUT GETTING MARRIED" — is patently invalid for the relational model, since it presumes an entirely different view of marriage. The relational model provides this option only to those who truly are married by its terms. It is no more subject to abuse than contractual/sacramental marriage, in which instituted authority "sanctifies" a loveless marriage intended for financial gain.

Sexual contact outside of commitment is depersonalizing. The partners in this sort of relationship use each other to heighten their own pleasure, without concern for the consequences of their action.

This is not to say, however, that the relational model does not recognize the possibility that a couple's cohabitation could be illegitimate. The difference between our model and the traditional one lies in the fact that the contractual/sacramental model defines illegitimacy as the lack of a paper called a "marriage license," while the relational model is based on the presumption that the moral or ethical nature of an act can best be understood

see CHARTIER, page 10

Music and Culture

by Mike Welch

Every generation has its own culture — its own hula hoop and Rubik's Cube, its own Tommy Dorsey and Michael Jackson. In a few year's time, even today's megastars will cool and fall from grace. In an industry that depends, for its success, on rapid change and planned obsolescence, it is no wonder that popular artists come under critical scrutiny when they fade so rapidly. Perhaps it is too bad that today the popular music world is like a great white shark — it must keep moving or else it dies. Yet this trend shows that popular music is culturally oriented, and will change if culture is to grow.

But one problem continues to resurface. Call it the "good old days" syndrome, if you will. It is the problem of the older generation in general, commonly decrying the moral state of today's world. In the music world, they say, today's synthesized, computerized noises hold no candle to the wholeness of music from years gone by. But most things that are now accepted — even by the older generation — as commonplace and even beneficial, were at one time new and radical. And, if history repeats itself, as it has in the past, what is considered off-the-wall, or surely-bound-for-hell today will no doubt be run-of-the-mill tomorrow. Some argue this to be evidence of the continual decline of earthly morals, but perhaps these changes are merely wrapped up in the culture that makes each generation unique. Ecclesiastes says that there is "nothing new under the sun," and that

all of it is "vanity" anyway. As Christians with a direct interface with our Maker and the source of life and love, we should be able to look beyond petty cultural squabbles, and see the bigger picture. In the realm of popular music, this may mean accepting today's synth-pop fad as a cultural development as opposed to a moral decline — a tall order, perhaps, but cultural understanding is that way.

As Christians with a direct interface with our Maker . . . , we should be able to look beyond petty cultural squabbles, and see the bigger picture. In the realm of popular music, this may mean accepting today's synth-pop fad as a cultural development as opposed to a moral decline.

As any traveller knows, many customs are culturally wrong in some areas of the world, but may be perfectly acceptable elsewhere. Likewise, in music, today's trends may be acceptable now where they couldn't have been earlier.

But the question remains — is this cultural or moral? It is probably an elusive combination of the two, but it should be remembered that because music exists only in time, as opposed to tangibles which exist in space, its origin is intrinsically bound to each generation as part of the cultural fabric. As a generation grows, changes and matures, so too does its music, the product, like all culture, of untold influence.

What this means to the Christian and his analysis of the morals of music is that what we often see as right and wrong may not have any moral qualities at all, like a blade of grass, or a fork or jumbo jet. It may not be like the word "child," which can be of either sex, but like "book," which has neither sex. Many Christians today object to electric guitars as being evil. But did it ever occur to those who object to such music that they may simply be unaccustomed to such a sound? This is a cultural (generational) problem, not necessarily a moral one. And, again, did it occur to these same objectors that the electric guitar was a natural extension of advancing electrical technology? When Les Paul first invented the electric guitar back in the 1940's, could one really think his motivation was moral as opposed to cultural?

Of course, no one should insist that anyone fall in love with the sound of electric guitars or synthesizers. There's still a place for personal taste, but again, personal taste should not be confused with moral and cul-

see WELCH, page 10

SPORTS

A League

After four weeks of play, the Cowboys are the only undefeated team in A League. Last week, after a first half scare, they regrouped to defeat the Broncos 18-8. The Bears improved their record to 3 and 1 after defeating the Rams 14-6. Once again they showed off their strong defense. The Rams dropped to 1 and 3. The Raiders and Redskins played and tied at 6 points each. After four weeks of flag pulling, the standings look like this:



B League

There were two undefeated teams in B League and this week they went head to head in one of the highest scoring games I've seen. The Sooners out scored the Huskies 50-26 to take over first place. They improved their undefeated streak to four games. The Huskies dropped to 3 and 1. In the other game the Razorbacks won by forfeit over the Lions. Next week, the Trojans and Wolverines will play. The records look like this:

	Wins	Losses	Ties
Cowboys	4	0	
Bears	3	1	
Raiders	2	1	1
Rams	1	3	
Broncos	1	3	
Redskins	0	3	1

Coaches Hodges, Dupper, and De Shay reminding you to keep your eye on the ball.

	Wins	Losses	Ties
Sooners	4	0	
Huskies	3	1	
Razorbacks	3	1	
Trojans	1	2	
Wolverines	0	3	
Lions	0	4	

CHARTIER, from page 9

in light of the attitudes and desires that motivated it. While humans tend to examine only outward, easily measurable phenomena, "God looketh on the heart."

For the relational model, a couple "live in sin" when they proclaim their commitment — through public marriage, private declaration to each other, etc. — without an inward redirection to match their outward proclamation. A relationship of this kind is at the very least farcical, ludicrous, and hypocritical. At the worst — if an uncommitted partner takes advantage of a committed one, it can be immoral and manipulative. It is possible for this kind of relationship to exist both in and out of officially-sanctioned marriage. Thus, even though a couple has gone through all the proper formalities, if they lack loving dedication to each other, THEY ARE NOT MARRIED.

Sexual contact outside of commitment is depersonalizing. The partners in this sort of relationship use each other to heighten their own pleasure, without concern for the consequences of their actions. Utterly selfish, this approach turns recreational sex into a game of "how can I make you make me happy?" instead of "how can we both be happy?" Sexual manipulation is foreign to the relational marital ethic, which condemns it wholeheartedly.

There is a persistent myth that sexual contact finalizes a marriage. This concept has no place in the relational model. To see its effects, consider the Catholic family law, which permits a marriage partner to obtain an annulment, and desert his or her spouse, because the marriage was not sexually "consummated." It would be possible, given this conception (no pun intended), to conclude that rape victims should marry those who molest them! It cannot be reiterated that marriage equals commitment, that it begins only when two people make a conscious decision to unite their lives. A sexually-determined picture of marriage may be appropriate for

procreation-oriented medieval Catholicism; it will not do today.

We have progressed beyond an understanding of marriage which relegates men and women to the status of pawns used to build international alliances. We agree now that marriage is no mere business deal. Unfortunately, our society seems unwilling to carry this progression forward to its logical conclusion. It is high time for this inaction to end.

WELCH, from page 9

tural distinctions.

With this cultural/moral distinction in mind, it should be easier for Christians to understand the right and wrong in the music they listen to. While no one can completely escape the cultural bias to which he is partial (i.e., being of an older or younger generation), being aware of that difference is a great start. Instead of the older generation black-listing anything that has guitars and drums and synthesizers, for example, they should look deeper, beyond hype and sensationalism. Instrumentation common today may ultimately be superficial. Under it all is the potential for pure musical merit, if only we will listen for it, the actuality of creative, melodic, and lyric beauty that transcends the age in which it was penned, a universality that reaches beyond the here-and-now of the Top 40. If older generations recognize a natural, cultural aversion to today's so-called "heavy" or "loud" music, the appreciation of quality music would be better served. Naturally, there is good and bad music in every generation, but, contrary to the pervading and all-too-common opinion of older folks, there is good music today as well as bad. And yet, it has always been that way. There really is nothing new under the sun.

The younger generation should also recognize their

natural, culturally-based aversion to "old" music. To today's youth, the big band brass squad, or whatever is

When Les Paul first invented the electric guitar back in the 1940s, could one really think his motive was moral as opposed to cultural?

considered "old" — even the Beatles — is as foreign as synthesized Linn drum machines to the older set. In spite of this common discomfort with music beyond the reaches of one's generation, youth today should recognize that along with all that "boring old stuff," there is still plenty of music of high quality.

Of course, it may be very difficult for any generation to see the virtue of music from some other generation, but again, this is a cultural hang-up, not a moral one. Perhaps the only place where different living generations may bridge the gap musically is with music that is beyond both generations.

This bridge, of course, is found in classical music. There are many people, young and old, who like and dislike classical music. Nevertheless, it is clear that the classical music we have with us today is the result of a centuries-long process of filtering and sorting. What remains is the best of all classical composition. It still exists because it has value and is loved. With today's new sounds, some of which draw on a strong classical influence, the younger generation (young adults, that is), stands on the cutting edge of creating that music which, if time should last, reflects the best of this generation. Whether our Men at Work and Simple Minds

see WELCH, page 11

CALENDAR

Nov. 20

7:30 PM, LSH 100: ASLLU Foreign Film Series "Closely Watched Trains," Czech; free.
7:00 PM & 9:30 PM, San Bernardino AMC Commer Center Theater: Warren Miller's ski movie "Beyond the Edge — Skiing's High Adventure."

21

8:00 AM — 5:00 PM, Riverside, Casablanca Neighborhood Health Center: Flu Vaccinations; 7240 Margarita Ave. and Riverside Health Center, free.
4:44 PM: Sunset.
7:30 PM: LS Church: Vespers — "The Passions of Man," Collins & Comm.

22

10:45 AM LS Church: Thanksgiving Service.
8:00 PM, UCR University Theater: Musical Offering, Baroque Ensemble; phone 787-1331.
8:15 PM, San Bernardino California Theater of Performing Arts: "The King and I," with Nancy Dussalt (Too Close For Comfort) and Robert Ito (Quincy); phone 825-9452 or 882-2545; \$9-18.50. Last Showing.
10:00 PM, HMA: "Ours After Hours."

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Thanksgiving Vacation Starts!

WELCH, from page 10

have lasting value or not, remains, of course, to be seen. But the least anyone can do is bear with the whole process, and maintain a careful listening ear and open mind.

Today's pop and rock is, of course, not directly comparable in style with centuries of tested classical music. Pop music may, instead, be considered today's equivalent of "folk music" — the music of the people — perhaps best compared historically with madrigals, chants, even nursery rhymes. Culturally speaking, such folk music has been the subject of much scholarly study. It is certainly a valuable aid in measuring the pulse of successive societies.

Although much of history's folk music has been preserved through incorporation into classical pieces (by Tchaikovsky and Dvorak, for example), today's "folk music" now has an ability to last because of improving technology. This is the big advantage we have today (some would say disadvantage), in that we are now able to permanently record our "folk music." It no longer needs to be passed down in the aural tradition. In this way, today's apparently ephemeral chart-toppers have an intrinsic lasting power that was not possible in all of previous history, until about fifty or so years ago. And now, with the advent of digital recordings and compact disc players (where a musical "image" cannot be "worn out" as was the case with the old 78's, for example), today's "folk music" is inherently even more capable of lasting long beyond its initial time of creation.

This kind of "lasting power" in today's music, however, should not be confused with lasting value. As far as today's popular music is concerned, the question of its degree of lasting value still has to be answered. But now it is possible to make judgements based upon a complete representation of today's music. In past centuries, who knows how many symphonies or chamber pieces or folk songs of immense value, beauty and artistry have been lost to the ravages of time and circumstance?

So what does this mean to the Christian and his music? Does it mean that today's standards for measuring the worth of music are changing? This is probably so. Although today's music may "last" longer because of improved technology, it should be stressed that there is not necessarily any greater worth. In fact, there may even be a decrease in the amount of quality in today's music because it is so easy to permanently record "music" and think it good. The economic considerations involved in the recording process do not always ensure that only the best of each genre of popular music ever gets recorded. But whether good or bad, what remains is available for us to listen to. It is up to us to determine its quality and merit. But again, this problem is a cultural by-product. By having so much music permanently recorded today, as opposed to 100, 50, or even 20 years ago, it has become increasingly difficult to sort through all that is available to find music with true value. This is why some people consider it a disadvantage to be able

to permanently record music today. But the same can be said of contemporary classical music. Recordings are made of bad classical music just as often as they are of bad popular music. What it all means is that our present cultural heritage is influenced by an increasing complexity of life stemming from improved technology, computerization, and living in the information age. Although it is beneficial to have so much technology and information available, there may come a point when it is all too much and the newest generation may give up on it all in a fit of anguish, completing what may be an inevitable cycle of history by returning to technology-free simplicity. This is "future shock" in the world of music. Although it may sound absurd, some would call such a return to simplicity a decline. Others would call it simply a cycle. Whatever it is, it should be clear that music to a Christian is an issue of complex cultural influence, and that the difficulty involved in the eclectic process of sorting good music from bad is exacerbated by the multiplicity of permanent recordings. Once again, however, this is a cultural development, and not at all to be confused with simply a moral decline.

In the final analysis, all music should be approached with flexibility and awareness, with caution, discretion and delight, with prayer and with trust, so that God will guide our ears to hear music which has lasting value and quality, and not just the music that fits comfortably into our own generation's cultural bias.

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ACROSS

- 1 Like Savalas
- 5 Eggs, to Caesar
- 8 Distantly
- 12 On the sheltered side
- 13 Rooter
- 14 Au naturel
- 15 Bout site
- 16 "Pigged out"
- 17 Model-making need
- 18 Check recipient, at times
- 20 Like Berlin
- 22 Greek H
- 23 Call for help
- 24 Model's forte
- 27 It's behind the catcher
- 32 Tread the boards
- 33 "— little teapot..."
- 34 Singleton
- 35 Preventative measures
- 38 Rover's pal
- 39 "The Gold Bug" author

40 Tar's milieu

- 42 Clergyman
- 45 Sigh, perhaps
- 49 Stepped down
- 50 Ump's call
- 52 Arkin or Alda
- 53 Salary
- 54 Picnic pest
- 55 Nevada resort
- 56 Singer Jenny
- 57 Game piece
- 58 Lines of symmetry

DOWN

- 1 Pointed remark
- 2 "I cannot tell —"
- 3 Singer Horne
- 4 Senior's goal
- 5 "Lawrence —"
- 6 Tub
- 7 "Many — Day"
- 8 Non-Hispanics, perhaps
- 9 Period
- 10 For two, musically
- 11 Oboe part

19 Spielberg creature

- 21 Invite
- 24 Dance step
- 25 Calendar abbr.
- 26 Octagonal item
- 28 Current unit
- 29 Taping need
- 30 Singer Yoko
- 31 Stroke
- 36 Like some plants
- 37 Earthy prefix
- 38 Caravan site
- 41 Former spouse
- 42 Ratchet wheel part
- 43 Jai —
- 44 Thoroughfare
- 46 "Taxi" character
- 47 Highway division
- 48 "Dukes of Hazzard" spinoff
- 51 Numeric prefix

Solution time 24 mins.

TALC	SPA	AFAR
ODEA	HAW	NARE
WIND	FALL	GLAD
STORE	SPELLS	
	ENNA	ORB
CUBS	ALAS	ACE
ORA	EVERT	COW
TIC	TYRE	SKYE
	KEA	TAAL
SADDLE	LADES	
OMRI	DROP	KICK
RIOT	GOA	ENTE
TAPS	YET	STOW

Last issue's answer

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COMICS

GARFIELD

by Jim Davis

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson

YOU MAY GO OFF YOUR DIET AS SOON AS YOU LOSE SOME WEIGHT, GARFIELD

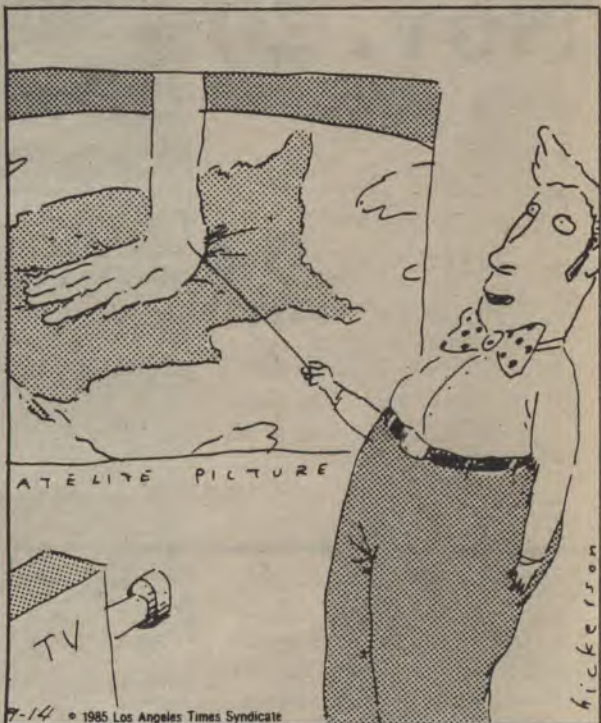


JIM DAVIS 12-17

BUZZ

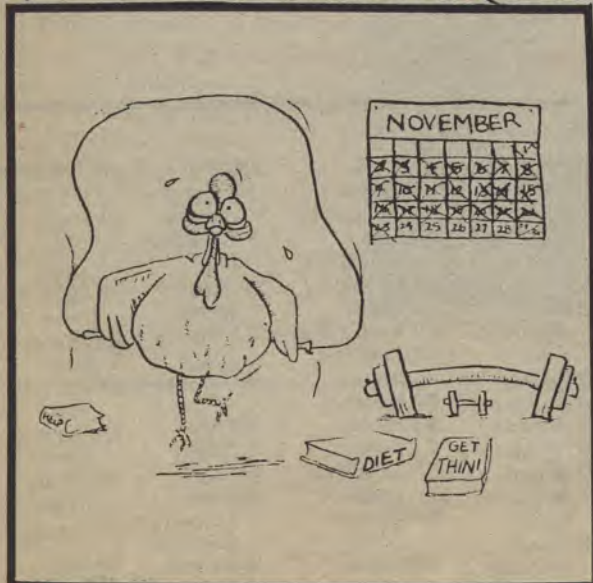


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by Horman Aldana ALDANA'S SQUARE



WORDS TO CONSIDER

I have a different idea of elegance. I don't dress like a fop, it's true, but my moral grooming is impeccable. I never appear in public with a soiled conscience, a tarnished honor, threadbare scruples, or an insult that I haven't washed away. I'm always immaculately clean, adorned with independence and frankness. I may not cut a stylish figure, but I hold my soul erect. I wear my deeds as ribbons, my wit is sharper than the finest mustache, and when I walk among men I make truths ring like spurs.

Cyrano de Bergerac

63¢ TRIVIA QUESTION

What is the oldest radio station in Los Angeles?

(Last issue's winner: Richard Webb)



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CRITERION

DECEMBER 15, 1986

NO. 1 AT LLU / SC . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 5

St. Loneliness Day

Surely there must be a patron saint for the lonely. Quite probably, no one knows exactly how many saints are on the divine payroll, for they are elected to preside over nearly all the affairs of man. So, of course, as man's affairs multiply in number and complexity the saintly ranks must swell to accommodate the growing workload.

I may be an ignorant layman, but I do know that many people believe fervently in the saints and place great faith in their supposed powers. Though I, myself, speak irreverently of

these pious individuals and would not gamble a single peso on the saints' abilities, I must admit that many saints have become familiar symbols, even among non-Catholics and other heretics.

Just mention St. Valentine and the wife recalls her first taste of puppy love and the husband reflects momentarily on the fact that he hasn't cuddled his wife in nearly a week. So I think some saints have a common value to nearly everyone in that they are personifications of certain social customs and provide a visual image of otherwise

abstract concepts.

To illustrate further, there is a saint whose job description it is to protect all travelers (except American tourists in Libya), and another saint protects beggars other college graduates who majored in the humanities. Considering how everyone is specializing these days, I wouldn't even be surprised to learn of saints who look after everything from suntans to Monday night football. So I don't feel at all presumptuous in supposing that one saint has been chosen as patron of the lonely. And until I hear otherwise, I shall refer to him as St. Loneliness.

It might be overly depressing to rename Christmas and call it St. Loneliness Day. But the title would certainly be appropriate in the minds of many. Indeed, should this change ever occur, Santa Claus would lose his job for acting far more jolly than reality merits. St. Loneliness would more accurately personify the blue-tinged emotions of the average holiday shopper; and T-shirts sporting his picture would outsell even those of William "The Refrigerator" Perry.

At no other time of the year is one given the chance to feel so lonely. Of course, we all try to smother this sensation with giddy celebration. But few of us succeed in completely ignoring the alienation, estrangement, and aloneness which are so evident on St. Loneliness Day. And here I propose to call December 25, "St. Loneliness Day."

The present one gives is often the substitute for a true emotion he is unable to express. That twelve pound Rolex precision timepiece may be an unconscious effort to bolster a flagging relationship. But this is

like offering extra gravy to conceal the lack of meat. Thus many generous "Santa" types are puzzled when no amount of toys can unspoil the brat, and that not enough pearls can be found to revive a strangled marriage. Outside of Madonna, no one needs material possessions more than they want genuine affection.

The gift received is often the same. How many sons have surveyed their mountain of Christmas presents and inwardly raged, "The new fleet of Tonka trucks will impress the dickens out of neighbor kids, Dad, and thanks for the left-handed catcher's mitt (even though I'm right-handed)! Yes, thanks for everything. But do you still know me, Dad? Do you have any spare time to share with me? Do you love me, Dad?"

The basic problem seems to be that we have made Christmas a time when everyone should be merry. Anyone who can't muster up an adequate display of holiday cheer is considered a heel. So all of us try to act as though there is nothing wrong in the world and no one has the courage to look at St. Loneliness in the face.

Until we find a way to go beyond the artificial cheer of the Christmas season, St. Loneliness shall be working overtime. The only solution may be to hold back on the gifts this year and don't nauseate yourself trying to be happy if you are really sad. Spend an extra hour listening to someone special and they will appreciate it more than if you had given them the entire Congo. You, yourself, will benefit from the satisfaction you'll receive, and what's more, you'll help give St. Loneliness the vacation he deserves.

by Todd Dirksen

SENATE REPORT

The ASLLU Senate convened December 4 in the Cactus Room of the Commons. On the agenda were discussions about consolidation, community outreach for Christmas, and an update on committee reports.

Dr. Norman Woods will return to this campus for another consolidation forum before the final decision is made. The senate felt that more information should be made available so that the senate, as well as other members of the student body, can contribute intelligently to the proposed consolidation process. A sub-committee made up of Gary Chartier, David Hoppe, Clark Davis, Herman Aldana, and Janelle Albritton, was approved by senate to meet and draft a resolution directing the University President as to the sentiments of the La Sierra student body.

Gary Chartier layed out a discussion on the possibility of contributing to help a family for Christmas. Senate declined to render a definitive motion on this issue.

The Senate Committee of Administrative Affairs was brought up to date by the chairwoman, Janelle Albritton on the current activities of this committee's involvement.



INSIDE

Faculty Poll3
The Angelic Final4

LETTERS

CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 5
DECEMBER 15, 1985

Merry St. Loneliness

MCH

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Monday-Friday 1-4 PM
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Dear Editor,

I'm afraid I must have given the *Criterion* reporter the wrong impression when we talked about charging books on student accounts. While the "charging" feature would cause us more work, I would not say that was the overriding reason for Student Finance not wanting to do it. The reported did men-

tion some other reasons (items other than books, fees of all kinds from club and departments), but did not tie any of them to the main issue.

Student accounts receivable are as high as they dare go. This means we have extended credit to students to the reasonable limit. While charging books and other items to the student

account would be handy for the affluent student without increasing receivables, it would surely impact receivables on those students who are even now struggling to keep their accounts paid up or nearly so. This is the main concern.

Ray Schoepflin

Dear Editor,

In reply to the statement by Martin Habekost in the On The Mall Scoop (November 15, *Criterion*), the nuclear age has self-actualized already. The origin of the self-actualization began with the discovery of the atom's potential earlier this century. When the first nuclear device was built and detonated, the nuclear age had self-actualized.

It would be better to be thankful that most of the world has not felt the direct effects of this self-actualization. But though a nuclear war would be devastating worldwide, there

are other holocausts that are as serious. Every day more than one billion people face day long hunger. (*The Hunger Project, Ending Hunger: An Idea Whose Time Has Come*. New York: Praeger Publishers, 1985.)

The western world and industrialized nations fear a nuclear holocaust, but the rest of the world fear hunger, poverty, and repression. There are many catastrophic problems that the world's people face and let them all be given proper consideration and concern.

The 1980's have been an age where the problems of famine and nuclear war have become

chic. These great issues have replaced philosophy. We have now begun to specialize in disasters and crises in a way similar to the specialization industry and education, for example, have gone through. The *a priori* has been lost. What is the quality of life here on earth to be? That, one might say, is the question.

Sincerely,
Peter Hart

Editor's note:

The world is living proof that the nuclear age has not self-actualized.

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*A lighthouse sits on the sand.
In it, a woman waits for
You, telescope in her hand.*

*The luminous beam goes out.
Into the night, it's searching,
Seeking to find you en route.*

*The morning sun has risen.
Your eyes gaze into my soul,
Unlocking my heart's prison.*

*Your smile warms my day.
We embark the precious boat
Which carries us far away.*

by La Vesta Mullen

Dear Editor,

I'll bet after my letter that Mike Welch thinks I don't like him . . . Well, let me say this about his second article in the last critter.

YEEEEEEAAAHHHHHH!!!

Thank you very much,
Don Cicchetti

CRITERION

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CAMPUS NEWS



New Christy Minstrels perform

Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus Concert Series will be presenting the internationally lauded New Christy Minstrels Saturday, December 13, at 8:30 PM in the Alumni Pavilion.

The heritage of the Minstrels dates back to 1842 when Edwin "Pops" Christy brought together the folk group who traveled throughout the land and became the most popular minstrel/variety show of its day. As late as 1917, "Christy Minstrels" were performing on Broadway and now hold the distinction of being the longest-

running show in the history of show business.

The original group disbanded in 1921, as interest in folk music waned and new sounds of jazz, big bands, and eventually rock and roll emerged. But in the early 1960's, a revival of folk music led to a rebirth of the "Christy Minstrels" into the "New Christy Minstrels."

After 1961, early recording success led to a weekly television show on the NBC network and the message of folk music and good entertainment presented to homes all over America. Most recently the Minstrels

have traveled to Japan, Australia, Rhodesia, Germany, Italy, Canada, Viet Nam and Thailand.

The major sports events in the U.S. have also enjoyed performances of the Minstrels, such as the World Series, Super Bowl and Sugar Bowl, and over the years they have held performances in the White House and for the Queen of England.

Each of the Minstrels is a strong solo performer in his/her own right and many former members have made major accomplishments in the music business, such as Kenny Rogers, John Denver, Al Jolson, Eddie Cantor, and Kim Carnes, just to name a few.

Ticket information for the LLU/LSC concert can be obtained by calling 785-2555. The La Sierra Campus is located at 4700 Pierce Street, Riverside.

Faculty Responds to Consolidation

At the November meeting of the College of Arts and Sciences Faculty Affairs Committee, Chairman Norman Mitchell distributed a poll designed to determine faculty attitudes toward consolidation. Additional polls were sent to faculty members who had not attended. Following, in abbreviated form, is the statement prepared by the Faculty Affairs Committee to clarify faculty sentiment to the University Board of Trustees.

"At the November 10 meeting of the faculty of the College of Arts and Sciences, the Faculty Affairs Committee conducted a survey of the faculty in order to determine:

1. "their degree of interest in sending a joint statement to the members of the Board regarding consolidation.
2. "the degree of faculty support for the concept of consolidation and
3. "the types of assurances that the faculty will need from the Board in the event that consolidation occurs.

"The questionnaire used as the instrument of the survey as well as the analysis of the data from the survey are presented for your scrutiny. A compilation of the statements generated in response to question "h" of the questionnaire is also included.

"As is evident from the data, the CAS faculty is almost unanimous in its desire that the members of the Board be made aware of its true feelings on this issue and that those feelings be given due consideration in the proceedings.

"Our survey further shows that the predominant majority of the CAS faculty oppose the idea of consolidation. With 74% of the faculty responding to the survey, 65% disapprove consolidating the campuses, 22% are ambivalent as to their position and only 13% support it. This level of support was largely contingent upon certain assurances made to the faculty in the open discussions on con-

solidation. The survey indicates that without those assurances, the level of support drops to only 6% with 84% in opposition and 10% still ambivalent.

"These findings should not be construed to be in conflict with those obtained from an earlier survey of the various departments, since that survey dealt with the effect of consolidation on academic programs rather than on faculty.

"In the event that the decision is made in favor of consolidation, the CAS faculty strongly requests the Board to give documented assurance that the following expectations of the faculty be met.

1. "That faculty members who are displaced due to consolidation will be provided with equivalent employment, and as much as is possible, within the University.
2. "That no program currently on the La Sierra Campus will be eliminated as a result of consolidation.
3. "That each faculty member will be provided with an office adequate to his needs and close to those of the others of his discipline.
4. "That a unified salary scale be established at a level that will dignify the members of the CAS faculty as peers of their colleagues in other disciplines. Parity with the health sciences is considered equitable by most.
5. "That a faculty center be provided for communal fellowship and interaction among members of the various entities.
6. "That a formula be developed for compensation to faculty who will find it necessary to relocate or to commute.

"The faculty further asks that this statement be presented to the board as a separate document from the reports and findings that may be considered in the decision making process."



The Soup Stone Guarantee:

Once you eat at the Soup Stone, you will never want to eat in the Cafeteria again!

The Angelic Final

by Martin Habekost

Two cupids worked with industry upon a silver-lined cloud which hovered above the shepherds keeping watch over their flock by night. These two cupids had not become full-fledged angels yet but were in preparatory service to the arch-choir director. An impromptu recital had been planned and would begin at any moment. The cupids had been sent ahead of the regular choir members as a final initiation test which required them to set up music stands and to distribute Messiah song books. Each copy had a royal blue seal which read: "Don't open until Christmas." When they had finished their assignment, they peeked over the edge of the cloud and looked down to these lowly men of the field.

"Why were such ruffians picked to receive our glad tidings?" inquired the first chubby cupid.

"I believe that the answer revolves around symbolism," responded the second. "I overheard our professor in Intro. to Angelic Servitude say that people are like sheep—but I must have been mistaken. I don't see them eating grass."

"But look at them," continued the first cupid. "How could anyone with goat brains appreciate our eight vocal chord voices?"

"Maybe we misread the instructions. These aren't the only shepherds abiding in the fields in this country, you know."

* * *

These shepherds did cast an aura of uncouth crassness. Their wraps did not smell fresh nor did they hum Gregorian melodies. Instead, they belched, told awful stories, and complained about their bad-tempered wives. In fact, all of these shepherds had chosen their occupation solely because their wives nagged them.

As the fire crackled, the shepherds began to sing:

"One round with-a ewe; and more will pursue. Get plastered, you . . ."

" . . . look at that one over there," cried the first cupid above the shepherds lewd singing. "Is he draining a wine skin into his mouth? Maybe we do have the wrong group of shepherds. Oh what will the arch-choir director think of us now?"

"He'll flunk us for sure," whimpered the second cupid.

"I was hoping," moaned the first cupid, "that if we did a bang-up job, we would receive our wings."

"We will probably have to wait another millenium before we're even reconsidered."

* * *

MERRY C



by Margaret Song

*"Messiah is coming! Messiah is coming!"
Had echoed down years of waiting
The message of prophet; the theme of vision
The promise was given; the Word guaranteed.
From heart to heart the hope was repeated
Of uttered by tongue and borne by pen --
"Will I be ready to greet the King?"
"Will I be part of the welcoming throng?"*

*But the time had tarried, and the watch had tired
The saying was rumored, as many left hope:
"The vision is far, and removed for a season
Or perhaps 'twas a fable, a lie from the first."*

*"Messiah is here! Messiah is here!"
Heralds of morning sped on their way
To proclaim to the world, "The wait is o'er!"
"Who is now ready? Who will receive Him?"*

*Alas but a handful loved His appearing
Even some shepherds, and foreigners few
Wonder, O heavens! Tremble, Creation!
Emmanuel's Advent, unnoticed by earth!*

"Oh look," pointed the second cupid. Here comes the choir!"

A crack of lightning peeled away the evening's serenity. In a flash, the Rainbow Angel Choir appeared.

"Is everything in order?" questioned the arch director.

"We hope, your majesty," bowed the first cupid. "But are you sure that this is the right place?"

"You are not suppose to call him that," gulped the second cupid, slapping his hand to his forehead.

The angel of the Lord smiled and turned toward the shepherds who had fallen upon the ground, sore afraid. In a loud voice he cried:

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

"Now why do suppose that they are all whimpering?"

"Shhh! Don't interrupt."

The angel continued:

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

The choir then burst forth with "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." The angelic host vanished as the last note rolled across the pasture. Only the crunch of the sheep's cud and the cricket's chirping could be heard.

The first shepherd to stir whispered, "Am I the only one who hath partaken too much of ye ole wine?" Without responding, the head shepherd said, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass."

* * *

Both cupids smiled as they understood the significance of the shepherd's role.

"To all people; even pastoral drunkards!" laughed the first cupid. "Hey look, you got your wings!"

"Well, so do you!" shouted the second.

As the triumphant cupids ascended back toward heayen, one was heard as they vanished.

"And just think; they'll be celebrated as sober heros."

Nuke the Grinch!

by Kristina Haynal

The multi-colored Christmas tree lights reflected rainbows off the pearl-like plastic handles and the steel-like plastic barrel of Johnny's pistol as he loaded the ammunition. "Yep, I have enough tracers to scare away the Grinch himself!" Johnny assured himself as he snapped the tracer compartment shut. He test-fired a shot into the christmas tree — aiming at mom's favorite ornament. Fortunately, the tracer missed the crystal Kris Kringle, hit the trunk, and fell to the mountains of presents below. Johnny found it on a square box wrapped in silver foil. He quickly reloaded it. "Can't be too careful on Christmas Eve," he said to himself. He glanced at the copy of *How the Grinch Stole Christmas* still sitting on the coffee table where dad had left it. Hurdling the packages with care, he positioned himself behind the tree and against the front window of the house overlooking the city. From this vantage point Johnny was surrounded by lights piercing the after-midnight blackness. Gingerly he rearranged the presents into a fortress making him invisible to everyone that might come near the tree, but leaving peakholes so that no one was invisible to him. He paused as he put in place

the last block of his fortress — a square box wrapped in green paper with a red ribbon and a candy cane. "That has to be my baseball glove." He smelled it. "It's gotta be. I smell leather."

Boxed in behind the tree, Johnny now had nothing to do but wait. For what, he wasn't sure. All he knew was that he was there to protect the Christmas spirit. He had ceased to believe in Santa Claus — Dad had slipped up a year ago. He overslept. Johnny, who had awakened at 6:30 AM, scurried to the tree only to find it bare. He ran into mom and dad's room crying "Santa's forgotten me!" Sheepishly, dad pulled on his slippers and bath robe, drug the presents from their hiding place and carried them out to the tree. Johnny, a year older and a year wiser, learned a very important lesson that Christmas. Christmas spirit is as fragile as Mom's crystal Kris Kringle — and every precaution must be taken to protect it.

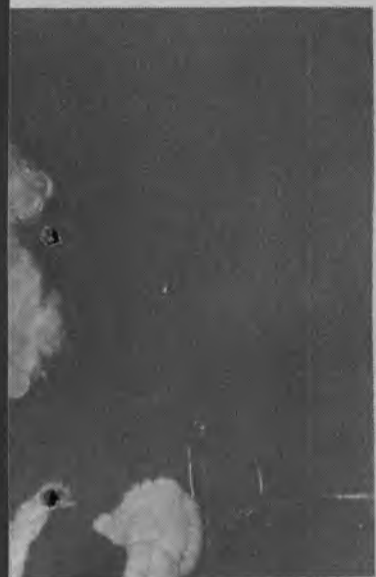
The clock chimed 1:00 AM. Johnny's eyelids grew heavy. Fighting to stay awake, he turned to concentrate on the tree. He smiled as he saw the white angel with the gold wings in flight at the top. She had presided there

as long as he could remember. Below her the host was breathtaking. As mom liked a uniform tree, all the ornaments were either white or crystal. The multicolored lights shined rainbows on the balls with white silk threads, and turned the crystal into transparent blues, greens, reds, and yellows. Mom did, however, allow him to put one ornament on the tree. For that, he had chosen his model of the Red Baron.

Watching as the lights blinked on and off, Johnny grew drowsier. His head nodded back and forth like a metronome. As his pistol slipped from his grip, up snapped his head. "I'd better be careful," he mumbled. The family was counting on him — even though they didn't know it.

Next he tried to keep himself awake by examining the presents. Grabbing the nearest one, clumsily wrapped in green paper and red ribbon curly-cues, he shook it next to his ear. Hearing nothing, he pinched it. "Must be for mom," he thought, looking at the indentation he had made. "It feels like one of Mrs. Barnsby's fruitcakes." He was about to reach for another, but the creak of a door hinge halted his hand in mid-air. Shaking, he fumbled for his gun. "Be calm," he whispered over and over to himself. He took aim in the general direction of the door but his hand was shaking so much that he pulled

CHRISTMAS



Swingin' Santa

by Shari Walker

We wouldn't have put Santa on the roof in the first place if we didn't live in such a shady neighborhood. In a better part of town, we could have simply set the sleigh, the jolly old elf, and the two reindeer on the front lawn, run an extension cord out to them, and be done. It would have been easier and the neighbors, who see and discuss everything, would have talked about us less. Where we live, however, people steal things, so we decided that Santa would only be safe on our front lawn if we chained him to a tree. Somehow, chaining Santa up seemed wrong. Our only other option was the roof.

Rather than risk losing Santa and his skeleton crew of reindeer, someone would have to brave our steeply pitched roof. Someone turned out to be me.

I gingerly climbed the ladder. Santa balanced delicately on my head. I reached the edge of the roof and slid the sleigh off my head and onto the shingles, then hooked my toes into the rain gutters as soon as was physically possible. The neighbors, who had assembled to observe, moved back so they could see better.

My sister Sandy threw me scissors, a ball of thick white string, an extension cord, a packet of light bulbs, and a screw driver. I laid most of the stuff in the rain gutters. The string and the scissors I clamped in my teeth so I could maintain my grip on the roof. Theoretically, I knew that I must get Santa up the slope a ways and then tie him to something. Realistically, I knew that if I loosened my hold for one second I would go tobogan-

ning off the roof and into the azaleas. I leaned back against the sleigh and considered what I could do. Obliquely, it slid a bit. I leaned again. It slid more. I had found my way of moving Santa.

The neighbors, deciding that I wasn't going to do anything fast, began murmuring to each other.

"What's she doing?"

"I don't know."

"Looks like she's just sitting there."

"Naw — she must be doing something — she could sit down here."

"Why'd she haul it up there in the first place?"

"I dunno — I'da left it on the lawn."

They could say what they liked — I knew what I was doing. We ascended, me craw-fish-like, Santa sailing majestically. Then the sleigh jammed. I peered under it. We were against an air vent. Rejoicing, I lay back, eased under the sleigh, and tied its back runners to the vent with a great many of the only kind of knot I can tie consistently — the slip knot. To finish the job, I wound the loose end of the string around the vent several times and tied a large bow, reasoning that if the slip knots slipped, the bow would stop the sleigh.

Inching down the roof, I repeated the process with each of the reindeer, choosing a different vent — with which our house is plentifully supplied — to anchor each deer. Finally I was glad for an audience. I could install the light bulbs, plug the reindeer and Santa in, and glory in the neighbors' awe at my ingenuity. I would have to hurry, though, because I could see them beginning to rub their arms and look toward their respective houses. Replacing the burnt-out light bulbs with new ones — temporarily decapitating Santa in the process — I retrieved the extension chord from the gutter, throwing one end to Sandy on the ground below, and quickly connecting all of the plugs. I moved to a safe distance — about six feet — and glanced down at the neighbors on the walk. I had never noticed before, how when people look up, they tend to drop their mouths open. I could see everyone's teeth, some people's tongues — I could probably have seen tonsils, if the light had been better. Slightly nauseated, I jerked my attention back to the matter at hand.

"You ready, Sandy?"

"Yes."

"So'm I."

"You got it plugged in?"

"Yes."

"Is it lit?" — a bit forlornly. The neighbors were restless. Some mothers with children were moving toward the back of the crowd, and beginning to mention supper.

"No."

"Maybe if I jiggle the cords a bit," I conquered my fear of electrocution for the moment, and jiggled the cords desperately. Nothing. I jiggled them harder. Then I witnessed a miracle. All my knots except the bow gave way. Santa, led by his reindeer, slid regally down the sloping roof, down over the gutter, and out of sight.

I edged back to the ladder. The neighbors, forgetting their usual faked politeness, surged forward onto the grass, a few practical souls rushing ahead of the swarm to support Santa and his reindeer, who dangled cheerfully from the eaves. I descended with as much dignity as I could muster, took the scissors out of my mouth, and addressed the Good Samaritans cradling Saint Nick in their arms.

"Thanks. If you could hold him for a minute," I cut the string. "You can just set him down, now. Thanks, again." The crowd, stunned at seeing Santa hang himself, was silent. "Sandy, can you help me carry him inside?" I took the sleigh and Sandy took the reindeer, and we retired into the house.

That was the end. We will be doing no more decorating this year, and probably not for some years to come. The neighbors will have to drive around and observe the rest of the city's decorations like everyone else, or go back to stealing things. Hanging Santa has pretty well destroyed our holiday cheer.

*We Israel, the chosen, why did we slumber?
We ignored the prophet; and despised the vision
We did not discern our time of visitation
Nor the tears of a heart that in love was broken.*

*He who has loved us, we took for a foe
For we knew not the One from Whom He was sent
The favor of God, we exchanged for the world's
And the Law of Jehovah, for the esteem of men.*

*We could not accept reproof and direction
For it meant repentance, a complete revolution
The Kingdom of Heaven could find not a place
In the heart where reigned the Kingdom of Self.*

*"Messiah is coming! Messiah is coming!"
Has echoed down through years of waiting
The message of prophet; the theme of vision
The promise is sure! The Word cannot fail!*

*From heart to heart repeats the plea
And from this pen issues once more--
Are you now ready to meet your King?
Will you be part of the welcoming throng?*

the trigger. A tracer whizzed by the intruder and down the hallway.

"Johnny, is that you?"

"Ah Steph, what are you doing here? I almost wasted you."

"I can't sleep."

"Well, come back here and keep me company," he said. (Christmas spirit makes even big brothers do nice things.)

"But bring mom's bowl of wax apples with you."

She scrambled over knocking the fruitcake off the fortress wall. Horrified, she looked at Johnny. "It's alright," he assured her. It's only mom's fruitcake. He put it back in place and picked up the bowl of apples. "Here, man the fruit," he said shoving it back into her tiny fists.

"What am I supposed to do?"

"You'll know when the time comes. Follow my lead."

The minutes ticked by. Neither watchman spoke. Their eyelids followed the rhythm of the blinking lights. A few minutes later, they were asleep, Stephanie's head resting against Johnny's shoulder and Johnny's hand still clutching his tracer gun. All night they dreamed of red stockings, green christmas trees, yellow legos and blue bicycles blinking on an off.

At 6:00 AM the sun rose and so did Johnny and Stephanie. They awoke with a start, but sank back against the wall of gifts as they saw that Christmas was still there. No one had taken it away during the night. Squealing, they ran into Mom and Dad's bedroom. Christmas had begun.

The Christmas spirit is not always as easy to guard as it was for Johnny — especially for us in Southern California, a land where everything is the antithesis of Christmas. Smog instead of snow, Reeboks instead of boots, and barbecues instead of fireplaces.

Like a relationship, Christmas requires work to keep up the spirit. Cities do their best to create winter wonderlands in the islands of streets. Stores give themselves a facelift of lights. The more enthusiastic ones have built Bethlehem on their front lawn. Pacific Union College rented a camel from the American Camel Association to appear in their Christmas Pageant. (This year, however, she wasn't able to appear. She had a baby the morning of the pageant.)

Such drastic measures are not always necessary. The point is, do something. Johnny and his plastic revolvers shouldn't have to protect the spirit all alone.

OPINION

Antinomianism Revisited

by Gary Charrier

While they may bristle at the charge of legalism, Seventh-day Adventists pride themselves on their faithfulness to The Law — “Here are they that keep the commandments of God . . .” etc. Perhaps the most insulting thing one could say to an orthodox Adventist would be to call him or her an “antinomian” — a lawbreaker. And when it comes to healthful living, tithing, Sabbath keeping, and any number of other divine requirements, Adventist theory and practice mesh nicely — but not, unfortunately, when it comes to *some things*.

What I’m thinking about here is what I like to call the “We don’t have to because . . .” syndrome. Consider an example:

You’re lying quietly on your bed. Without warning, your dean bursts through the door. You swallow hard at the trumpeted “Spot check!” Curled up in the fetal position, you watch helplessly as the contents of your drawers and closet are deposited unceremoniously on the floor.

Finally, with a grimace, the dean says, “Sorry. We had a hot tip there was a sizable cache of PCP stored in here. No offense.”

Filled with self-righteous moral outrage, you blurt out, “What gives you the right to come in here and rifle through my things? If this were UCLA, you wouldn’t have a leg to stand on when this came up in court. What about procedural standards? What about justice?”

Your dean smiles an arch smile. “Ah, but we don’t have to worry about that. We’re a *private institution*.”

Of course it’s an overblown example, but it highlights the antinomianism that’s creeping through the church, and that’s very much evidence right here. The administrative argument is simple enough: since LLU is a church-related institution, it’s exempt from the legal standards that apply to public colleges and universities, and to those private schools that aren’t affiliated with a

church or a particular religious tradition. Clearly, to allow the government to dictate policy to schools like LLU would be a powerful tool for the suppression of religious freedom. But, by the same token, to abuse the legal immunity the University gains from its religious commitment is both to risk the loss of its legal immunity, and to violate the integrity of its religious commitment.

Consider, for instance, what would happen if the University decided to institute corporal punishment for students guilty of certain infractions? Suppose it confiscated student property, or changed grades for moral infractions. I don’t think any of these possibilities is very likely. But, and here’s my point, to justify these practices to state officials on the ground that “We’re protected by the free exercise clause of the First Amendment” is likely to make those officials take a second look at their commitment to the First Amendment — and to civil rights in general.

More important, of course, are violations of the higher law — the divine law — that presumably informs the decisions of SDA administrators. Even if the law permits administrators to search student rooms at will; even if the law permits administrators to suspend students for wearing engagement rings; even if the law permits administrators to hold closed-door meetings about crucial issues that affect the entire University community, is that any excuse?

Christianity’s vision of humanity is that of beings created in the image of their Creator, endowed with reason and deserving of respect. It is from Christianity that the traditional notion of natural, moral rights was derived — the notion that individuals have certain inalienable rights, that these rights ought to be respected most of all by those who represent a Christian institution — are these assertions so ludicrous?

alienable rights in relation to others, rights that no authority may legitimately deny. It seems high time that basic Christian belief was restored to prominence in the minds of administrators. That students are people, that “Of course students have rights,” will come the response, “but they signed those rights away when they agreed to come here.” Again, I think somebody’s missing the point. The issue is not whether, in light of whatever forms you may have signed when you became a student, you have any legal claim against the University. The issue is the justice, the morality of denying them. Isn’t someone who takes advantage of a defenseless person (e.g., a student who’s “signed away” his or her rights) ultimately more culpable than someone who combats a well-prepared opponent? Abuses here are less defensible than those at UCLA, not more.

Unfortunately, antinomianism at LLU is only one example of the problem I’m highlighting. Recently, church administrators told a Midwestern judge that they were immune from suit under anti-trust laws because of the religious nature of their work. Not so long ago, the church’s female employees were paid less than their male counterparts — a practice the church defended in court by appealing the First Amendment. In one of these cases, the court bought the church’s argument; in the other, it didn’t. But that isn’t the issue at all. As far as I’m concerned, what’s at stake is the church’s faithfulness to divine moral law. Whatever human laws may permit, are we exhibiting the righteousness and justice called for by the Hebrew prophets when we try to put a salesman of low-cost Adventist books out of business? Are we demonstrating the mercy of Jesus when we pay women less than men? Are we exhibiting God’s fundamental respect for human personhood and dignity when we treat students like recent graduates from kindergarten, instead of the leaders of tomorrow’s church?

I think the answers to these questions are fairly obvious. But I hope that obvious as well is the need, not merely for an unthinking nod of the head, but for a concerted effort to see that we, as a church community, take very, very seriously our faithfulness to the divine law. This doesn’t mean forgetting Sabbath, and vegetarianism, and tithing. But it does mean that we will place these in the larger context of support for justice and righteousness.

RIGHT FROM THE START

Train in Vain

by Jeff L. Anderson

At La Sierra — as at any institution of higher learning — we find substantial gaps between the ideal we envision and the reality we face. Some have offered a plan to close these gaps by constructing a comprehensive educational system in the form of a proposed consolidation with the Loma Linda campus. While this idea has genuine merit, it seems somewhat facile and unrealistic because it focuses on creating improved collective environment, while neglecting the more important role of the individual.

It is important to remember that the process of education is epitomized by ceaseless questioning, even when the answers seem difficult or distant. In the best sense of education, each of us must ask, and finally answer, his own questions. Ethical considerations, in the final analysis, are matters of individual conscience. Unless each of us is free to ask and to answer the proper questions, matters of ethical import can hardly be considered, much less decided.

Furthermore, none of us can accurately ascertain the mind of another. Those with the least apparent promise

often are capable of astounding creativity. Recognizing this, education must offer challenge, variety, and at times, intellectual conflict to awaken the individual conscience and draw forth unique qualities and capacities. Looking for the best in others and allowing their free development (**letting people be themselves**) affords each the opportunity to achieve his own potential. In doing so, the institution would awaken from its dormancy and enter into a new and better era regardless of whether or not the campuses are combined.

The unfortunate fact of our present educational structure is its failure to allow for individuality. Increasingly institutionalized education might further subvert the individual by emphasizing the collectivity. As a result, the significance of religious sanction in the lives of students, the essence of our university’s existence will be reduced to recognizing consensus relativity as the only standard of morality. The result will be a lowering of standards, both behavioral and academic, and an erosion of the individual — the very antithesis of genuine education.



Photo by Robert Soria

COMICS

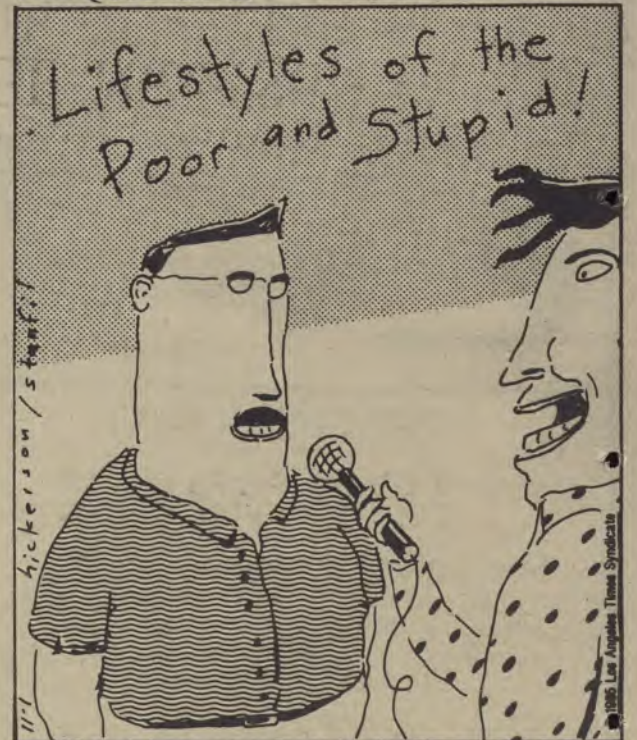
GARFIELD



by Jim Davis

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson



"Well, I'm up by 10:30 ... have a Pop-Tart ... then I go back to bed"

ALDANA'S SQUARE by Herman Aldana



WORDS TO CONSIDER

"Life is too short to take seriously, but too long not to."

X. Maggot

63¢

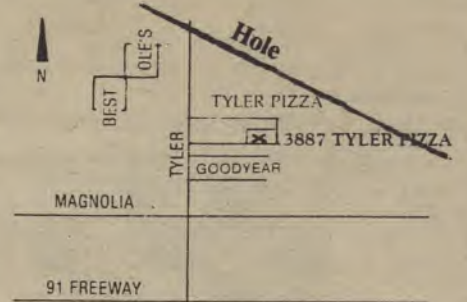
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Last week's answer: KFI



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CRITERION

JANUARY 15, 1987

NO. 1 AT LLU TSC . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 6

SENATE REPORT

On January 8, 1987, the ASLLU Senate convened after a pleasant Christmas vacation, in the Common's Cactus Room. Confirmation of a new ASLLU Student Center Director and a Social Activities Director took place. The main focus and energy of the Senate meeting, however, centered upon the issue of consolidation.

The meeting opened with Paul Mallery, who offered prayer. President Jeff L. Anderson sought Senate approval for a new Social Activities Director, replacing Jeff Hancock. Hancock did not return winter quarter. The Senate voted unanimously to confirm Stacey Kollpacoff to assume responsibilities for this position. The Senate also voted unanimously a confirmation vote for James Genobaga who will replace Mark Kinamaka as Student Center Director.

Following the confirmations, Gary Chartier led the discussion regarding the Senate response to the Consolidation Proposal, that was presented to the Board of Trustees on January 12. The Senate discussed several items that will be added to this statement before its presentation. The Senate vote to approve the document with additional provisions.

INSIDE

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LLU Board Votes to Consolidate

In an historic meeting, the Loma Linda University Board of Trustees voted to consolidate both campuses of Loma Linda University onto the Loma Linda campus, according to Dr. Norman J. Woods, president of Loma Linda University.

The Board of Trustees reached this decision after an all-day discussion followed by a ballot vote. Officially, this vote represents a "majority" according to Dr. Woods. Unofficially, however, the vote count recorded a 22-19 margin, leaving three votes unaccountable, and one abstained. This vote follows an intensive five-month study of the advantages and disadvantages of such a move. In August, 1986, the trustees voted to establish an ad hoc committee to thoroughly study the advantages and disadvantages of consolidating the two campuses at one location. This action followed a request by the University administration for approval for construction of new buildings costing approximately \$10 million — \$7 million on the La Sierra campus and \$3 million on the Loma Linda campus.

The ad hoc committee met numerous times during the five-month period between board meetings and presented their 100-page report to a sub-committee of the Board of Trustees on Wednesday, January 7, 1987, and to the full board on Monday, January 12, 1987.

In their report, the committee stated that the move to consider consolidation stems from the following rationale:

There is a need for greater unity which is possible only on a single campus. The cross-fertilization of ideas and the pursuit of knowledge is intensified by having all faculties and students together on one campus. The search for knowledge is enhanced by faculty and students engaging in a greater range of

multi-disciplinary activities at both the undergraduate and graduate levels.

A greater understanding can exist between faculties, administration and students due to their closer proximity on one campus.

Unification on one campus could increase opportunities to provide for specialized cooperative efforts between programs in the University and strengthen the identity of the University as a place that can meet world needs and transmit a particular mission to the world field.

By unifying resources the University can, through its La Sierra faculty, increase the number and cost effectiveness of offerings to the other schools and enhance the student pool for the undergraduate programs.

In their 100-page report to the board, the ad hoc committee cited numerous advantages and disadvantages for the consolidation move.

Academically, the committee cited two principal disadvantages and three principal advantages for consolidation.

The disadvantages to academic strength included the uncertainty involved in trading the known for the unknown. This uncertainty includes the place and visibility on the Loma Linda campus of the programs now on the La Sierra campus, academic relationships among all the faculties of the University, and possible changes in curriculum; and potential effects on faculty, including the increased time for commuting, the possibility of loss of faculty, and the residual attachment to the La Sierra site that might

negatively affect teaching.

Principal advantages to academic strength included: a strengthening of both the curricular and extracurricular offerings through more faculty cooperation and communication; greater visibility and accessibility of the offerings on the La Sierra campus to the entire University, resulting in increased stature of the College of Arts and Sciences, School of Education, and the School of Business and Management as entities in the University rather than La Sierra campus entities; and marked advantages to promulgating research throughout the University.

Other academic considerations included general agreement that academic administration would be more effective, that all learning resources see VOTE, page 3.



LETTERS

Painting of the Month

by Eric P. Thornburgh
aka Mike L. Angelo

Two souls of one vision lean against a wall of studio green reflecting on the day's events, preparing for tomorrow's demands. Or perhaps they are merely enjoying a well-deserved break backstage between a ballet's opening and closing shows. Whatever their story, relief and anticipation are married in the *Criterion's* painting of the month.

"Dancers Resting" is the work of Moses Soyer, an American artist of Russian birth. Soyer's creations belong best to the expressionist school. He uses light brush strokes to convey his ideas and unashamedly leaves the task of finishing his rough edges to his audience.

This duet of emotional images underscores Soyer's talent as an abstract figure painter. Moses Soyer spent the majority of his American life residing in New York as did his brothers Isaac and Raphael, also artists.



CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 6
JANUARY 15, 1987

I wish to recognize that Sherri Walker spells her name as Sherry Wachter. Too much sherry Sherry in the typesetting machine.

MCH

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The *Criterion* welcomes letters and unsolicited manuscripts, but assumes no responsibility to print either. Letters and manuscripts will be edited as necessary.

Communicate with the *Criterion* by phone (714/785-2156), by mail (c/o Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92515-8247), or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

Fall Quarter, 1986 Marks

The following students received a 4.0 grade point average for the Fall Quarter, 1986: Dynnah Alinsod, Irene Blair, Wayne Cheng, Cora Chow, Janet Cruz, Gary Dudar, Elizabeth Dutro, Angela Giles, Ken Hall, Jefferson Hamlin, Kristina Haynal, Mari Lou Iwahashi, Marvin Karlow, Wisam Khoury, Julia Kim, Shannon Kirk, Azadeh Majlessipour, Anaeva Martinez, Lisa Meadowcroft, Diane Meeks, Giovanna Montautti, Joe Nguyen, Suzanne Rossow, Robert Skoretz, Judith Taeye, Philip Tallman, Thu Tang, Paula Thomas, Prasong Vassantaehart, Mary Lyn Wagner, Barry Watkins, Senia Wesner, John Wical.

The following students received a 3.5-3.9 grade point average for the Fall Quarter, 1986: Afsaneh Afsharinejad, Zohreh Afsharinejad, Christine Ahn, Kathy Ahn, Hani Al-Zalzaleh, Jeffrey Anderson, Charmilyn Arlantino, Natalie Arrington, Judita Baltasar, Jeffrey Barrera, Robert Bates, Swasti Bhattacharyya, Timothy Breingan, Sylvia Brouwer, Eric Brown, Katherine Cartagena, Victoria Carvalho, Simon Cheung, Tamara Chilson, Susana Chiu, John Cho, Han Kyoung Choe, John

Choi, Jill Chrispens, Wendy Chung, Jon Ciccarelli, Brenda Councell, Lisa Anne Cummings, Keith Curtis, Richard Dare, Clark Davis, Gilbert Deaton, Michelle Degeraty, Dwight Duffie, Cherie Duge, Kimberly Dunham, Debbie Figueroa, Carol Anne Fleming, John Fokwah, Greg Frykman, Michele Fulton, Carlos Garbutt, Ragi Ghaoui, Elie Ghazal, Shannon Gillespie, Beth Gimbel, Lan Tjoe Goei, Esther Gonzalez, Mouna Haddad, Denise Hagelgantz, Nancy Harlan, Tiffany Harris, Michelle Harris, Peter Mark Hart, Kimberly Hawk, Dawn Hibbard, Rudy Hilado, JR., Timothy Ho, Tamara Hoewing, Roshelle Hopper, Robert Hunsaker, Farabi Hussain, Wendy Ing, Mona Jabbour, Mahindokht Jafari, Michelle Jerde, Roxanna Jimenez, Jennifer Johnson, SoHyon Kang, Nilima Kapoor, Denese Kaufeldt, Shunsuke Kikuchi, Robin Kim, Monique Kinsey, James Ku, Leslie Kurian, Carol Lai, Ellen Laida, Daniel Lau, Frances Lee, Rebecca Shin Lee, Philip Lee, Rhonda Lenz, Simon Leung, Renee Lim, Ruth Loewe, Everett Lohman, III, Van Tuyet Ly, Pansy Ma, Jocelyn Mah, Paul Mallery, Melinda Marquez, Claudia Marshak, Lianne Martin, Babji

Paul Mesipam, Carolyn Miguel, Sherry Miller, Marni Miller, Charles Mis-halany, Denise Morales, Michele Morgan, Kenneth Morgan, Vivian Newball, Elaine Ngo, Liem Nguyen, Gian Phan Nhan, Peck Ong, Dondalee Paden, Michelle Palfrey, Caroline Park, Chan Park, Anne Marie Pearson, Veronica Pedro, Dawn Pence, David Pendleton, Carole Pesantes, John Petersen, Rebekah Poitevin, Michael Poon, Thomas Quach, Thomas Quishenberry, Paula Radu, Hamid Rahjoo, Richard Ramos, Shelley Rathbun, Jeanelle Repique, Manuel Rivera, JR., Jeff Roderick, Kerman Rogers, Lynda Runyon, Sina Samadani, Sigrid Schneider, Patricia Schorn, Kendall Senti, Lynnetta Singh, Denny Singh, David Smith, Bruce Smith, Margaret Song, Min-Hee Song, Thomas Steineke, Kame Stoll, Angela Strickland, Mel Suguitan, Sabartanty Suria, Lori Swayze, Ronald Tan, M. Ross Tarangle, Jurita Thio, Terrill Thomas, Jon Thompson, Sharon Thorpe, Trevor Tompkins, Judith Trimm, Ester Trivino, Yoshifumi Tsuji, Wynema Walter, Joseph Wren, Linda Yip, Alberta Yong, Russell Zane.

CAMPUS NEWS



CONSOLIDATION: The Senate's Response Examined

by David Hoppe

The La Sierra Campus Senate focused its concerns relating to the proposed campus consolidation in a two-page report presented to the University Board of Trustees. The report, written by a subcommittee made up of Gary Chartier, ASLLU Vice-president, David Hoppe, ASLLU Student Society Co-Director, Angela Strickland, and Clark Davis (Senators), passed in the Senate on January 8.

The Senate's primary concern, enumerated in the report, involved the liberal arts programs. "Work in student government makes us only too aware of the need for critical thinking and reflection informed by a broad-ranging study of the liberal arts. The leaders of tomorrow, we are convinced, will be men and women who asked about their education not 'What can I do with this?' - focusing on narrow vocational goals - rather 'What can this do to me?' - emphasizing the significance of a liberal education for personal development."

The Senate's report encouraged an increased emphasis on

liberal arts programs whether or not the consolidation materializes. "Programs in the humanities already receive little more from the University than trite expressions of good will . . ." "The humanities programs currently resident on the La Sierra Campus are crucial to the survival of the University as a university."

The Senate's report echoed the frustrations of many students, faculty, and community members that their concerns seemed to be falling on deaf ears. "Who really initiated the move to consolidate the campuses? Why was community, faculty, and student involvement in the decision-making process limited primarily to forums in which administrators, instead of soliciting input, seemed intent on defending a position whose adoption they apparently deemed a foregone conclusion?"

The Senate criticized the interference of certain administrators of the decision-making process. Referring to administrative "editing" of the reports submitted by the committee appointed to study the consolida-

tion, the Senate asked, "Why were views critical of consolidation - in fact an entire section - excised from the ad hoc Consolidation Committee's report?"

The prime economic opportunity presented by Adventist ownership of the La Sierra campus in one of the fastest growing communities in the country was also mentioned.

Finally, the Senate presented a list of five suggested goals encouraging the Board to consider selective admissions requirements for the College of Arts and Sciences (CAS), higher pay for CAS teachers, a CAS endowment from the sale of the farm property, and an aggressive new marketing stance nationwide, if the Board voted in favor of the consolidation.

The Senate's report concluded by admonishing the Board to make a final decision for or against the consolidation at its January meeting without prolonged uncertainty, which the report said "has resulted in a significant decline in enrollment."

VOTE, from COVER

would be available to the entire University, that marketing the academic programs of the University would be enhanced, and that students would have more academic choices immediately available.

In the area of student life, the committee summarized three principal concerns and three principal advantages to consolidation.

The concerns include: the problems involved in trading the present system for a new one. Rather than providing only student services, the University student life entities are involved in life education; therefore, the way these entities deliver student services becomes critically important. It is difficult to predict whether the consolidated campus will provide the resources and environment for optimal student services. The challenges of potential change of identity for all students with perhaps the greatest potential change for the liberal arts undergraduates. The difficulty of defining expected behavior for a broader spectrum of students.

Advantages cited included: strengthening of student life education through improved facilities; and improvement of programming through greater talent pool, larger number of attendees, pooling of financial resources, and better coordination of student life educator's time; and an enhanced recruitment program based on the coordinated strength of the consolidated campus.

The report addressed three major areas of financial concern. These included annual operating costs, maintaining the financial identity of the La Sierra campus programs, and the costs and sources of funds to build on the Loma Linda cam-

pus.

Initial study of the La Sierra and Loma Linda campus budgets indicate that approximately \$1.9 million in operating costs can be saved annually by consolidation.

As part of their action approving the consolidation of the La Sierra campus to the Loma Linda campus, the University Trustees approved the following guidelines:

The creation of a master plan that details expenditures and the phases of transferring operations from one campus to the other, including projections for construction funds and scheduled completion of each physical facility.

The successful disposition of the La Sierra campus (that parcel which contains the campus buildings).

The creation of an endowment for students enrolled in programs of the entities now on the La Sierra campus from a portion (the amount to be determined by the Board of Trustees at a future date) of the proceeds from the sale or lease of La Sierra campus resources.

Not incurring any major long-term debt.

The University administration estimates that it will take approximately three to five years following the sale of the La Sierra campus property before the consolidation can be completed. During that period, numerous new structures will be constructed on the Loma Linda campus including new dormitories, a new student center and physical education complex, science building, a School of Education and a School of Business and Management complex (including classrooms and office space) and a classroom and office complex for the College of Arts and Sciences.

Musique L.A. Mixes Music

A concert blending classical, jazz and pop music will feature the duo Musique L.A. as part of the Concert Series at Loma Linda University, La Sierra campus Saturday, January 24, 8:30 PM in the Alumni Pavilion.

Brice Martin, Flutist, and Natalie Dalschaert, pianist, are Musique L.A. They first teamed up at Julliard School of Music. Martin graduated from

Julliard and University of Southern California. His playing is heard in motion pictures from the studios of Disney, Warner Brothers and Paramount Pictures.

Dalschaert has also studied at Julliard and USC. She has performed as soloist with the Philadelphia Orchestra, the Julliard Symphony and the Toulouse Orchestra in France.

CAMPUS NEWS

English Dept. sponsors Lit. Journal

by Robert Ku

A vital part of every university is a media which the students and faculty can utilize as a vehicle of expressing ideas, opinions, and creativity. Our *Criterion* and *Visions* fulfills this need quite nicely. However, perhaps another means may help to complete their need for expression, specifically in the creative aspect.

Therefore, our fine English Department is sponsoring a collection of short stories, poetry, photography, and artwork in a

book format. This project will be edited by Robert Ku, and senior English major.

Those of you who wish to contribute are encouraged to do so. Simply drop off your material at the English Department, be it poetry, short story, photography, or artwork. Please type all written material. The deadline is February 20. Be sure to include your name, address, and phone number. You may submit more than one work. For more information, contact Robert Ku at Sierra Towers.



OBITUARY

by Alvin Ratana

The *Criterion* regrets to announce the death of Ololade Shoyoye on December 29, 1986.

Ololade, known to her friends as "Lola," was an international student from Nigeria. She attended high school in Dublin, Ireland, and came to Loma Linda University after her freshman year at Santa Monica College.

At the time of her death, she was a junior working on a B.B.A. in accounting at the School of Business. Lloyd Wilson, Associate Dean of Men, describes Ololade as a "sincere person with high personal goals."

Zammitt Paintings Displayed

An exhibit of paintings by Los Angeles artist Norman Zammitt is currently on display until February 13 in the Brandstater Gallery of Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus.

Zammitt's work was also selected to be shown in the inaugural exhibit of the Robert O. Anderson Building at the Los Angeles County Museum of Art. The exhibit, "The Spiritual in Art, Abstract Painting 1890-1985," will close during the month of March.

Zammitt's large horizontal paintings, composed of bands of subtle color transitions, appear to emanate light from a source of internal energy. His paintings, although abstract, are evocative of the luminous, expansive skies of the southwestern American desert, and the light that pervades the work of numerous mid-19th century American Luminist painters such as Fitz Hugh Lane, Martin Heade and Frederick Church.

Zammitt, a meticulous

painter, describes his painting process thus:

"In mixing and preparing the colors for a painting, I depend heavily on mathematical progressions which are ultimately weighed in precise amounts of paint on a very sensitive gram scale. I follow the calculations as faithfully as a chemist. Interestingly, mathematical progressions in color are more related to growth rates of living organisms than to mathematical formulas.

"But my painting does not simply obey laws of physics and mathematics. That would be boring art. It is the emotional and spiritual for which I search. It is to a unity and harmony in opposites resolving their conflict that my exacting ways are dedicated."

Zammitt's paintings have been collected and exhibited at the Museum of Modern Art, New York, the National Gallery, the San Francisco Museum of Contemporary Art and others.



Classical Strings Strum in Gallery

Combining violin and guitar, the duo of Clayton Haslop and Jack Sanders will perform at the Brandstater Gallery of Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, January 26, at 8 PM as part of the Chamber Music Series.

Clayton Haslop, violin, is a skilled chamber musician, concertmaster and soloist. He studied in Switzerland with Nathan Milstein and is currently on the faculty of Pomona College.

Jack Sanders, guitar, a three-time full scholarship recipient

at the Baniff Center of Fine Arts in Canada, received his bachelors and masters of fine arts degrees from the California Institute of the Arts. He is currently on the faculty of Pomona College and is active in solos and chamber music programs on stage and radio.

Paganini, Bach, Faure, Giuliani, Sarsate, Bartok and other composers from the Baroque period to the present day are represented in the Duo's concerts — some by original works for the violin and guitar — some by carefully prepared, idiomatic transcriptions.

Final standings floor hockey

	W	L	T
Flyers	3	1	1
Canadians	1	4	0
Oilers	3	1	1
Kings	2	3	0

Final standings for football.

A League	W	L	T
Bears	5	1	
Cowboys	4	2	1
Raiders	3	1	0
Broncos	2	3	0
Rams	1	4	1
Redskins	0	4	
B League	W	L	T
Razorbacks	4	1	
Sooners	4	1	
Huskies	4	1	
Trojans	2	3	
Wolverines	1	4	
Lions	0	5	

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CAFE D'ANGELO Serves Greek Cuisine

by Kristi Haynal

Before I take the liberty of critiquing restaurants for you, I think that we should become better acquainted. I can hear your concerns right now . . . "Just what qualifies her to review our restaurants!" I am not sure that I know myself. However, in my behalf, I would like to say that I have had many years of practice in regular eating. In fact, over the past 21 years, my height has more than tripled, and my weight has, well, I won't give you the exact figures, but I assure you that it has done at least that. Both of these factors I am reasonable certain, are direct results of regular, and experienced eating and I hope they will convince you of my credibility.

If not, let me explain my version of world hunger to you. It is what led me, last year, to many countries around the world, including England, Germany, Italy, France, and even Russia, to experience their food. It is what has at last brought me to the Inland Empire.

For purposes of convenience, I have divided all restaurants into four basic groups,

1, 2, 3, and 4, corresponding to the prongs on the fork. Today's restaurant covers category number 2, a two-pronged fork, meaning student-budget-safe, but still a place to which you could take your mother. As the prong number increases, so do the prices and the pain in your wallet.

The name of the restaurant for today is Cafe D'Angelo, located at 9948 Magnolia Blvd., down the street from Coco's. If I had to describe Cafe D'Angelo in one phrase, it would be "A little touch of Greece." While the menu consists mainly of traditional diner dishes, several Greek plates are offered, distinguishing it from a typical diner.

I recommend trying the Souvlaki, a skewer of beef marinated in oregano, lemon juice, garlic, and other spices. For \$3.95, it comes with pita bread and a Greek salad.

Twice a month, on every other Friday night, you can savor a roast lamb marinated similarly to the souvlaki, rice pilaf, and soup or sala for \$7.95. Everything for this Greek delicacy is prepared fresh that day, and reservations

are required.

If you simply cannot forsake the heritage of an American hamburger, you will not suffer. Cafe D'Angelo offers several at prices ranging from \$1.95 to \$3.50. Other sandwiches, both hot and cold are also available at prices from \$2.15 to \$3.95.

Vegetarians are safe here as well. You can choose from various sandwiches and Greek salads in addition to regular diner side order items.

For dessert, you have the choice of going American or Greek. I recommend the Greek, for all desserts are authentic, and homemade. Of course there is Baklava, which at Cafe D'Angelo has the unique quality of not sticking to the roof of the mouth and not being too sweet. However, my favorites are the Greek cookies which literally melt in the mouth. The cookies are very light, made with almonds, sweet butter and eggs and dusted heavily with powdered sugar. The Greek desserts range in price from \$1.15 to \$1.50.

The decor of Cafe D'Angelo also demonstrates that "little touch of Greece." While it is every inch an American diner

with predominantly brown tones, counter and stools, ceiling fans, and booths against the outside windows. The artwork is decidedly Greek, brought by the owners from Greece, they are pictures of Greek mythology.

The service has a nice carry-over from the old country. At Cafe D'Angelo, one can relax and feel no pressure to leave after finishing eating.

The owners, Angelo and Virginia Viourakis emigrated from Greece over 30 years ago.

They met in Riverside and were married in 1960. (An announcement of their 25th wedding anniversary also hangs on the wall.) Since coming to the United States, they have worked in hotels, restaurants, and diners until building Cafe D'Angelo 4 years ago. They are both very friendly and would love to see more students from La Sierra. So if you stop by, tell them hello and where you are from — they will give you a warm welcome.



ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP

a: "What event symbolizes 1986 for you?"

b: "What are your hopes for 1987?"



Emma Jean Thompson, Jr.
a. My charge cards are paid off.
b. That my hair grows to the middle of my back.



Brett Badger, Fr.
a. The college football steroids hype.
b. That the Raiders will win Super Bowl XXII.



Louisa Neson, Sr.
a. Aquino in the Philippines.
b. That our country will get through the Iran Scam with dignity.



Ualesi Puni, So.
a. I got my California Drivers License.
b. I want no tickets.



Zane Stowe, Sn.
a. The Space Shuttle explosion.
b. An improvement on 1986.



Tammy Harrigan, Jr.
a. Consolidation.
b. World Peace.



Craig Tucker, Jr.
a. What happened in 1986?
b. When's that?



Rhonda Degeraty, Fr.
a. Graduation from high school.
b. Success in college.



Ron Page, SN.
a. Just another year and not another dollar.
b. Another year and a dollar.



Jeff Ho, Jr.
a. Completion of general chemistry.
b. Completion of general physics.



Jackie Henry, Grad.
a. July 4, 1986.
b. A more positive year.



Gary Chariter, SN.
a. Consolidation.
b. That LLU pays my way through graduate school at Yale.

Of Zucchini Dip and the Mayor

by David Hoppe

It's not that I'd never rubbed shoulders with important people. In fact, it had been hardly a year since I stood on the White House south lawn as the President addressed a horde of important people. But this was different. Tonight I was to don my blue pinstriped suit and munch catered califlower with the Mayor.

In fact, it wasn't just the mayor I was looking forward to seeing as I drove to Angwin Hall to meet my lovely date. Pete Peterson, Sam Digati, Douglas Weiford, and maybe, Supervisor Melba Dunlap, would all be there on the Mayor's seventh-floor penthouse patio atop Riverside's City Hall. My date feigned excitement, making a valiant attempt to put me at ease. "I can't wait to meet the Public Utilities Director," she said. I chuckled. "Gertrude," I said, (not my lovely date's real name) "dreams come true."

The sun was low on the riverside horizon as we arrived at City Hall. I pointed out to Gertrude the night slot for utility bill payments. "You really know your way around here, don't you," was her admiring response as we boarded the elevator with four others of the Mayor's important guests.

Neatly lettered name tags awaited us as we stepped off the elevator and into a receiving room adjacent to the patio. Wearing these proudly, Gertrude and I sauntered onto the patio's lush green indoor-outdoor carpet. A string quartet serenaded the important people as they nibbled on hors d'oeuvres and sipped champagne beneath the sky (the *Criterion* does not promote the sipping beneath the sky).

Of all the important people there, I'd have thought Riverside's Director of Airports would have the most expertise in handling flying objects. The price of cleaning my suit would later prove otherwise. As Gertrude and I stood glibly by the rail admiring the city lights, this

gentleman lost control of his zucchini dip-laden plate, which flew twelve feet in the breeze to make a precision landing on my blue pinstriped suitpants.

Maybe it was a plot. I'd always been told that local government had its share of messy personal problems, and I'd refused to fly out of Riverside National Airport ever since the Red Baron Steakhouse in the terminal had closed two years before. Still, it was hard to figure why the Director would hold it against me. Zucchini dip dripped from my waist as I stared at the Director, who seemed too deep in conversation to notice that he had just made me the laughingstock of Gertrude and all the other important people.

Further embarrassment would ensue as I attempted to wipe the gooey condiment from certain areas of my suitpants.

This taken care of, I suggested to Gertrude (still laughing) that we make our way over to the vegetables, where the Mayor was stationed. Most important of the important people, the Mayor had an appetite far surpassing that of mortal males and females. Yet he was gracious enough to pause and exchange cordialities with Gertrude (now suppressing a giggle) and myself. Later, as the string quartet packed up and went home, we would talk with several of his colleagues about problems facing the city; urban degeneration, racial tension, and annoying breezes.

It had been a fun evening, I thought, as Gertrude (now smiling faintly) and I returned to the insulated world of La Sierra. No doubt Gertrude would be talking for days about the Mayor, Public Utilities Director, and zucchini dip. For my part, the importance of standing upwind from other guests at outdoor receptions would prove to be a most valuable lesson.

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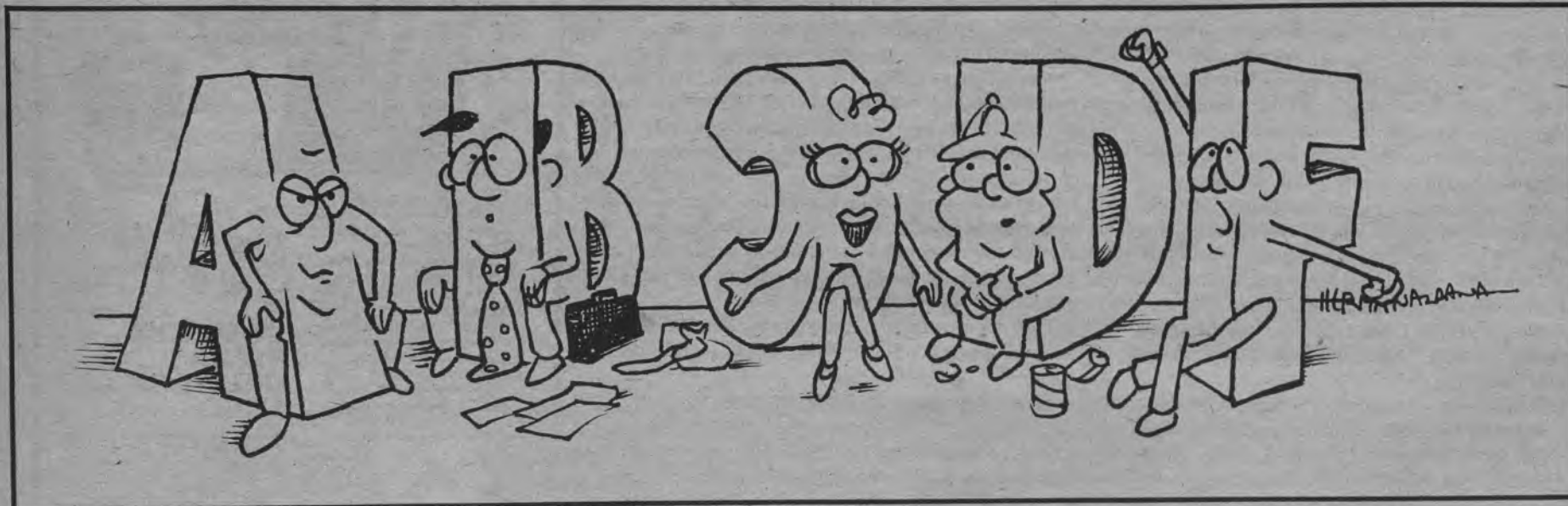
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INTERVIEW



by Danny Kim

Much controversy surrounds the Grading System. Many believe the System to be out-dated while others maintain that the System remains the only efficient method in rating the efforts of students. Still others claim the System to be about as welcome "as an F-19 Stealth Fighter at a Russian weenie-roast."

The Grading System is currently touring the country, attempting to clarify their position as well as improve their image in the public eye. The interview was conducted at their residence, a quaint, dusty-amber parchment sheet, where we sipped iced tea, all except for 'D,' who surrounded herself with snacks and slurped yogurt through a straw.

☆ ☆ ☆

Criterion: What are your thoughts on the accusations brought before you?

A: The accusations that we're out-dated? HA! Now you listen to me, spudbrain! That putrid drivel is nothing but a plot to overthrow our democracy and establish a Marxist government!

Criterion: Is that true?

F: Well, it is a prevarication.

C: Totally, I mean, it's not, like, just that — what 'F' said, but it's like just this humungus lie, y'know?

Criterion: What are your thoughts on this, 'B'?

B: Hey, I just work here.

Criterion: Well, you all must admit that your system has not been an overwhelming success.

A: Yeah? As compared to what, pin-head?

F: Take it easy 'A.' You see, what 'A' is attempting to convey is that although our system may not lend itself to perfection, it comes mighty close.

C: Totally close.

F: However, the attributable factors of, well, failure, account to a partial judgement by the administrators as well as the emotional/intellectual relationship within the receptors of a given system, such as students.

D: Hey, can you pass me some of those tiny, round crackers?

Criterion: So your admission is that their system is, in fact, fallible.

B: System? What System?

A: Listen, Lard-brain, there's not one perfect system out there!

F: Let go of the gentleman's shirt collar, 'A.' Let's be civilized.

C: Yeah, y'know, it's like music. It's always changing. Y'know, like clothing. That's always, like changing too, y'know? Take, like, the new fall fashion, for like instance. Now —

F: The question here should not be directed as to whether our system is fallible, but whether there's another system out there that's more efficient than ours.

Criterion: Well, what about the S/U System?

A: S/U is a putz.

F: The S/U System is not an efficient way to gauge performance in given situations.

B: I heard S/U goes either way.

D: Hey, can you pass me some of those square, fruit-filled delicacies?

A: S/U is a scuz with no motivation.

D: Yeah, and some of those tasty, corn tid-bits? Yeah, and some of that creamy dip?

C: Totally. It's like for lazy bums, y'know?

D: No, the green stuff. Yeah!

F: Judging whether an individual is satisfactory or unsatisfactory negates the potentiality which our system precipitates.

D: Just give me the whole bowl. Yeah, that's right.

Criterion: Then are you attempting to improve your system?

A: Improve? How would you like me to improve your face with my fist, you snivelling dog?!

F: Release the gentleman's nose, 'A.'

B: Are we discussing dogs or noses now?

C: Hey Interviewer — if that, like, really is your name — can I say, like, something about those funky clothes you're wearin'?

B: Not now. We're discussing dog noses.

D: Hey, did anyone order any pizza? Like deep dish pizza? Or pan pizza? Or pizza with a thick, chewy crust?

F: I believe our system will improve, however, only with the meticulous input of those who implement our system.

C: That green does not, like, go with that orange, y'know? Sorry, but that's like barf! Like, total mucus, y'know?!

A: Would you shut-up about the clothes already?!

C: Hey, chill out 'A.' Here. Here's a valium.

A: Get that out of my face, scum!

C: Ouch! He slapped my wrist! That, like hurt, y'know?!

F: Hey, come on 'A.' Get a grip on yourself.

A: I'm sick and tired of Miss Average here! I say let's dump the skirt into the pound!

B: Me! Me! I have something to say about dogs!

F: You've got to calm down, 'A.' Remember your blood pressure — oh, now look what you've done. Okay 'C.' It's okay. Shhh, don't cry.

C: Well, 'A's' like always dumpin' on me, y'know? Tells me I'm dustweed! Like, what am I supposed to do?

D: Hey, can you pass me some of those tiny, round cakes?

B: I made friends with this beagle once —

A: This interview is turning me livid! What is it your business anyway?!

Criterion: Well, we're just attempting to inform the public —

A: I say we string this geek up and slap him with a midterm he'll never forget!

F: Why don't you take a shower, 'A.'

A: Allright! Allright! I'll leave! But only because if I stay, I'm liable to kill this dink!

B: This beagle, who's name was Bert —

F: I must apologize for 'A's' conduct. He's been under a tremendous amount of stress lately. He'll calm down once he's spilled blood.

B: — no, now that I think about it, the beagle's name was Brent.

D: Hey, can you pass me some of those bitsy, cheese cubes?

F: But in answer to your question, I believe our gestalt system has recently shown a marked improvement.

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SPORTS

“ ”

by Tim Mitchell

Well, the year 1986 started off on a Bearish note when the media darling Chicago Bears mauled the New England Patriots in the Super Bowl, 46-10, who, after the season was over reported to have a number of their players involved in drug use, though none of them were ever caught or formally charged, unlike the Houston's basketball Rockets' Mitchell Wiggins and Lewis Lloyd who were suspended for their use of cocaine, and speaking of cocaine, a popular topic in sports this past year, the biggest news story of them all came when University of Maryland student and star basketball player, Len Bias died from an overdose of cocaine just two days after having been chosen by the (gag) world champion Boston Celtics of the National Basketball Association who incidentally defeated the cocaine-ridden (we know now) Houston Rockets in the finals who somehow managed to knock off, in the semi-finals, the before-invincible Los Angeles Lakers of the Western Division on a disgustingly lucky prayer-basket by their seven foot four inch forward, Ralph Sampson that bounced around the basket much the same way a hockey puck bounced around the ice for the Stanley Cup Champion Montreal Canadiens who won the title of Kings of hockey for the 22nd time, something the Los Angeles Kings will probably not realize in our lifetime, as they finished as one of the five worst teams in the National Hockey League, unlike the once-thought-of-as-invincible Edmonton Oilers led by their perennial MVP Wayne (Introduce Me To My Own Goalie) Gretzky, whose scoring feats couldn't overcome a mistake by their defenseman, Steve Smith who scored the winning goal (for the other team) off of his own goalie (who incidentally, Wayne, is Grant Fuhr) and speaking of Steves, Steve Garvey, once of the Los Angeles Dodgers of Major League Baseball, now with the San Diego Padres, got thrown out of his first baseball game in his career, and now he knows how his teammate Rich "Goose" Gossage felt after

being suspended from the team for heavily criticizing team owner Mrs. Ray Kroc, of McDonald's fame, but the goose apologized a couple of weeks later after some rest and a few Big Macs, and speaking of Macs, tennis welcomed the return of John McEnroe to the courts after a lackluster year which saw Ivan (The Greenwich Granite-Face) Lendl dominate the circuit with the exception being Wimbledon where for the second time, Boris (Don't Call Me Boom-Boom, My Mother Named Me Boris) Becker showed his dominance on the green grass of the All-England Lawn Tennis Club, much the same as Greg (The Great White Shark) Norman of Australia dominated on

were one strike away in the sixth game of the World Series of losing when they managed to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat when Mookie Wilson's ground ball went right through the legs of Boston first baseman, Bill Buckner for the game winner, but while Buckner has two legs, the horses in the Kentucky Derby have four legs, one horse, Precisionist, whose jockey, Willie Shoemaker, was 54 years old won, making the Geritol crowd quite pleased with the performance of the older generation which included the likes of Don Sutton in baseball winning his 300th game, Raymond Floyd won the U.S. Open in golf at the tender age of 43, but all the stories paled in comparison to the

whose natives have dominated the world of tennis as witnessed by the fact that all four of the finalists of the U.S. Open Tennis Championship were from Europe, specifically Czechoslovakia: Ivan Lendl and Miloslav Mecir in the men's final, Helena Sukova in the women's final and Martina (Stay Away From The Steroids, Please) Navratilova in the It category, even though he/she/it is an American citizen, like Greg LeMond is who thrashed the French and all the rest of the cycling world when he became the first American and non-European to win the prestigious Tour de France, beating teammate and 5-time winner Beranrd Hinault in the 25 day, 2,400 plus mile

Los Angeles Rams new quarterback, Jim Everett, who for once should settle the eternal Rams quarterback controversy, but there is no controversy in the wild wet windy world of Windsurfing, where Robby Naish constantly shows his superiority over the competition, but of course if Eddie (Who Needs You If You Can't Take A Joke) Braga was on the circuit, he would rule supreme over the waves, something Larry (All Roads Lead To French Lick, Indiana) Bird has no interest in, as witnessed by his extreme hickness, unlike Magic Johnson, who loves the beach and should win the MVP this year, something Ray Knight won in the World Series last year for the New York Mets who had as many battles in the court as on the field, just ask Ron Darling, Tim Teufel, and Dwight Gooden, whose brushes with the law made as many headlines as the late Cleveland Browns' Don Rodgers did in his overdose of cocaine 9 days after the aforementioned Len Bias went down under where Dennis Conner is now trying to kill the Kiwis of New Zealand and the Australians to win back the America's Cup, thank you O Great Tom, and that about does it for the year 1986 in sports and now at last a (.)



the green grass fairways of the Professional Golfers Association where he became the first linkster in history to win more than one million dollars in prize money, but one prize that eluded him was the PGA Championship which was won in one of the most incredible shots in golf history, where Bob (Brillo Head) Tway holed out the bunker on the 72nd and final hole for a birdie to edge out Norman by a single stroke, not the same kind of strokes the California Angels' fans had when they were one strike away from going to the World Series when Dave Henderson of the Boston Red Sox hit a home run with two out and two strikes in the ninth inning of the American League Championship, and eventually lost in seven games, but the Boston Red Sox got a taste of their own medicine when the eventual World Champions, New York Mets,

greatest feat of 1986, when the Golden Bear, Jack Nicklaus, age 46, unquestionably the best golfer of all time, won the Masters taking his 6th green jacket, but that jacket probably wouldn't have prevented injuries in the sport of the year, Motoball, a combination of polo and soccer on motorcycles, introduced to America in Ted Turner's Goodwill Games of Moscow where they had boxing as a sport but none of the fighters compared to a young 20 year old heavyweight from New York, Mike Tyson who set the boxing world on its ear, especially Trevor (I Can't Preach The Word Lying On The Canvas) Berbick, whose ears Tyson boxed off to win the title in Las Vegas where they can't ski because there is no snow, so Pirmin Zurbriggen of Switzerland couldn't have won the World Cup of skiing like he did on the mountains of Europe

event, 24 days and 1,900 more miles than it took to race the Indianapolis 500, won by Bobby Rahal, after a six day delay because of rain, and as such, the drivers had to wait under wool, much the same as Norm (My Mind Is Made Up) Woods used to pull over on the board, not of course, the same boards that pole vaulters Sergei Bubka and Billy Olson battled on in the indoor track and field season, breaking the record several times before the season was out, and speaking of outs, the Los Angeles Dodgers made a lot more of them than they should have this season when they finished well back in the standings, something the Los Angeles Raiders experienced for the first time in many years thanks much in part to the ducks thrown by quasi-quarterback Marc Wilson, number 6, when added to the number 5 gets number 11, the number of the

by Sergio Solis

Last Saturday night, Loma Linda visited this campus to measure their team against our very own varsity team. It has to be said that La Sierra did a very good job on the court and out of it also. The game was the introduction of our very own varsity college team, to La Sierra students. The first quarter the La Sierra players were trying to see how their own players played under pressure so it was to be expected that they would play a slower game than Loma Linda.

Loma Linda came out with some impressive players, most of them tall, over six the six foot line. Though they had control of the boards, La Sierra had the speed. The first half of the game, La Sierra played a catch up with Loma Linda, but in an impressive last two minutes of the first half, came back to tie up the game. The second half started off by some great outside shooting from some of our players and although they gave it their best, Loma Linda still was able to pull it off by only a margin of four points.

OPINION

The Mourning After

by Randy Isaeff

Well, it's official. Consolidation is now a reality for Loma Linda University. Not that this is any great surprise, mind you; some of us on this campus felt consolidation was a forgone conclusion once the idea grew out of the rumor stage. Something about this whole affair reminds me of Garrison Keillor's description of the mythical town of Lake Wobegon: "a little town that time forgot and that the decades cannot improve." This description has been forced on La Sierra, I think, in a fit of premature panic. Certain people feel the financial situation cannot be repaired, hence the need to write off La Sierra campus and consolidate. The decades, they feel, cannot improve things. Yet before the decision is finalized, there are perhaps a few more things to be considered.

First, let me explain that I live in Loma Linda. However, I for one do not want the College of Arts and Sciences in my home town. Don't get me wrong, Loma Linda is a nice place. The problem, however, is, that Loma Linda is also a crowded place, one which offers no location for the College of Arts and Sciences comparable to its current location. The idea, I believe, is relocate the college somewhere beside the train tracks that bisect Loma Linda, a site hardly conducive to a scholarly atmosphere. Perhaps we will be able to offer some new type of engineering course with this — I don't know. What I do know is that the La Sierra community as it exists today is more quiet, slower-paced, a little more isolated and much less congested than Loma Linda. Really, the campus is perfect where it is.

Secondly, even if it saves millions of dollars every year, consolidation still doesn't strike at the main prob-

lem facing Adventist education: the loss of enrollment. Regardless of where the College of Arts Sciences is located, the fact remains that we have three Adventist colleges on the west coast, all competing for students. In the hard sciences, health sciences, and humanities, duplication of course offerings allows Walla Walla, Loma Linda University, and Pacific Union College to carry on

Something about the whole affair reminds me of Garrison Keillor's description of the mythical town of Lake Wobegon: "a little town that time forgot and that the decades cannot improve."

a sort of subtle fratricide by scattering students between the three campuses. Wouldn't orienting one campus towards the sciences, another towards the humanities, and a third towards perhaps business or engineering make more sense? This seems to me a broader, more long-range solution that entails no closures, and would give each area a larger number of students.

We can learn a lot from the Mormons about higher education. Brigham Young University is the center of Mormon education for the entire world. The Adventists, on the other hand, have twelve universities and colleges on the North American continent alone. Yet it is also the Adventist church that is facing financial problems in its universities. In at least some cases, putting all your eggs in one basket may be sensible long-range planning.

Thirdly, I'd like to know how many of the students not interested in the sciences will want to attend a college stuffed into a medical school campus with a very large shoehorn? Not only is there little room in Loma Linda for a College of Arts and Sciences, there is also little room politically. We all know which department on a consolidated campus will make the most money and which will carry the most clout. Furthermore, how many of the La Sierra faculty wish to be placed in this situation? Is this the way they are to be repaid for years of service, along with a lengthy commute or perhaps relocation?

It really isn't too late to reconsider what was done on January 12. With broader planning, the General Conference could take steps to repair the whole west coast enrollment problem, rather than just LLU's situation. Consolidation may have been a great idea back in the late 1960's when both communities were small, but in the late 1980's I think it only sounds the death toll for a well-rounded Adventist College of Arts and Sciences in southern California. Does anyone here have a black armband I can borrow?

Second Millennium: La Sierra by Gary Chartier

Past row on row of Spanish-style homes--
Quite non-descript--I wander, taking long
And hearty quaffs of atmosphere. My drawn
Complexion marks my reverie. A stone
Flies idly from my hand; a canine yelp
Resounds. I try to picture in my mind
What stood before where now I sadly find
A fire hydrant, drenched. I cannot help
But note the red "For Sale" sign on the lawn.
Around the sprinkler, two small children play.
I almost think their tears mix with the spray
As they remember that they'll soon be gone.
I watch them, and the sign, and I recall
The past. I almost say, "It hurts, I know."
I stumble twice. Each time, I nearly fall.
"Some kids. A sign. So what?"--a valiant try
To calm myself. I hurry toward my car.
But why--I sniff the noxious blacktop tarr--
Is is so hard to make my eyes stay dry?



RIGHT ON COURSE End of the Party

by Jeff L. Anderson

They cruised by in the fastlane going about 85 mph, laughing and drinking from a bottle of Seagram's 7. Equally oblivious to both my car and the sign along I91 reading "Loma Linda University Next Right," the occupants of the red Rabbit convertible careened down the highway with reckless disregard for the law. Two girls and two guys, hair tossed in the wind, bobbed up and down in their seats while passing around the bottle. They appeared to be college students (probably UCR students) on their way to the coast, I thought. The red Rabbit convertible edged into the distance as the highway curved to the right and my gaze shifted to the sight of La Sierra just visible at the base of a haze-obscured Two Bit.

I slowed as the car bore down upon the Pierce Street exit, but my mind would not relinquish the thought of the red Rabbit Convertible filled with drunken revelry. In the staid heat of the afternoon, it seemed so clear cut and obvious. Yes, Loma Linda University is a haven from the wanton excesses of the outside world, an oasis in a wilderness of encroaching vileness and waste. Terms and concepts, familiar in sound and syntax stur-

bled over themselves in rushing into my mind. The health message, chaste relationships, temperance and abstinence, worship, and the true doctrine of God's remnant church.

I downshifted and turned left onto Raley Drive. La Sierra does seem to possess the answers, or at least effective antidotes for the myriad of problems that people driving down I91 must face every day. And yet, something is wrong, I thought. Something is terribly wrong.

Maneuvering the car through the Sierra Towers parking lot, I found an empty space along the bush rimmed perimeter. Is La Sierra really what it appears to be, I wondered, as I backed the car into the parking space. I was careful to make certain that the bumper extended far enough into the bushes so the "veggie patrol" wouldn't ticket me for failure to register.

I walked toward the dorm, my mind searching for a clue to the nature of reality, or at least an essence of place here on this campus. Then I saw it. Half concealed under the foliage at the curb of the parking lot — an empty bottle of Seagram's 7.

CALENDAR

Jan 19

Martin Luther King Recess

26

8:00 PM, Brandstater Gallery: Guitar/Violin Duo.

20

Last Day to register, add/drop course without a W: change audit/credit status.

28

GMAT Application Due.

24

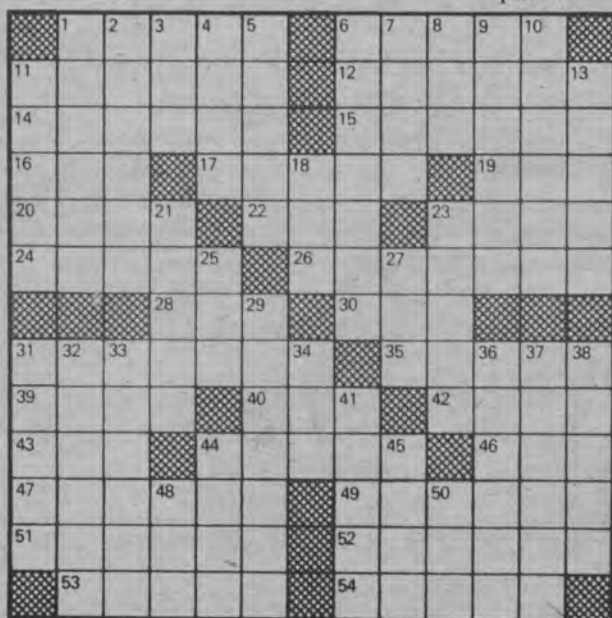
8:30 PM, Alumni Pavilion: Musique L.A.
10:00 PM, HMA: "Ours After Hours."

Crossword Puzzle

- ACROSS**
- 1 Wide-eyed
 - 6 Garden start
 - 11 Mecca setting
 - 12 Woody and Fred
 - 14 Frolic
 - 15 African nation
 - 16 French friend
 - 17 Haul a car to the garage
 - 19 Fitting
 - 20 Young Pedro
 - 22 Diarist Anais
 - 23 Words of understanding
 - 24 Big — get-out
 - 26 Hide workers
 - 28 June honoree
 - 30 Fry-pan, of sorts
 - 31 Harangues
 - 35 Supermarket section
- DOWN**
- 39 Some poetry
 - 40 Feeding-time garb
 - 42 Young Barrymore
 - 43 Author Buntline
 - 44 Capacitance unit
 - 46 Pub quaff
 - 47 Stratagem
 - 49 Hazard
 - 51 Record protector
 - 52 Embroidery feature
 - 53 Villainous look
 - 54 Antisocial fellow
 - 1 Porthos' pal
 - 2 Layer
 - 3 Wane
 - 4 Mini-revolution
 - 5 Claw
 - 6 Michigan city
 - 7 Verve
 - 8 Spreading tree
 - 9 Lower in esteem
 - 10 Potshot taker
 - 11 Guam's capital
 - 13 Gluts
 - 18 Comedian
 - 21 As — the hills
 - 23 Penned
 - 25 Youngster
 - 27 — de plum
 - 29 Forensics participant
 - 31 Ironworks tool
 - 32 Paragons
 - 33 Amerinds
 - 34 Polite title
 - 36 Fit for planting
 - 37 Bank worker
 - 38 Bonbon
 - 41 Doughnut lookalike
 - 44 "Fin"
 - 45 Belafonte hit
 - 48 Hive resident
 - 50 Chess pieces
- Solution time: 28 mins.**

MOCKS OKS LAP
UNLIT NIP EGO
SEATO FLATTER
TENPIN AINT
BIT EER MINTS
AVES SEPAL
TYRANT ADOPTS
DESAC FLEA
RAPID LEG ALL
OLES PARENT
BLATTER NOTES
EAR ELM EVERT
SHY YES TARRY

Last Issue's Answer 9-13



Berenice Lombeida, a communication major at Southwestern Adventist College, broadened her range of career choices during a summer internship. She learned about many phases of development while working with Don Coles, assistant vice president, at Glendale Adventist Medical Center in California.

Boring Uninteresting

Berenice Lombeida doesn't describe development that way anymore. Working with the fund-raising program at Glendale Adventist Medical Center last summer changed her mind and expanded her ideas about career choices.

As a junior communication major, Berenice talked to her college advisor about a career-related summer job. He suggested she apply for a General Conference-sponsored internship in the development office of an Adventist hospital or college. Though Berenice didn't know much about the profession, she knew it was closely related to her main interest, public relations.

Through her internship she learned that development officers work with other administrators and civic leaders in the operation and planning of their institution, and then set about raising friends and funds to make those plans reality for a better community.

"I really enjoyed my experience. I found it exciting and rewarding," Berenice says. She did everything from answering telephones to writing requests for funds from corporations and foundations. She also produced a slide show featuring award-winning entries in a regional competition for fund-raising programs.

Her favorite project involved work on a fund-raising letter, and watching the gifts come as a result of her efforts. "It's a thrill to see that something you've done really works."

And now, instead of thinking of development as boring and uninteresting, Berenice plans to make it a large part of her career.

Development could be in your future, too. If you're interested in broadening your range of career possibilities, take a look at the rewarding opportunities in development.

Exciting. Rewarding. Development.

For more information about career opportunities in development, write to STEP/UP, Philanthropic Service for Institutions, General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, 6840 Eastern Avenue NW, Washington, DC 20012; or call (202) 722-6132.

COMICS

TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT

by Greg Fox

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson



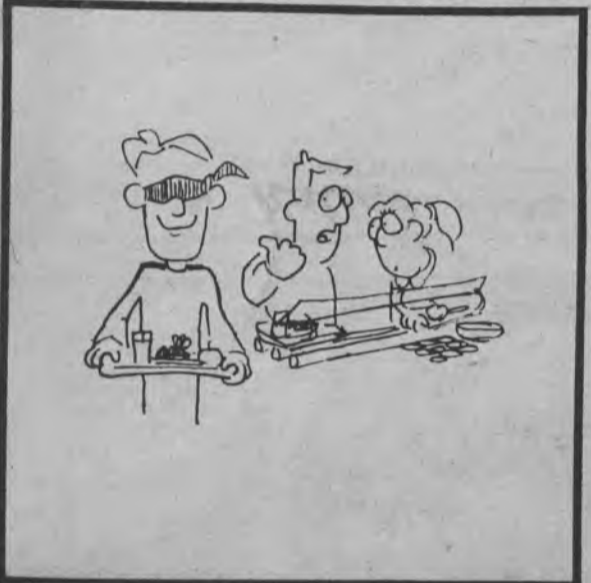
ALDANA'S SQUARE by Herman Aldana



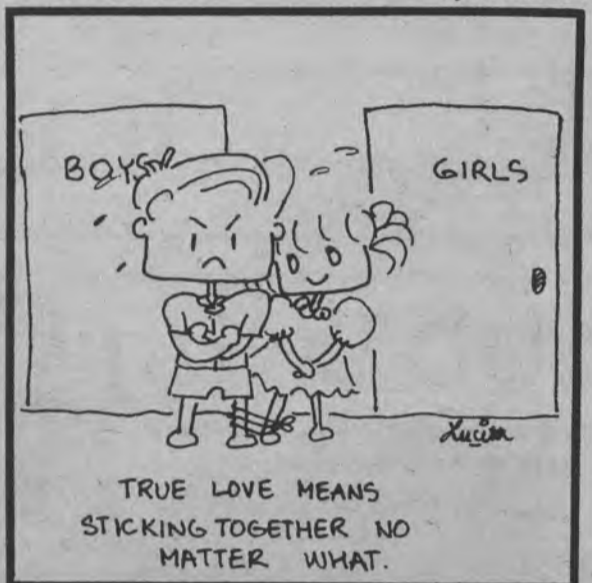
JUICY LUCI by Lucita Jie



"This is my wife, Debbie. She used to gesture at prizes on a T.V. game show. Total value of my marriage: \$500!!!"



He says the food tastes better if he doesn't see it.



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MATTER WHAT.

WORDS TO CONSIDER

"A fool and his money are soon parted."
English proverb
Anonymous



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CRITERION

FEBRUARY 1, 1987

NO. 1 VOLUME USC . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 7

Let us live in peace

A carload of collegiate comrades rushed toward Del Taco. As they sped down Pierce Street, they flung taunts at blue-collar workers waiting at bus stops and insulted white-shirt Mormon missionaries on Schwins. Boarding Pierce Street, a simple stucco house reflected the late afternoon rays of the sun. An elderly Black woman sat tranquilly tending a meager assortment of yard sale items. The car barged pass the yard, but the sharp words which pierced the woman's ears did not. Although she only heard a syllable, it stung. And on her cheek, the light of the lazy sun sparkled in a drop.

Racial intolerance widens the gap which separates humans from humanity. It burns in the eyes of hatred and ignorance. It rings in the ears of bias and tradition. It pours from the lips of fools and bigots. It destroys dignity while replacing it with only a false sense of superiority.

Many non-Black students will question the purpose of celebrating Black History Week.

They wonder why La Sierra does not promote weeks which commemorate Scandinavians, Asians, or Hispanics. Maybe they would have a valid point if Black History Week celebrated only its culture. Black History Week, however, honors something vastly larger than itself. When we consider Black History Week, we reflect upon an equality of humans which share the fresh waters of dignity that pours out of a drinking foun-

tain. When we consider the improved attitudes of thinking people, we see that humanity sits abreast in the buses of a progressive future. These issues of common humanity are that which we celebrate in Black History Week.

Although the gulf between injustice and equality has narrowed, humanity continues to view itself ethnic; an idea which has no room in the hearts of those who wish to live in har-

mony with other humans. As long as the derogatory side of ethnic exists, silent hate will gleam in eyes as they scrape past each other. Ears will listen to demeaning jokes that cruel mouths willing tell.

Consider these lyrics by Elton John: "There's a man over there. What's his color, I don't care. He's my brother, let us live in peace. Oh, he's my brother, let us, let us live in peace."



SENATE REPORT

by Chandos Nelson

The ASLLU Senate convened on January 22 in the Commons' Cactus Room and invited Dr. Woods to attend as a special guest.

Dr. Woods decided to come to the Senate meeting Thursday night instead of Tuesday's chapel since he heard that the student body planned to boycott his talk. He decided that he needed to listen instead of speak.

While many different comments were made by the Senate members, the overall consensus seemed to be a feeling that the actual consolidation process was handled without correct input from the faculty and students of this campus.

Chairman Jeff L. Anderson stated that everyone is for a strong University but the Board of Trustees made a decision based on inaccurate information about the faculty and students' feelings on the consolidation decision.

Dr. Woods mentioned that he would be setting up appointment times when students could meet with him on a one-to-one basis to express their opinions or feelings.

Other ASLLU Senate business included confirmation of Alexa Goette to take Traci Scherer's position as senator-at-large. Traci has gone to UCR. Also thirteen nominations for Teacher of the Year Award were nominated by the Senate and one will be chosen by a sub-committee made up of people representing different departments.

INSIDE

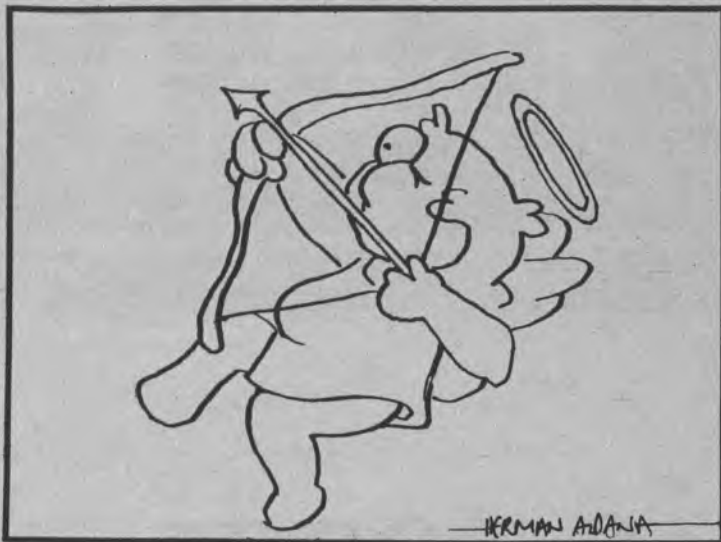
A Tale of Two
Campuses 7

LETTERS

Dear Readers,

The next issue of the *Criterion* will provide you with the opportunity to dabble passionate expressions of love across its center pages. Toward the end of this week, look for St. Valentine short order forms in the Commons and at your dorms on which you can scratch a brief missive to your sweetheart. Village students who wish to send a St. Valentine's greeting may drop by the *Criterion* office and fill out a message. Until then, ponder away and then let Cupid's arrow stick it to them.

Editor



School of Business Marks

The Dean of the School of Business and Management recognizes the following students for their outstanding academic achievement. These students have completed a minimum of 15 units of course work during the fall quarter of the 1986-87 school year with a minimum grade point average of 3.5 and with no incomplete grade:

☆☆☆

GPA 4.0

Robert Frederick Bauman, Karen Ann Cummings, Michael Burton Holmes, Lisa Rene Lenz, Eric Lindley Martin, Brent Eugene Rathbun.

GPA 3.5 - 3.9

Antonio Aragon Abawag, Debra Lynn Boozan, Andrew Cornelius Bourne, Rhonda Lynn Brown, Catherine Fericeta Burrows, Darrell K. Butler, Michelle Harumi Leinaala Chang, Rosa Esther Chaupiz, May Chew, Bonnie Ing-Chiung Chi, Ly-Hong Chieng, Karrie Chia-Jung Cho, Tony Contreras, Charles Tweed Dickinson, Keith Allan Gimbel, Alexandra Anna Goette, Robert William Griffith, Kimberly Ann Hamlin, Richard Stephen Haughey II, David Bruce Hoppe, Lisa Im, Yukihiro Ishikawa, Susan Elaine Jones, David Chull Kim, Kevin Gay Koh, May Shinyung Lee, Dani Loekman, Rachel Ann Maynard, Angela Denise

McIntosh, Marijo A. Mendoza, Karen Bird Mowery, Chandos Claire Nelson, Ronald Charles Page, Cathie Leann Miller Pena, Nora Elizabeth Perez, Dale Allen Peterson, Daniel C. Robles Jr., Mark Robert Rowe, Alina Jean Sanchez, Melody Lynn Tetz, Maria Nicole Thomson, Edward Todd Trumper, Kristine Elizabeth Webster, Brian Edward Whitley, Barry Douglas Wilson, David Tai Wai Wong, Gordon Gwo-Rung Yang, Nader Soliman Yassa, Wan-Yu Yeh, Randall Andrew Yeo, Rankin Brandt Yeo.

Congratulations and best wishes for continued success.

Ignatius Yacoub, Ph.D.
Dean
School of Business and Management.

Painting of the Month

☆☆☆

An American mural painter and printmaker, Thomas Hart Benton has been part of the movement called "regionalism." One of the most prolific and outspoken members of this group, his figure compositions develop from central composite movements with bulging forms of rustic subject matter. The *Criterion* has chosen *Spring Tryout* (1944) as "the painting of the month."



CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 7
FEBRUARY 1, 1987

There has been a changing of the guards for the *Criterion*. Mike Welch will replace Todd Dirksen as Associate Editor. As a fellow English graduate student, I chose Mike for his thorough and dedicatory approach to writing. Welcome aboard.

MCH

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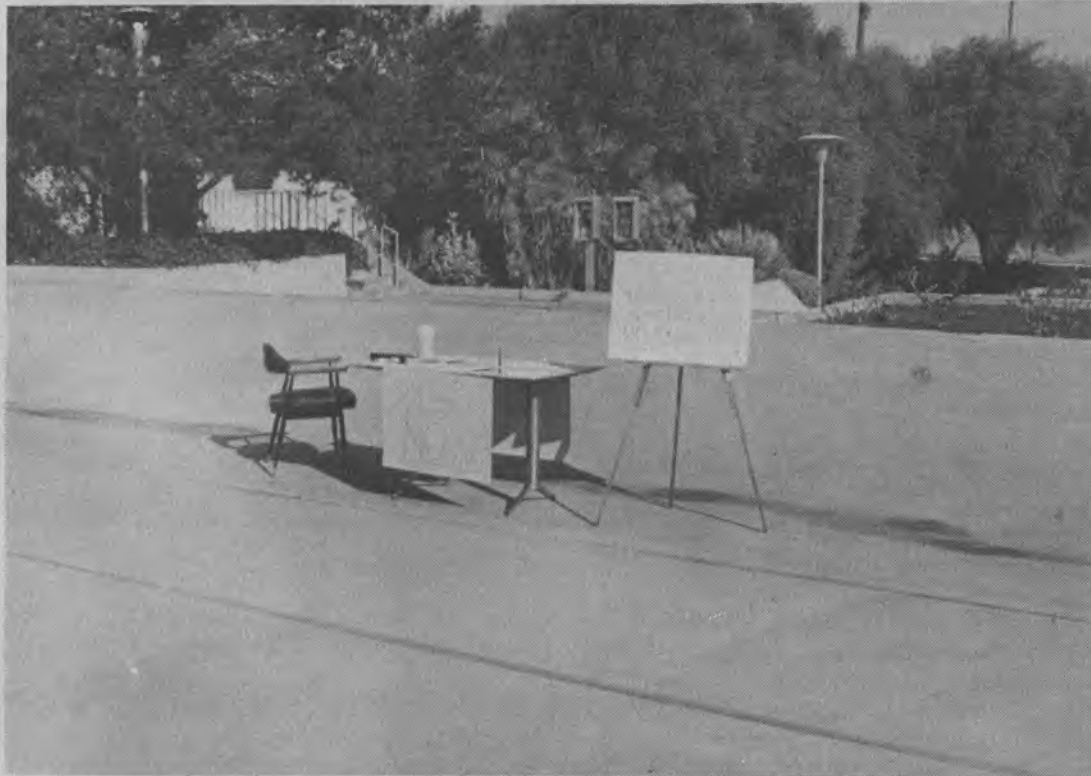
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The *Criterion* welcomes letters and unsolicited manuscripts, but assumes no responsibility to print either. Letters and manuscripts will be edited as necessary.

Communicate with the *Criterion* by phone (714/785-2156), by mail (c/o Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92515-8247), or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS



Senate hosts chapel

by Ken Ballow

Due to a very notable change in the January 27th Chapel itinerary, the ASLLU Senate had the honor of hosting our University President, Norman J. Woods, at its meeting on the 22nd. The agenda for that evening listed Woods' address as the first order of new business. As President Woods took the podium, those in attendance, which included not only a vast majority of senators, but also several faculty members and even some interested non-senate students, listened with expectations of words of wisdom and leadership. Dr. Woods began by explaining why he had opted not to address the student body here in La Sierra on the 27th. He claimed to have heard rumors that some of the students here had decided that "they had heard enough of 'Woods' propaganda.'" Thus, he decided to meet with the Senate instead. He continued by stating that he had been criticized by some for not listening enough in the past, and therefore his purpose for attending our meeting was to answer our questions, to receive our input. No address. No words of wisdom, but rather another forum.

The initial reaction of the Senate was silence. However, questions were soon formulated and directed towards the President. One of the first was of the

validity of the Board of Trustees' decision, especially in light of the stories of "Wilson's filibuster." Sources had reported that General Conference President Neal Wilson had opened the discussion period with a forty-five minute speech which he concluded with a call for a vote, leaving no time for any sort of a discussion among the Board's members before the final vote. President Woods rebuffed these as mere rumors, claiming that several Board members had taken the floor after Wilson's remarks and before the call for a vote.

It was pointed out to the President that some felt that the Committee's report on the consolidation was biased in letter and spirit. It was claimed that while the 100 page document on reserve in the library discusses both the pros and cons of consolidation, it uses positive, concrete wording for the supporting arguments ("the new campus will provide . . . consolidation will create opportunities for . . .") and nebulous, negative wording for the arguments against ("there are fears that . . . some feel that . . ."). President Woods felt that these claims were exaggerated and that the report did not constitute a stacked deck.

Another Senate member asked about the findings of a Committee sponsored

psychological study of the effects of consolidation on students and their parents. It appears that such a study was actually conducted and submitted to Woods' office, but its conclusions were never publicly disclosed. The results of such a study would give some indication of how consolidation would effect our future enrollment. President Woods claimed that the conclusions of the report so favored a decision for consolidation that he opted not to release them so as not to appear to be "piling on" evidence in favor of consolidation.

President Woods was next questioned about the fate of the Senate's report on consolidation (see **Consolidation: The Senate's Response Examined** in the January 15 **Criterion**). Apparently, ASLLU President Jeff L. Anderson was to present the report to the Board of Trustees. However, he was later informed that while a presentation would not be permitted, he would be allowed to distribute individual copies to the Board members instead. As the meeting date approached, he was informed, some feel quite arbitrarily, that this too would not be permitted. This report was given to President Woods well before the Board of Trustees had taken their final vote. The President stated that when the report was given to him, the

time for student input had passed. Therefore, the Senate's (student body's) voice on the consolidation issue was never heard by the Board of Trustees. In fact, one Senator related a conversation with a Board Member, in which the Member stated that he had no idea of the student body's opinion on consolidation. The Board Member informed our Senator, however, that if the student's opinions had been known, it most likely would not have made a difference, anyway. In light of this, one wonders how well even the opinions of our faculty were known. A Senator told of a conversation with a faculty member in which that person declined to discuss the consoli-

ation with the Senator for fear of retribution from above. President Woods' response to this was that it was "unfortunate."

While President Woods assured the Senate that from a legal standpoint that the decision to consolidate stood upon very firm ground, the single most often voiced complaint was not of the decision itself, but of the manner in which it had been secured. Dr. Woods addressed the issue of student opinion falling upon deaf ears from the administration in the preface of his talk. Yet it was obvious from the Senators' criticisms about the Committee report and Woods' own forums that some still felt that too little had been done too late.



Chief Historian lectures

Harvey Green, deputy director for interpretation and chief historian at the Strong Museum of Rochester, New York, will present a William Frederick Norwood Lecture at Loma Linda University in the Del Webb Memorial Library, Loma Linda, at 7:30 PM, Tuesday, February 10.

Recent author of the well-received *Fit for America: Health, Fitness, Sport and American Society 1830-1940* (Pantheon, 1986). Green will speak to the university community and the general public on "The Gospel of Health: The Religious Roots of the Physical Fitness Movement in the United States, 1830-1920."

Drawing upon evidence from the popular press and physical artifacts, Green will argue that the health-related activities of such leaders as John Harvey Kellogg intertwined religion, morality and sport so tightly that sport itself became a kind of "muscular Christianity." Although commercial and financial successes have replaced most religious and moral impulses with secular concerns, modern interests in health and fitness still bear the historical imprint of nineteenth-century reforms.

The lecture is free and open to the public. Del Webb Library is located on University Avenue in Loma Linda. For more information call 785-2341.

CAMPUS NEWS

LLU goes English

by Frank Knittel

What is exciting, challenging, novel, and adventuresome? The answer, of course, is the new London Center currently planned by the Loma Linda University English department for the 1987 summer.

This month-long seminar in July will be centered at University College, London, the oldest component of the original University of London and now its largest entity. The Loma Linda center will be located in the College facilities, the participants will live in modern student housing, and the entire month will be total immersion within the atmosphere and the physical setting of the origins of English literature.

London will be the focal point. Local walking tours will bring to life Dickens, Shakespeare, Johnson, Boswell, Wyatt, Surrey, Browning, and all the rest of the galaxy of literary figures which gave us first the literature of England and then our own American heritage of letters. The group will also visit the historical sites which provide the backdrop for literature and other arts: the Tower, Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's, the Thames, and the array of castles and royal holdings that breathe history of the past and in the making.

One-day tours at no extra cost to the participants include visits to Stonehenge, Stratford, Oxford, and other national sites such as the famed Roman/English city of Bath. A three-day tour at the close of the session will take the group to the Arthurian sites in Wales and then

bring the party to Gatwick airport for the August 3 flight home to Los Angeles.

The Center activities actually start July 6 on a British Airways flight non-stop from LAX to London. By July 7, the session will be in full swing. On July 9, the group will take its first one-day coach tour, and subsequent similar tours will be conducted on July 21 and 29. The final three-day excursion will begin August 1.

While not on tour, the seminar will be under the direction of Dr. Robert Dunn, who will be in charge of the summer instruction. The emphasis of study will be English renaissance literature, but the material covered will not be the same as in the English renaissance class normally offered on the Loma Linda campus. Students who have already had this class here will find the London class invigorating and challenging.

A secondary area of instruction will be pre-renaissance literature of the late Middle Ages in England with emphasis upon those works which are in manuscript form in the British Museum. Some of Chaucer's writing will be studied in tandem with the British Museum holdings. These works will be discussed under the direction of Dr. Frank Knittel.

Arrangements have been made for teas which will feature London literary people, including personnel involved with Shakespearean activities in London and Stratford. The teas will be on the College campus and are prepared by the College refectory. They will be infor-

mative, lively, and educational in informal settings.

The cost for all this is minimal — \$1,675 — which includes air fare, housing, breakfast, tuition, tours, teas, and entrances into some activities. Air flight will be via British Airways, and flexibility is possible in flights to and from London. Not all participants will wish to return directly to the United States on August 3 and it is possible to fly on alternate dates other than July 6 and August 3. Individual arrangements must be made for these alternate schedules, so those joining the group must make their plans early if they wish optimal flights.

Housing in London and on the final tour is on the basis of two people per room. Some of the women will stay at the Great Russell Street YWCA; a very fine housing center. The rest of the group will be housed at Carr Saunders Hall, which is part of the University College facilities and which houses students during the regular winter sessions.

The University has kindly arranged for our students to use the library and other facilities which are normal to education. Our group will be covered by English health plans and no special health insurance is needed. Travel insurance is not provided except that which the individual arranges on his own.

Full information about the London Center is available in the English Department. The deadline for application is February 20, and a \$100 deposit must accompany the application. Graduate and undergraduate students are accepted for the Center as are those who wish to be a part of the group on a non-credit basis. Further information is available by calling x2241.



Hungarian rhapsody

by Carol Samojluk

The Loma Linda University, La Sierra Concert Series will be presenting the internationally acclaimed "New" Hungarian State Folk Ensemble on February 14 at 8:30 PM in the Alumni Pavilion.

In 1984 the Ensemble toured virtually every major city in the United States and Canada, winning the praise of audiences and great critical acclaim for the Ensemble's new Artistic Director, Sandor Timar. Comprised of the best performers in the world of their media, the 100-member company includes whirling dancers, a chorus and virtuoso, an orchestra complete with gypsy violins, Hungarian cembaloms and other typically ethnic instruments.

America is the 23rd country to receive the "New" Ensem-

ble, which toured the U.S. and Canada under Columbia Artists, just as the previous ensemble had 21 years ago. In 1966 the Ensemble's tour included a four-week engagement at New York City's Center for the Performing Arts, during which Miklos Rabai was the Artistic Director. Since the death of Maestro Rabai the Ensemble has been completely reorganized under Sandor Timar, one of the most highly respected men in his field.

Chosen by the Hungarian government over all other companies as its official representative abroad, the Ensemble performs authentic dances exclusively, many dating back hundreds of years. Maestro Timar has dedicated his professional career to the preservation of the true Hungarian folk culture.

Black History Week reflects on heritage

by Monica Pope

Designated as Student Black History Week for the La Sierra Campus, February 2-8 will mark a time in which the Black Student Association will share its history and culture with the students and community. Many students, however, question the purpose of a Black History Week — or any special time — to reflect and observe what has gone on before in the heritage of blacks in our country.

Some might ask, why not a White History Week at La

Sierra? Dr. Benjamin Hooks addresses this question in *The Crisis* (Feb. 1983) and offers this answer:

"... if the history of black people had been included in our text books in equitable fashion with white history... there would be no need to set aside time now each year for our citizens... to observe it..."

But to look back at black history is to see the bad as well as the good. Most of us know that much of black history is filled with agony splattered with

blood, and consists of shattered lives and dreams — not to mention the nightmare of slavery. But we also see hope and courage in a people who, despite the hardships have preserved and continue to rise above it all.

To look back into black history is to see many great people such as Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., Frederick Douglass, Rosa Parks, Mary McCleod Bethune, Shirley Chisholm, Mayor Andrew Young, and many others who fought to

achieve equal rights for blacks. These pioneers established a precedent for other minorities to achieve equal rights under the U.S. Constitution, and to have an equal opportunity to prosper in this country.

To look back into black history is to meet the growing need of blacks to understand their history in order to walk straight and proud as free men and women. Also for the whites to come to equitable terms with minorities in their midst; for blacks and whites appreciate

the differences in their cultures and hail it as a blessing of God; to learn from their mistakes in the past, and unite to make a better future.

Let black history then serve as a reminder to this nation as to what blacks have done, are doing and will do that is positive and uplifting.

☆☆☆



BBQ Mongolian Style

by Kristina Haynal

What could a country of mountains, deserts, and grassy plateaux sandwiched between China and Russia possibly offer to food lovers of our campus? This was the question I pondered en route to Mongolian Bar-B-Q located at 934 East Highland Avenue, San Bernardino. (Take the Waterman exit off the 10 freeway towards the mountains for 6 miles. Turn right on Highland.) Not only do Mongolians lead a nomadic lifestyle, but when one thinks of Mongolia, one also thinks third world. Needless to say, I wouldn't call their cuisine sophisticated — adaptive is more accurate. However, as the food is healthy, good, and downright cheap, I highly recommend it.

From the sidewalk outside the restaurant, you can watch the chef in action at the grill, which in Mongolia is called a "yurt." With that Benny Hana's look in his eye, he whips vegetables and meat around on the yurt that has a diameter of about three feet. He is usually quite a ham for the public — wielding his weapon-like utensil with a grin broader than the yurt itself.

When you enter the restaurant, your host will direct you to the left where the BBQ buffet is set up. You have the choice of four meats already in bowls — lamb, turkey, beef and pork. (If you are a vegeta-

rian, simply request an empty bowl). Next you select your vegetables. Every kind imaginable is available — even a few unimaginable ones. (What kind of a vine does Bak Choy grow on?) Fortunately, most are recognizable. You can heap your bowl with spinach, carrots, potatoes, sprouts, and even water chestnuts. The finale is the sauce section. Remember that in choosing your sauces, you are determining the flavor of your food. Be adventurous and try the hot and spicy ones.

How you prepare your bowl is of the utmost importance. I have three suggestions that I hope will further your Mongolian experience.

When choosing your vegetables, pack them down with your thumbs as you go. As your food is fried, it shrinks. Therefore, to get the most for your money pack it in.

Do not be frugal with the sauces. There are two reasons for this. The otherwise bland cuisine needs the spices and hot sauces to enhance the natural flavors. Secondly, if your vegetables become too dry on the yurt, the chef will add water to it, diluting the spices already there.

There is a jar on the counter by the yurt. The chef will put on a bigger show and a bigger smile if he sees that it is full.

By the time you have your BBQ bowl of vegetables,

steamed rice, egg rolls, and jasmine tea will be waiting for you at your table. You have a choice of silverware or chopsticks. I recommend transferring the vegetables to your rice bowl a little bit at a time and eating them together — but don't let me inhibit your creativity. A fortune cookie finishes the meal.

All this can be yours for the incredible price of \$2.90 from 11:00 AM to 4:00 PM. The menu is not extensive — the only other alternative is a seafood plate. However, the service is quick and the placemats offer interesting reading about Mongolia.

Dinner is essentially an upscaled version of lunch — at an upscaled price. For \$6.25, it's all you can eat from the BBQ with the added feature of the Soup of the Day.

On the whole, I liked Mongolian Bar-B-Q and I would rate it with the two-pronged fork. However, I find the name a little misleading. The only Mongolian feature is the use of the yurt for preparing the food. The decor is in basic American diner brown with the standard brown vinyl booths. The use of vegetables in the BBQ was introduced by the Chinese as vegetables are very scarce in Mongolia. The artwork, egg rolls, jasmine tea, and fortune cookies are also very representative of the Chinese culture. This is not a surprise since the owner comes from Hong Kong, not Mongolia.

A fringe benefit of the BBQ is its easy access from the route to the ski resorts and its proximity to the Loma Linda campus. (Something to remember five years from now.)

Unfortunately, Mongolian BBQ does not serve breakfast. I'm sure that the "hurt the yurt" chef could make a mean omlette!

PROFILE



Robert Dunn, English Professor, was raised an Adventist, with both his parents working in the medical professions. He went to elementary school in east Los Angeles, academy at Newbury Park, and then attended Pacific Union College. During his academy years, he thought that he might be a history teacher, but more likely a preacher. He first became interested in English as a profession in college, when he began to study literature — he is the only one of his family to take a serious interest in English.

As late as his senior year at PUC, he was still undecided between English and the ministry. In his senior year, several things swayed him towards English: in particular, a correspondence course on Great Books from the University of Chicago encouraged his creativity in literature, while at the same time he found a Home Study course on Hebrew Prophets less stimulating — he dropped his Home Study course, and soon after dropped his preaching ambitions.

He never gave up his interests in studying religion, though, and his special interest today is bringing religion and literature together, with Shakespeare being his favorite. He completed his Masters and Ph.D. degrees in English at the University of Wisconsin, doing his dissertation on the historical plays of Shakespeare, and he later completed a Masters in Religion from Clairmont.

Dunn has taught at the University of Wisconsin at Madison, at Pacific Union College, and has been at LLU since January of 1970. He says he enjoys trying to relate religion to literature in the Adventist context. He appreciates the good relations between the English and Religion Departments here. . . "religion here is a pretty humane discipline," says Dunn.



Nader's Philosophy: "Life is free, so why tolerate a narrow profit margin."

Nader Yassa was born in Egypt, and is "100% pure Egyptian." He moved with his family to Chicago when he was two. Later, while living in Santa Clara, he took care of two neighborhood handicapped boys for seven years, and also took an interest in rock climbing. These interests came together when he later worked as Outdoors Coordinator for California School for the Blind and the San Francisco Recreation Center for the Handicapped.

Nader kept himself busy in high school. He first started in business at twelve years of age when his father gave him a camera, and he charged neighborhood children for pictures. Since then, he has run three businesses of his own: a video arcade business, a catering service specializing in middle-eastern food, and a tree cutting service. After high school, he joined the Army. "Basic training was the worst experience of my life," says Nader. "It makes me look at life and say, 'big deal.'" He is currently in the In-active Reserve.

After Nader's military experience, he came to LLU, because he was a biology major, interested in Optometry — his 15 cousins are all in medical professions. A drop in his GPA, however, led him back to "business, where I belonged."

Nader would like to look upon himself as a future entrepreneur. He loves starting businesses, getting new ideas for businesses, investing, and would perhaps enjoy work in the consulting business. "I don't dream, I plan for the future." Nader plans to be a success. He wants to be able to sit back, and know that his is secure: financially, socially, mentally, and spiritually. He wants everyone to know that he's a nice guy.

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The Color of Change

by Danny Kim

Believe it or not, ten years ago on this very spot where you are right now, there was nothing more than a flat of dirt, a pancake of dust and dry mud. When that old Santa Ana would sigh and moan through this place, dust would kick alive and skitter across the earth like buckshot. Of course, ten years ago there were no buildings here, no such names as Woods Hall or The Wilson Center, but today the wind blows by just the same — the same wind — only a decade later, no dust to kick.

Ten years ago, President Paul Newman starred in a film called "The Color of Money." (Of course, I watched it on home video a year later!) Two-toned hair was a big thing in those days, even though now, no one would be caught dead with two-toned hair, unless they were Bits (or "Geeks" as we used to describe social outcasts in those days.) Back then, appearance was everything, just like today. Of course, now the big thing is black eyes and no hair, as I can easily surmise by all the shiny domes present here today.

I can also easily detect the chapel brings the same "unbridled joy" that it did when I had to attend a decade ago. It is with some slightly humungus reservations that I find myself standing in front of you this morning. Bear with me. I will be as merciful and humane as I possibly can be.

Does anyone remember Vietnam?

Ten years ago, I graduated by the skin of my teeth from Loma Linda University. Two quarters in a row, I flunked French I because I didn't believe in being forced to take a foreign language. My excuse was that there already existed 10,000 French derivatives in the English language and about as many brands of designer jeans. But, they said, a foreign language class would help me to think, help me in the thinking process. I told them that I only used about ten percent of my brain and I wanted to save as much room as I could to study literature and the arts and to write my own stuff. They said that I had to take a language. So I told them that music was a language, that film was a language, that I had taken these. They told me that I had to take a spoken language. Communication, I said, takes on more forms than mere speech, and speech is inferior to these other forms. For one thing, I continued, the spoken word is not entirely effective. They wouldn't listen. They crossed their arms and shook their heads. So I left the room.

During those two quarters, I wallowed in the writings of Moliere and Flaubert and Maupassant, bathed in the music of Debussy and Berlioz, lost myself in the art of Cezanne and Duchamp, and flunked French. *C'est la vie*. Finally, I compromised and took two quarters of British, which helped me understand the writings of Waugh and Wodehouse.

And I graduated in June, nearly one decade ago.

Anyway, ten years ago, the main question that went on through my mind was this: what is all this broo-hah-hah about the consolidation of the university?

You may not remember, but the Loma Linda Campus used to be divided into two parts. The College of Arts and Sciences was located on the La Sierra Campus in Riverside, about 20 miles from here.

It was the year that I graduated that they decided to consolidate the campus. Many people seemed to be against the consolidation. The Trustees at GENCON decided the fate of the university.

They closed their eyes and prayed to the Almighty God.

They opened their eyes and thought of the Almighty Dollar.

They raised their hands and merged the two campuses.

The campuses merged like the closing of the Red Sea. I must admit, I was bothered by the proposed consolidation. Emotions ran pretty high for all of us back then.

The thing that really bothered me about the consolidation was the half truths and cloaking of information that seemed to go on. Later, I found out that they were not really falsities anymore than they were truthities. Actually, they were more like itty-bitties.

The president of the school, who was pro-consolidation, came to speak to us. Some students threatened to boycott his talk.

Boycotting was a method of retaliation. to boycott meant to refuse dealings with a person or an organization. In the 70's, people boycotted the consumption of grapes.

Boycotting a speaker is about as effective as coverings one's ears and loudly humming "Mary had a little Lamb" until the cows come home. I have always wondered if, in their new place, the cows were milked on Saturdays as well. Does anyone know?

Anyway, boycotting the speaker was like an inverted First Amendment, which in this case, I suppose did not deal with the freedom of speech, but more with the freedom of not listening.

The thing that really bothered me about the consolidation was the half truths and cloaking of information that seemed to go on. Later, I found out that they were not really falsities anymore than they were truthities. Actually, they were more like itty-bitties.

There were two extremes concerning the issue of consolidation. The pro-consolidators considered money. The con-consolidators considered tradition. They both built up walls using other reasons, to give strength to their main arguments.

Anyway, GENCON claimed that in the long run, the merge would help our institution financially. Funny, I never heard the word "spiritually" used, only in church, out of context.

Of course, the long run did nothing for the students who would be smack dab in the middle of the changeover. My sister was such a student. She received, I suppose, a sort of schizophrenic education. She is now the Queen of Zambia. Pretty good, considering that yesterday she was the Earl of Sandwich. (Actually she works at Hostess, regulating the amount of cream filling that goes into Twinkies.

Of course, Loma Linda University had been fair to my sister as well as all the other students. They advised each new student not to attend Loma Linda University while the changeover was being initiated, and suggested that a better education might be pursued at Andrews or Pacific Union College. Some listened, others did not.

The people who opposed the consolidation seemed to do so based on their unwillingness to change. They wanted a place to one day look back on. Of course, it was this attitude, this opposition to change that almost stifled our church. Had it not been for the infusion of several million dollars into GENCON, the church might have been churned under a spiritual subduction zone.

Anyway, after GENCON decided to sell the campus, they had a hard time finding a buyer. GENCON decided to advertise. That didn't really bother me. What bothered me was that they brought in Fred Rated to do the sales pitch. Fred Rated, as you well know, soon became the spokesman for GENCON. But I shouldn't knock him or the decision to use him; after all, it worked. Eventually, there were two interested buyers who haggled over the soon defunct La Sierra Campus. The competitors were the Disney Corporation and The Catholic Church. Both were ruthless buyers.

Vatican West will be completed by the year's end.

While and when Vatican West was going up and the campus was officially moving, many students showed concern over their programs. Many felt that the relocation would excise their major or graduate programs from the school curriculum in order to accomodate an expanding medical program. For the sake of those who followed the year after I graduated, I was concerned as well.

But now, a decade later, I stand before you speaking of your school's heritage which is now the faintest wind, twisting through images of gargoyles and bowls of holy water.

To the students of Loma Linda University, my alma mater, and especially to the graduating class of 1997, I can only say: Good luck, dear future physicians. There are many sick people out there.



by Jon-Erik Prichard

A Tale of

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of light, it was the season of darkness, it was the autumn of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to heaven, we were all going direct the other way — in short, it was a tale of two campuses, and some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of consolidation only.

There were a president with a large jaw, and a vice-president with a plain face, on the throne of Loma Linda; there were a provost with a large jaw, and a dean of students with a fair face, on the throne of La Sierra. On both campuses it was clearer than crystal to the board of the campus preserves of loaves and fishes, that things in general were settled for ever.

It was the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven. Spiritual revelations were conceded to Loma Linda. Surely this must be God's will! The board of trustees had heralded the sublime pontification by announcing that arrangements were made for the swallowing up of La Sierra. Even the La Sierra College ghost had been laid only a round twenty years, after rapping out its messages, as the spirits of this very year still passing (super-naturally deficient in originality) raps out theirs. Mere messages in the earthly order of events had lately come to the Loma Linda crown and people, from a congress of Loma Linda subjects at La Sierra: which, strange to relate, have proved more important to the student race than any communications yet received through any of the chickens of the La

Two Campuses

Sierra College brood.

La Sierra, less favoured on the whole as to matters spiritual than her sister of the academic shield and monetary trident, rolled with exceeding smoothness down hill, trying to be sold, making paper money and spending it. Under the guidance of her Christian pastors, she was entertained, besides, with such humane achievements as sentencing a student to have his hands cut off, his tongue torn out with pincers, and his education completed at Loma Linda, because he had not kneeled down in the rain to do honour to a dirty procession of administrators which passed within his view, at a distance of some fifty or sixty yards.

Meanwhile, in Loma Linda, there was scarcely an amount of order and protection to justify much institutional boasting. Rumours were rampant, yet innuendo and confusion, anger and disappointment, rang not in the ears of those responsible. But what remained to be done? That things in general were indeed settled for ever was clear to all, except to those most affected. But this, of course, was progress, votes being legal or otherwise.

All these things, and a thousand like them, came to pass in and close upon the dear old year one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven. Evironed by them, while the faculty and staff attempted to work unheeded, those two of the large jaws, and those other two of the plain and the fair faces, trod with stir enough, and carried their divine rights with a high hand. Thus did the year one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven conduct their greatneses. And myriads of small creatures — the creatures of this chronicle among the rest — wallowed in amazement and futile incredulity along the fearsome roads that lay before them.

by Mike Welch

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At least two feet of snow fell. The lifts were running, and the new snow — no matter how much had fallen — would not last long. So Monday morning, registration day for winter quarter at La Sierra, there weren't as many students signing up for classes as there should have been. They were up at Mountain High or Snow Summit, at Goldmine or Snow Valley, whooping it up in one of the best storms of the winter.

That's the way skiing often is in Southern California. You've got to take advantage of it when you can — and you've got to ski the weather. During or just after a big dump of snow is always best. Unfortunately, the weather so far this winter has not been as good for skiing as it could be. It's been warm and sunny, but the local mountains could still do with more snow. They might not be open at all if it weren't for man-made snow. Most ski areas in the local mountains do have snowmaking, however, and right now offer adequate if not euphoric snow-cover.

Snowmaking or not, though, it's still best to hit the slopes when the weather's right. Then the problem becomes deciding where to go. There are ten downhill ski areas in the local mountains, and each one offers its own combination of lifts, locations, runs and rates. Choosing where to go can depend on student discounts, vertical drop, how easy or difficult the trails are, and other matters like rentals, lessons, and overall convenience. To help make your decision easier, the following information details all the ski resort choices in Southern California. It also includes info for Mammoth and June Mountain, two popular long-weekend alternatives.

With so many areas to choose from, and since conditions change so quickly, be sure to call for ski and road conditions before you leave.

And don't forget your tire chains! Also, if you take advantage of student discounts, remember to show your student I.D. card when you buy your ticket. Many areas (especially on weekends and holidays) require advance reservations, so you might want to call Ticketron at (213) 216-6666 or Teletron at (714) 634-1300 beforehand. Ticket availability, by the way, is usually not a problem midweek.

So, with all this information clouding your mind, next time it snows hard and you don't have any classes, or if you have a spare Sunday or two, why not make tracks to the hills so you can make tracks down them?

GOLDMINE

Location: Two miles southeast of the town of Big Bear Lake off SR 18 on Moonridge Road. P.O. Box 6812, Big Bear Lake, CA 92315. (714) 585-2519.

Vertical Drop: 1800 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 7100 feet / 8900 feet.

Lifts: 3 triple chairs, 5 double chairs.

Runs: 23: 30% novice, 40% intermediate, 30% advanced. Longest run: 2.5 miles.

Rates: \$23.00 all day, \$13.00 half day.

Hours: 8 AM to 4 PM daily (no night skiing).

MOUNTAIN HIGH

Location: 3 miles west of Wrightwood on SR 2. P.O. Box 428, Wrightwood, CA 92397. (619) 249-5471.

Base/Top Elevation: 6600 feet / 8200 feet.

Lifts: 1 quad chair, 3 triple chairs, 6 double chairs, 1 poma.

Runs: 25% novice, 50% intermediate, 25% advanced. Longest run: 1.5 miles.

Rates: \$25.00 all day, \$21.00 students, \$18.00 half day, \$16.00 nights, \$13.00 student nights.

Hours: 7:30 AM to 5 PM weekends, 8 AM to 5 PM midweek, 3 PM to 10 PM nights.

MOUNT BALDY

Location: 16 miles north of Upland on Mt. Baldy Road. P.O. Box 459, Mt. Baldy, CA 91759. (714) 981-3344.

Vertical Drop: 2100 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 6500 feet / 8600 feet.

Lifts: 4 double chairs.

Runs: 24: 25% novice, 35% intermediate, 40% advanced. Longest run: 1.5 miles.

Rates: \$24.00 all day, \$18.00 students, \$17.00 half day.

Hours: 8 AM to 4:30 PM daily (no night skiing).

MOUNT WATERMAN

Location: 34 miles northeast of La Canada Flintridge on SR 2. 817 Lynnhave Lane, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011. (818) 790-2022.

Vertical Drop: 1050 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 6950 feet / 8000 feet.

Lifts: 3 double chairs.

Runs: 27: 34% novice, 33% intermediate, 33% advanced. Longest run: 1 mile.

Rates: \$18.00 all day.

Hours: 8 AM to 4:30 PM daily (no night skiing).

SKI GREEN VALLEY

Location: 4 miles north of SR 18 in the town of Green Valley Lake. P.O. Box 438, Green Valley Lake, CA 92341. (714) 777-1783.

Vertical Drop: 320 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 6940 feet / 7260 feet.

Lifts: 1 double chair, 2 pomas, 1 rope-tow.

Runs: 17: 25% novice, 50% intermediate, 25% advanced. Longest run: 1 mile.

Rates: \$16.00 all day, \$10.00 half day.

Hours: 8 AM to 4 PM daily (no night skiing).

SKI SUNRISE

Location: 6 miles northwest of Wrightwood off SR 2. P.O. Box 645, Wrightwood, CA 92397. (619) 249-6150.

Vertical Drop: 800 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 6800 feet / 7600 feet.

Lifts: 1 quad chair, 4 pomas, 2 rope-tows.

Runs: 16: 30% novice, 45% intermediate, 25% advanced. Longest run: 1 mile.

Rates: \$20.00 all day, \$10.00 students, \$15.00 half day.

Hours: 8 AM to 4:30 PM weekends, 8:30 AM to 4:30 PM weekdays (no night skiing)

SNOW FOREST

Location: 1 mile south of the town of Big Bear Lake off SR 18. P.O. Box 5587, Oxnard, CA 93031. (714) 866-8891.

Vertical Drop: 1300 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 7000 feet / 8300 feet.

Lifts: 1 triple chair, 1 poma, 3 rope-tows.

Runs: 10: 25% novice, 45% intermediate, 30% advanced. Longest run: 0.75 mile.

SNOW SUMMIT

Location: 1 mile east of the town of Big Bear Lake off SR 18. P.O. Box 77, Big Bear Lake, CA 92315. (714) 866-5766.

Vertical Drop: 1200 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 7000 feet / 8200 feet.

Lifts: 2 quad chairs, 2 triple chairs, 6 double chairs, 1 j-bar, 1 rope-tow.

Runs: 31: 10% novice, 65% intermediate, 25% advanced. Longest run: 1.25 miles.

Rates: \$23.50 all day.

Hours: 7:30 AM to 10 PM daily.

SNOW VALLEY

Location: 6 miles east of Running Springs on SR 18. P.O. Box 8, Running Springs, CA 92382. (714) 867-2751.

Vertical Drop: 1140 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 6700 feet / 7840 feet.

Lifts: 5 triple chairs, 8 double chairs.

Runs: 26: 35% novice, 35% intermediate, 30% advanced. Longest run: 1.24 miles.

Rates: \$25.00 all day, \$21.00 students, \$20.00 day/night (1 to 9 PM).

Hours: 8 AM to 5 PM daily, 1 to 9 PM nightly (except Monday and Tuesday).

MAMMOTH

Location: 5 miles west of Mammoth Lakes on SR 203. P.O. Box 24, Mammoth Lakes, CA 93546. (619) 934-2571.

Vertical Drop: 3100 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 7900 feet / 11053 feet.

Lifts: 2 gondolas, 3 quad chairs, 7 triple chairs, 15 double chairs, 2 pomas, 2 t-bars.

Runs: 30% novice, 40% intermediate, 30% advanced. Longest run: 2.5 miles.

Rates: \$25.00 all day, \$18.00 half day (interchangeable with June Mountain).

Hours: 8:30 AM to 4 PM daily (no night skiing).

JUNE MOUNTAIN

Location: 21 miles north of Mammoth Lakes off US 395 on SR 158. P.O. Box 24, Mammoth Lakes, CA 93546. (619) 648-7733.

Vertical Drop: 2612 feet.

Base/Top Elevation: 7650 feet / 10218 feet.

Lifts: 1 tram, 1 quad chair, 5 double chairs.

Runs: 25% novice, 45% intermediate, 30% advanced. Longest run: 2 miles.

Rates: \$25.00 all day, \$18.00 half day (interchangeable with Mammoth Mountain).

Hours: 8:30 AM to 4:30 PM daily (no night skiing).

SPORTS



Basketball dribbles to a bouncy start

Once again, it is time for basketball intramurals here at La Sierra. After the first couple of games, it seems as though the teams are pretty evenly matched. Maybe after some of the kinks are ironed out, a few teams will stand out. After cleaning all the dust off my basketball shoes, (which I finally found at the bottom of my closet), I know how it is when you haven't

played in a year. After watching the first couple of games, it was evident that just about everyone else needed a little oil in their gears. There are seven teams in A League, and as of right now, six B League teams exist. B League is thinking of expanding by two teams to give people a chance to play that didn't sign up. For those of you that don't understand how this game works, it is played with

five people on a team. After watching a game last week, I wasn't sure if some of the players knew that they had four teammates to help in their individual effort. As usual, the Faculty I team seems to be the team to beat as well as the Sixers. In B League, Faculty II has looked strong for two straight games. I would say it is up for grabs between the other five teams for second place.

A LEAGUE

	W	L
Sixers	2	0
Faculty I	1	0
Maverics	1	1
Hawks	1	1
Bulls	1	1
Lakers	0	1
Clippers	0	2

B LEAGUE

	W	L
Faculty II	2	0
Trojans	1	1
Wolf Pack	1	1
Bruins	1	1
Hoyas	1	2
Tarheals	1	2

A LEAGUE

SIXERS — RED
 Skinner, Wayne (captain)
 Damon, John
 Smith, Ken
 Williams, Darryl
 Knight, Rob
 McGee, Mark

HAWKS — BURGANDY

Rollins, Lyle (captain)
 Tricarico, Bill
 Shoen, Safatu
 Beebe, Nathan
 Davis, Eddie
 Fulton, Jared
 Rollins, Larry

BULLS — BLUE

Allen, Scott (captain)
 Thomas, Scott
 Collins, Hugo
 DeShay, Mario
 Plaha, Deepak
 Workman, Ron
 Valsi, Puni

CLIPPERS — LIGHT BLUE

Solis, Sergio (captain)
 Ikner, Chuck
 Camacho, Lucio
 Velasquez, Tony
 Roderick, Jeff
 Stowe, Zang
 Ross, Anthony

MAVERICKS — GREEN

DeShay, Kyle (captain)
 Moore, Lambert
 Jones, Ken
 Kirkland, Nathan
 Farrior, Greg
 Byass, Godfrey
 Honess, Anthony

LAKERS — YELLOW

Robinson, Chris (captain)
 Damon, Juan
 Chen, John
 Mapu, Sam
 Machado, Dion
 Benjamin, Glendon
 Robinson, Mario

B LEAGUE

HOYAS
 Robles, G. (captain)
 Arot, M.
 Batillu, F.
 Chung, K.
 Moore, W.
 Paman, J.
 Savada, M.
 Scholes, T.
 Singh, D.

BRUINS

Hodges, S. (captain)
 Bagingito, E.
 Bartan, D.
 Faldvery, F.
 Griffith, R.
 Hertlein, F.
 Jackson, C.
 Miguel, R.
 Mapua, B.

WOLFPACK

McHaugh, A. (captain)
 Adams, D.
 Bacchus, P.
 Baute, A.
 Christenson, D.
 Fontamillias, J.
 Jones, M.
 Larner, R.
 Ota, K.

TARHEALS

Ku, James (captain)
 Baniga, R.
 Brown, E.
 Fabrigar, D.
 Master, M.
 Min, L.
 Nishamura, G.
 Riddle, E.
 Whitley, G.

TROJANS

Vannix, L. (captain)
 Badua, F.
 Boailieu, A.
 Rogers, D.
 Soria, R.
 Tallman, P.
 Thomas, I.
 Wallace, M.

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OPINION

Why I'm in Favor of Consolidation

by David B. Hoppe

It wasn't so long ago that I joined my friends in the crusade against the proposed campus consolidation. Dr. Woods had abused the decision-making process, I maintained. The Board had not been adequately informed of student and faculty feelings. The Liberal Arts programs were in danger. The prime economic opportunities presented by the La Sierra property were being ignored.

But recently, I've come to see that consolidation opens exciting possibilities for the reform of SDA higher education in North America.

The Loma Linda consolidation must be viewed as part of the master plan, a larger scheme embracing all Adventist colleges and universities in North America. It is no longer feasible for the Adventist church to maintain twelve colleges as demographics and attitudes are shifting. The North American Division is becoming increasingly more and more sophisticated. The days are past when colleges flourished simply on the basis of their Adventist orientation. To survive in the eighties, a college must (for better or worse) have the reputation and resources to offer strong vocational training (in a wide range of careers outside the church) as well as the traditional liberal arts.

The past several years have seen a drop in enrollment at private colleges in general (demographics), and, it

seems to a deproportionate degree, Adventist colleges (attitudes). Several colleges have remained open only to appease their fiercely loyal local constituencies. I believe the time has come for local loyalties to be transcended by loyalty to the church as a whole and a dedication to the survival and growth of Adventist education in general. No longer can allocation of the church's re-

I believe the time has come for local loyalties to be transcended by loyalty to the church as a whole and dedication to the survival and growth of Adventist education in general.

sources be controlled by vociferous local administrators.

For years we have discussed the inevitability of failure among certain Adventist colleges. For years we have glibly painted pictures of the ideal Adventist educational system dominated by one or two strong institutions.

Why are we so reluctant to accept these developments as they occur?

A General Conference officer in Washington, D.C. admitted to me privately that he foresaw these inevitable changes in our educational structure but was unable to voice support for them among his colleagues. It seems that as an alumnus of Loma Linda University, the institution which many assume would emerge to dominate the West Coast under such a plan, he was ignored by his peers whose alma maters would likely be less fortunate. Do you think that these church officers are going to admit or accept that the La Sierra closure is part of a master plan involving the closure of several other institutions?

I believe the consolidation movement is part of a bigger plan, and it is this reason above all others which has led me to support it. We must stop the cycle of decay into which our colleges have fallen. No longer can we attract students strictly on the basis of our Adventist affiliation. There are two tremendous educational resources in our church which, if channelled properly, could allow our educational system to gain the national influence our medical programs have achieved.

Let's set aside the myopic, parochial perspectives of localism and look to a future of unity, strength, and renown for the the Adventist educational system.

No Show

by Alvin Ratana

I was sorry, although not surprised, to hear that President Norman Woods would not be able to address the students of La Sierra on January 27th. It was to be the day that he would explain the effects of the approved consolidation. But Dr. Woods heard that a great many of us were planning to boycott chapel that day because we did not approve of the consolidation, or the way the matter was handled. Since the boycott never occurred, I'd like to sum up why I would not have attended chapel had Dr. Woods arrived.

First, I never had a word in this whole matter. Period. If one refers to those supertime forums during autumn quarter as a "word," they are unfortunately mistaken. Dr. Woods conducted the forums like the epitome of a "used car salesman;" only he made housecalls to our campus to sell a radical idea. He came to those forums for the sole purpose of defending his pro-consolidation stance, not to consider the opposing view of the undergraduates. He should have been neutral through the entire "study" so that it at least appeared as though he wanted to hear another view. Instead, his appearance has been the impetus behind this proposal from day one.

Secondly, I don't think the opinion of the faculty was ever actually sought. Many members of our distinguished faculty have taught here for many years. Now, to add to the "third world" incomes they currently receive, they will be rewarded with staff cutbacks, commuting problems, and the hassle of relocation.

But then again, maybe it was better that Dr. Woods didn't come and address us at chapel because it may have just been "salt in the wound" to many of us. Maybe it was better that we, as students, weren't heard, because our frustration and discontentment probably wouldn't have made a difference anyway. But who am I to say? I only pay \$10,000 a year to attend this university.

Right on Course?

Eh, right

by Martin Habekost

If the ASLLU executive officers feel that they are "right on course" with consolidation, the student body better buckle-up and prepare for a crash landing. As elected representatives of student voice, their actions have misled those in high places who hold the fate of La Sierra in their voting hands.

For the past five years, I've watched ASLLU administration rise and fall — but mostly stumble. Those student governments which found success, challenged and met issues prior to the point when all effort becomes futile. The others waited until an issue became a crisis and responded as reactionaries. Although the "Right from the Start" administration stepped out on a good leg, it has jeopardized the student body's reputation by stumbling into an old pattern of student governance.

This year's executive officers missed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to show the Board of Trustees just exactly how the student body felt about consolidation. Assuming that you believe as they do, hundreds of you students should have swarmed and rallied on the campus' behalf to oppose consolidation. For an entire day, the Board milled about the campus observing students. But as they tarried in the shadows, where were you?

If student opinion truly opposed consolidation, a grassroots demonstration should have arose. In one voice, this single-minded group could have persuaded members of the Board that consolidation violated students' active involvement with their campus. In the sixties, students sacrificed for that which they believed.

Because of those sacrifices, our society enjoys civil rights and a more positive sense of racial equality. Granted, consolidation is not an issue which requires your life, but the sacrifice of expulsion and suspension have relative significance. If this historical-minded administration could have learned from the rebels of the sixties, they would not have made the mistake of reacting to consolidation in an *ex post facto* manner by soliciting student signatures which mean absolutely nothing. Instead, they should have led out in a vociferous protest in plain sight of the visiting Board. The petition brainchild of this administration is like pointing a magnum .44 in the face of the Board and holding the bullets aloft in the other hand. It only aggravates the problem but solves nothing.

The chapel boycott, however, focused several important people's attention to the La Sierra students' plight against consolidation. It caused the president of the University to cancel his lecture and meet privately with an emotional Senate. The grassroots generated boycott rocked the boat and the ship's captain took notice. It is ironical how one pamphlet issued more action from the Board members than the entirety of 800 signatures.

If this administration wishes to serve its student constituents, it must learn to react prior to an issue rather than waiting to respond against it. To do less is a mockery. And since these executive officers represent our interests in higher circles, their blunders become our bruises.

CALENDAR

Feb 2

12:00 noon, Commons, Palm Room: Chinese Student Club luncheon.

4

9:00 AM - 2:30 PM, Nursing advisement: Mrs. Betty Lonnstrom from the School of Nursing will be on campus. Appointment only x2237.

6

7:30 PM, Collegiate Church: Friday evening Vespers, "History of Black Gospel Music in the Church."

7

10:45 AM, Collegiate Church: "Decoding Faith," Pastor Mallery.
11:00 AM, Matheson Chapel: New Life Church, Black Student Association.
3:00 PM, HMA: Special Black History Celebration.

8

7:00 PM, Red Lion Inn, Ontario: B.H.P.S.A. Annual Banquet.

10

7:00 PM, Palmer Hall RM 204: Mrs. Damazo, LLU School of Medicine question and answer period.

14

Valentine's Day: Remember your sweethearts!
10:45 AM, Collegiate Church: "Reflective Faith," Chaplain Daily.

13-16

Ski Lake Tahoe: Business Club, sign up in the Business and Management office. Fees due Feb. 6.

ACROSS

- 1 " — is long..."
- 4 Fala or Checkers
- 7 Cartoonist Goldberg
- 11 Dress
- 13 Tokyo, once
- 14 Swan genus
- 15 It equals 100 dinars
- 16 It precedes Year or Deal
- 17 Hector Hugh Munro
- 18 Flannel-suit?
- 20 Henri's dream
- 22 Actor Taylor
- 24 Machine tools
- 28 Mixed drink
- 32 Condition
- 33 Colleen's land
- 34 Enthusiast
- 36 Sandarac tree
- 37 Satiates
- 39 Rocket
- 41 Becomes taut

DOWN

- 43 Court divider
- 44 Sticky stuff
- 46 Prize-giver
- 50 Gambling game
- 53 She's "sweet as apple cider"
- 55 New star
- 56 Pizzazz
- 57 Opener
- 58 Arthurian lady
- 59 Chablis or claret
- 60 Chemical suffix
- 61 English cathedral city

DOWN

- 1 Taj Mahal site
- 2 Cry in a speak-easy?
- 3 London conveyance
- 4 Sword defeater?
- 5 German river
- 6 Bath, hand or dish
- 7 Egyptian "key"?
- 8 The gums
- 9 American editor
- 10 Son of God
- 12 Tourist's buss stop?
- 19 Christmas drink

DOWN

- 21 Duct
- 23 Dad's retreat
- 25 Mata —
- 26 And others: abbr.
- 27 Dried up
- 28 Faction
- 29 Floor covering
- 30 Type of horse or Curtain
- 31 Pirate's drink
- 35 Sardine container
- 38 "The — Around Us"
- 40 Rep.'s cousin
- 42 Band-leader Jones
- 45 TV's Barbara
- 47 Natural color
- 48 "See no —"
- 49 "Portrait of a —"
- 50 Not many
- 51 He had feet of Clay
- 52 Sought office
- 54 Sailor's assent

Solution time: 26 mins.

ALERT	SEEDS
ARABIA	ALLENS
GAMBOL	GAMBIA
AMI	TOWIN
NINO	NIN
ASALL	TANNERS
DAD	WOK
TIRADES	MEATS
ODES	BIB
NED	FARAD
GAMBIT	GAMBLE
SLEEVE	EYELET
SNEER	LONER

Last Issue's Answer

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
11		12		13				14		
15			16					17		
18			19		20		21			
		22		23		24		25	26	27
28	29	30			31		32			
33				34		35		36		
37				38		39		40		
41				42		43				
		44		45		46		47	48	49
50	51	52		53		54		55		
56				57				58		
59				60					61	



Berenice Lombeida, a communication major at Southwestern Adventist College, broadened her range of career choices during a summer internship. She learned about many phases of development while working with Don Coles, assistant vice president, at Glendale Adventist Medical Center in California.

Boring Uninteresting

Berenice Lombeida doesn't describe development that way anymore. Working with the fund-raising program at Glendale Adventist Medical Center last summer changed her mind and expanded her ideas about career choices.

As a junior communication major, Berenice talked to her college advisor about a career-related summer job. He suggested she apply for a General Conference-sponsored internship in the development office of an Adventist hospital or college. Though Berenice didn't know much about the profession, she knew it was closely related to her main interest, public relations.

Through her internship she learned that development officers work with other administrators and civic leaders in the operation and planning of their institution, and then set about raising friends and funds to make those plans reality for a better community.

"I really enjoyed my experience. I found it exciting and rewarding," Berenice says. She did everything from answering telephones to writing requests for funds from corporations and foundations. She also produced a slide show featuring award-winning entries in a regional competition for fund-raising programs.

Her favorite project involved work on a fund-raising letter, and watching the gifts come as a result of her efforts. "It's a thrill to see that something you've done really works."

And now, instead of thinking of development as boring and uninteresting, Berenice plans to make it a large part of her career.

Development could be in your future, too. If you're interested in broadening your range of career possibilities, take a look at the rewarding opportunities in development.

Exciting. Rewarding. Development.

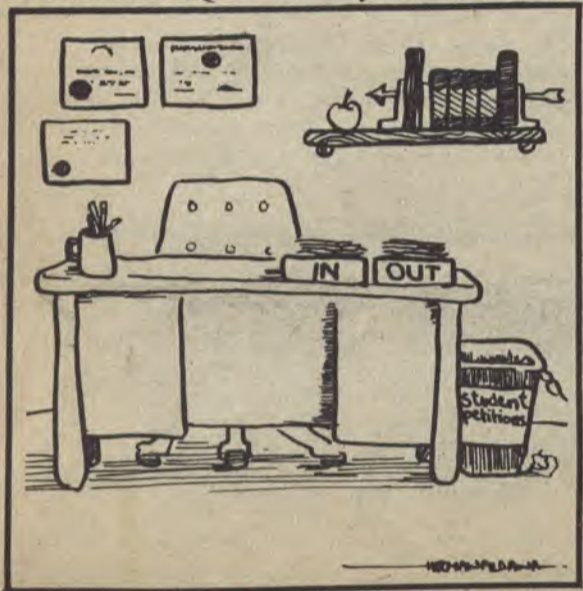
For more information about career opportunities in development, write to STEP/UP, Philanthropic Service for Institutions, General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, 6840 Eastern Avenue NW, Washington, DC 20012; or call (202) 722-6132.

COMICS

TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT



ALDANA'S SQUARE by Herman Aldana



JUICY LUCI



by Lucita Jie

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson



© 1986 Los Angeles Times Syndicate

Bob's affinity for Madonna became a reckless obsession.

WORDS TO CONSIDER

Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere.

Martin Luther King, Jr.



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EXPIRES 2/28/87

CRITERION

FEBRUARY 15, 1987

NO. 1 AT LOMA LINDA UNIVERSITY 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 8

SENATE REPORT

by Chandos Nelson

The La Sierra College Senate convened Wednesday, February 4 to discuss the latest pertinent issues that are of importance to the students on this campus.

The two outstanding issues of this meeting were in regards to Dr. Norman Woods and the Teacher of the Year Award.

As is the standard procedure, the meeting started off with opening prayer. Next, Senate discussed the possibility of interaction with Dr. Woods in the future. Dr. Woods has expressed to Jeff L. Anderson that he would like to keep the Senate up-to-date with current activities concerning the consolidation as well as keeping the communication line open to the students. The Senate decided on a two part compromise. First to invite Dr. Woods back to address the Senate at such a time when there is substantial information to be communicated. Second, Senate would extend an invitation to Dr. Woods to come talk during an unofficial meeting. Under these two stipulations the Senate voted unanimously to have Dr. Woods return.

The final item on the Senate agenda was a vote for the Teacher of the Year Award. After the committee members gave presentations on the prospective candidates a vote was taken, which resulted in a tie between two candidates. It has been decided that there will be two awards given this year in a future awards chapel.

Love is in the air

It starts every year on Valentine's Day. Spring waits just around the corner, eager to drape our campus with new swashes of color. And Cupid himself flutters about, shooting his honeyed arrows at hopelessly willing targets. It's February 14, and love is in the air.

But what is love, anyway? Howard Jones asked that. Love is the answer, of course. Eng-Lad Dan and John Ford Coley told us that. And the Beatles told us all about it — love is all you need.

But wait a minute! Really now, what is love? And if love is the answer, what is the question? Is love really all we need? There has to be more to it than that — all those things we've heard before.

There is more to it, fortunately. Numerous writers have addressed the subject — doctors, pop psychologists, and song-writers. This is what some of them have to say about love.

In *The Art of Loving*, Erich Fromm tells us that "love . . . is a constant challenge," but that "without love, humanity could not exist for a day." The challenge of love should be considered a positive growth experience, however. Gerald Jamplosky, in *Love is Letting Go of Fear*, informs us that "we are never presented with lessons until we are ready to learn them." So if it seems we're having trouble with that someone special in Angwin Hall or Sierra Towers, it just might mean it's time for us to learn something.

But still, what is this thing called love? Webster calls it "a deep and tender feeling of affection for or attachment or devotion to a person or persons." But the love all of us have felt one time or another dwells deeper than such a clinical definition. The love chapter of

Corinthians says that "Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails." We are also assured that of faith, hope, and love, "the greatest of these is love." What could run deeper or be more assuring?

Nevertheless, as students, many of us are still in the process of discovering for ourselves exactly what love is. As we go on dates, spend time together in classes or at meals, as we exercise or study, or just have fun together, we are learning what it means to love. We are learning to nurture each other, to help each other grow, to overcome our problems and disagreements with care and understanding.

In the process, though, there is a problem. As Erich Fromm puts it, "to love means to commit oneself without guarantee," and that's scary! But no one who's landed in love will tell you it's not worth it. Love, like choosing a job or planning a vacation, is a decision that works, something wonderful that yields results. And those results, when they come, include happiness like nothing you've ever known before.

But it's not for the headstrong. You've got to be cautious. In his book *Loving Each Other*, Leo Buscaglia concludes that "loving others is to want them to be themselves," and that too is difficult. Yet that's what we must do, and to do so, we must also believe in ourselves. As song-writer Jackson Browne sings on his "Hold Out" album, "if you

don't see what your love is worth, no one ever will." And that all comes down to one thing. Love, Gerald Jamplosky advises, is being able to "see only the light in others, and not their lamp shade."

The best part of love, as John Powell promises us in *Why Am I Afraid to Tell You Who I Am?* is that "we cannot love anyone without loving everyone more." If we are to "love one another," as Jesus admonishes us in John, then loving someone is a very good thing, like money in the bank rapidly compounding interest.

But love is not selfish, purely for the benefit of our own bank accounts of happiness. Instead, true love is a cycle, like electricity. The circuit is either turned off or complete, traveling from one person to another, back to its source. Yet, unlike electricity, love finds its source in everyone who loves. As John Powell puts it, a person ". . . will understand only as much of (him)self as (he has) been willing to communicate to another." Or, as Jamplosky writes, "the law of Love is that you are Love, and that as you give Love to others you teach yourself what you are." With this in mind, it is good to know that the energy of love is not expended or lost in the process of loving, but is magnified and multiplied eternally. If the love is right, the spark keeps on exploding! It grows, mutually, and is a constant source of personal power, far greater than mere electricity.

Above all, this Valentine's Day, we should remember, as Joseph Addison confirms, that "joy comes into our lives when we have something to do, something to love, and something to hope for." As students, the reason we're students is to learn a vocation — that will



give us something to do. As Christians, we also have eternal life, the new earth, and release from sin to hope for. That leaves something to love, and when the time is right, we will find that something to love — or it will find us, like a spring butterfly lighting on our shoulder — and joy will flood our lives.

If you have not yet experienced that joy, if you have not yet discovered that someone special to love, then why not take advantage of Valentine's Day, and be a willing target for Cupid's well-directed arrows? Even if you think it will never happen to you, it will if you are patient and believe that you are worth it, that your love is worth holding out until the right one comes along. If you are ready, and your heart is a willing target, then love will come to you. It always seems to happen in the spring, when hearts melt like snow. And spring here at La Sierra starts with Valentine's Day, so why not take your chance? As song-writer Steve Winwood says, "while you see a chance, take it." After all, love is in the air!

by Mike Welch

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LETTERS

Dear Editor,
 In the days when consolidation
 was not yet a tangible reality.
 A tale was written telling of what
 had been and what would be.
 The tale was read by many and they
 wondered at its words;
 For it spoke of persons noble yet
 entrapped within their spheres.
 They did not hear the anguished cries
 that came from those they served;
 They did not know of what they wrought
 when consolidation they espoused.
 The clamor against was all for nought--
 as the tale truly tells.
 So the fearsome road is there to tread;
 a challenge to be met,
 And you Mike Welch have done quite well
 as the teller of the tale.

Janet Weighall

Crown Me William Blake

"Yea, I shall represent her flaming stake."
 Not one sees truth, my verbs amuse. Indeed
 She knows, with love she crowns me William Blake.

My thoughts compose. From there, although opaque
 She views these words, questions, forever plead,
 "Yea, shalt thou represent my flaming stake?"

My maze and sonnet both unite, partake
 Her pools of pearls. They tell me, "it's agreed,"
 It knows. With love she crowns me William Blake.

My ballads give, exalt, distrust heartache.
 She analyzes, she confirms my creed,
 "Yea, cans't thou represent my flaming stake?"

Beaumont, Burns, Drayton, Donne, she shall forsake.
 They are no more, like once. Their words don't bleed
 She knows. With love she crowns me William Blake.

Behold what heaven's lyrics we would make,
 In her I blissly sow my lineage seed.
 Yea, I shall represent her flaming stake,
 And she, with love, shall crown me William Blake.

by Robert Ku

CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 8
 FEBRUARY 15, 1987

I'm sorry that we could
 not utilize everyone's missive.

MCH

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Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

XOXOXOXOXOXO

That's the way love goes

by Martin Habekost

In the past century or so, a certain phenomenon has occurred in our society which I feel men must address. So riotous of an uproar this event has created that I believe in the next decade, we will see this group revolutionize our entire way of life.

This group had its origins in the home where all good revolutions begin. The members of its sect started speaking thier minds instead of vomiting back what they had learned from their masters. As times progressively grew worse, pockets of protest popped-up and small seminars on insignificant subjects like voting and equal pay sprang to life. Constantly besieged by subordination, men slowly perceived that these revolutionaries meant business. Peace slowly slipped away like glaciers carving trenches through solid granite. At home, men learned to duck from flying mashed potatoes flung in protest. When he went out with the boys, a nagging sense of paranoia kept men from cutting loose for fear of being found out.

This barbarian tribe of whom I address are women. You can't live with them and you can't live without them. As I have been impressed, most of the women today wear the pants of a relationship and rule it with an iron fist. An unscrupulous bunch of bullies they are. This is what has forced me (as with hundreds of other meek men) to jump on the bandwagon now on their behalf while the going is still good. Let's be realistic. In this life, the meek will not inherit the world. So, if you

can't beat them, join them (before they beat you over the head with a broom).

With my arm twisted behind my back (ouch), I have reason to believe that women are an important segment in our society and that they are far superior than mere mortal men. Let's look at the facts logically.

First of all, women are mentally more compatible than men. Science has determined years ago that man has only five senses, if born normal. Women, on the other hand, have a sixth sense which men can never, unfortunately, achieve. It's called intuition, although many will argue that it is purely luck. Often, this useful commodity has proven profitable for their cause. Either way though, they do have the up swing with the intelligence and men loose out. Strike one.

Secondly, the physical beauty of women surpasses all else on the face of this ugly earth. There is nothing more joyous than the expression of a young lassie as she skips to school in the sunshine. There is nothing — and I mean nothing — more breath taking than the shapely figure of a gorgeous blond sauntering along a sun bathed beach. There is nothing more jolly than the twinkle in an eye of your old Irish grandma. In short, there is nothing more beautiful than women. When cupid pitched beauty, men missed the ball. Strike two.

Finally, the feminine gender has men remarkably under control with their loving maternal characters. Who do we write home to when the chips are low? Isn't



it Mother? Who steals our hearts in our youth? Isn't it Mother? Who gives us the peace that passeth all understanding when we are all alone? Isn't it Mother? Why yes, of course. (And just think, if it wasn't for the motherly characteristics of women, there wouldn't be 'mothers,' and I don't mean that derogatorily.) With this thought in mind, I think that mighty man has struck out for the third and final time.

Eventhough women surpass men in all of these respects, men still can find consolation in one important response. When the forces of feminine fury fling fallacious fits, remember that men have the last word in everything. And that is, "yes dear."

mauve while on your third date, when your companion is probably concentrating on Chuck Norris' latest moves. Relax! There's no need to be making emotional decisions about someone whose company you only shared for a couple of hours.

In closing, I'd like to make a few suggestions to both sexes. The first would be, "Have some guts!" Sure there's some pride on the line when you indicate your interest in someone, but so what? Anyone who is the recipient of your invitation should be flattered, and if they decide to turn you down for whatever reason, it's no reflection on your self-worth. Also, try to keep the dating low-key, thus low pressure. Girls and guys should both be able to do the asking out, and the paying of the bill. Try to choose fun, inexpensive activities, and remember, just because you're willing to go for it doesn't mean you'll get hung out to dry!

This is the first of a series of essays to be presented on random topics at large. Suggestions are welcome for possible subject matter, however, I reserve the right to refuse inane offerings.

Do you ever wonder why?

by Louisa Nelson

How come the men and women of La Sierra seem to display the tendencies of oppositely polarized magnets whenever they come into contact with one another? This question has plagued me many evenings, as I have tried to counsel both guys and girls as to why they were heading toward a charter membership in the Lonelyhearts Club. You'd think dating was a "dirty" word on campus with the frequency of couples I spot out enjoying each other's company — probably somewhere in the neighborhood of 1.7%.

So what's the problem? From the guy's perspective there are several obstacles that seem as insurmountable as Two Bit. The first of these is the tendency of young ladies to go most anywhere, even to the bathroom in herds. We're talking about packs of at least ten girls walking to-and-fro any location on campus that you want to name. Why is that? It certainly can't be that they need protection from the male gender. This type of configuration makes it virtually impossible for a guy to get anywhere near an intended target, that is unless he considers the option of launching a sniper attack on the rest of the group. After all, who wants to face a possible rejection in front of an audience that is likely to laugh in

your face? Not me, anyway.

A second problem is the intimidation theory which goes something like this, "If she's too old, too good-looking, too smart, too popular, too (fill in the blank) . . . she won't want to go out with me." Come on, guys, live on the edge! All right, so you may not resemble a Greek god, in which case you need to make her aware of what positive aspects you do have to offer. For example, your sense of humor, flair, compassion . . . the list goes on. Most girls are looking for Prince Charming, not Prince George.

From the girl's point of view, a couple of fears loom large on the big screen of their consciousness. The first being that no female I know of wants to come off looking like a desperado queen. I don't care how interested she is, a girl will always try to play it off. Chances are she's not going to give you a wolf whistle when you walk by. The best you can hope for is a side-long glance.

Another difficulty here, is that most chickies suffer from the notion that they came to college to "hook the big fish." I've got news for you, girls, it's not going to work! It just isn't appropriate to be thinking about whether your bridesmaid's dressed should be peach or



HAPPY VALENTINE

Tricia,
I don't know you yet, but I'd like to wish you a happy Valentine's Day.

Anonymous

In a Foreign Country,
Thanks to you, I was the life of the party again.

Jose Cuervo

To Helen, Nikki, Bubbles, Michelle, and Ruthie,
Thanks for being such great friends! And please don't ever change any of your "unique" ways and never stop laughing!
Happy Valentine's Day.

Robin

Hey Snooky,
Eenie, meanie, minie, moe, baby try to catch my . . . ! I guess it's just you and me "kiddo this Valentine's, I'm excited! We'll have fun, fun, fun while snugly and snuggie are gone momentarily, of course.

Mahal Kita
Kaibigan
Snuggles

LYTDLH

If I were a king what would I do? Simple!! I'd make you my queen. So since you're so fine and I'm on cloud nine won't you be my Valentine?

KLCFLH

Chris T.
I think you have a great body. Keep keeping it in shape.

Signed and admirer

To Hawaii Heart and Soul '86
Your late night phone calls are greatly appreciated!

Thanks "D"

Bradley H.
Wish you were mine this Valentine's Day.

an admirer

Dearest David Darling:
I love you! And yes I'll marry you!

Love your,
Diana

Robbi Knight,
OXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXO
XO!

Love,
B

Dear Char,
L-is for the sisterly love you give me.
O-is for the only "out-to-party" one
V-means you're very special and wierd
E-is for everytime we shop till we drop, scan, eat pizza with pineapple, party, etc. Thank you for being the best friend, roommate, classmate, listener, talker, psychologist, shopper, monitor, teaser, and just the best of everything.

Lots of love,
Neets

Hi Wil & Angie: I miss you guys this quarter.

Love Debbie

To my sister niecy Mills, thanks for being such a motherer this past year. Luv ya.

Little sis!

To Ronnie Basical:
You are my hero. Will you be my Valentine?

Leslie

Debbie Phillips,
Dimples and the English accent make you special.

Sign,
Guess?

Alma C.,
We'd like to take this Valentine's opportunity to welcome you aboard. (There's some shredding to do later.)

Love,
MAG/EJT

Dear Clyde,
Will you be my Valentine? I'll be yours if you'll be mine.

Love,
Pokey

Minou Chau,
Loving you is the greatest of all feelings . . . I love you, dearest my lover.

James 007

Dear Crystal D.,
Your green eyes are so sexy. When you look at me I melt like hot cheese.

Love,
Monteray Jack

Jessie,
Happy Valentine's Day, love.

Lapena



Amy H.,
I really like your smile and would love to meet the person behind it.

A Visitor

My Sweetalicious,
I love you ever so much more than pizza!

Ton toots

Joseff,
Keep a smile on your face and a song in your heart.

Forever,
Bernice

Dearest Sweetie-Bunch,
Honey-Pie,
!Tu esta's fantastica!! Te amo con todo mi corazon!

Querido

Dear Debbie,
Even though I may not always show it, I still love you.

John

Peter, Peter,
Pumpkin Eater,
No Dude will ever be neater!
Happy Valentine's!

Love,
The S.G.

To: Marian Means
Let's be Valentines and win the game of Love!
From: Nathan Kirkland

Dearest Sweets,
Thanks for all the wonderful times!

Love,
HEP

Dear Mackee,
Happy Valentine's Day my love.

Your sweetheart,
Jason

Janice,
Next time I decide where the posters go.

Luv ya anyway
Dave

I love you Stinpot! You's cuter than can'o beans! Pooter

C.M.E.H.
Happy Valentine's Day,
I love you!
MK

EBXRA
Happy very belated birthday!!
Next time let's see a funny one.
XRA

Nida A.,
Have a happy Valentine's Day.
A. Nony. Mouse

Clark Davis,
Wouldn't you like to know!
Love,
Kim O.

Jill Chrispens,
Thanks for being open with me!
It's been fun doing call with you . . . remember, forget AM!

Truly
Rudes

Dear Jose Cuervo,
Thanks for being there.
In a Foreign Country

Krity Schoonard
To my honey-bunny. You are the light of my life and the gleam in my eye. Thanks for being so sweet!

Love ya,
Guess Who?

Edwin R.
G'day mate! Don't be in a big hurry to have a lovelife. You've got to be in control. Happy Valentine's Day.

Janet Jackson

T-Bear,
In sickness and in health, love forever and always.

Beastie

"Chip" F.
Can I be your dip.

To: Luscious L.
Loving you is very special.
From Special K

Melva,
Wish you were here with me more often, but I know you can't. I love you very much. Take care of those . . .

Roger

One dimple,
Your friendship makes a sunny day seem brighter, and a smile appear wider.

Two dimples

To Alice Ling
Hi! At this Valentine I like to wish you the very best. Well, actually I might have known you better, but I really wish to get to know you, and we'll go on a special date sometime this weekend in Beverly Hills. Love You,

G.M.

To Arlene,
"Mahal Kita"

Love,
Jeff

To Winton,
I got my eyes on you.
From Efferin

Dear Dad & Mom,
Thank you for all your love and support! Keep praying for us! Just want to wish you a Happy Valentine's Day!

Luv ya lots,
"Mule"



Lianne,
For all the times we didn't fight.
Happy Valentine's Day.
Your Brother

Dear F.M.S. in 303,
This is your day for collecting "mesos."

The M.B.'s

Aileen,
Have a super Valentine's Day!
If you can't afford it put it on the Visa!

Love,
Your roomie

Tina,
Hey my fiance, just 30 more days till I'm your hubby. Love you!!

Tim

Connie & Daisy,
To my ever faithful study buddies (Tux. Sam too) Thanx for making me study. Happy Valentine's day!

ERIC

Kris,
Let's go out for Mongolian cuisine sometime.

Dave

Kris,
Don't go!!!! You'll be sorry.

Mare

"Congratulations D.P." Now I dont have to miss you!!
Signed the other D.P.

To my 2 Amigos,
Have a great Valentine's Day and a sun-fun long weekend.

Love,
The other Amigo

James Koo (007)
To the guy from my nightmares, just kidding. I hope to share many more special moments with the guy from my many sweet dreams. Na Nun Tang Shin er Sa Rang Hani Nida.

Minou (Lady)

VALENTINE'S DAY



Dear L.,
You've made my life very happy. You're a special lady, and I love you.

R.
LLC & RFD: True Love.

Dear Paola,
You're super special, thanx for everything. I love you.

M.B.,
Laughter: the best medicine!
... hasta la bye-bye

John Book,
I waited for your call at 10:30, and it never came. This is just a little message to wish you a happy Valentine's Day and to let you know that I'm still waiting . . .

RIF
You have had my heart for years now, and you will continue to have all my love for years to come. Thank you for all the smiles and meaningful memories - moments that I'll hold dear to me always. I wish you all the happiness that you so much deserve. And have a very happy Valentine's Day.

Dear RX7 Physics Major Woman,
You are cute. I'm not oriental and I am tall and fairly intelligent and good looking (yeah, I overheard you in the snackshop - who is "weekend-Brad?")
Admiration from afar,
Eavesdropper

To my "Coconut Cream Pie"
Thanks for the piece of the pie and toppings plus everything else that went with it! Never tasted anything as good and never will. Hope your Valentine will be a good as always! Luv you lots!
From "Baby Oil" with Luv

Dear Shannon,
I am so glad that we are roommates. You are always there when I need you and I want to be here for you now.
Happy Valentine's Day!
Jean Michelle

Dear D.J.L.
Thank you for making this year the best one of my life. Something like this is worth fighting for. Thanks for fighting.
I love you!
J.M.R.

"Ji"
I love you.

To Sara,
Memories . . .
William

Rabbitt:
Love Always,
X

To my mighty samurai,
May you survive getting dragged through the Mudd.
I love you!

Toni,
May your lettuce never slow you down.
Happy heart day!
Love,
Bambi

Pucci,
May your standards one day be met.
Happy V-Day!
Love,
Bambi

To Angie,
Hope you'll feel much stronger and better for Valentine's Day!
I miss you!
Love Mildred

Denise,
I know that you wish Sam were here. Have a good one anyway.
B

To Edwin and Rooty:
Hey you Two! Thanks for being you two! I promise I'll pay you with interest! Thanks for being there when I need someone . . . financially!!
From your niece

Happy Valentine's Day Leilie,
Your once in a life time love.
Fred

To Roger Gallant,
Be my Valentine!!
Your Lover
LS

PERLA,
Good morning, Manila! So how is my ex-roomie doing? I just wanted to wish you a Happy Valentine's Day!
Miss You!
Braided One

J.C.
You're the only one I can love, the way I love you. You're the only one who makes me feel like all your love is mine. I have you . . . I have everything.
Love you lots-n-lots,
T.C.

Jimbo & Peej,
You two are the worst! You big schemers! Thanx, I think we hit the jackpot this time. I love you.
Lovers,
Doog

KYL, EJT, PT, SRD,
Happy V-Day girls! You're all sweethearts and I luv you. Thanx for being pals.
Love,
"Penguins"

R.E.T.,
Eat your lentils. Be nice to your sister.
ooo

Tom,
Thank you for being a friend.
Love,
C.W. & L.L.

P.S. Get some sleep!
Mr. Abe,
Happy Chankuka!
Emma, Lisa, & Cassie
P.S. Love those sexy legs!

P.P.,
Just wanted to let you know how much I care about you. Thanks for being my true friend.
Ang

Rhonda,
Thanks for being such a major producer.
Love,
Juan

Dearest Yayi,
Happy Valentine--I Love you
Love
Kee-Pee

Dear FrankIm,
Let's Connie Chung tonight!
You'll always be my favorite Valentine.

Love
"Red"
P.S. Kirk called to say "hope you have a super V-Day."

Dear Petunia,
Things are blooming!
Daisy

My Babooshka,
Will you be my ex-valentine?
Rasputin

Hey KY!
It's our FAVORITE day of the year— Valentines!! Be mine??
Love
E.J.

Jeannie Song (In 586)
Happy Valentine's Day stranger!
Love
Your "tall" friend and "K.C."

Stinker:
Roses are blue
Violets are red
When I'm with you
I'd rather be dead.
-You Know Who

Trisha:
Let's go out sometime, shall we?
-The One With the White Carnation

Mark,
Someday you'll know! I do!
Happy St. V.'s Day.
Jezebel

Rhonda,
Thanks for a good time Saturday night the(17).
T.A.G. and J.G.W.

To the security guard with the special flashlight!
Love those midnight encounters! Be my Valentine!
XXOO T.G.I.F.
EJT/MAG

Jeffrey Barruga Barrera - Whatever!!
Happy Valentine's Day sweetie!!
(isn't that special?)
Love,

Your "bosses" and . . .
I don't know . . . maybe a . . .!!!
Pam and Doe! (the Girls)
Happy Valentine's Day!!
We like your style!!
"The workers" in 239

Wayne and Ralph,
Talk to you early in the A.M.
Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
2752

To My Sweetheart,
I'll be yours
If you'll be mine,
A kiss, a hug
From your Valentine.
Love,
Goo Goo Bear

To the Crazies in SVA 5,
Thanx for all the fun weekends and the many laughs!
Happy Valentine's!
Love,
Flem

Mercado,
I know you've got the time,
So I'd like you to be mine!
The vibrations are there,
And you know I care!
So wouldn't you be my Valentine?
For I give satisfaction every time!
Yours Only,
MIC

To DD,
Thank you my love.
Jhny

Boo,
Feb. 14, 6:30 AM.
I Love You
Boo Boo

My Dear Torvald,
Your little squirrel has been very good and hopes to receive a large box of macaroons this Valentine's Day! Here's to your good health.
Your little doll, Nora.

To Master Builder Jeff Cassidy,
I hope the tower will be finished before March. Wouldn't want you to fall off.
Best Regards,
Isben

Lambert,
You are such a Pun'Kin! Happy V-Day!
Guess Who?

Monty S.
Wish you were here! Happy V-Day.
Love,
Grandma



XOXOXOXOXOXO

A LI'L NITE MUZAK

by Danny Kim

Dating is a situation that perplexes me. It is a mind twisting phenomenon comparable only to going out with someone, which at first might not be immediately apparent, but after the encounter, one realizes that both are similar and resemble peat moss (if not physically, at least in a spiritual sense).

I recall one evening with a girl that ended rather on an awkward note. She informed me that she enjoyed our date; I misunderstood and thought she had said "day," and I replied, "yes, luckily there was an absence of rain, which usually harbors a visible influx in the worm and slug population." She left me standing alone at the doorway with the crickets. Should I have left them at home?

Of course, the evening didn't completely deter me from asking women out; I wasn't in love with her or anything as severe as that. (Although I did have the incredible urge to ask her to marry me over the rice pilaf, but was dispelled of this desire when I saw an image of my naked, dancing form in the bing cherries flambees. At the time, I was inclined to take this as a warning but later discovered it was merely an allergic reaction to fake shellfish. (A fake reaction, to be sure, but a reaction nonetheless.) After all, should love actually be considered, should the loved one be informed that you're going out with someone? Maybe it should not be considered, but merely ignored. A discerning eye must be placed upon such a situation; I once believed I loved a woman for an entire year, but soon afterwards discovered that I was merely ignoring her.

This brings us to the even more disturbing angle caused by the even more considerable question of what exactly is love? And is it tax deductible? And once introduced to the dating phenomenon, does it actually relieve us of problems, or does it create more? Perhaps love relieves us of some problems but in turn produces some of its own. Like pesticides. Or tariffs.

The questions that run through one's mind read as long as a list of Adventist failures in investing. Love, after all, is a product of human nature, an incredible array of emotion. Human nature is probably one of the least understood phenomena, perhaps second only to Adventist failures in investing. Of course, what can we expect? They place so much emphasis on visions concerning the future, yet they didn't have the foresight to buy Kellogg at two and a half. Human nature is so complex. How will we ever be able to comprehend it? Certainly computers can help, but can we actually store love on a floppy disk? However, that's in the future. What about now? Look at us. We gauge our psychological

tendencies on the performance of a few rats and mice. They're not even high school educated. Once I knew a mouse that could write his name, but his handwriting was atrocious. He nearly achieved self-actualization on Maslow's Hierarchy of Needs, but after discovering he was a rodent, lowered his efforts to ingesting saccharin. Shortly after this, he died and later, returned to complete high school but had trouble staying awake in class.

Dating holds for itself a tremendous double standard. This is immediately negated if one becomes homosexual. However, if one succumbs to this, more problems arise as to who will shave and who will wear the nylons. Who will pay for the food? Who will pay the valet? And what about gas? The latter, of course, is immediately taken care of if one dines at a restaurant specializing in vegetable-protein.

I must admit, however, that dating does not bother me as much as the problems arising as to what should actually be done on a date. Take, for instance, a night dining out. Let us consider the possibilities entailed when dining at a posh high brow restaurant. This situation is of immediate importance to me, for the last date I took out was upset even before we entered the facility. I admit to the *faux pas*: I didn't have the valet park the car; but was I completely wrong in handing her the keys?

I find it difficult to ascertain why expensive dining is affixed in men's minds as a way to impress a date. I mean, will she really be impressed by the amount of money I spend? Or will she think I'm trying to artificially impress her? And once we're seated at an intimate table for two, with romantic flickering candle, her hand placed precariously close to her own chair, should I lunge for it or wait until after the appetizer? And those menus! I need a foreign dictionary just to order a simple meal. What if she orders what I want to order? Should I casually turn to the waiter and say "for two," or should I settle for bratwurst? I don't want her to think I'm ordering the same dish just so we can have a race to the bottom of the bowl. The last time this happened, I choked on my tie.

I am a bafloon when it comes to dinner conversation. Most of the time, I try to avoid the situation entirely by finding a booth near a large screen tv. Or the catfish tank, although I tire of doing all of their voices. When a tv isn't available, I try to dispell any frightening thought of communication by becoming completely engrossed in my meal. However, I stopped doing this when one date informed me that it wasn't proper etiquette to dissect a three bean salad in public. Forced

into conversation after her comment, I began an intellectual diatribe on the literary sexuality between women and toads, but promptly ceased when she returned from the powder room.

When dinner is finished and I've cleaned the bratwurst off my tie, should I tell her "don't worry, I've got the check" or should I ask her if she brought along her father's Visa card? And if she has, should we catch a show?

Of course, compared to the end of the evening, dinner is merely a trifle. The most anxiety arrives when I'm ready to say goodnight at her front doorstep. I have never been good at receiving signals and often ask my dates if they've taken lessons in semiphore. Before I'm ready to make my move, so to speak, maybe I should wait for her to catch up, or should I have walked her pace? She walks so slow. Maybe I should have carried the leftovers? This is when the trepidation sets in like a large meathook or a vat of prune juice. Maybe I should have stayed in the car; but what if it's her car? I lived in one of my dates' Volkswagen for an entire week until she kicked me out. Couldn't she have waited until we were off the freeway?

If we both happen to be at the doorstep at the same time, should I kiss her goodnight or just shake her hand? I remember once I did neither but began reciting The Gettysburg Address to her right foot. Was I wrong? It's suppose to be the one that covers the heart in the Pledge of Allegiance, right? I've tried to get in touch with her since that evening but she's never in. At least, that's what she always tells me.

As we stood there, and I grappled with her right pump, I felt her slender fingers rip the tie away from my neck. She was absolutely beastly, like a primordial woman and why not? She already possessed the sloping forehead and now she had my tie. She screamed that she never wanted to see me again and slammed the door on my face. Maybe I turned her off when I asked her to recite the Pledge of Allegiance. What a dilemma. How can I return her shoe to her now? And will I ever get my tie back?

Dating, as I have stated, is an incredibly complex phenomenon. A serious and unescapable facet of human nature. Am I doomed to deal with its many intricacies?

It's been about a month since that last date and the failures entailed thereof, which has brought me to a conclusion about what it is I should do: keep the shoe and forget about the tie.

BIFF BIGGS

by Jon Erik Prichard



CALENDAR

Feb 13

8:15 PM, California Theater of Performing Arts: "42nd Street," presented by the San Bernardino Civic Light Opera, matinees 2:15 PM, ends Feb. 21, (714) 882-2545.

Catalina Cruises: Long Beach and San Pedro. (714) 527-7111.

8:30 PM, "Fool For Love," South Coast Repertory: ends Feb. 22, (714) 957-4033.

8:00 PM, "The Glass Menagerie," L.A. Theatre Center: ends March 8, (213) 627-5599.

15

6:00 PM, Community Church: Heritage Singers Concert, 5320 Victoria Ave.

18

7:30 PM, Arlington SDA Church: Heritage Singers Concert

19

Gershwin's "Porgy and Bess," L.A. Music Center: ends March 1, (213) 480-3232.

8:00 PM, "Machinal," UCR: 1928 play about a woman's struggle to find happiness in a modern mechanized world. \$5 general, \$4 students, ends Feb. 21.

20

8:00 PM, "The Little Prince," Japan America Theatre: ends Feb. 21, (213) 680-3700.

Deadline for English Department/University of London applications!

21

4:00 PM, University Church: LLU String Quartet benefit concert.

8:30 PM, Alumni Pavillion: Chris Christian Concert.

- ACROSS**
- 1 Hindu fire god
 - 5 London suburb
 - 8 Head of France
 - 12 June gala
 - 13 Chill the champagne
 - 14 Run-down car: colloq.
 - 15 Gilbert & Sullivan opera
 - 17 Bird of prey
 - 18 Explosive charge
 - 19 WWII area
 - 20 Barbecue by-product?
 - 21 Trifle
 - 22 "-Pan" (Clavell)
 - 23 Dickens villain
 - 26 Role for Alan Alda
 - 30 Dawn direction
 - 31 Electronic eaves-dropper
 - 32 Sts. kin
 - 33 Spoke like a Texan
 - 35 Brain-storms
 - 36 Charged atom
 - 37 Daughter of Cadmus
- DOWN**
- 2 Item often in the fire?
 - 3 Electrical unit
 - 4 "I — Camera"
 - 5 Poker pot
 - 6 She loved Narcissus
 - 7 Tiny
 - 8 Gilbert & Sullivan operetta
 - 9 — Saارين
 - 10 Military vehicle
 - 11 Prop for Errol Flynn
 - 16 Broadway's gas
 - 20 Maxim in a G & S refrain
 - 22 Child's game
 - 23 FBI man
 - 24 Swiss river
 - 25 Youth org.
 - 26 Newman film: '63
 - 27 The day before
 - 28 Affirmative word
 - 29 Ending for peer or heir
 - 31 London's Big —
 - 34 Fate
 - 35 Crucifix initials
 - 37 Greek letters
 - 38 Arab garments
 - 39 Ireland's — Eireann
 - 40 Arm bone
 - 41 Tropical fruit
 - 42 Son of Seth
 - 43 Ending for man or tent
 - 44 Donna or Oliver
 - 46 Irish bar
 - 47 Large bird

Solution time: 26 mins.

ART PET RUBE
 GARB EDO OLOR
 RIAL NEW SAKI
 ADMAN REVE
 ROD LATHES
 STINGER STATE
 EIRE NUT ARAR
 CLOYS MISSILE
 TENSES NET
 TAPE NOBEL
 FARO IDA NOVA
 ELAN KEY ENID
 WINE ENE ELY

Last Issue's Answer

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
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51				52				53		

Valentine Facts don't mislead



by Sherry Wachter

In keeping with the season, I have assembled a collection of information dealing with love, Valentine's day, and related subjects. This should help to dispel the myths that surround the occasion like a miasma.

"All the World Loves a Lover" --Au contraire. Most of the world finds lovers dull if not downright nauseating. If you doubt me, try keeping your mind from wandering next time your friend or roommate begins discussing the following topics:

1. What the beloved said on their last date
2. What the beloved did on their last date
3. Which portions of the beloved's anatomy are especially cute/adorable/darling/gorgeous/funny/weird
4. Whether or not the beloved is becoming interested in a third party
5. Possible ways that one can reduce the third party's attractiveness to the beloved and still stay out of jail
6. Whether or not the beloved was being a jerk at some specific point in the recent past
7. Whether or not the beloved was a big enough jerk to merit dumping, possibly in a nuclear waste site
8. Whether or not the speaker is blowing the whole situation out of proportion

"Love Makes the World Go Round" --Actually, the world goes round for no discernable reason. For a long time, people didn't think the world went round at all; they thought that it remained stationary, and the rest of the universe revolved around it. This may still be the

case in some parts of the world. We are told, however, that the part of the world which is governed by Modern Science does indeed go round and round. It goes round less advanced parts of the world, the sun, and presumably the galaxy. Everything in the galaxy is going around, too, though, so even though we go round, we never get anywhere that's much different. The only time we really see any change is when we run into a meteor, which is in the lane going the other way and has pulled out to pass without adequate room. As far as we know, love has absolutely no influence on any of these events.

"Love Conquers All" --Love really conquers very little. The Trojans, who had Aphrodite on their side in the Trojan war, lost rather badly. The Athenians, who believed in Beauty and love and Psychology, lost out to the Spartans, who believed in cold showers and whole wheat bread. In more recent history, the French lost to the Germans. I rest my case.

"What the World Needs Now Is Love, Sweet Love" --To be perfectly honest, love is not the "the only thing that there's just too little of." The world is also a little shy of food, water, endangered species, truly attractive scenery, gasoline, diamonds, gold, guaranteed shark-free swimming areas in the ocean, natural fiber fabrics, authorial versions of Shakespeare, good jobs that do not involve math or the natural sciences, and cute babies.

Does this mean that we should do away with love altogether? Certainly not. Love does serve a function in the world. Without it, what would we do on rainy afternoons?

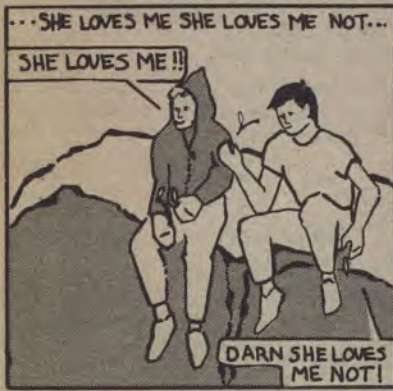
COMICS

TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT

by Greg Fox

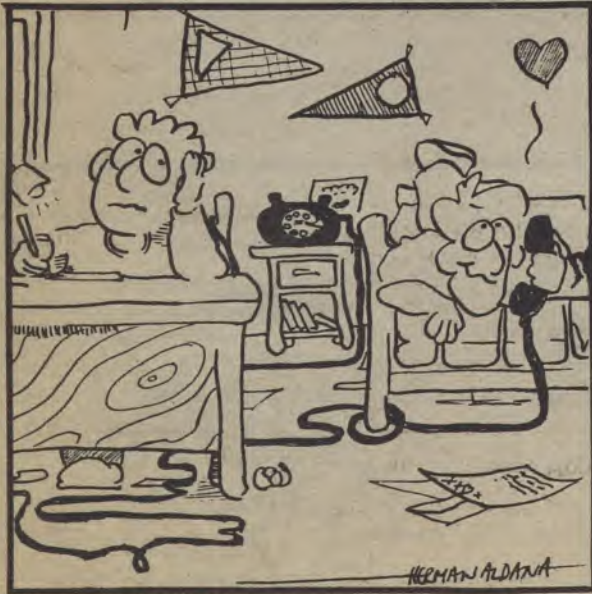
THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson



ALDANA'S SQUARE by Herman Aldana

JUICY LUCI by Lucita Jie



WORDS TO CONSIDER
True love is like ghosts,
which everybody talks about
and few have seen
François, Duc de La Rochefoucauld

Dear MO,
Yah mon!
Your reggae bro
JMR,
PITYInHL and remained.
DJI
Kirkpatrick,
You owe me \$3.
Clark
Trevor,
The New Republic dogs
Reagan, too.
Dear M. Franz,
Thanks for the time we had at
the microfilm.
J.J.
Dear Kent,
Thank you for letting me be a
part of your life, and for filling
my days with so much happi-
ness. I love you with all my
heart!
Heidi
Kevin,
Duba duba duba to you from me
and neve forget Ana-ta coho
she-e. Suffocating hugs and
slobbery kisses.
Lisa
Gavin,
Such grace! Such style! You're
the best. Be mine!
Love,
Chocolate Angel

Lloyd Flowers:
Even though I may not tell you
often, but I truly appreciate all
of your help. Hope you have a
great Valentine's Day.
Love,
Michelle J.
dear my friend Esther in 505!
Thanks for your smiles and
crazy acts! Glad I met you!
Keep up with the Pro-Dentistry
attitude! Happy V.D. and be
good!
Aloha
Mil
Nema,
Roses are red
violets are blue
Happy Valentine's Day
Shooby-Dooby do!
Lisa
Marie E.,
Don't ever lose your beautiful
smile. Stay Sweet!
Happy Valentine's Day,
Guess Who?!

Snugly,
If you get any closer, I'll...No
matter how the weather will be,
the "moon" will still be full.
Mahal Kita Kai bigan,
Snuggles
P.S. Have fun at the family
reunion
Dear Robin Green,
I have had my eyes on you for
quite some time. If you will
consent I will be your Valen-
tine.
Love & Kisses,
Someone who wishes he could
be yours
Kevin,
Where have you been all quar-
ter??
Debbie
Dear RB,
Cupid sends a paper arrow to
your heart.
DJ
Sehr geehrter Frau Burke,
Wir haben dich sehr gern!
Hachachtungsvoll,
Michael, Helmut und Hannas
Dear MW,
Want some TT's.
To the wind-conscious boys,
Ho!
Dear Carlos,
You can run, but you can't
hide.
Daniel Ortega

To my roommate "chelle"
Thanks for having me as your
roommate! You're a great
wahine! Thanks for all your
treats! Just wanna wish you a
very, very, happy V.D. GBY!
aloha's from ""
Mildred
Dear Serenade,
"Play it to me once again" re-
member to say hi like you did
the other day.
With love from,
AX
Hellow Baby!
Wanna wish you the best Val-
entine ever. Wish I could be
with you! In time we will! Re-
member "if there's a will,
there's a way!" And listen, I
love you very much! Happy
Valentine's to you!
From you "little one"
Appley one,
It has been a pleasure doing
business with you.
Mr. Bojangles
To Mrs. Diaz
Happy Valentine's day! Keep
up your smiles and thanks for
being my half-mom almost!
You're such a great friend!
GBY!
Alohas! Mildred

Dear D.P. and Bien,
Have fun on your day. The
three musketeers (V.I.T.)
TO MRN A TE
Thank you for making my
dreams come true! I love you
more than I ever did. You're
more beautiful than I ever
thought. Happy V.D. & keep
those dreams & goals up there!
Remember God loves you and
so do I! Be good!
From MSMC
To: Barry, Chip, Keith, Karl,
Juan & Troy,
Roses are red.
Violets are blue.
We sure had fun
Skiing with you!!
L & R
A:
For the months that I have
known you it has been delight-
ful & disappointing; tears of
laughter & of pain, but overall
you make me so very happy &
glad to be the chosen one for
you to share each day with you!
Happy Valentine's Honey.
I love you
V.xx
To: Renee (Dude) Yamanaka,
Thanx for being a real friend
and bud. Hope your Valentine's
Day is super special.
Love ya,
"Choo-choo" tracks
P.S. (Yeah? yeah.)

CRITERION

MARCH 15, 1987

NO. 1 AT LLU / \$C . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 9

How clean is your water?

Signs warn you about it. Physical Plant sends workers to maintain it. Letters have circulated to caution you about it. And yet after all of the quiet hullabaloo, La Sierra's water supply remains beladen with solids and traces of chemicals.

La Sierra Campus' water supply contains invisible particles which corrode and deposit water minerals on anything it touches. An hyperbolic quip jokes "the water is so hard that when a student takes a drink, it knocks his teeth out." Whether true or not, it is not uncommon for a student to drink local water before retiring to bed to awake with white mineral gunk around his lips in the morning. But how does the water obtain these minerals?

Essentially, there are the same amount of water molecules today that exist as when they were created. (Essentially in that the atomic bombs dropped over Japan evaporated a small percentage of the world's water molecules.) Water molecules constantly travel and get recycled in the process. In a global



Water taken from the drinking fountain inside of La Sierra Hall shows that 250 mg/l of dissolved chemicals exist. In layman terms, for every 1000 gallons which flows out, there is 2 lbs. of solids. The pictured sprinkler shows what these solids can do.

perspective, these water particles travel through the world's hydrolic system. First they evaporate into clouds which float inland. They fall in rain and flow back toward the ocean. In the ocean, currents whisk them to the four corners of the globe while being absorbed and dumped back into the sea. In effect, no water molecule is destroyed or

created naturally. Instead, it merely recycles and travels. That means it is feasible that the same water molecules pouring out of your morning shower are the same water molecules in which Cleopatra bathed or the same on which Baby Moses' basket sailed.

Likewise, the water in the Santa Ana Basin (the source of La Sierra's and most of south-

ern California's water supply) travels from the mountains to the sea. On its way, it picks up minerals and pollutants. Most of these minerals (magnesium, calcium, and iron) prove harmless and are absorbed and eliminated by the body. As the water flows from community to community, it is used, processed by sewer plants, and then pumped back into the ground table. It is estimated that before a water molecule reaches the ocean from the mountains, it has been recycled five times. That means it has gone through five different kidneys, down five different toilets to five different sewage plants. At La Sierra, we drink recycled water processed only once.

However, there are upstream pollutants which prove harmful. Several years ago, a report established that La Sierra's water supply contained microscopic levels of trichloroethylene (a carcinogen) which resided below the 5 mg/l minimum allowance by the health department. That is, as long as the levels do not exceed that sub-lethal dose, the drinking water is fine. But think about that for a moment. There is no such thing as a safe level of carcinogen or poison. Putting carcinogenic molecules into your body is like dropping pennies into a piggy bank. It doesn't matter whether you drop one or ten pennies at a time. When that bank is full, you have cancer.

Water is an essential force to our existence. Without it, man is nothing more than a dry clod of dirt. As you soak in your shower, quench your thirst, swim your laps, or contemplate a deceptively clear glass poured from an Oasis drinking fountain, ask yourself how clean is your water.

SENATE REPORT

by Chandos Nelson

The La Sierra College Senate convened once again Wednesday night, March 4, 1987, in the Cactus Room of the cafeteria. Although the agenda was short, several important issues concerning the Spring Lab Experience and reports on various student committees were discussed.

The Spring Lab Experience is a proposal which would allow 2-4 ASLLU officers to attend an April meeting of the General Conference to clarify this campus's objectives in regards to the consolidation movement. The remaining AIA funds would still be available to cover the expenses incurred as a result of sending other officer representatives to AIA.

A discussion ensued in which the Senate felt that the members sent should be prepared to present more current and concrete evidence to the committee's members. Furthermore, an agenda will be approved by the Senate before the representatives go but the funds will be appropriated now. In addition to this motion made by David Hoppe, John Wical motioned that the representatives, upon their return, present a written presentation to inform the Senate of the trip. These motions were resounded by Greg Frykman.

Kent Rue reported on the various student committees of which several have not been meeting due to the consolidation issue. But the CAS Student Affairs Committee has met and been discussing discipline problems, one of which is the most predominant - drinking.

On a last note, Greg Frykman reported on the possibility of changing to the Semester System.

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LETTERS

Dear Editor:

On Friday, February 13, 1987, while walking to the Commons, I noticed a poster on the billboard in front of the cafeteria. It was addressing the Moslem students of America and Canada, and it said for these students to celebrate on February 11, the eighth anniversary of the Muslim revolution in Iran. This poster advocates the celebration of the coming to power of the Ayatollah Khomeini. The same man who condoned his government's taking of fifty American

hostages in 1980, and whose government apparently has some connection to the groups taking Americans and other nationalities hostage in Lebanon.

Needless to say, I was outraged! I realize the U.S. Constitution guarantees everyone freedom of speech, and now I am exercising my right of freedom of the press. Whoever posted this exhibits unmediated gall. They have absolutely no regard for the people they may be offending. Right now one of these Lebanese groups,

who are connected to Iran, are threatening to kill three Americans and one Indian resident of the U.S. It totally escapes me how anyone can celebrate such an inauspicious occasion.

If I were a Muslim, I would be ashamed of Iran's calling itself a Muslim government. Did their prophet, Mohammed, condone hostage taking and threatening lives of innocent people to achieve a means to an end? I think not.

Stefan Johnson

Dear Editor,

Throughout the years I have attended LLU-LSC, I have observed that a fairly balanced program of majors is being taught, that is with one very important exception. That major concerns the very welfare of society itself. This major I'm referring to is Police work. Granted there is an Administration of Justice program, but it is geared more for sociological approach with the exception of two classes; Crime and Law, and Correctional Institutions.

Compare this to R.C.C. which has classes such as Legal Aspects of Evidence, Criminal Investigations, Narcotics, just to name a few. This brings a question to mind. If our motto at LLU-LSC is "To make man whole," why isn't there a program for police work which devotes 100% of its time to carrying out this motto? If the answer is money of fitting in the classes, the answer I give is that contract teachers don't cost that much, and classes can be worked in so they are taught

once every two or three quarters. If it is a question of knowledge, I assure you that the R.C.C. teachers in this area surpass our teachers (except two who are contract teachers). The Academy of Justice would be thrilled to supply teachers. If the question of student enrollment for these classes is a concern, again I assure you that the classes would be filled with interested students.

But again, I ask the question why no program?

Anonymous

Love's Barbacue

*The moody passions of the soul
Are like in fashion to one small coal
First a comet's tail, it lights the night
A ball of flame in gleaming white
For a while it appears on fire
Burning red-hot with love's desire
Then comes the wind, a change of season
Enters caution, logic, and reason
And the coal once hot becomes now cool
As the mind returns to order's rule.*

*Commitment not magic governs the heart
And that is when true love starts.*

by Eric P. Thornburgh

Edward Hopper, an American painter born in Nyack, New York, has a realistic style of painting. His works since the 1920s have been regarded as a central example of American Scene painting, expressing the loneliness, vacuity, and stagnation of town life. He once commented, "I don't think I ever tried to paint the American scene; I'm trying to paint myself." Of the "loneliness and nostalgia" which has been read into his works, he said, "If they are, it isn't at all conscious."

Deliberately so or not, Hopper obtained widespread recognition as a painter of the Ameri-

can Scene. The *Criterion* smiles with pride to exhibit a print of the artist. "Lighthouse

and Building, Portland Head" (1927) is the *Criterion's* "painting of the month."



"Painting of the month"

CRITERION

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Have a nice day.

MCH

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The *Criterion* welcomes letters and unsolicited manuscripts, but assumes no responsibility to print either. Letters and manuscripts will be edited as necessary.

Communicate with the *Criterion* by phone (714/785-2156), by mail (c/o Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92515-8247), or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS

Students frown upon Consolidation

by Ken Ballou and Skip Ratana

Consolidation. Everybody is talking about it, but what are they really saying? Believe it or not, some people really do seem to care what the students of La Sierra are saying about consolidation. The Press-Enterprise recently cited "wide spread opposition from students" (2/19/87) against consolidation. But are they really opposed to it? It would seem a safe enough assumption. After all, we have been hearing public outcries all over campus and in the *Criterion* ever since the question "To Consolidate or Not to Consolidate" was first raised. The skies rang with a loud "NO" from the student body at large. Or did they? Is this really how the students feel, or is it merely the expression of the indignant sentiments of a very vocal minority? Due to the fact that no one has ever before asked this question directly (petitions don't count), the *Criterion* decided to take the question directly to the student at large. The Great *Criterion* Consolidation Poll.

The *Criterion* sent its team of pollsters to conduct this officially unscientific (but hopefully accurate) objective experiment. One-hundred stu-

dents were polled in the Commons at lunch and supper. The goal to reach a representative sample was more or less achieved as students from 16 majors, male and female, village and resident, freshmen through graduate students were polled. In analyzing the raw data, certain trends emerged.

The ratio of those against consolidation to those neutral (or of no opinion) to those for consolidation was 5.4:1.4:1.0. In other words, 69.4% of the subjects polled were against consolidation. (In the opinion of the writers, this indeed indicates a majority.) Only 12.9% were in favor of consolidation. Of more importance, however, was the critical question of why they felt positively, neutrally, or negatively about consolidation.

Those who had no opinion were apathetic because they were "going to graduate before anything happened anyway."

Some of the reasons that those who were in favor of consolidation had were they felt that it is a financially sound decision, and that the University "needs a change," plus it would be a good opportunity for the undergraduates to work in



Loma Linda. The new facilities would be nicer (or at least newer) than those here, and the Medical School would benefit from the creative influence of the arts programs. Some felt that it would be beneficial to the University in the long run (10 years or more), and that it would result in an end to the consolidation debate once and for all.

The dominant reason behind the anti-consolidationalists' opinion was that Loma Linda is too crowded as it is, and will simply not be able to accommodate the College of Arts and Sciences comfortably, especially in light of the hospital's recent expansion and the current scarcity of housing, park-

ing, and student employment opportunities. Those against also felt that the College of Arts and Sciences would lose its identity, that the whole of Loma Linda University would become nothing more than a "MD Mill." Many felt concerned that specific areas of our present curriculum would "feel the ax," among these the humanities and specifically the Music Department. In fact, reliable sources have suggested that the present relocation plan proposes no facilities for the Music Department. If the Department does not want to be eliminated from the curriculum in Loma Linda altogether, it must raise sufficient funds to build its own facilities. A large number of those

polled feared that the University would lose money and/or students in the move. Some even called the proposed move a "waste of money." Some felt that the move was unnecessary and a waste of time and effort. A few opposed the consolidation on the basis that the issue has not been handled well in the recent past, and that it would cause disunity among the faculty and students of both campuses. Finally, some lamented the loss of their *alma mater* "to be" and the "beautiful La Sierra Campus."

We have attempted to give voice to the opinions of those who have the most to gain or lose from a relocation — the students of LLU/LSC.

"Music Man" makes music

by David Veglahn

Meridith Willson's major musical, "The Music Man," is being staged by The Performing Arts Society of La Sierra Academy Saturday through Monday, March 7-9. Evening performances will be at 7 p.m. Tonight will be the last performance.

Directed by school Counselor Florence Adams, a cast of 50 academy and elementary

students tread the boards for the audience's enjoyment. The play is about a con man who opposes small town values. Staged in the academy gymnasium, the band instructor, Nestor Zamora, conducts a 24 piece orchestra which accompanies "The Music Man."

The cast and staff members have been working on "The Music Man" since last September under the leadership of Producer Edwin Zackrisson, Bible teacher at the academy.

Proceeds will go to The Performing Arts Society, which contributes to the Suzuki violin program for elementary students and funds the annual stage production. Donation is \$6.00 and \$4.50 for children under ten years of age.

Further information may be obtained by calling the academy office at (714) 351-1445. La Sierra Academy is located at 4900 Golden Avenue, Riverside.

Spend a summer abroad and earn college credit

by Carol Samojluk

LONDON ENGLAND July 6 - August 3

Participants will study at University College, the oldest and largest college of the University of London. Summer activities are built around formal classwork. Four to six units of graduate or undergraduate credit are available. The cost of approximately \$1,700 includes tuition, room, board and airfare from Los Angeles. For information write: English Department or call x2241.

MIDDLE EAST AND EUROPE ("EXPERIENCE '87") July 19 - August 12

LLU's fourth study tour of the Middle East and Europe will

visit Israel, Greece, and Turkey, and conclude with an optional excursion to Italy. The first segment of the trip includes 13 days of guided sightseeing and study in Israel and Amsterdam, and the second segment includes four days in Greece and a five-day cruise of the Greek Islands and Turkey aboard the Epirotiki liner MTS Oceanus. The optional excursion to Italy involves several days in Rome and visits to Pompeii and Naples.

Students, community, and senior citizens are welcome and academic credit is available. The cost is \$1,890 for Israel and Greece (including the cruise of the Greek Islands), plus airfare. The Italy extension is an addi-

tional \$395, plus airfare. For information write: Experience '87, Division of Religion, or call x2041.

FRANCE ("ONE MONTH AT THE SORBONNE.") August 1-30

Special French language courses are available for participants in all levels of French and four units of academic credit are also offered with the "Certificat De Civilisation Francaise" upon completion.

The cost of \$2,299 includes round-trip airfare, three hours of classroom language instruction daily, academic credit, accommodations and two meals a day, free unlimited transportation throughout Paris, and excursions to Le Louvre, La Tour Eiffel, Notre Dame, Montmartre, and the Palace of Versailles. For information write: France Tour, Modern Languages Department, or call x2257 or x2011.

CAMPUS NEWS

Brandstater Gallery displays Sam Francis collection

A collection of "drawings" on paper by Sam Francis, a contemporary Abstract Expressionist, will be exhibited in the Brandstater Gallery from February 19 through March 19, 1987. The public is invited to the exhibition.

Although he is primarily a painter, Francis has produced many works on paper. Many of these are not necessarily studies done in preparation for paintings. He calls them "drawings" even though they are often works in watermedia. Francis' drawings, unlike his paintings, which can be as large as 30'X40', are relatively small and are therefore suitable for the intimacy of smaller galleries.

Sam Francis began his painting career in a veterans hospital while recovering from a flight training injury. He decided to study art at University of California at Berkeley, where he received the Bachelor and Master of Fine Arts degrees. After school, Francis spent time in Europe, his first one-man show was in Paris in 1950. In 1955, the Museum of Modern Art, New York, was one of the

first American institutions to include Francis in an exhibit and to acquire one of his paintings for their permanent collection. Shows in Tokyo followed, and soon Francis' work was represented globally.

Sam Francis generally paints and lives in Santa Monica; he also retains studios in Venice Beach, Paris, Tokyo, and Bern. His work has been shown in the Boston Institute of Contemporary Art, the Corcoran, the San Francisco Museum of Contemporary Art, the Minami Gallery (Tokyo), and the Kunsthalle (Basel), among many other museums.

This exhibit has been selected from the *Ranchita Collection* and is made possible through a generous contribution from Charmay and Ed Allred. Donna Stein, who has curated exhibits on both the East and West coasts and in Europe, is responsible for curating this exhibit.

The Brandstater Gallery is pleased to be able to present Sam Francis' work to this community and a four-color catalog will be available for purchase at the Gallery.



Senate focuses upon marketing

by Chandos Nelson

On Wednesday night, February 25, 1987, the ASLLU Senate met at a special student forum focusing on recruitment and marketing

for the University. Dr. Helen Thompson, Vice President for Academic Administration, attended as a guest.

Greg Frykman encouraged

the Senate to participate actively with Dr. Thompson by asking questions as well as making general statements. Sen. Frykman also handed out an outline discussing topics upon which Dr. Thompson based her speech.

Dr. Thompson stressed that Loma Linda University has an open admission and that it is taking a direction toward academic excellence.

Furthermore, she stated that there has been a study conducted on changing to an early semester system. The quarter system is rapidly losing participants, therefore Loma Linda University will be considering the change very seriously. Any kind of change will not be implemented until 1990.

Dr. Thompson went on to comment how marketing is becoming increasingly important to colleges and universities today. Dr. Thompson interacted with the Senate on topics under marketing such as Admissions and Recruitment, Student Life, and Personnel Finance.

This meeting was the Senate's opportunity to express opinions and concerns to Dr. Thompson about various problems associated with marketing on the La Sierra Campus.

HOMECOMING WEEKEND SCHEDULE

Thursday

Counselor Education Seminar 4:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Visual Art Center Theater
Banquet 6:30 p.m.
The Commons

Friday

Golf Tournament 11:30 a.m.
Jurupa Hills Country Club
Religion Seminar Paul K. Jewett 10:00 a.m.
Brandstater Gallery, Visual Art Center
Harry Schrillo Faculty Lecture Leonard Brand 11:00 a.m.
Palmer Hall
Vespers 7:30 p.m.
University Band Concert
La Sierra Collegiate Church

Sabbath

Sabbath School 9:20 a.m.
La Sierra Collegiate Church
Church Service 10:45 a.m.
La Sierra Collegiate Church
Potluck Luncheon 1:00 p.m.
The Commons

Museum Open House 2:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Cossentine Hall

Sam Francis Drawings 2:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Brandstater Art Gallery

Organ Recital - Don Vaughn 3:30 p.m.
La Sierra Collegiate Church

Honor Class Reunions 4:30 - 7:30 p.m.
The Commons

Orchestra - Piano Concerto 8:00 p.m.
Hole Memorial Auditorium

Basketball Game 8:00 p.m.
Alumni Pavilion - Alumni vs. Students

Sunday

5K and 10K run 8:00 a.m.
Alumni Pavilion (check in time 6:30 a.m.)

17th Annual Sports Invitational 9:30 a.m.
Alumni Pavilion

Academy students' basketball game

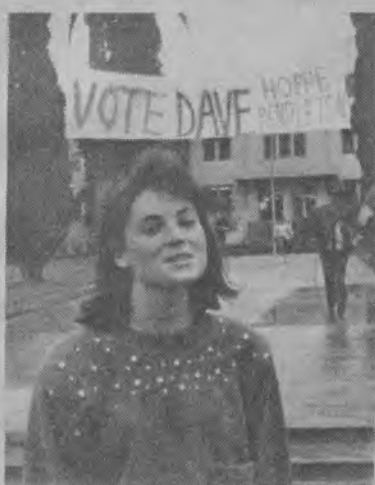
17th Annual Physics Seminar 9:30 a.m.
San Fernando Hall

School of Business 10:00 a.m.

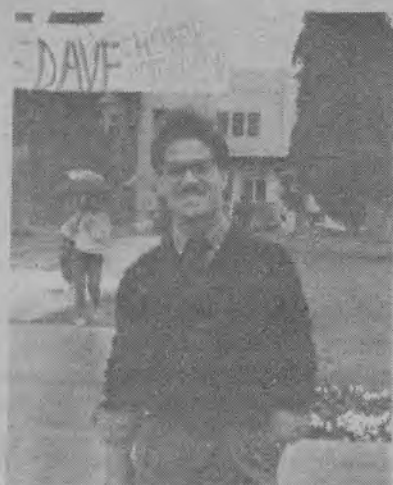
ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP

Pre-election preview

Who do you intend to vote for ASLLU President?



Camilla Longa, Sn.
"Prichard."



Glenn Daniels, Sn.
"Hoppe and Pendleton."



Stacy Kolpacoff, Fr.
"Hoppe and Dave."



Helen Cho, Sn.
"I'm not going to vote."



Ibrahim Ayad, Fr.
"Prichard."



Angela Merideth, Fr.
"Hoppe."



Linda Pitts, Fr.
"Hoppe."



Robert Rauch, Jr.
"Prichard, because I saw Dave Pendleton ripping down his opponent's signs."



EmmaJean Thompson, Jr.
"No comment."

INTERVIEW

Dave Hoppe



Criterion: Who is David Hoppe?

Hoppe: I, Dave Hoppe, am a junior business major (pre-law). I've been very active in student government and campus life here at La Sierra for three years, serving as ASLLU Student-Society Director this year (I've planned doughnut feeds, coordinated College Bowl, and planned the Foreign Film Series) as well as an ASLLU Senator, Secretary of the ASLLU Student Life Committee, member of the University Student Life Committee and University Parking Commission. Last year, after I returned from an internship in Washington, D.C., I served as Managing Editor of the *Criterion*. In between these activities, my work at a law firm downtown, and my work as a Riverside City Commission member, I have maintained a GPA of 3.9.

Criterion: Do you believe that your work experience qualifies you for the office?

Hoppe: I believe the experience outlined above qualifies me to hold the office of ASLLU President.

Criterion: Why are you running for President of the ASLLU?

Hoppe: I'm running for ASLLU President because I'm excited about the possibility of creating a social life on this campus as rich and varied as those found on other college campuses I've experienced.

Criterion: If you are elected to office, what will be the goals of your administration?

Hoppe: As ASLLU President, my single most important goal will be the creation of such a social life on this campus. This will be accomplished through the specific plans and ideas I've developed and students have suggested to me.

Criterion: Do you have specific programs in mind to improve school spirit?

Hoppe: I'm glad you asked. Come with me a moment to La Sierra one year from now under my administration. The grassy area in the center of campus has been transformed into a central gathering place; the hub of student activity. As the sun sets, village students mingle

with those on meal plans at an ASLLU picnic supper. Up by the Commons, a talent show, featuring competition among clubs and dorms, is the main attraction. The show is just FUN; more casual than Ours After Hours, but polished just the same. Up the hill a ways, a volleyball game draws a small crowd. Later tonight, as a cool breeze picks up, students will gather to study, relax, and just talk beneath ASLLU's new patio veranda. It CAN be done!! I believe the exciting plans I've developed to create a social life here, together with encouragement of intercollegiate athletic competition, will do more than improve school spirit; they will create it.

Criterion: Do you think we should make our presence felt in the community? If so, how?

Hoppe: Where the school is known downtown, it is held in high regard. The challenge before us now is to increase our exposure. My administration will be the first to prepare biweekly news briefs to local media outlining student activities and achievements.

Criterion: What should be done to get Village students involved in school affairs and functions?

Hoppe: As a village student for six quarters, I know very well the frustration of being excluded from campus life. My first action on behalf of my community friends will be working with Mrs. Espinosa, Food Service Director, to change cafeteria policy to create a per-item charge basis; where you pay only for what you eat. With this system, all students will be able to mingle in the Commons. Eventually, as our plans for the grassy area in the center of campus are completed, village and dorm students alike will socialize in this new "student center."

Criterion: What do you believe are the main concerns of the students here?

Hoppe: Our concerns differ; some emphasize academics above all, some relationships, and all of us enjoy spending time with our friends. I believe the creation of an active social life on our campus will benefit all of us, whatever our goals.

Criterion: Do you see any weakness in your opponent?

Hoppe: I like Jon and appreciate the good campaign he's run. Like most students, however, I'd never heard of him before this campaign and have to wonder why he's entered this race after only two quarters here at La Sierra. Many students wonder if they can relate to an ASLLU President so much older than they are (Jon is 26 years old).

Criterion: What are your views on consolidation?

Hoppe: I was excited about the possibility of a new, streamlined, modern campus. Recent developments, however, have made this unlikely. Now we must direct our efforts toward improving this campus.

Criterion: Why should we vote for you?

Hoppe: My experience in student government here has given me the knowledge and insight needed to reach the exciting goals I've set for spirit and social life at La Sierra. Vote Dave!

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INTERVIEW

Jon-Erik Prichard



Criterion: Who is Jon-Erik Prichard?

Prichard: Well, I was born in Santa Monica, California, then raised in Loma Linda. In 1979, our family emigrated to British Columbia, Canada. After graduating from Caribon Adventist Academy, I joined the United States Navy. There, I became a petty officer specializing in the service of air crew survival equipment. After an honorable discharge from the Navy, I secured a position in the stockroom of a textile goods manufacturing firm located in Spokane, Washinton. Within the span of one year, I had climbed the corporate ladder to become the Vice-President in charge of operations. This position placed me in charge of over 300 employees. I stayed with that company for another year and then decided to go into business for myself. Using my typical go for it strategies, my business associates and I were able to secure contracts with the largest water ski companies in the world, to design and manufacture their textile goods. With solid performance, we brought the company through a limited public offering.

Criterion: Do you believe your business experience qualifies you for office?

Prichard: In business, I had to demonstrate, on a daily basis, leadership. I could not have reached the heights I did without it. I've never been an errand boy for a congressman, but I have been a member of the United States Chamber of Commerce, sat on the chamber of commerce board at the local level, and I am a rotary member. You can't merely apply for these positions, you must be a leader in the community. I've been able to take ideas and turn them into tangibles in real life situations. I've not only been part of a team, but the head of it. I have the experience in dealing with slow moving government agencies and have pushed my ideas through with perseverance.

Criterion: Why are you running for President of the ASLLU?

Prichard: Let me state it this way. I believe that this school can and should be the premier university of the Adventist system. However, in order to reach it's full potential, much work must be done. I see the student government on this campus as basically ineffective. Their proposals are met with the strong opposition of an administration that knows the student government will not fight hard for their programs. I can't specifically blame the administration for this. I believe that if we have a strong ASLLU, then we could unite students around worthy causes. I also believe that we can create student unity and use persuasion, not abrasion, to facilitate necessary changes. I don't intend to change rules or

the moral standards of this school. I believe that as a Christian institution, we need to uphold those standards. The essence of my campaign is to add spirit and unity to our student body and to create a relationship between the administration and students that is based on mutual respect.

Criterion: If you are elected to office, what will be the goals of your administration?

Prichard: What I want to see and what we need as a student body is an elevation of school spirit. We need pride in our university and unmatched professionalism. I will strive for a strong, active student government, a unification of the student body, and increased cooperation between the administration and students. My aim is to create an atmosphere on this campus that will cause others to wish they attended college here. I would like to see this university marketed effectively to boost pride and student enrollment.

Criterion: Do you have specific programs in mind to improve school spirit?

Prichard: Yes! First, it is necessary to give students a figure to rally around. This could be a varsity basketball or volleyball team. Let's create a lively atmosphere for our sporting events. We need to actively promote these events and place an emphasis on them. As a school, we could organize a basketball tournament, complete with a trophy that we could call the "Loma Linda Cup," to be given away annually to the school that wins the tournament. This tournament could be all Adventist institutions or we could include non-Adventist colleges. The point is, we would have a team to rally around. Also, we need to utilize our school colors more. Purple and gold are excellent colors and we should show them off with pride. I would like to commission a new school song; one that means something to this generation. Also, we need good clean parties. A Super Bowl party would be excellent. One program that is imperative is to formulate a creative, exciting freshman/new student orientation. If we do this, we can instill pride and spirit from the outset. Then, we may have a lower drop rate of first year students. These ideas can both unify our student body and boost our school spirit.

Criterion: Do you think we should make our presence felt in the community? If so, why?

Prichard: Yes I do. I believe that our ASLLU should be used as a tool for charitable works and worthy causes around our community. We need to let the surrounding area not only know that we are here, but that we care about the problems of our society.

Criterion: What should be done to get Village students

involved in school affairs and functions?

Prichard: Information is the key here. We have a tract sent out to village students called the *Village Voice*. We can expand the scope and quality of the *Village Voice* and give village students more timelier information. Also, we should create functions that are specifically tailored to include the village students.

Criterion: What do you believe are the main concerns of the students here?

Prichard: Securing employment after graduation. Financing their education. Improving social life and then there is consolidation.

Criterion: What are your views on consolidation?

Prichard: First, I'm against consolidation. Contrary to popular belief, consolidation is not a dead issue. The vote taken in January was not a concrete vote to consolidation. Even the legality of the vote has been questioned. The Loma Linda University administration says that selling our campus is not a matter of policy. But this campus is listed in the Bylaws as one of three divisions of the university. To change any part of the Bylaws requires a two thirds vote of the whole constituency — not just the board. There is 600 members in the constituency and I don't believe this concept could ever be passed by them. I really don't appreciate the way the university administration has handled the entire affair. Things like omitting documents and altering reports; that's dishonest and reflects badly on our university and our church. What makes me most upset is the total disregard of the student's opinion. This issue does affect us. We do have a right to be heard.

Criterion: Do you see any weakness in your opponent?

Prichard: I don't see any real ideas coming from him. If he does have ideas, I don't believe he has the stamina to accomplish them. He talks about life and spirit, yet he doesn't exhibit any signs of either. He's an OK guy with some ambition. However, his direction is limited and his ideas are too vague.

Criterion: Why should we vote for you?

Prichard: I've demonstrated, through my campaign, that I can create spirit in our school. We run things professionally with drive and vitality. My opponent has published a list of his experience, but he has not demonstrated any of the real leadership that is necessary for this post. If our student body wishes to make real gains in terms of the betterment of this school, then they should cast their vote with us. Voting for Jon-Erik Prichard is not a personality contest. It's a vote for ideals. Ideals that when used properly can better our lives and our education.

PROFILE



Vincent Dederer was born in Los Angeles in 1963 with spastic cerebral palsy. His father died when Vince was two and a half, and his mother remarried when he was five, and soon after they moved to Eugene, Oregon. They lived on a farm, and with his father and uncles, he cared for 100,000 chickens, as well as 2,500 acres of crops.

Vince feels that God has given him a gift for communication. Because of his handicap, he could not participate in physical activities, so instead he learned to communicate. He is now getting the prerequisites for a Masters in Marriage and Family Counseling, and his goal is to help others with their problems and direct them to Christ.

Vince hopes his openness about his handicap will help others. "I don't mind physical handicaps," he says. What made it hard for him in Academy was the other student's negative attitude toward him made it hard for him to appreciate himself. "Guys would yell out the window just to make me fall. That's just one of many things that made life unbearable at times." He never did blame God, though, and he thanks God for his easy-going personality that helps him cope.

On of the problems that Vince has to face is people's misconceptions about epilepsy, which he developed in the tenth grade. "Epilepsy is a nerve disorder, not a mental disorder," says Vince. His epilepsy can usually be contained with medication and keeping environmental stress down. Vince explains that, in a *petit mal* seizure, the person is aware of his environment but can not talk, but in a *grand mal* seizure, the person blacks out and his body becomes rigid and relaxed. In such a situation, bystanders should make sure that the epileptic does not swallow his tongue, restrain him and move objects away from him to protect him during the seizure. Vince hopes that, with his openness about his cerebral palsy and epilepsy, that people won't feel so awkward around him and other people with similar handicaps.



Bob Grant, Director of Academic Computing and Assistant Professor of Computing, has lived a life on the go. His father worked in the construction business, and Grant lived in 8 cities before coming to LLU as a student.

Born in National City, California, Grant moved to Kingman, Arizona at the age of five to move out of the city. His family lived in a small home in a large, nearly deserted valley.

After going to several elementary schools, Grant went to Portland Adventist Academy for a time, and then attended Thunderbird Adventist Academy where he stayed for the rest of his high school education. He first worked cleaning bathrooms on campus, but later for Physical Plant driving jeeps. He got his pilot's license, and for off campus work, he worked as a flight instructor.

Grant stresses the importance of his family in his childhood. His parents decided that they should see the country, so one summer vacation they visited through 41 states. Says Grant, "They worked hard to have quality time ... [his parents spent] all their time together other than work."

Grant came to LLU in '74, when he enrolled as a Pre-Med student. He was in the Inter-disciplinary program (he especially remembers Charles Teel and Albert Smith). His visions of being a missionary doctor were soon to change. He was advised to take a programming class. He found that he got B's in Biology and A's in programming. It wasn't until his Sophomore year that he changed from Pre-Med, because he was so interested in his programming that he never found an interest to study for Biology.

After college, he went to UCLA for 2 years, getting his Masters. He and his roommate lived in the red-light district of Hollywood, since it had the cheapest rent. He finished his coursework, but didn't finish his Thesis before he was called to work here. He came here in the Fall of 1980. In the 7 years he has been here, he is pleased that he has been able to build up the computer system.



A Common Commons

by Kristina Haynal

Lately I have received criticism for giving only good reviews to restaurants. I apologize for this partiality and hope that it does not endanger my credibility. It is not that I find every restaurant that I frequent marvelous. Rather I simply avoid the objectionable ones. However, if you really want a bad one, it is easily found. In fact, just around the corner from your dormitory sits one that will rob you of just about every eating pleasure known to mankind — the La Sierra Dining Commons.

Their problem is atmosphere, which in my opinion, accounts for 90% of the success of a restaurant. Most people choose restaurants not just to satisfy hunger, but to match their mood as well. Those wishing to be romantic and comfortable choose Dar Magreb where diners sit on cushions on the floor. Those feeling Yuppy-ish opt for French cafes or sushi bars. Those seeking alienation

subject themselves to the Dining Commons.

I am sure that the staff have only the noblest of ideals. I even think that they started out on the right track. After all, a cafeteria-type atmosphere parallels the same principle used by a Swedish smorgasbord — an eatery infamous for congeniality. A camaraderie arises while eating from the same serving dishes as your friends. Tables long enough to accommodate most circles of friends further enhance the system — at least in theory. Somewhere, however, the Commons veered off course. Crashed even.

They began running their enterprise like a prison. A sentry stationed at the door demands a meal option or cash for entrance and refuses all others. While this demeaning atmosphere may be necessary at Sing-Sing or San Quentin, it is not at La Sierra where the inmates only crimes are desires for fellowship with friends.

Furthermore, why would any restaurant construct "bars" to keep out the clientele. It would be smarter to construct them to keep students in — economically at any rate. By changing their system, they could capitalize on that portion of students who eat few meals in the Commons but would not mind going to munch and visit with friends. If for no other reason, change the system to be merciful. Grant the inmates amnesty.

So important is a social atmosphere — especially to the type of Christian institution that the Commons serves — that I have ignored every issue concerning the palatability of the food. No one expects gourmet from a cafeteria. I do advise caution when eating here, however. Who knows what goes on beyond the closed doors of the Commons. The refused to allow our fearless editor to photograph the kitchen for the review.



The Soup Stone Guarantee:

Once you eat at the Soup Stone, you will never want to eat in the Cafeteria again!

SPORTS

MY FIRST MARATHON

by Scott Hodges

Large crowds swelled the streets in front of the Coliseum. A disheveled army of people in jogging shorts and running shoes was scattered from Robert Graham's bronze sculptures all the way up to the starting line at Figueroa. It was a brisk morning, and I'd been chilled since shedding my sweats. But as we all gathered on Figueroa, waiting for zero hour, the sheer volume of body heat from the crowding runners began to warm things up. Race officials were hoping for a turnout of at least 12,000 runners in the second running of the Los Angeles Marathon. Instead, here were 16,000 runners from 46 states and 62 nations, including nearly 3,000 who had just signed up the day before.

The starting line looked like a carnival. A scale-model Air Force jet fighter and pint-sized Navy aircraft carrier stood out from the crowd. USC students were hanging out their dorm windows along Figueroa, waving bottles and blasting their stereos. A wall of uniformed Marines stretched across the starting line to hold back the surging marathoners. We hadn't really trained, Tim Mitchell and I, however, we felt we were ready for our first marathon. With only a couple minutes left we took our place in the crowd of people.

Then somewhere up ahead the gun went off, and the elite pack of Ric Sayre, Nancy Ditz, and Rod Dixon loped off past a smiling, waving Mayor Bradley. We didn't hear the gun, but for those of us not close enough to the front they let up a big bunch of balloons. On your application you had to fill in your best marathon time and your expected time to finish this race. That is how you were assigned to one of the five starting blocks. About five minutes after the gun sounded we, too, waved to the still smiling Mayor as we plodded past the starting line and headed downtown. It would be about a mile before the pack started to space out and we could break into anything like a run.

Cheering bystanders lined the route up the street. Captain Burger, which had opened two

hours early, was doing a rousing business. Fifty-five percent of the mostly college-educated contestants were running their first marathon. Neither Tim nor I had ever run over 10 miles at any one given time. Our goal was simply to finish.

Downtown L.A. loomed ahead as we settled into our respective places. The day was clear and beautiful—a break in the midst of a wave of Pacific storms that had scrubbed the air and asphalt clean. I remember the tension and anxiety of the day before. We were both a pile of nerves. Two days before the race we went down to Marathon headquarters to pick up our numbers, and after trying to watch what we ate for the week, promptly ate ice cream, candy bars, and drank lots of different sodas.

But now the nervousness disappeared as my heart rate climbed for its longest aerobic pump yet. The crowd's high was catching. There was a bit of that '84 Olympic spirit here.

Past the Variety Arts Theater and L.A. Convention Center, the concrete jungle began to loom overhead as we turned down 6th, headed for Main. Everyone had race fever.

We knew that three people from school were running this race with us, but we didn't expect to see them. Somewhere amongst this pack were Rob Rausch, Kacey McKee, and Jin Song. I was wondering how they were doing. We were just fine, running past Japanese drummers in Little Tokyo, TV soap stars at Olivera Street and the sounds of firecrackers looming ahead from Chinatown.

While the serious running was raging ahead, Tim and I stopped at a water stand in front of Namboa's fish market, which was peddling live frogs on the sidewalk. Chinese dragon dancers were putting on a show. Gypsy Boots, a local character, came sprinting through the crowd, looking a little tired but passing us all as though he were late for an appointment. The run continued up Sunset, a long, grueling incline, but the party atmosphere held, complete with high-school bands and cheerleaders.

About halfway up this hill I looked to my left and saw Rob running by. I yelled to him and he came over. Tim's knee was beginning to hurt a bit so he slowed down some. He was going to look for Kacey to run with, who was just a few seconds behind. This was about mile 8 and Rob and I continued on our way.

Sunset snaked into Hollywood Boulevard and the nine-mile mark, and the scene lost its Latin influence. The crowds lining the roads had thinned out. I looked up and out over the city, for along the race course and closer to the Coliseum, was the Goodyear blimp, surrounded by two or three helicopters. I looked in awe, figuring that must be where the leaders are. It seemed so impossibly far away. Sylvia Mosqueda, who led for the first 19 miles last year was leading the favorite Nancy Ditz again today.

Way back on Hollywood, Rob and I had just passed Mann's Chinese Theater. The course was giving us a good tour of downtown L.A. But while the leaders were getting ready for their final kick, I was lumbering back at the halfway mark. Still, at a bit under two hours, with the downhill stretch ahead, I was hoping for a time of under four hours.

East on Sunset, right on Vine, we trudged on to Rossmore where the folks of Hancock Park were serving buffet brunches on their well-tended lawns. At the Wilshire County Club, members cautiously ventured beyond the gate, grasping cocktails and peering at the frivolity.

The run for me began to give out between miles 18 and 20. I had an empty feeling in my stomach and my left ankle was really swollen. Rob and I shared an apple and that really helped. About mile 20 my toes were killing me and my legs cramped up. I told Rob to go ahead, because we were still on a 3 hour and 55 minute pace. I was now on Crenshaw, and on a short riser, just before the steepest downhill stretch of the race, it hit me—the wall.

I learned why it's called a wall. Physiologists claim it's

the point at which your glycogen reserves run out. I'd heard about it. It wasn't like running out of breath or energy; I still had that. But suddenly my limbs seemed to lose all connection to my brain. Everything from my waist down now hurt as much as my ankle and left knee.

According to Dixon, for the trained athlete "hitting the wall is just a shifting of gears." For myself, a more accurate description came from a friend. He'd said the halfway point in the marathon was the 20-mile mark. I felt woozy, like I was going to fall. Somehow I didn't. I walked a little, but it didn't feel any better. And to walk the last 6 miles was to really drag it out. I wanted this over. Those six miles were the hardest thing I'd ever done in my life.

Put it passed. Finally, the Coliseum loomed ahead. I tried to catch my breath and regain my composure for the finish line. I even tried to sprint,

but it made me dizzy. After almost five hours, I had crossed the finish line. My time was a little disappointing. But still, I had finished.

I walked over to the curb, painfully stepped up onto the lawn and didn't move for a few minutes. Later I talked with Tim who had an equally horrifying story. Together we vowed never to do it again. I had blisters on every toe, my knees killed me, my left ankle was twice its normal size, and I couldn't feel my legs.

But the body soon forgets pain. I'm feeling fine now. A few friends want to run the race with me next year. After vowing never to run again, I'm getting second thoughts. Maybe next year I'll train for the race, but not enter it. I called Tim. "Are you going to run the marathon again?" I asked.

He laughed as if the suggestion was too ludicrous to deserve comment. After a brief pause he said, "Only if you carry me."



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OPINION

Is there a cure for A.I.P.S.?

by Kelton Rhoads

We find ourselves in a grave crisis, friends. We are experiencing an epidemic of unprecedented proportions, and as yet have no hope of relief. Several ungovernable strains of political flyers are systematically preying upon the intellectual atmosphere of our campus, and our present leadership is forced to stand helplessly by. It's a virus called A.I.P.S. — Annual Individual Promotion Syndrome — and it's here, now, for real. We've seen the last of bare walls.

You may not have noticed them at first, relegated as they were to those sources of information everyone ignores, the campus bulletin boards. Those few who noticed them found them tame and unobtrusive. Soon, however, those innocent-looking appeals for your vote began to proliferate — at night — with the intention of usurping the reasoning abilities of the student body. They spread from the bulletin boards to the dorm doors and walls, and from there to the lobbies. The A.I.P.S. viruses have attached themselves to classroom doors, in restrooms, on trees. Some have lodged in our mailboxes. Several have attacked various campus trashcans, rendering one of them quite useless. A particularly large broadside is presently holding two palm trees captive in front of La Sierra Hall.

I have taken it upon myself, in the interest of the general student welfare, to investigate the substance of these viruses, knowing that my close and repeated contact with them may cause me great personal injury. I admit I have had little experience in this type of investigation; however, if David Hoppe's political background

in writing parking tickets renders him a desirable candidate for the office of ASLLU president, I suppose the fact that I read the comics every morning means I'm equipped to conduct the following scientific study. Therefore, I propose to examine these flyers in the order they have appeared on our campus.

It seems the A.I.P.S. virus first infested several reams of 8 1/2 by 14 bond paper, producing a mutant strain of canary-colored posters which I have chosen to call the "Vote Dave" strain. These flyers are easily identified by a rendering at the top of the page of two gentlemen who have obviously been awakened from a deep sleep to pose for a photograph. At the bottom of the flyer is a picture of three gentlemen experiencing some confusion about what to do with their hands. Placed strategically between these two pictures is the word "EXCITEMENT." The relationship between this word and the two pictures remains a mystery.

Within twenty-four hours of the appearance of the "Vote Dave" broadsides, a second virulent strain appeared on sheets of multi-colored paper. This particular mutation, which achieves a hypnotically monotonous effect when displayed in multiples, made mysterious references to "Another Choice;" shortly thereafter yet a third flyer appeared, proclaiming that "Prichard for President" was "busting out." I believe the expression "busting out" is synonymous with our English phrase, "breaking out," which is certainly appropriate terminology for our current epidemic. It seems our whole campus is literally "breaking out" — like a teenager's face — with these infectious flyers.

The next day, yet a fourth A.I.P.S. strain revealed itself. This strain proclaimed itself the "right choice," distinguishing itself from the "first choice" and the "other choice."

Most recently we've witnessed the plain white "doughnut" strain, which is apparently an offshoot of the "Vote Dave" broadsides. I have postulated that the word "doughnut" was used as a pun, and from this have concluded there may be some rudimentary form of intelligence behind the composition of these flyers. The "doughnut" strain accuses the "busting out" strain of vagueness, which is odd, since the latter flyers have no content and therefore cannot be vague. On the other hand, the "Vote Dave" posters, which claim to have "ideas — real concrete plans," are almost wholly composed of vague, empty generalities like "Spirit," "Life," "Improve," "Encourage," "Plan," and so forth.

It has cheered me greatly to see this propaganda begin to prey upon itself. What is considered unsportsmanlike conduct in the world of civilized human beings can prove a positive blessing when it occurs among conflicting viruses. It is my hope that these flyers will turn on each other and annihilate themselves completely. If they don't, let us support those who haven't courted our vote by sheer repetition, but have rather appealed to the dignity of our reason.

Is there a cure for A.I.P.S.? Yes. No one takes his posters down faster than the candidate who loses.

Why I am against Consolidation

by Ken Ballou

Judging from recent developments as reported by the *Press-Enterprise*, the consolidation movement may appear to be dead. I don't think so. Considering how energetically the University administration has pushed consolidation thus far, I would imagine that they view the General Conference's latest decree as merely a minor setback. If so, then the wheels of the consolidation movement are still rolling, only in low gear. Do not be lulled into thinking that is dead, that we have "won." It will be back.

If this is the case, then for what it's worth, I would like to share some reasons why I am still against consolidation. I consider myself a fairly open-minded individual. I am not the sort to oppose ideas just because they are new or different. Yet, I am simply not convinced that consolidation is necessary, much less desirable. I will concede that this university has problems, as do all of our schools. However, if these problems can be likened to a medical patient with an illness, I think that this patient can be cured by less traumatic treatments than the proposed surgical "campus-ectomy." Aside from the question of necessity, I am also not convinced that the road to consolidation will be as smooth as it is made out to be. From the way it has been handled so far, I'm uneasy about the rest of the plans.

As I said before, I am an open-minded soul. My chief concern is the survival and success of the College of Arts and Sciences and the University as a whole. However, this is one humble student's cry. If consolidation is truly the key to our future success, PLEASE, CONVINC ME! Until I am convinced, I have no choice but to question and oppose consolidation.

RIGHT ON COURSE

That's right, Scoop

by Jeff L. Anderson

The February 1 issue of the *Criterion* was a pleasant surprise. It appeared that the Editor had finally ventured to take a stand on the issue of consolidation. Sadly for the students, the stand taken was ill-conceived, erroneous, and about two months too late. At the risk of patronizing those readers who have kept abreast of the continuing consolidation saga, I will recap a few of the key points alluded to in the Editor's piece.

First, the Editor suggested that while the Board of Trustees "milled about the campus observing students," we forfeited a "once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to show the Board of Trustees just exactly how the student body felt about consolidation." Sounds plausible. Yet, the fact remains that nobody knew they were coming. Not the faculty, not the students, not the ASLLU officers, not even the *Criterion* Editor.

Secondly, this "historical-minded administration" has from the outset remained adamant in its conviction that constructive engagement is manifestly more desirable than the "vociferous protest" and wanton antagonisms prescribed by the Editor. The Editor's cavalier treatment of the causes and effects of civil dis-

obedience is an insult to those who have been, and still are, forced to utilize this tactic of last resort. Apart from ridiculous hyperbole, just what does the Editor advocate? Who knows.

Finally, I must address the Editor's misinterpretations regarding the chapel boycott and the student petition drives. These grassroots movements were not merely examples of *ex post facto* reactionism on the part of the student government leaders. They both, to borrow the Editor's phraseology, "focused several important people's attention to the La Sierra student's plight against consolidation." Without doubt, the chapel boycott had an immediate and noticeable impact. The effectiveness of the petition drive and other on-going activities by various anti-consolidation groups can be judged only after May when the Board will convene to re-evaluate consolidation. For the Editor to state that any effort to gauge student opinion on the issue is "like pointing a .magnum .44 in the face of the Board and holding the bullets aloft in the other hand," is entirely ludicrous.

Editor's note: Yawn.

CALENDAR

Mar. 6-13

Advisement Week

16

CBEST App Due

13-15

Alumni Homecoming: See Alumni Calendar on page 4.

20-29

Spring Recess

14

ASLLU Film: CH 100, 8:00.

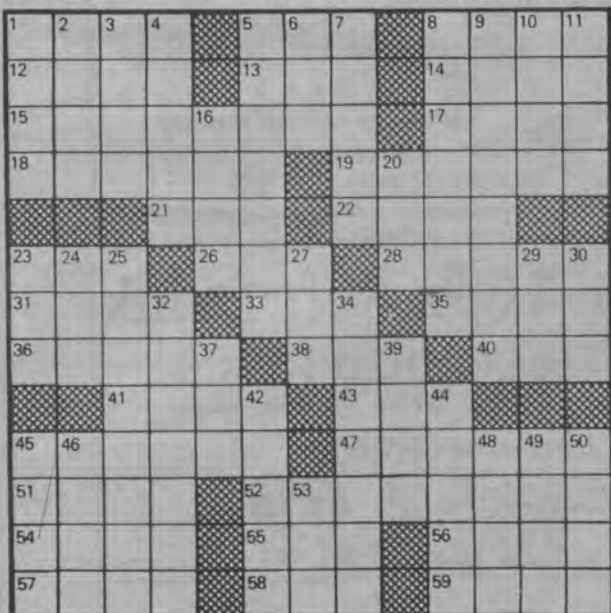
CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- 1 Groups of seals
 - 5 Future flower
 - 8 Sign of healing
 - 12 Wings
 - 13 Airport abbr.
 - 14 Dingy place
 - 15 Last-minute doubts
 - 17 Designer Cassini
 - 18 Court proceedings
 - 19 Musical studies
 - 21 Women's org.
 - 22 Drunkards
 - 23 Curve
 - 26 Blank space
 - 28 Mexican laborers
 - 31 Chimney dirt
 - 33 Totem pole
 - 35 Overflow with moisture
 - 36 Word in the Psalms
- DOWN**
- 1 Treaty
 - 2 Swan
 - 3 Noted sur-realist
 - 4 Family car
 - 5 Honeycomb component
 - 6 Shoshone
 - 7 Appointments
 - 8 Called loudly
 - 9 Common complaint
 - 10 Downwind side
 - 11 Implores
 - 16 Lash
 - 20 Spinner
 - 23 Ninny
 - 24 Fish eggs
 - 25 Deli delights
 - 27 TV's
 - 29 Nothing
 - 30 Belgian resort
 - 32 Lingers
 - 34 Houses of worship
 - 37 Garden tool
 - 39 Fragrant ointment
 - 42 — Bill (cowboy)
 - 44 Handled clumsily
 - 45 Distribute
 - 46 French verb
 - 48 Ivy League college
 - 49 " — Under the Sun"
 - 50 True
 - 53 Yoko —

Solution time: 24 mins.

SIVA KEW TETE
 PROM ICE HEAP
 TOLANTHE ERNE
 TNT ETO SMOKE
 TOY TAI
 FAGIN HAWKEYE
 EAST BUG AVES
 DRAWLED IDEAS
 TIONINO
 ADULT DOR EAR
 BALL PATIENCE
 AINO UTA MOLE
 SLAW BES USED

Last Issue's Answer



Don't Leave College Upside Down

Placement Office

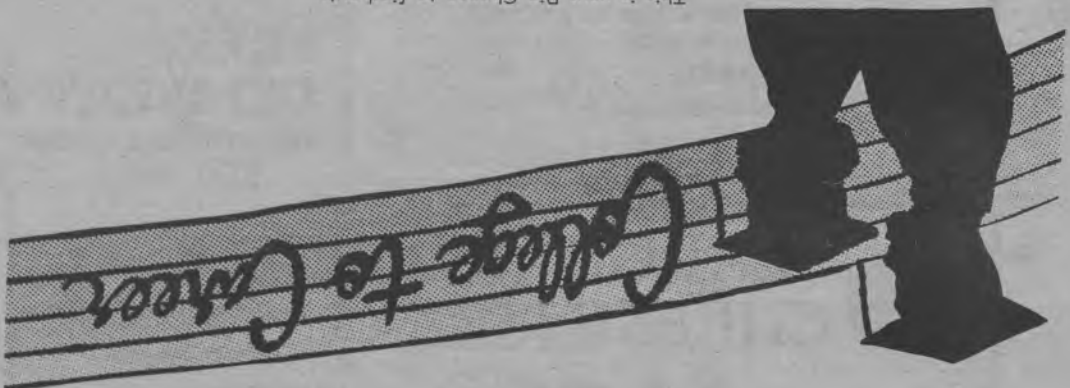
24	Communications
17	Cyrotechnology
10	Counselor Education
3	Nursing
28	Biology
19	Math/Computing
12	Modern Lang.
14	Health Info. System.
7	Chemistry
5	Rad. Tech.
21	Education
14	Dietetics
10	English
3	Dental Hygiene

Campus Commons

Every Tuesday, 11:30 - 1:00

EXPLORE A CAREER

- What LLU has to offer you!!
 - What's happening with other majors and departments
 - What's happening in your major
- This is your Big Chance to find out:



COMICS

TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT

by Greg Fox

THE QUIGMANS

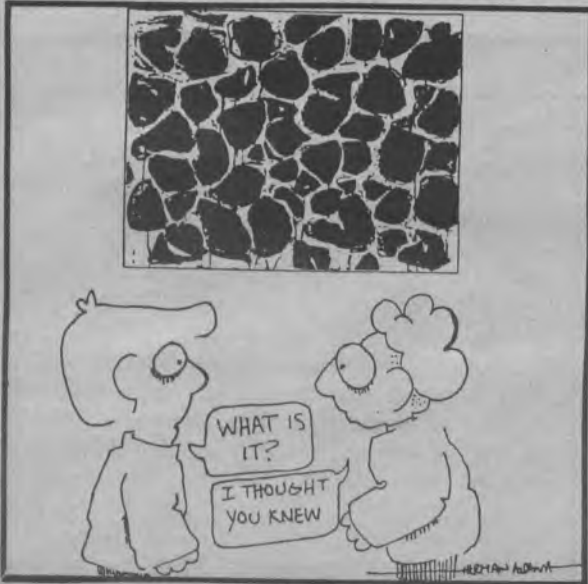
by Buddy Hickerson



ALDANA'S SQUARE by Herman Aldana

JUICY LUCI

by Lucita He



"Here ya go, kids. Empty popsicle sticks!"

WORDS TO CONSIDER

Because I can.

Martin C. Habekost

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Drink not valid for Delivery

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EXPIRES 3-21-87

CRITERION

APRIL 15, 1987

NO. 1 AT LLU LSC . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 10

Dreams live where life dies

Boy, if I had a million bucks, I'd be set for life. Do you ever hear yourself saying that? Or instead, maybe you say, if only I had a Lotus, I'd sure get a lot of dates. Someday — if I work hard enough — I'll get one. Then look out! Perhaps your wants are not as fundamental as these, but I dare say that when you gaze alone into a mirror — reflecting the world of your possible futures in the milky haze of your mind's eye — there are moments when you base an entire lifetime of success upon objects as silly as the preceding two.

I think that a lot of us are under the illusion that life starts when we obtain an established

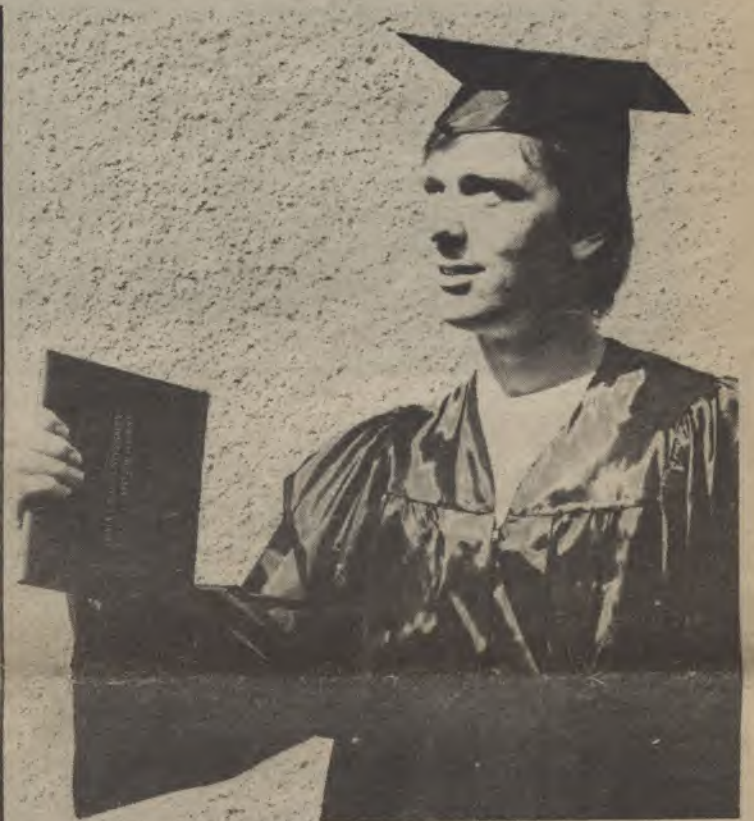
goal. For most students at La Sierra, that goal is graduation — parole from the tyrannies and dogmas of a very strict university, if you will. For others, future success depends upon catching a mate (which leads me to acknowledge Freud's genius when he observed that mankind is driven by a baser passion). Still others hide behind the mountains of material possessions believing that life begins when they can afford a VCR whenever they want one. But does life really begin at these points?

Take university, for instance. Most of us come out of a strong tradition that simply expects academy students to migrate into a collegiate atmos-

phere. For those who do not choose — or more likely, can't afford — university, we tend to brush them off with a sense of thankfulness that we are not like them. (Ironically, their grip on reality is more enhanced since they deal with it everyday.) Out of this expectation that students will continue their education, however, I tend to think that students unfortunately believe that "real life" — independent of parental, ecclesiastic, and financial dependency — begins once they graduate.

This process begins the moment a student steps onto the campus. The desire to acquire the right class and teacher becomes the quest of getting a good grade. The goal of high marks then transcends itself onto the quarter level which in turn becomes a four year progression toward graduation. Sure good grades are important, and even mandatory if you want the little rewards of academic life like admission to Law School, scholarships, or Cal Grants. But this zealous pursuit leaves out the other three parts of the ingredients which makes man whole. Constantly slaving for good grades — for good grades' sake — distracts from the essence of life which allows a student to cut up, to let his hair down, and the other vital clichés of life. Perhaps freshman orientation should include a section that affirms it is alright to get mediocre grades so long as you learn how to live a bit. Those who merely stick to their books tend to forget that life is what happens to them between freshman orientation and senior graduation.

A frenzied madness grows out of this tradition which assumes that academy students will continue on to college. Many parents hope that their child will meet and subsequently fall in love with someone who shares similar beliefs. Spend \$40,000 and find a



Life is standing in a grocery line. Pick up a magazine while you wait to check out.

mate. However, with upper-mobility growing as an important aspect of students' professional aspirations, this is not correctly the trend anymore — even here at La Sierra. Nevertheless, many students cling onto the traditional conditioning and tragically discover that all of the lonely hours spent waiting for someone to call out to them across the quiet phone lines merely melted away into lost time like an echo fading into a canyon. How many of you know of someone who, after spending four years in our schools hoping to find a spouse, dropped out in the last quarter, unwed? Absurd, you say? Maybe.

And then there are those who believe that life will begin next year when they can afford to purchase that dream vacation for two to the Canary Islands. But next year always seems to elude them a year at a time. Their eyes are always cast upon their neighbor whose house is always bigger. Always a dollar short and a day late, they are never satisfied. And they call that the good life.

It's fine to want good grades, a beautiful wife or a handsome

hubby, and even material possessions as long as you don't base your future happiness upon them. Sometimes, it is hard to remember that when the going is tough. Although you may find that life is a continuous string of dull moments, indecisions, and revisions of those indecisions in a network of personal goals, it still requires that you live it a moment at a time as you tackle your pipe-dreams.

☆☆☆

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SENATE REPORT

by Chandos Nelson

After Spring Break and the start of the Spring quarter, the ASLLU Senate met Wednesday, April 15, in the Cactus Room of the Commons. Some of the topics covered included a report on the Washington D.C. trip, committee reports, and discussion about potential candidates who will replace the Dean of Students.

Jeff Anderson and Gary Chartier reported briefly on their trip to the nation's capital. They interviewed Neil Wilson as well as other Adventist leaders involved with education. Chartier expressed that most of the General Conference people were receptive. In addition, the General Conference Spring Meeting could not make any final decision about consolidation since that decision is up to the Board of Trustees. Anderson and Chartier felt that they made the General Conference leaders aware of new concerns

which may influence future decisions.

Kent Rue reported about his committee's work on revising the student handbook. Also, Greg Frykman reported on the Academic Affairs Committee's work on the change from the quarter to the semester system. Various inputs were heard from Senate member both pro and contra the move toward the semester system.

It has been made official that Rick Williams will be moving from the Dean of Students to the position of Director of Public Relations. The President has issued an invitation to Dave Osborne, Director of Public Relations at Atlantic Union College, to fill the vacancy of Dean of Students. The Senate is looking into other candidates that might be more desirable to fill this position. Other possible choices include John Kerbs and Douglas Hackelman.

LETTERS

CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 10
APRIL 15, 1987

Dear Editor,

I have just finished reading the March 15 edition of the *Criterion* from cover to cover. What a pleasure! Not only were typographical errors kept to a minimum, but the articles and

commentaries themselves were first-rate. My accolades extend all the way to the sports page, where I breathlessly followed all the peregrinations of Scott Hodges and Co. in the L.A. Marathon. Congratulations to the whole

team for a job well done. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

Ruth E. Burke

Dear Editor,

During the recent election, there was mounting confusion regarding the identities of two of the four ASLLU presidential candidates. In fact, some students may not even be aware that there were two presidential candidates in addition to Hoppe and Prichard. In response, I'm pleased to share my extensive research which reveals the identities of these two elusive persons.

I have discovered that the real identity of one candidate by the name of "Kelton V. Rhoads" is obvious. He is, in fact, Kelton Von L. Rhoads, posing as himself. It is questionable as to whether his attempt was successful. Certainly he deserved to lose the election.

Turning to the other mysterious candidate, I have deduced — by dusting for fingerprints and through other scatological research, that one "Stu Dent" is, in fact, Mike Welch (see

Classified). It is also questionable as to whether his attempt was successful.

Elections are a serious matter. I think it deplorable that such an outrageous scam as this be perpetrated upon an innocent student body. I insist that an immediate public apology be preferred at once.

Yours with shock and indignation,

Mark Whitman

Election Results

President Jon-Erik Prichard
Vice President David Pendleton
Campus Ministeries Paul Mallery
Social Activities Schoen Safotu
Treasurer Bob Bauman
Criterion Editor Mike Poon
Classified Editor Schorshi Decker

Painting of the Month

The *Criterion's* "Painting of the Month" is actually not a painting but a photograph of the A.K. Smiley Public Library. This library has loaned the Critter office such works as Vincent Van Gogh's "Field of flowers in Holland" and Thomas Hart Benton's "Spring Tryout."

This photograph is one in a series done by Michael Hardison who currently studies photography at the California Institute of the Arts. The pictures (all limited editions) are part of an on-going study entitled "A Contemporary View of Redlands History." The artist

sees photography as a way to both preserve historic ties to present day Redlands and

suggest influences for its future.



CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 10
APRIL 15, 1987

April 15 is taxing on a lot of people. I owed the Feds this year and it didn't make my day. Nevertheless, I have learned to render unto Caesar that which belongs to him knowing full well that one day, a brute will do him in. Likewise, the *Criterion* is accountable to budget pinchers. Funds only exist for three more issues — counting this one. If you wonder why this quarter's issues are scarce, now you know. Has anyone seen Brutus?

MCH

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The *Criterion* welcomes letters and unsolicited manuscripts, but assumes no responsibility to print either. Letters and manuscripts will be edited as necessary.

Communicate with the *Criterion* by phone (714/785-2156), by mail (c/o Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92515-8247), or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS

OBITUARY

George O'Brien

by Vernon Howe

Tuesday afternoon, April 7, Dr. George O'Brien, Professor of Mathematics, passed away after a short illness. Dr. O'Brien taught mathematics on the La Sierra campus for the last eight years since his retirement in 1979 as Vice President for Financial Affairs for Loma Linda University. He received his PhD in mathematics from the University of Maryland, and before coming to Loma Linda he taught mathematics at several schools on the east coast, served as Chairman of the Department of Mathematics at Columbia Union College and worked as a consultant for the Department of Defense.

Dr. O'Brien's status as a semi-retired faculty member only required that he teach half time but he always insisted on teaching a full load. Dr. James Beach, Chairman of the Department of Mathematics and Computing remarked that "Dr. O'Brien was as professional in semi-retirement as most people are in their regular teaching careers. He kept generous office hours and always had students waiting in line to talk math with him."

Dr. O'Brien enjoyed teaching the introductory classes

such as college algebra and calculus and being sure that the students had a good foundation in mathematics. Schorschi Decker, a junior computing major said "Dr. O'Brien was 100% devoted to his students and each was number one to him," while Simon Leung expressed his appreciation: "I never liked a mathematics teacher until Dr. O'Brien, but he became one of my very favorite teachers."

Dr. O'Brien's favorite class was Math Methods, the sequel to calculus which is taken by every mathematics, computer science and physics major. Dr. Edwin Karlow, Chairman of the Department of Physics stated, "I had great respect for the man; he took interest in our physics students being successful and would take time outside of class to assure that they would do their best. He was also a no-nonsense teacher." Two students in this year's Math Methods class also voiced their respect for Dr. O'Brien: "The more I got to know him the more I realized how dedicated he was to the teaching of mathematics," stated Kathy Re-pique, sophomore mathematics major. "He worked hard and always had a test graded the next day and was interested in each



La Sierra says farewell to a valued colleague

student," added Lori Swayze, junior computing major.

When colleague Dr. Vernon Howe was asked to describe what traits stood out about Dr. O'Brien in his mind he replied, "Dr. O'Brien was tough, both mentally and physically. He would attack a mathematics problem like a bulldog; he really hated to give up and ask for insight from another teacher. He communicated to his students that tenacious, hard work pays off when working on homework. He equally hated to give into any physical problem and was determined to finish

winter quarter without upsetting his students and letting them know how sick he was. Through pure grit, not wanting to let his students down he taught all but the last ten days of the winter quarter.

I will always remember the way he settled a dispute with a student over a couple of points on a test he had graded. Dr. O'Brien did not argue, but he suggested that they arm wrestle for the points. Now Dr. O'Brien was almost 70 at the time and not a large man at all. The student, 20 years old, over 6 feet tall and a weight lifter

thought the deal sounded pretty good. They rolled up their sleeves and went at it. The only thing that saved the student from losing quickly was a group of girls that heckled him about being such a weakling that he couldn't beat a smaller, older man. After a full ten minutes they quit and called it a draw. I always thought that Dr. O'Brien could have outlasted the student but he didn't want to embarrass him in front of all those girls. Dr. O'Brien was a very important part of the department and a very valued colleague. I will miss him."

NEWS NOTES:

Scholarships wait for scholars

A variety of scholarships worth approximately \$300-\$1,000 each are available through the La Sierra Awards and Scholarships Committee for 1987-88. Recipients will be announced at Awards Assembly on May 29.

Criteria for recipients typically include financial need, a cumulative GPA of 3.0 or higher, and good citizenship. For some scholarships, you must also be pursuing a specific academic major or be a resident of the State of California or of a specific county in California.

Application forms are available at the following La Sierra

Campus locations: Campus Business Administrator's Office (AD 239), the Recruitment Office (AD 102), the Student Aid Office, all residence halls, Dr. Yacoub's Office (SBM), and Dr. Haddad's Office (AD 202).

APPLY NOW, the deadline is Monday, April 20. Please turn in your applications to the Recruitment Office (AD 102).

Who's Who in School of Business

The 1987 edition of WHO'S WHO AMONG STUDENTS IN AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES will

include the names of 10 students from Loma Linda University, the School of Business and Management. Students named are: Robert Frederick Bauman, Andrew Cornelius Bourne, Karen Ann Cummings, Charles Tweed Dickinson, Keith Allan Gimbel, Susan Elaine Jones, David Bruce Hoppe, Angela Denise McIntosh, Edward Todd Trumper, Brian Edward Whitley.

The faculty of the School of Business and Management have recommended these students based on their academic achievement, service to the community, leadership in extracurricular activities and potential for continued success.

They join an elite group of students selected from more than 1,400 institutions of higher learning in all 50 states, the District of Columbia and several foreign nations.

Outstanding students have been honored in the annual directory since it was first published in 1934.

Berean Musicfest at Chandler Pavilion

The Berean Seventh-day Adventist Church in Los Angeles has assembled a group of outstanding Christian contemporary musicians for the Berean Musicfest to be held Monday, April 20, at 7:30 p.m. at the Dorothy Chandler Pavilion of the Music Center.

Sound Spectrum, national winners of the Christian Artists Small Group Award; concert pianists Janise White-McRae and Sam Ocampo; Brown Brothers USA, male chorus; A Joyful Noise, children's choir; soloist Evangelina Perez Bechtel and Another Peace, winners of the 1986 MacDonald Gospelfest in Southern California are all scheduled to perform.

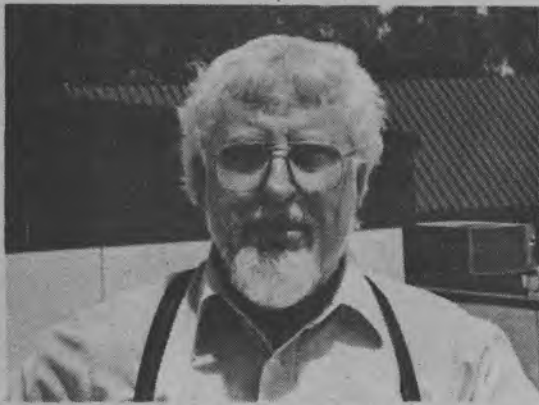
Tickets are available at the Music Center Box Office.

Actor Clifton Davis of "AMEN" will be the master of ceremonies for this event.

Sol Cohen lectures

Sol Cohen, Professor of Education in the Graduate School of Education at UCLA, will present the final William Frederick Norwood Lecture of 1986-1987 at 7:30 pm, Tuesday, April 28. Cohen will examine the roots of the "medicalization" of American education by exploring the background and influence of the mental hygiene movement on American education in his lecture entitled "From Badness to Sickness: The Mental Hygiene Movement and the Crisis of School Discipline." The lecture is open to the public and will be held in the Faculty Reading Room of the Del Webb Memorial Library on the Loma Linda Campus of Loma Linda University.

CAMPUS NEWS



Alan Collins



Steve Daily

Collins and Daily win teacher-of-the-year award

Though our teachers are a source of great stress, they are also an inspiration. This year, two teachers have been chosen to receive the "teacher-of-the-year" award. Both Allen Collins and Steve Daily have dedicated their lives to making a difference in the students on the La Sierra Campus.

by Herman Aldana

Alan Collins knew that he would study art, even though his father suggested banking. Art fascinated him. He began studying at the Wimbledon College of Art, in England — his homeland. After two and a half years

of study, he served for a short while in the military. Upon discharge, he entered the Royal College of Art where he was first introduced to what would be a lifetime interest: architectural sculpture. After graduating, he worked as a part-time instructor of art.

Between 1958-1967 Mr. Collins did free lance work in an England that was in the process of repairing the damages from the war. In 1964, England donated an acre of British soil to America in memory of President Kennedy. Mr. Collins was commissioned to design the marble block that would stand as a memorial.

Early in 1968, Alan Collins

and his family came to the United States. He began teaching at Atlantic Union College, and three years later moved to Andrews where he again taught art. In 1978, he joined the Loma Linda University faculty. During these past years he has contributed to the University not only through the large number of studio courses he teaches, but also through the "Passions of Man" presentation in conjunction with the English department.

Alan Collins works around the clock with his art students and gives special attention to each. Although he spends most of his classes in design and drawing, his main interest lies

in sculpture, especially of letterforms. Currently, he is looking forward to some free time where he will be able to continue his exploration of letterforms and their relation to sculpture.

☆☆☆

Steve Daily received his education from various institutions: a BA from LLU, a MDIV from Andrews University, a MA in History from LLU, and a Doctorate in Social Ethics from Claremont School of Theology. Presently, he is completing a PhD in Psychology. For the past 6 1/2

years, Daily has shared his knowledge and much more with the students at LSC. Throughout the year, Daily teaches a number of classes in the Department of Religion. With his emphasis on the practicality of the Bible and its teachings, students gain new insights on how to apply their belief in God in their own lives.

Along with teaching, Steve is also the full-time Campus Chaplain, and the main force behind the New Life Church, Campus Ministries, and other religious activities on and off campus. Daily's involvement puts him in touch with the needs and attitudes of the students. His vision and belief in the students here has been inspiring to many.

Come Together: Beatlemania Hits Riverside

by Randy Isaef

Oh, the perils of Spring break. While the rest of you were out enjoying a little R & R, R & B, PDA and goodness knows what else in such exotic locations as Cancun, Mazatlan, and Bakersfield (ha ha, got your attention, did I?), the Inland Empire's premier musical experience took place. No, it wasn't Peter Gabriel or Bruce Springsteen or INXS. Instead, we in Riverside were treated to music of a classic vintage: the sounds of Beatlemania.

"Beatlemania?" I can hear you say, "why should I care about a Fab Four rip-off, much less the original Beatles?" Elementary, my dear Epstein (look that one up). No matter what kind of pop music you like, the Beatles probably influenced its development. They did things for rock that nobody had ever done before. What took place at De Anza theatre on March 29, therefore, was more than a Beatles simulation; it was a trip through time to the roots of today's music.

Of course, even the best simulation has its limits. Michael Polakis and Mitch Weissman as John Lennon and Paul McCartney looked very much like those two musicians, but Steve Landes and Justin McNeill as George Harrison and Ringo Starr weren't really all that close. And "Paul" played his bass right-handed,

instead of left-handed. Still, it was obvious that these four musicians (the original Broadway cast, by the way) had put a lot of effort and research into their act — they did have the Beatle's clothes and moves down cold.

When they went into their first number, however, everything changed. There's a certain magic to the Beatle's music, and these guys captured it incredibly well. The sound was nearly exact. I closed my eyes and could barely hear the difference (after three songs I couldn't hear much at all!). From "Anytime At All" to "Help!" to "The Long and Winding Road" and "Revolution," they led the audience on what could be described as a Magical Mystery Tour. When they did their final encore, thumping out "Twist and Shout" on vintage 1960's instruments, the audience... well, let's just say you couldn't have reached the stage if you'd wanted to.

Nothing can replace the original Beatles. Beatlemania considers their show a tribute, and I think that's a reasonable description. For the audience of March 29, though, it was more than that; it was a two-hour trip away from all worries and responsibilities. It was a chance to "get back to where you once belonged."

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Prayer Page

by Margaret Song

Some people were building a wall. Nothing new. People have always been building walls of some sort. You're no doubt sitting within four of them reading this paper. This was a wall built for security purposes. Again, nothing quite special about that, as most walls are, from the ones surrounding you to the containment walls of nuclear reactors, intended to offer protection. But this wall had some serious defects — gaping holes and rapidly decomposing interiors. As an observer, however, you'd never guess. The builders have ingeniously set out to get around the problem by plastering the thing inside and out with slick, smooth, whitewash.

As a decorative prop it did fine. The whitewash really worked — it lent a sense of security to the whole thing. But as such things always do, this wall met its Waterloo. A storm blew that knocked the facade in a moment. The combination of heavy rain, hail, and strong winds was too much for it and it came crashing down, whitewash and all.

In 1987, perhaps as never before, we are surprisingly cozy amidst perhaps, more than slightly unstable conditions.

We here at La Sierra live not too far from a major earthquake fault. But we rarely think about that, except when those occasional tremors disrupt our otherwise peaceful mornings. Spiritually, we are quite complacent, as it seems we have most answers, at first glance. Perhaps we came to college to find stability, solidify values, and settle some questions. But some of us are finding that college is only offering more questions, less stability, and a strained departure from the values we were raised with.

Admittedly our immediate environment is just a reflection of what's going on in the world at large. We are living in a time of never before paralleled overturn and plurality: Confusion seems to be in vogue. It is the mode of the day to be an "independent thinker" who puts trust in nothing except for those theories that teach how to be an independent thinker. The only wrong is to state a wrong. The only right is to state no right. Good is "bad" and bad is relative. Behaviors can be modified if one knows the right tricks, and values are situational. To have no answers is the hallmark of education, refinement, and open-mindedness. To have an-

swers is to be strait-laced.

And God? Well, you see, He isn't exactly dead. He's within. You are your own God. We are all, in a sense, gods, evolving and progressing to a higher order. Therefore each man must experience the cosmos within his own sphere of reality and set his own criterions. All experience is relative to the one experiencing them. We must all awaken to global consciousness and form a network of peace and unity that we may survive on this planet as one brotherhood.

Sound familiar? This is a part of the menagerie of buzz words characterizing current New Age thought. The movement utilizes quite innocuous-seeming fronts involving thousands of organizations both in the U.S. and abroad, and extensive, extremely variegated prongs of promulgation at Federal, State, and local levels. Many people involved in it may have the best of motives behind them.

The New Age movement is not really new, for it has its roots in ancient occult religions involving astrological numerology based on the number 6 (666), sun worship, forces, reincarnation, and the self. From it has stemmed central ideas of pagan religions of every culture and age, including the modern manifestation of the New Age.

In an age when morals are relative, truth is relative, and everything, in fact is relative, "sin" has retired from the modern vocabulary. The Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy, because they have this untasteful habit of discussing it in too definite of terms, just don't fit with the flow. So we need to conjure up new interpretations to fit the new age. "Repentance," the only scriptural remedy for sin, has taken on a negative connotation and has become so archaic that people rarely know what it means anymore.

But Jesus has said that "unless you are converted and become as little children, you will by no means enter the kingdom of heaven." (Matt. 18:3). Christ's is the one voice that still is as definite as ever. Here we may find the one true Way. He is definite about the fact that He is still mighty to save, if only we would come trustingly to Him, and turn from our own ways, not as a scholar, researcher, critic, or theologian, but as a little child. Simple? Yet so hard if we are listening to the voice of the "flow" of the world.

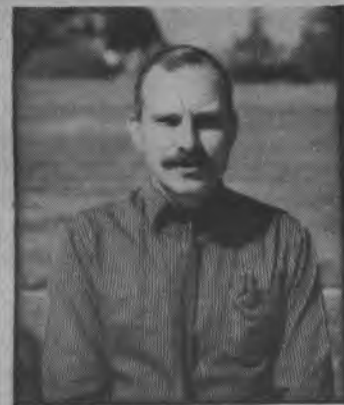
The story of the whitewashed wall is found in the Old Testament, in the book of Ezekiel, ch. 13. Read it. God is angered at the messages of peace and safety given to His people when they were actually in grave danger. The flimsy theories that look so "good" on the outside will crumble, and fail to give us meaning in life.

PROFILE



"To establish a standard of excellence." For Mike Poon, this is not just a lofty platitude, but words to live by. This is why Mike decided to run for *Criterion* Editor. But what does it mean to establish this standard of excellence for Mike? Just ask him.

Mike was born in Los Angeles in 1968. He has attended Adventist schools since the second grade. While at San Gabriel Academy, he was Student Association Treasurer and Social Vice President. However, it was his junior year as the editor of the school paper, *The Final Word*, and his literature classes that made Mike decide to become an English major. Originally, he wanted to go to P.U.C. However, the misguided youth was finally persuaded by his insightful parents to come to La Sierra. Who knows what gave Mike the crazy idea to go north (kids will be kids), but Mike says that he's never been sorry he came here. Mike likes the English program here, but is also taking a wide variety of electives to be a more well-rounded student. He feels that this will make it easier for him to relate to all the different kinds of people on this campus when he is next year's *Criterion* Editor. Mike's plans for the *Criterion* reflect his personal philosophy. He wants the paper to take on the look of a "news magazine" like the *National Enquirer*, *People Magazine*, *Us*, and other periodicals that obviously share in Mike's commitment to excellence. This less formal approach to the paper is meant to make the *Criterion* appeal to every student on the campus, because Mike believes that the *Criterion* doesn't just belong to the Editor or the ASLLU, but to everyone. The *Criterion* is the voice of the student body. In reality, Mike expects nothing less from next year's paper than he expects from himself. He wants the *Criterion* to be the best it can be.



Butterflies, seashells, and leaves. It was for these that Dr. Earnie Schwab became a professor of Biology. As a "preacher's kid" growing up in the Midwest, Dr. Schwab owes his lifelong interest in Biology to the many happy hours spent with his family hiking and collecting butterflies and the like.

Dr. Schwab went to Platt Valley Academy in Nebraska, and attended college at Union College in Lincoln, Nebraska. There, he earned double majors in Biology and Physics. During his summers, he worked at the Federal Government's North Prairie Wildlife Research Center in his hometown of Jamestown, North Dakota. There he studied the habitat and behaviors of the prairie nesting ducks. This was in the mid-1970s, when the ecology movement was in full swing. Back in college, however, he was turned to physiology out of "expediency" because the trend toward conservative government in the late 1970s and early 1980s meant that funds for ecological research were drying up. He earned his MS degree at Andrews in the field of Behavioral Physiology and started working on his PhD at Notre Dame. He moved on to La Sierra to continue work on his PhD and was invited to join the staff in the Biology Department.

He is joined in his current research on physiological regulators of the heart function in the honey bee by Dr. Chilson in our Biology Department and several professors in the Medical School. The part of his duties that Dr. Schwab enjoys the most, however, is the opportunity to introduce biology students to the world he loves so much. He only wishes that he had more time to devote to the individual contact with his students. It is this prevalent attitude on the part of the staff here that he feels gives La Sierra the edge over larger universities.

And yes, he still collects butterflies.



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The New & Improved Testament

by Danny Kim

I see a problem with the Bible, which is that the New Testament is no longer new. It's old. Real old, which makes the older Old Testament ancient, or at least out of fashion. What has inevitably happened is that we have become so desensitized to the words in the Bible, like "sanctification," "sacrifice," and "split-hooved" that we use them with reckless abandon, a tragedy since they then wind up in a reckless orphanage. The problem is that everybody can now implement these complicated words whenever they want to; nobody has to know what they mean — it just has to sound correct: "Behold, when the Creator of the cosmos begins the close of probation without a probate lawyer, those who accept the sanctification will hitherto be sons and daughters, or distant cousins of the Holy One, followers of Christ, the caffeine-free Christians of a degenerative society, where the chosen abstain from smoking cigarettes and eating Cheese Whiz." You see the point I'm getting at? Exactly, there is no point. Horrors once everyone begins speaking like this.

However, in the New & Improved Testament, certain key words would be changed so that when people came across these new words, they would be forced to look up the definition. The definition, of course, would have new words which in turn must also be defined. These definitions would in turn have new words and so on.

Take, for instance, Romans 8:1-4 (RSV) which currently reads "There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus has set me free from the law of sin and death. For God has done what the law, weakened by the flesh, could not do: sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, he condemned sin in the flesh, in order that the just requirement of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not according to the flesh but according to the Spirit."

Here now we have read one of the most powerful verses in the Holy Book, yet the semantic intensity may very well "detensify," if you will, the meaning. Some words attempt to describe such abstract ideas and concepts that they may be lost within the confines of the verse. But there is hope! With the New & Improved Testament, some words will be changed so that not only will the reader need to look up its meaning, thus cementing their understanding, but they will most surely remember the text in its more dynamic presentation. Romans 8:1-4 would now read something like this: There is therefore now no aagh for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the chane of the Breeze of life in Christ Jesus has set me swoosh from the chane of yuck and boring. For Pappa has done what the chane, puff-puffed by the fashun, could not do: mailing his own Son in the likeness of yuckful fashun and for yuck, he aaghd yuck in the

So many of us think that preaching is the way to introduce Christ to lost individuals, when a simple handshake will do. At a certain point, even I thought preaching to be the most efficient way, until one day I explained the entire concept of faith and works to an individual before realizing she was both blind and deaf.

fashun in order that the cool rool of the chane might be sewned in us who pigeontoe not according to the fashun but according to the Breeze.

However, with the New & Improved Testament, preachers' sermons would wane in confusion and we would no longer need their books to interpret scripture or their books to interpret their interpretation of scrip-

ture. Some preachers today are so lofty that it's sadly hilarious, like watching my sister attempt to prepare rice pudding in a wok. I almost laughed uproariously at one particularly tragic diatribe of Pastor A——, but succeeded in remaining silent only by gnawing the pew in front of me.

Pastor A—— was an incredible man. Five time winner of the Pharisee look-alike award, he waxed words so complicated that even he mispronounced them. For years, when he said "exegesis," I thought he was discussing a new fitness program. Listening to one of his sermons was like watching a basketball game without any hoops: there was an awful lot of dribbling but nothing ever sank in.

So many of us think that preaching is the way to introduce Christ to lost individuals, when a simple handshake will do. At a certain point, even I thought preaching to be the most efficient way, until one day I explained the entire concept of faith and works to an individual before realizing she was both blind and deaf.

There was one sermon where I sat just behind the deaf section of the church (located just in front of the comatose section). Up front was their interpreter, skillfully executing sign language to the hearing impaired congregation. However, there was something odd about the interpreter's signals; he performed what seemed to be the exact same sign over and over again. I later found out it was the word "blah."

We have become a society so consumed with language that we feel it to be the solution to many questions. However, without language, we'd never have

For instance, take the word "love." Now give it back. Our carelessness in using "love" has created a demise in the word's uniqueness. How powerful is a word that describes both Christ's relationship with us and one's fondness for having money, or spending money, or dill pickles?

these questions to begin with. And what about God? He is a being greater than all, yet we have reduced Him to mere semantics and syntax, a terrible thing since students inevitably diagram "God" as an adjective.

For instance, take the word "love." Now give it back. Our carelessness in using "love" has created a demise in the word's uniqueness. How powerful is a word that describes both Christ's relationship with us and one's fondness for having money, or spending money, or dill pickles. We attempt to unlock the secrets of the ages, firmly believing that words may be the key, when what we really need is the actual key. Where is the key? If one exists, is there a duplicate and if so, is it hidden under the doormat? Imagine the majesty and grandeur as we elegantly and victoriously parade through the mystical doorway into the infinite cosmos. Will we need to wipe our feet before we enter?

I once knew a professor of both English and Theology who claimed to have finally solved the mystery of God and announced that God was in fact a dangling preposition caught in a struggle between a mixed metaphor and a split infinitive. The professor was a difficult man and when several students presented the question of "what is love?" he handed them a dictionary and muttered "look it up." The most vivid recollection I have of this professor occurred while I was a student in his class. He asked us to write a one thousand word essay about God. One student wrote the word "God" a thousand times. The teacher refused to give the student an A, but did ask

him to read the essay to the class. We critiqued it, and the general concensus was that it was a bit slow starting out, but had a dramatic conclusion. The Drama Society, desperate for material other than "Warlock Beans," an early unfinished play by Zelda Fitzgerald, acquired the essay and changed it into dialogue. Within a week, "God, God, God..." sold out 25 bravura performances to ecstatic audiences and the unanimous praise of local critics. One critic wrote that the play "is the type of production that warrants the attention of the world leaders

I once knew a professor of both English and Theology who claimed to have finally solved the mystery of God and announced that God was in fact a dangling preposition caught in a struggle between a mixed metaphor and a split infinitive. The professor was a difficult man and when several students presented the question of "what is love?" he handed them a dictionary and muttered "look it up."

and their peoples, if we could only distract them long enough from playing with their missiles."

The university took pride in its uniqueness. Another professor took a different approach to the mystery of God, and through hypothesis, experimentation, and the eventual nervous breakdown of several manic depressive rats, came to the conclusion that God was in fact several amino acids, potassium nitrate and sulfuric acid. Attempting to know God better, he ingested this substance, then collapsed to the linoleum. They found him shortly thereafter muttering a strange dialect. They thought he was speaking in tongues, but discovered it was Cantonese after he shouted out an order in the native tongue for mushu vegetables and bean curd. They transported him to the medical clinic, where he continually repeated in delirium, "I am digesting God, do not pump my stomach or feed me shellfish." Miraculously, he survived the incident, but soon became disillusioned and joined a cult of devil worshipers who would blame and curse Satan whenever something good happened to them.

Why is mankind in such a state of confusion? Why don't we move to another state? Is it because of the price of land?

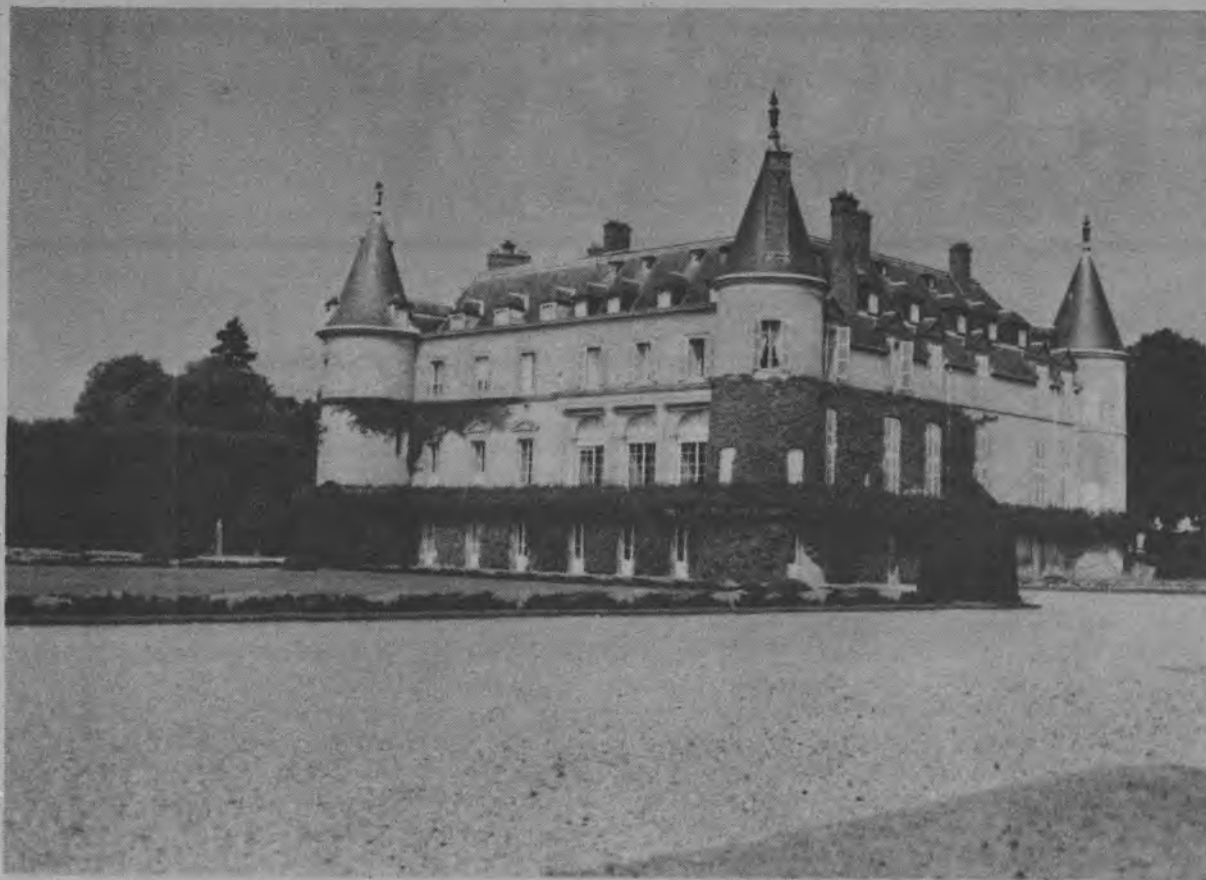
More than ever, it is time for a change, but we can never find anyone who can break a twenty. What a dilemma! We are in such a crisis and the crisis hotline is either continually busy or we are answered by Chull's Dry Cleaning Emporium. Sure, our suits are cleaned and pressed but the answer to the universe still eludes us, unless, of course, it is in the starch.

Man is in the most advanced technological stage of his entire existence, yet he still stubs his toe on the coffee table. There is a fundamental problem here and some have chosen to blame the Word of God while others blame their mother-in-laws.

One conceptual artist drew a diagram to show that the problem is actually shaped like an isosceles triangle with antlers. Of course, the easy solution to this would be to go hunting.

But what if the answers still elude us, like dreams or pincer bugs. Perhaps the problem is not with the Bible; after all, it's been around longer than most of us, probably because it abstains from unsaturated fats and is seldom overworked. Maybe we don't need a New & Improved Testament, but a New & Improved People.

This, of course, would elevate us to the level of sudsy detergents and soda pop.



A Day of Glory

by Martin Habekost

Thumping awoke me to the sweet odors of freshly baked bread which lazily drifted through my open window. I was in Rambouillet, France, the home of a famous Château in which Charles De Gaulle enjoyed his countless holidays. As the bright sunlight burst over the roof of the bakery next door illuminating my room with bright, shining yellow light, the thumping resumed its vigorous pounding. The glorious sun, combined with the serenity of the moment, took away any threat of disturbance that the thumping created. I peeled off my cover and quietly crept to the door. There, I hesitated and listened. I heard a muffled, but perky voice singing to the sporadic beat of the thumps. I attempted to crack open the door softly, but the 200 year old hinges creaked loudly. As I peeked out of my doorway down a clean corridor, I saw the proprietor's wife busily sweeping a vacant room. She heard the loud creaking and being startled, looked up.

"Bon jour," she sang cheerfully, relieved that the door had not collapsed.

"Good morning," I sheepishly replied. "Isn't a gorgeous day?"

Of course she didn't understand me for her French

and my English were worlds apart. But the splendor of the morning surpassed such barriers. We both smiled with a mutual understanding of the moment, then she continued with her happy song. Closing the door, I quickly dressed then strolled out doors. To my right, the impregnable Château Rambouillet stood in a green coat of ivy. On my left, I encountered the real life of Rambouillet.

I ducked into the bakery for a deliciously rich chocolate éclair and milk carton breakfast. They did not have tables for eating like the contemporary bakeries in Paris. I took my cherished delicacy to the nearby curb and planted myself in the freshly hosed gutter. It appeared that the town had been awake long before the sunrise. Merchants of all sorts had set up an open market on a closed street where vegetables, fruits, nuts, honey, flowers, meats, and an assortment of other household products were for sale. As I savored the chocolate, I observed town women emerging from every doorway and road with empty wicker baskets. Women, young and old alike, walked arm in arm, while burdened mothers dragged resisting children. One such child darted his tiny tongue out at me only to have it whacked back into his

mouth by his observant guardian.

Finishing breakfast, I gingerly strolled through this open market. Each booth produced its own, unique aroma. With pride, the jolly butcher displayed his skinned rabbits with bulging black eyes. Big black flies buzzed around the raw, exposed flesh. His once white apron had blood stained hand prints as he continuously used it for a rag. In the brisk morning air, his various cuts of moist meat emitted smells of iron.

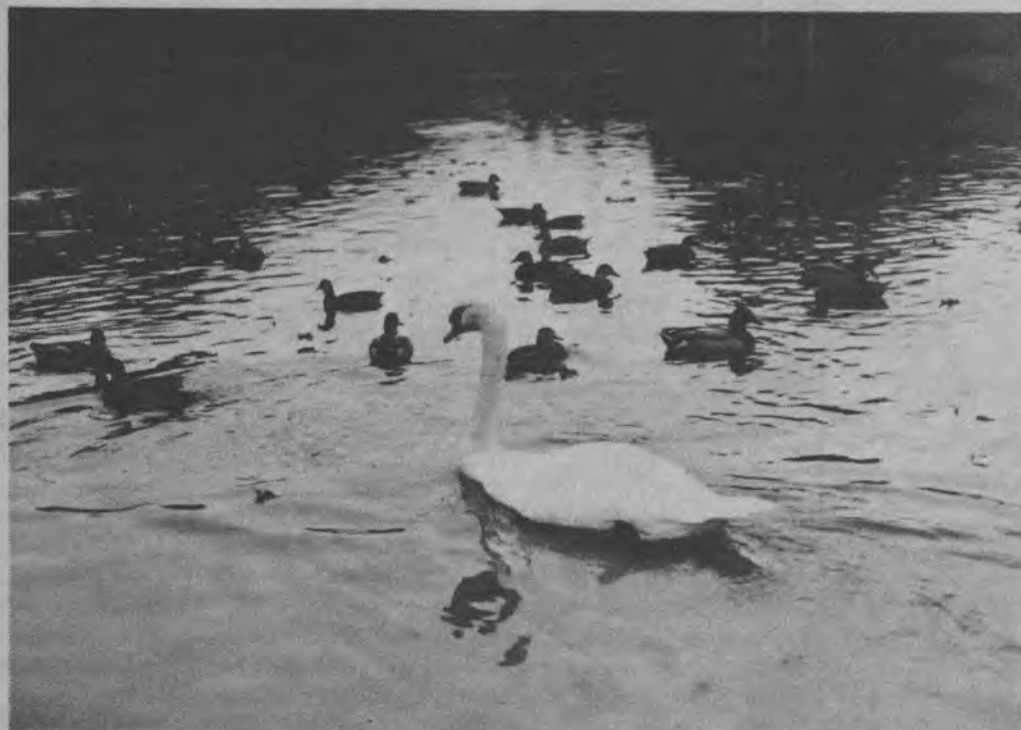
The timid flower merchant, on the other hand, wore a clean white shirt, rolled up at the sleeves. The delicate smells of his freshly cut garden blended with the wide spectrum of bright colors which exploded into an array of beauty as the sun slowly rose.

Over the sounds of women bargaining with price stubborn merchants, the sun rapidly approached noon. The crowd slowly dispersed as women and merchants took inventory of their success. Then, just as the midnight bell magically turned Cinderella back into a peasant girl, the 12 o'clock whistle transformed the busy open market into a hot, deserted mall. The merchants closed shop. Women returned home to prepare their morning purchases for dinner. As the hollow wind whispered through the empty mall, only stray dogs investigated the remains.

Exhausting the morning adventure, I turned toward the Château's spacious park. There I found a deep, oil-green lake where gracious white swans floated. The surroundings were serene. I sat myself on a cool granite wall and dangled my feet toward the water. As I lazily dreamed of adventure, the soft crunch of gravel and the ringing of a bicycle bell captured my attention. On a faded red bike rode the Château's ground guard. As he approached, I noticed for the first time a sign in French which translated, "Please keep off the wall!" I played the ignorant American tourist which saved me from a rebuke on such a memorable day.

As the sun danced across the afternoon sky, I found myself on a bench looking at the face of a mansion which had been converted into apartments for the Château personnel. Seven windows were open and their cool darkness absorbed the sun's warmth. In one window, a sedentary cat licked her paws while a man shaved his foamy face. In another, a middle aged man with a salt and pepper beard, smoked a pipe. He pleasantly waved to me each time I looked in his direction. In the last window sat a beautiful girl reading. Her blond hair swept over her bare shoulder and shimmered in the sunshine. As the sun quickly dropped to the horizon, the windows blazed fiery gold and the golden white face of the mansion turned to a soft pink.

I turned back toward my hotel. Walking through the massive, moss covered iron gates, the crumbling of gravel underfoot gave way to the clapping of cobblestone. The day had now turned into night and sleep beckoned me. I didn't mind for my day had been full. From the warmth of my adventures, I knew that on the morrow, the sun would once again burst forth to reveal another day of glory.



INTERVIEW

Kelton Rhoads & Stu Dent



Those of you who didn't follow the recent ASLLU election closely may have missed the last-minute entrance of two candidates for the office of president. Posters announcing the candidacy of one "Kelton V. Rhoads" appeared several days before the end of last quarter. These posters were immediately followed by flyers announcing the entrance of a fourth and final candidate in the recent presidential race — a certain "Stu Dent." Although these two late contestants developed unique, and perhaps questionable political strategies, the particulars of their campaigns remain shrouded in mystery. Indeed, despite Prichard's officially-announced ascendancy to the ASLLU throne, one of the two candidates interviewed below presently claims to be the legitimate president.

Your *Criterion* editor has managed to obtain an exclusive interview with both Kelton V. Rhoads and the reclusive Stu Dent. Hopefully the following interview will untangle the web of misunderstanding surrounding the dubious actions of these two contestants in the recent campaign.



Criterion: Well, gentlemen, now the election is over, how do you feel?

Stu Dent: Ecstatic. May I say that this is the first time I've ever been interviewed...?

Criterion: No, I'm sorry, there isn't room. What are your post-election feelings, Kelton?

K. Rhoads: I feel totally...

Stu Dent: ...ecstatic, truly, tumultuously ecstatic. Not

that I'm that surprised — I can usually count on corporate apathy wherever I field my campaigns. But I never dreamed I'd win by such a vast majority.

Criterion: That much is still debatable.

Stu Dent: Debatable?! But the New Apathetic Party platform insists that N.A.P. wins when nobody votes. The more people who don't vote, the greater our landslide. And in the election, we won by a 73% majority! Debatable? Dingo's kidneys!

K. Rhoads: I'm so depressed.

Criterion: But Stu, the New Apathetic Party results are as official as a three-dollar bill. That makes Prichard the official president.

Stu Dent: That doesn't bother me — I still plan to fulfill every last one of my election promises.

Criterion: Which were?

Stu Dent: [silence]

Criterion: You said you had some campaign promises? Stu?

Stu Dent: Mmmm? Oh, yeah — to do absolutely nothing, of course. That's the New Apathetic Party way. After all, it is N.A.P. time...

K. Rhoads: Fine lot of promises. If you wanted a respectable campaign, you should've made some decent promises, like mine.

Criterion: Could you elaborate on those promises for our readers, Kelton?

K. Rhoads: I'd be glad to, Scoop. I promised myself I'd get into med school. And I promised more chicks, of course.

Criterion: Kelton, I'm sure our readers are wondering — just why did you enter the presidential race?

K. Rhoads: Well, it's like this, Scoop. When I saw who was running for president, I said to myself, "I know those two guys, and Hoppe and Prichen are nothing but two commie pinkos." So...

Stu Dent: Is there a pillow around here?

K. Rhoads: As I was saying, being a full-blooded American boy, I decided my patriotic duty was to oppose the forces of communism that Hoppe and Prichen represented. Besides, I needed to get into med school, and being elected president of the ASLLU certainly wouldn't have hurt my chances any.

Criterion: Did you really expect to sway the vote by announcing your intention to use the office of ASLLU president as a stepping stone into med-school?

K. Rhoads: Well, Scoop, I think you're overlooking the vital fact that my platform was based on higher principles, too. Hoppe only stood for Life, Prichell just stood for Unity, but I stood for Optimism, No Commie Pinkos, Fair Play, The American Way, More Chicks, and other causes too noble to be mentioned here.

Criterion: Some have objected to your promise of "more chicks," and it's rumored you lost the election due to your chauvinistic platform.

K. Rhoads: Vile lies! More vile lies fabricated by that communist feminist wimp, Prichell.

Criterion: Prichard.

K. Rhoads: Whatever.

Criterion: How did you feel when you discovered you'd lost the election?

K. Rhoads: Crushed. I was devastated. Just... devastated. I was counting on a landslide. You can imagine my surprise when I was told I hadn't carried more than four percent of the vote. Frankly, Scoop, I ascribe my staggering loss to two factors. First, Stu Dent entered the race and made a mockery of my sober and dignified campaign. Second, I'm certain that Pricher stuffed the ballot boxes with spurious votes.

Criterion: Do you smell something foul?

K. Rhoads: You mean Stu?

Criterion: No — I mean, do you suspect foul play?

K. Rhoads: I certainly do. I'm planning to demand a recount of the votes. I tell you, there's a commie plot behind all this.

Criterion: Do you think a recount will help?

K. Rhoads: [pause] Well, a man can dream, can't he?

Criterion: Don't you think the fact that your name didn't appear on the ballot has something to do with your defeat?

K. Rhoads: My name didn't appear on the ballot?

Criterion: You mean you didn't notice?

K. Rhoads: Well... not really.

Criterion: Did you vote?

K. Rhoads: [petulantly] Well, I forgot to.

Stu Dent: [joyous, pregnant pause] You know what that means, don't you? By not voting, you voted for Stu Dent! Quite right. It vindicates my entire electoral posture — I can always count on those apathetic votes. Now if you two would go away, maybe I could get some sleep around here. I've got to rest up for next year's campaign...

SPORTS

A Day at the Races

by Courtney Jackson

On April 3-5, the annual running of the Toyota Grand Prix of Long Beach took place. Around 15 years ago, Christopher R. Pook, President and Founder, had a dream of bringing a World Championship Formula One race to the city streets of Long Beach like the Monaco Grand Prix of Monte Carlo. Of course when he presented his proposed race to the city fathers, he met opposition. Everybody believed his dream to be impossible. At first, Long Beach thought Chris Pook was crazy. But then, upon second thought, they decided to give the wild idea a try.

The inaugural event was a Formula 5000 race. It proved such a success that the Formula One circuit decided it would be a good event to add to the World Championship. This single event is the most important thing to happen in motor racing in recent years.

Now, 13 years later and after a switch from Formula One to Indianapolis type cars (4 years ago), the Long Beach Grand Prix is the premier street race in the United States and quite possibly the world. The Grand Prix has been so successful that street races have become popular across the country. If you haven't noticed, street races are the fad of the 80's. It has been said, "If you can't bring the people to the race, bring the race to the people," and that's what Chris Pook did. This year's race had a record crowd

of 83,000 on Sunday with the total attendance for all three days being about 200,000.

Well you say, so what? Two hundred thousand people paid to see cars going around and around isn't my idea of a fun weekend; plus I don't know anything about cars anyway — or I'm a girl and racing isn't for me.

The Grand Prix on Sunday is actually the end of an 8-day festival of events. The list of events you can attend include the Wine and Dine d'Elegance which includes gourmet food sampling, classic car exhibit, an auction, art show, and live entertainment. Then there's the Tecate-Grand Prix Western Festival which includes a chili cookoff, Ugly Dog Contest, live entertainment, parade, crab races, beauty contest, and Valvoline Mini Indy Race. Next they have the PPG/Grand Prix Charity Golf Tournament, followed by the Black Tie Charity Ball with dining and live entertainment. On the Thursday before the racing starts, there is a mini grand prix, a race car concourse, and the Motorsports Expo and Garage Party.

Friday morning is when the serious fun starts with practice and qualifying for the actual grand prix. For three days, racing takes the limelight. This year, along with the Indy cars, the schedule included the Bendix Trans-Am, Bosch/Volkswagen Super Vee, and Toyota Pro/Celebrity Race.

For the novice racing fan, the

Toyota Pro/Celebrity Race probably would provide the most interest because the drivers are well known stars. This year the entry list included Ted McGinley of Dynasty and Love Boat, Bobby Grich — second baseman of the Western Division Champion California Angels, and Hollywood Hamilton of KIIS FM, to name but a few. These celebrities were given a 30-second head start against the pro drivers Parnelli Jones, Dan Gurney, Juan Manuel Fangio III, and others.

For the hard-core racing fan like myself, the serious racing happens in the Trans-Am, Super Vee, and Indy car races. In the Trans-Am race, Scott Pruett won easily and in the Super Vee race, Steve Bren won for the second year in a row.

Finally in the Grand Prix, it turned out to be another dominating weekend for Mario Andretti. In his new Lola T-87/00 powered by an Ilmor/Chevrolet engine, Mario easily qualified on the pole position almost two miles an hour faster than anyone else. Filling out the top 10 qualifiers were Roberto Guerrero, Emerson Fittipaldi, Kevin Cogan, Michael Andretti, Al Unser Jr., Bobby Rahali, Geoff Brabham, Danny Sullivan, Tom Sneva in 10th place, and in a disappointing 18th was Rick Mears.

Surprisingly there were not too many incidents in practice and qualifying, because street races are notorious for cars hit-

ting the walls.

For those of you who think racing is boring, you probably have never been to a world-class event such as the Grand Prix. Watching racing on television gives a true race fan a fever of about 110 degrees Fahrenheit, but doesn't satisfy the appetite. So, to someone who is unfamiliar to the sport, I can understand your boredom from watching a race on TV. Watching baseball, football, or basketball can actually be better than being at the event, but TV dulls the senses in racing.

The start of a race compares to nothing else. When the green flag drops, your senses of sight, sound, feeling, and smell are totally overwhelmed. For the start of the race, I was standing in turn one where the cars would pass by about 10-20 feet from me. When the 24 cars came screaming down the straight at 185 mph, the hair on my neck was standing straight up. I had multiple chills up and down my spine. For a fraction of a second, self-preservation almost took over. As I watched through my camera, Michael Andretti came storming up the inside of the track and had nowhere to go, almost hitting Roberto Guerrero but instead came further inside and annihilated a row of pylons sending debris everywhere and leaving vital parts from his car behind. Much to my relief and the relief of the corner workers, all the cars came through safely. Watching 24 cars dive for the same turn at the same time is not something you want a heart patient to see, especially being so close to the action.

Lap 2 may have been more exciting than Lap 1 because Jeff MacPherson and Arie Luyen-

dyk got to turn one at the same time as Luyendyk dove underneath MacPherson. They banged wheels and Luyendyk's car jumped up in the air and spun out around the turn. Not being visible to other cars there were a few close calls, as a couple drivers locked the brakes upon seeing Arie in the middle of the road.

Eventually as everybody settled down, Mario Andretti and Emerson Fittipaldi were head to tail, running first and second. For 52 laps Mario and Emerson put on quite a show of smooth, precise, and just plain fast driving. This all ended as Emerson's turbocharger wastegate malfunctioned, ending the duel.

With no other formidable opponent, Mario ran away from the field and eventually won by a margin of 1 lap plus 29.35 seconds, capping an end to a wonderful weekend.

After the celebration in victory circle, I shook Mario's hand and told him what a great job he had done. Humbly acknowledging me, I sensed he realized that this was a good start to the new season. There are 15 more races yet to conquer this year before he can make a strong bid for the championship.

Next year when it's time for the Long Beach Grand Prix, don't miss out. 200,000 people don't come down here just to catch the sea breeze. The 3-day general admission tickets cost \$25 which you may consider a lot of money. Compared to a 3 hour football or baseball game, however, it's a bargain. There is something to do from 9 am to 5 pm each day. Even if you don't turn into a chronic auto racing fan, I guarantee you'll have quite a lot of fun.



Photo by Courtney Jackson



The
Soup
Stone
Guarantee:

Once you eat at the Soup Stone, you will never want to eat in the Cafeteria again!

OPINION

Some Consolidated musings on Consolidation

by Gary Chartier

On March 30, approximately seventy percent of La Sierra students who voted in the ASLLU election expressed their opposition to consolidating LLU's two campuses in Loma Linda. Almost ninety percent of your senators voiced the same opinion in discussions prior to the January 10 vote of the LLU Board to move toward consolidation. Those strong feelings encouraged the Senate to authorize Jeff Anderson and me to present your views at the Spring session of the General Conference Executive Committee, which took place on April 1 and 2 in Washington, D.C.

The details of our interviews with various General Conference officials and the long and sometimes tiresome committee meetings we sat through aren't particularly important right now, I'd guess. But some more general reactions might be in order.

First, the leaders of our church are not the closed-minded reactionaries we're sometimes tempted to think they are. One of the most heartening things about our trip to Washington was the chance to dialogue with a variety of people at the General Conference, most of whom were decent, sensible people with obvious interest in the concerns Jeff and I had come to share with them. While many of them seemed to imagine that consolidation is nearly an accomplished fact, few supported the idea with any enthusiasm. As one of my favorite teachers reminded me after I got back, "They really are men of God." Of course our church, much like any other human structure or institution you might name, is far from perfection; but on the whole, its leaders seemed genuinely concerned with doing the right thing — for

the world, for the church as a whole, and for Loma Linda University.

Second, consolidation isn't dead. President Woods has announced that it's been put on the back burner pending a thorough study of the University's needs. If that study recommends consolidation as a way to meet those needs, a constituency meeting will be called to authorize it. And the prophets I'm acquainted with are confident that a constituency meeting would decisively reject any move toward consolidation. So it might appear that everything's over but the shouting. But the fact is, the study won't be completed until January 1988 at the earliest.

A lot can happen in eight months. A lot of apathy can develop. A lot of resignation can set in. That's why I think it's vital that we stay conscious of the plans for the University's future that are being discussed. Many factors certainly contributed to the decision to commence the new study. But one of them, I'm sure, was the wave of student opposition to the move that emerged this year. Students can't change the Board's mind single-handedly — but flagging student interest in consolidation can't help La Sierra's prospects.

Third, and maybe this is the most important point of all, just saying "No" to consolidation isn't the answer to our problems. If we want to keep La Sierra alive; if we want our valuable farm property developed to improve our academic programs, not sold to build new buildings that merely replace the ones we've got here; if we want to make our school the premier SDA undergraduate institution in North America, we need to make

some commitments. We need to back our campus administrators when they experiment with creative ways to improve the visibility of our campus and heighten the quality of its programs. We need to conceive and express ways in which the University might strive to meet the challenges that face it. We need to maintain an interest in the efforts of student government to express support for La Sierra and its programs in the various entities of the University governance structure. And we must be La Sierra's most enthusiastic ambassadors. A glossy recruitment brochure doesn't have half the impact of a thirty-second "commercial" from a current student to a prospective student. We've got a great faculty. We've got a campus with enormous potential for growth. We've got to tell people about it. There may be opportunities for students to participate in formal marketing programs, and if so, so much the better. But even if there aren't, we can still make a big difference as we support La Sierra by word of mouth. The whole burden of keeping the campus going isn't on our shoulders, but a big part of it is.

I don't know how much more I can say. Too many things are "up in the air" right now, especially those that depend on what the Board decides in May, to make any definitive predictions. I can assure you that student government will continue to explain your opposition to consolidation to University leaders. I can also assure you, though, that whatever decision is finally reached about consolidation, we will all have an important role to play in aiding the University's growth and expansion, now and for the foreseeable future.

Did You Ever Wonder Why?

NO SWEAT

by Louisa Nelson

How come some people seem to be the victims of an extraordinary amount of incredibly embarrassing experiences? I, myself, happen to be on the receiving end of an inordinately large number of horrifying incidents. In fact, I'm beginning to suspect that someone gave me their fair share, in addition to what I naturally had coming to me. Just the other day, I was walking across campus without my glasses on (which was already asking for trouble since I'm pretty much blind without them). Anyway, there was a group of people standing to my right, and as I was walking by, several others were approaching from my left side. These people shouted a very friendly "Hi there!" in my direction, which also happened to be in the same general vicinity of the group to my right. Being that I could only make out their fuzzy outlines, and wasn't able to positively identify them, I yelled back, "Hey, how are ya doin'?" OOPS! As soon as I had the words out, I suddenly realized that their salutation had been meant for someone else. Too late...my hand was already in the air waving. Summoning all the voluntary motor control I possessed, I snapped it back to my side in an instant, and hustled on out of there just as quickly as my high heels could take me over the grassy hill.

Now, I know you've all had similar such experiences, and the \$64,000 dollar question is, "How do you handle it?" I have three possible solutions:

1. PRETEND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED. I saw this technique brilliantly executed one time by a fellow

student who tripped, and fell flat on his face as he was walking past the cafeteria. Rather than lie on the cement like a wounded buffalo, he quickly began doing push-ups. I couldn't believe it! This approach takes a certain flamboyance that most of us don't have, so I wouldn't suggest it for the majority.

2. BECOME CRIPPLED WITH ANXIETY. Rather than face potentially embarrassing moments, these people will say, do, think, and speak as little as possible. Granted this will certainly reduce the odds of making a public *faux pas*. However, spending one's days in a semi-catatonic state would surely be a bore, in my opinion!

3. LIVE WITH IT. This is probably your best option. Just expect that these types of experiences are going to happen, and stop worrying! If something mortifying should occur, remember these two hot tips. First of all, be aware that people really aren't laughing at you, they're laughing with you. I know this is a trite cliché, but it still works. The careers of slapstick comedians such as Jerry Lewis, and Peter Sellers are based on the assumption that you will laugh out of embarrassment for them, and their clumsy pratfalls. Secondly, try to laugh at yourself. False pride isn't going to help you any, when you accidentally call your boyfriend Sam, and his name happens to be Wally. Embarrassing experiences don't build character, they are an opportunity for you to exhibit what yours truly is!

☆☆☆

by Norman Powell

The great ship sails a steady course. For more than fifty years her bow has sliced through waters both calm and stormy. She's a tight ship. Indeed, she shines—because of the proud efforts and loving care of her officers and crew. Their pride rests in the knowledge of the rich traditions which have dictated the many voyages of this great ship. She's won many victories at sea and has carried thousands on extended—even exotic—journeys into wisdom and maturity.

But now, we sense a certain mood of sadness, for the ship faces great peril. Her very existence is threatened. This threat comes not from a hidden sandbar nor an iceberg. Instead, the admiral of the fleet wants to retire the ship from service, or perhaps even to scuttle her at sea.

Still the mighty vessel sails gallantly on, her crew trusting that truth, wisdom, and right might yet prevail.

May her flag continue to wave proudly.

May she remain boldly armed for the warfare of the spirit.

May she always serve the youthful travelers embarking on long and unknown voyages.

Sail on, great ship. Sail on!

Look for Jeff Anderson's
RIGHT TO THE FINISH
in the next Criterion

CALENDAR

Apr 16

Bag Lunch Forum: Commons 101, noon. the quick brown fox jumped over the lazy dogs.

23

GRE: Application Due.

18

Soul Church: HMA, 3:00 pm. **"In Remembrance":** a film of the closing scenes of Christ's life. Riverside SDA Church, 686-1886, 6:00 pm.

24

Passover Seder: Church Banquet Room, 7:00 pm.

19

Easter: Hop to it.

26

LLC vs LSC Track Meet: PE area. **Women's Residences' Open House:** 6:00 pm.

CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- 1 Hemingway sobriquet
 - 5 "Let's Make a Deal" choice
 - 9 Cleo's killer
 - 12 Actor Novello
 - 13 La Scala song
 - 14 French key
 - 15 Scarecrow's setting
 - 17 Caviar
 - 18 Prepares for prayer
 - 19 Tender
 - 21 Thus
 - 22 Indo-chinese city
 - 24 Indo-chinese land
 - 27 Kernel holder
 - 28 Modern tooth-pastes
 - 31 Flightless Aussie
 - 32 "— O'Clock Jump"
 - 33 MGM mascot
 - 34 Prop for Bench
- 36** Poker prize
- 37** Affixes
- 38** Woodwind player
- 40** Print width
- 41** Brat's sound
- 43** Sally Struthers role
- 47** French street
- 48** Place for careful treading
- 51** The works
- 52** Idaho neighbor
- 53** "The Right Stuff" agency
- 54** Stationery item
- 55** Budget item
- 56** Streetcar
- DOWN**
- 1 Opt
 - 2 Bard's river
 - 3 Tiny hole
 - 4 Dillon's portrayer
 - 5 Speaker's platform
 - 6 Refinery need
 - 7 Vinegar's partner
 - 8 Gaseous element
 - 9 Aviator's milieu
 - 10 Gin flavor
 - 11 Equal
 - 16 Eb's cartoon spouse
 - 20 Visibility reducer
 - 22 Wedding vow word
 - 23 Assist
 - 24 Lunar craft
 - 25 French chum
 - 26 Strawberry's milieu
 - 27 Make ends meet, perhaps
 - 29 Took the fore
 - 30 Call for help
 - 35 Woodsman makeup
 - 37 Consecrate
 - 39 Thighbone
 - 40 Fantasy creature
 - 41 Stole, e.g.
 - 42 Islands dance
 - 43 "Wie — es dir?"
 - 44 " — Window"
 - 45 "Casa-blanca" heroine
 - 46 Garden evictee
 - 49 Mineral suffix
 - 50 Ms. Fabray, for short
- Solution time: 27 mins.**

PODS BUD SCAB
ALAE ETA HOLE
COLD FEET OLEG
TRIALS ETUDES
NOW SOTS
ARC GAP PEONS
SOOT XAT DRIP
SELAH MEN ELA
DROP MAP
DECREE PRAYER
ETUI COLDWAVE
ARTE ONE ELIA
LESS SOS DELL

Last Issue's Answer

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College to Career

Don't Leave College Upside Down

This is your Big Chance to find out:

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- What's happening with other majors and departments
- What LLU has to offer you!!

EXPLORE A CAREER

Every Tuesday, 11:30 - 1:00

Campus Commons

February	March	April	May
3 Nursing	3 Dental Hygiene	7 Chemistry	5 Rad. Tech. Speech Path.
10 Counselor Education	10 English	14 Health Info. System. Dietetics	12 Modern Lang.
17 Cytotechnology Occupational Therapy Medical Technology		21 Education	19 Math/Computing
24 Communications		28 Biology	26 Geology

Placement Office

COMICS

BIFF BIGGS

by Jon-Erik Prichard

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson

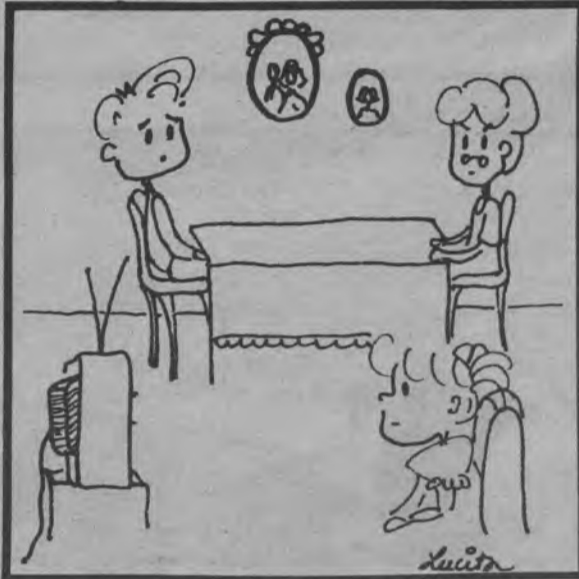


ALDANA'S SQUARE by Herman Aldana

JUICY LUCI by Lucita Jie



The 8 o'clock class.



"She only cooks during commercials, Momma."



"Looks like more asphalt, folks... oh, look! Another cigar butt!"

WORDS TO CONSIDER
On Winning The Long Beach
Grand Prix
"Chevy was the heart beat
of America for me today."
Mario Andretti

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99¢

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(Drink not valid for delivery)

\$2.69
EXPIRES 5-30-87

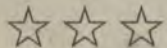
CRITERION

MAY 15, 1987

NO. 1 AT LLU/LSC . . . 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 11

We Died Laughing



“One must live like the spider aware that it too will one day be sucked dry of life.”



How Did You Die?

Did you tackle that trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful?
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a craven soul and fearful?
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it.
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But only how did you take it?

You are beaten to earth? Well, well, what's that?
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there — that's disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, why the higher you bounce;
Be proud of your blackened eye!
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts;
It's how did you fight and why?

And though you be done to death, what then?
If you battled the best you could;
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why, the Critic will call it good.
Death comes with a crawl, or comes with a pounce,
And whether he's slow or spry,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,
But only, how did you die?

Edmund Vance Cooke

183 passengers plunged to their death just outside of Warsaw. Eyewitnesses, first to arrive at the carnage, described burnt mangled bodies dangling from smashed trees and dismembered limbs scattered about. One man discovered a gruesome baby bootie. But if you were like most readers of the *Times* last Sunday, you shrugged off the story and turned to the Intellectual Sheet to see what Ron Headset was t-talking about. In France, the trial of Nazi war criminal Klaus Barbie — the “Butcher of Lyon” — began. He sent 86 people to deadly showers just because they worshipped in a synagogue. But of course, that was a long time ago.

So much death around life makes us somewhat indifferent toward death. We watch a psycho-killer mutilate an old lady on television while we ask our mothers to pass the ketchup for our french fries. We hear that a teacher on campus dies and remember that we have only two more days to crank out a term paper. A student drops dead and we say “Oh, that's too

bad.”

The more I think about death, the less I feel anyone understands it. And yet, it is something everyone must eventually face, alone. While gathering questions for ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP, I discovered that no two responses echoed each other. Students coped with death by trying to avoid me . . . ignoring my question or more often, responding with a hollow laugh. Others wanted to escape death by numbing themselves. A lot of students opted to spend their last day in bed. (I think everyone has prayed once for Jesus not to come until they have had sex.) It's ironic that no one mentioned that they would spend their last day alive in communion with God.

Death continues the cycle of life making room for new generations and ideas. It can come at any moment. And even though I find the expression a cliché, life must be lived a moment at a time. The past is gone and the future is only finite. One must live like the spider aware that it too will one day be sucked dry of life.

Senate Report

by Chandos Nelson

The Senate convened on Tuesday evening, April 28, in the Cactus Room of the Commons. In addition to the members of the Senate, Dr. Rick Williams, Dr. Helen Thompson, and President-elect Jon-Erik Prichard were present for this meeting.

In addition to the routine items on the agenda, Jeff L. Anderson read a thank-you letter from Steve Daily for the Teacher of the Year award.

Further, Sonia Silao and John Wical presented a proposal on club organization that would increase the activities of the various clubs and improve the college experience for students. Included in this proposal were suggestions to include a club handbook, a database, and a club coordinator in the Senate for each club organization on the La Sierra campus.

Dr. Rick Williams thanked the Senate and especially Kent Rue for the well written suggestions for the improvement of the student handbook.

Finally, Dr. Helen Thompson presented the work of the marketing committee who was chosen by the President of the University. Some of the goals of this committee are to strengthen the ties between Loma Linda University and the academics. Also, they want to improve the image of this college as a committed SDA institution.

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LETTERS

Winter Quarter Marks

The Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences is pleased to announce the following honors for Winter Quarter, 1987:

A. Students on the Dean's List of Academic Honors (3.5-3.9 grade point average for 15 or more units of classwork); B. Students receiving the Dean's Letter of Academic Recognition (4.0 grade point average for 15 or more units of classwork).

DEAN'S LIST OF ACADEMIC HONORS, CAS, Winter Quarter, 1987

Afsaneh Afsharinejad, Zohreh Afsharinejad, Kathy Ahn, Christine Ahn, Charmilyn Arlantino, Natalie Arrington, Brenda Arzoo, Leslie Baluyot, William Bassham, Robert Bates, Ronald Batin, Strachella Batiste, Jorge Baute, Maureen Beck, Swasti Bhattacharyya, Eric Brown, Mical Bru, Rachel Burk, Michelle Butler, Debbie Cassel, Eric Chan, Donald Chang, Gary Chartier, Marta Cheatham, Wayne Cheng, John Cho, John Choi, Jill Chrispens, Jon Ciccarelli, Robbie Ciolli, Sherri Cornell, Brenda Council, Lisa Cummings, Gilbert Deaton, Schorschi Decker, Sondra Dickerson, Kimberly Dunham, Sheryl Dunn, Lori Eder, Timothy Erb, Kimberly Ermsar, Debbie Figueroa, Maureen Flynn, John Fokwah, Gregory Fox, Michele Fulton, Carlos Garbutt, Shannon Gillespie, Beth Gimbel, James Glennie, Lan Goei, Esther Gonzalez, Robin Green,

Melodie Grubbs, Duncan Harris, Michelle Harris, Tiffany Harris, Peter Hart, Kristen Hartley, Kimberly Hawk, Mike Heghesan, Gavin Henriques, Guillermo Henry, Esther Hinds, Jeffrey Ho, Jan Holden, Robert Hunsaker, Farabi Husain, Mari Lou Iwahashi, Maurice Jackson, Mahindokht Jafari, Michelle Jerde, Lucita Jie, Stefan Johnson, Kendrick Jones, SoHyon Kang, Nilima Kapoor, Robin Kim, Monique Kinsey, Shannon Kirk, Robert Ku, Carol Lai, Danny Lau, Kenneth Le, Rhonda Lenz, Simon Leung, Wendy Lewis, KyungHi Lim, Renee Lim, Arleen Liu, Esther Lopez, John Luyster, Pansy Ma, Joycelyn Mah, Paul Mallery, Melinda Marquez, Lianne Martin, Scot Mathis, Lisa Meadowcroft, Sherry Miller, Roselie Miller, Dean Miyashiro, Denise Motzel, Julia Nava, Marie Nelson, Vivian Newball, Joe Nguyen, Liem Nguyen, Gian Nhan, Peck Ong, Erbe Palafox, Michelle Palfrey, Caroline Park, Chan Park, Dawn Pence, David Pendleton, John Petersen, Michael Poon, Arleen Powmesamy, Tom Quishenberry, Richard Ramos, Shelley Rathbun, Jeanelle Repique, Miranda Robinson, Robert Rosich, Lynda Runyon, Richard Schalo, Joni Schumacher, Teresa Serna, Kenneth Sheldon, Sonia Silao, Lynnetta Singh, William Skelly, Bruce Smith, David Smith, Kyong Song, Margaret Song, Thomas Steineke, Susan Stirewalt, Kame Stoll, Angela Strickland, Mel Suguitan,

Sabartanty Suria, Lori Swayze, Judith Taege, Catherine Tan, Thu Tang, M. Ross Tarangle, Michael Taylor, Hok-Ming Thio, Jurita Thio, Paula Thomas, Jon Thompson, Sharon Thorpe, Kristine Tonge, Judith Trimm, Ester Trivino, Tricia Truman, Glenn Tsunokai, Priscila Valverde, Lawrence Veglahn, Mary Lyn Wagner, Wynema Walter, Maureen Webster, John Wical, Joseph Wren, Lori Wren, Hilda Yacoub, Terry Yee, Linda Yip, Alberta Yong.



DEAN'S LETTER OF ACADEMIC RECOGNITION, CAS, Winter Quarter, 1987

Herman Aldana, Irene Blair, Timothy Breingan, Chester Brown, Cora Chow, Clark Davis, Elizabeth Dutro, Alvin Foster, Jr., Elie Ghazal, Angela Giles, Mouna Haddad, Ken Hall, Christie Harris, Kristina Haynal, Rudy Hilado, Jr., Timothy Ho, Marvin Karlow, Wisam Khoury, Osworth Lawrence, Anaeva Martinez, Kelly McDermott, Diane Meeks, Giovanna Montautti, Denise Morales, Ronald Parker, Mario Robinson, Suzanne Rossow, Sigrid Schneider, Denny Singh, Robert Skoretz, Iriani Sutanto, Philip Tallman, Danny Taylor, Terrill Thomas, Rebecca Wellman, Eugenia Wen.

PAINTING OF THE MONTH

The *Criterion's* "Painting of the Month" celebrates all of the unknown artists of mediocrity. To those painters who select subjects because they seem "interesting" and colors because they are "pretty," a tribute in passing seems appropriate.

This month's painting is the *Criterion's* only original that it could obtain this year. Somebody Fox chose a bottle sport-

ing two flowers with two ripe pieces of fruit as the subject of focus in a post-neo-quasi-impressionistic mode. Isn't it nice? Notice the strong use of color—everywhere.

Fox embodies an entire effort of those who wish to aspire to heights higher than can be achieved. And to this end, the *Criterion* celebrates this "Painting of the Month."



CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 11
MAY 15, 1987

Since this issue could be the last, I felt that death would be appropriate for discussion. I discovered, however, that I didn't know anything about it. But then again, neither did you. A final note; take X. Maggot's poetry with a grain of salt. I've talked with the worm and it's not suicidal.

MCH

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ADVISOR
Rick Williams

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Communicate with the *Criterion* by phone (714/785-2156), by mail (c/o Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92515-8247), or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS



Nina Ho wins piano comp

Loma Linda University student Nina Ho recently won two prestigious piano competitions with a chance to be named the state winner for the Music Teachers Association of California Solo Competition.

On April 12, Ho placed first in the senior piano division of the Redlands Community Music Association's 36th annual Young Artist Audition. She will perform June 23 for a pre-season concert at the Redlands Bowl.

But the Young Artist Audition was only the beginning for Ho. On April 26, she won the

Southern California collegiate division in the MTAC Solo Competition. On July 5, she will compete in San Jose with the Northern California winner for the statewide championship.

Nina Ho, 22, is a senior nursing student and also majoring in piano performance. She attended Loma Linda Academy and Monterey Bay Academy.

At the Young Artist Audition, Ho played "Sonata in F Minor" by Beethoven, "Serious Variations" by Mendelssohn, and "Pour Le Piano" by Debussy. She will receive an award of \$400 along with the

opportunity to perform at the pre-season concert. The Young Artist Audition is the largest competition of its kind in the Inland Empire.

Nina Ho was born in Australia and began piano lessons at six and violin lessons at seven. She has won awards from the Southern California Junior Bach Festival, placed first for the Riverside County branch of MTAC's Young Musician's Competition, and placed third in the Southern California MTAC Solo Competition last year.

ment, Dudley hopes La Sierra will be able to retain more students.

Dr. Leland Wilson, who volunteered to teach one of the fifteen sections, enjoyed the experience. While learning some survival tricks himself, Wilson enjoyed meeting with students who were not in his chemistry classes. He encourages other faculty members to consider participating in the seminar as it was a satisfying experience

without a great deal of pressure.

Many students and teachers feel that the process of sharing challenges in a small support group enables freshmen to better cope with the transition from high school to college life. With the positive response from students and teachers, many helpful recommendations, and new ideas from similar classes taught nationwide, next year's seminar should be even better.

Eating In

by Kelton Rhoads

Did you ever wonder where the expression "sharp" came from? You know, "Be there at 6:15 sharp." According to my American Heritage Dictionary, "sharp" comes from the old Latin "sharpus cafeteria," which means, "the time at which the cafeteria closes." (Not *opens*, mind you, but *closes*.)

So, there I was at 6:16, standing dejectedly in front of the locked cafeteria door. I went through all the stages a person in deep grief exhibits: first, I stared dumbly through the cafeteria door at the bulletin board, hoping the cafeteria had mistakenly closed early. Then I tried to bargain my way in, so I talked to the door, hoping the lady who takes our cards would hear me and show pity.

"Please, nice lady card-puncher," I begged, "please let me in. I'm starving. I'll never sneak another cookie out. I'll never set my tray sideways on the conveyor belt again. Please!" When I received no answer, I finally succumbed to that final stage of despair. I beat on the door and wailed, "Why me? Why? Why me? How could it happen to me?"

After several minutes I collected myself, wiped my tear-stained face, and gloomily headed toward the Snack Shoppe. You see, I don't like to go to the Snack Shoppe. I've had nothing but bad experiences there. "But," I thought, "who knows — maybe it's changed. And it's better than starving." I rationalized. Yet things did not bode well when I opened the door, because I immediately found myself at the end of a very long line. Furthermore, I was standing behind Trisha and Shirley, the girls that — if rumors are correct — actually live in the Snack Shoppe.

A Snack Shoppe line is a curious thing. It grows from the middle rather than the end, like normal lines do. I hadn't stood there for over 20 minutes when four big guys — Eddie, Freddie, Bernie and Davey — came in the door. "Oh, maaaaan," Eddie groaned. "Lookit this line, wouldja — hey, wait — izzat our buddy up there at the front?" "It's our buddy!" scream Eddie, Freddie, Bernie and Davey in chorus, "Buddy! Hey, Buddy! How you doing? Hey-hey?" (They call him Buddy because they don't know his name. They don't know his name because they've never seen him before.)

As Eddie, Freddie, Bernie and Davey push the rest of us aside and stride toward the front of the line, Buddy turns around and gives them a startled look. But at this point, the "law of cool" comes into play.

You see, Eddie, Freddie, Bernie and Davey are cool people. Buddy, on the other hand, isn't — but he's aspiring to coolness. Buddy knows that coolness is an attribute transferred from person to person by less cool people giving "cuts" to people more cool than themselves. Although he doesn't know any of these guys, Buddy would rather give them "cuts" than risk the opprobrium of being called "uncool" by the coolest guys in the Snack Shoppe. So Buddy grins, thrusts his chin out with suavity and nonchalance, and says, "Whutsup, guys?" Eddie, Freddie, Bernie and Davey laugh and slap Buddy on the back and tell him he's an all-right person.

Buddy believes them.

Eddie, Freddie, Bernie, Davey and Buddy proceed to all order the same thing: each has a cheeseburger and an order of

see RHOADS, page 4.

Freshman Seminar is a Success

by Brit Ghelfi

As a freshman here at Loma Linda University this fall quarter, I was a little skeptical about taking the mandatory, first time offered "Freshman Seminar." I wondered whether or not it would be beneficial, especially after having already acquainted myself with the college during La Sierra's summer quarter. I was pleasantly surprised, however, to discover that the informal environment and well-planned lectures on study skills, stress, communication, and academic advisement helped to cushion many rough moments during fall quarter.

From a course evaluation

filled out by the students, it is evident that many of my classmates also found the seminar useful. It was encouraging that 84% voted that the course should be offered to future freshmen. Among the sessions that the majority of students found especially useful included "Academic Advising" by Mrs. Iris Landa and the "Meyers-Briggs Type Personality Test" offered by Dr. David Dudley.

Some students made recommendations for next fall's Freshman Seminar, and many stressed that more emphasis should be placed on social relationships and personal

growth. One student said, "I think a good idea is to talk about how things have changed from high school to college and make each other feel comfortable."

Another wanted more "information on how to join classes or on how to become more involved, especially for village students." In addition, some felt that a smaller group setting might promote more class interaction.

Dr. David Dudley, chairman of the planning committee for Freshman Seminar, recently attended a national conference called the "Freshman Year Experience." Encouraged by the nation-wide success of similar freshman courses and armed with many new ideas, Dudley is excited about next year. By empowering freshmen with the basic skills needed to survive college in a supportive environ-

CAMPUS NEWS

Rick Williams: Looking Forward, Looking Back

Rick Williams has accepted the position of Director of Public Relations and Development for the La Sierra campus. Gus Cheatham — LLU Vice President for PR and Development, and Williams' boss next year — expressed interest in the possibility that Williams might fill the position as long as eight months. Norman J. Woods, University President, invited Williams to consider the new job in February; it will be vacant in June when its current occupant, Dr. Viktor Christensen, retires. It's a job Williams looks forward to in many ways. It will give him a unique opportunity to share with others his vision of the kind of place Loma Linda University is and ought to be.

Replacing Williams as Dean of Students will be David Osborn, long-time La Sierra chaplain, subsequently pastor of the Atlantic Union College church, and currently on AUC's administrative staff.

What will constitute Williams' legacy at La Sierra? He wondered at first if it might not be the annual pancake supper; growing more serious, he cited

two contributions he believes will mark his four years as Dean of Students.

First, he suggests the importance of perspective. An administrative decision, he is convinced, must be made, not only in light of current and local needs, but in consideration of "what potential impact it has for the University and Adventist higher education." In concrete terms, this means articulating a philosophy within which administrative decisions fit. By themselves, he's convinced, various University policies and procedures may not appear to "make sense." To be understood, they must be placed within the larger context of the University's philosophy. They must be examined in light of their contribution to building community and developing a uniquely Seventh-day Adventist sense of identity on campus.

Second, "discipline is *not* getting rid of the bad guy." In Williams' mind, there is no doubt that disciplinary action must serve a redemptive purpose; it must contribute to the healing of self-destructive and anti-social behaviors. To disci-

pline a student, he believes, is not so much to punish as to educate. He stands firmly behind his conviction that in the future, students will see the positive results of the kind of lifestyle imposed on them at Loma Linda University.

"There is a tremendous potential for change," Williams says contemplating the future of life at La Sierra under Osborn. But, he is quick to add that that is always the case. He envisions a new buoyancy and optimism that will lend support to Osborn's programs. He reflects wryly on the enthusiasm with which faculty members and students greeted his accession to his current job in 1983. There is always a honeymoon period for a new administrator. But he emphasizes Osborn's long association with the La Sierra student affairs team, his bubbly personality, and his ability to inspire confidence.

Being Dean of Students is, simply put, a dirty job. But I'm not sure it's one of those dirty jobs that, according to the popular quip, somebody's got to do. I am always skeptical when someone says discipline



at LLU is redemptive; it sounds too much like the times your father used to say, "This is going to hurt me more than it's gonna hurt you." Even as children, we knew to greet that assertion with little more than cynical indulgence. And yet, . . . I remember talking earlier in the year to a friend who had been suspended repeatedly, who was currently on probation, and who had conferred regularly with Dr. Williams. "You know," she said to me, "he's the nicest man. . ."

And I think she's right. Dr. Williams is a genuine, decent man in a job I would not wish on my worst enemy. I can not de-

fend certain elements of the philosophy that informs the student life policies he enforces. Often, I can not share his definition of "redemptive" discipline. And — as a Protestant believer in *sola scriptura* — I am not always sure that God speaks as audibly through the church as Dr. Williams believes. But I am convinced that he cares very deeply about what he does, that he really believes that "the things we do here make a lot of difference." Sure Dr. Williams makes *decisions* that do not deserve our affirmation. That does not mean *he* does not deserve our respect.

Random Board Operator of the Year Selected

by P.J. Maxwell

Jeff Cassidy, student emeritus at Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, has been selected as the first Random Board Operator of the Year at KSGN on Wednesday, April 30. When told of his recent achievement Cassidy said, "I've been waiting for this award for a long, long time."

Jackie Floyd, secretary at the station, said that the selection process was strenuous. "We ran off all the names of Board Operators. Then we had to cut each name out and put it in a hat." From there, it was explained, that five names were drawn. Those five were then re-entered, three names were taken from the five, and then one from the three.

When asked why the selection process was done as such,

Floyd answered that it seemed "the most logical way."

Two gifts were awarded to Cassidy. One was a teletype roll of paper. Kent Taylor, long-standing station announcer at KSGN, suggested the gift after he learned that Jeff had won the award. "Jeff is probably the only person who would recognize it (the gift)!"

A description of the item goes similar to as follows. After a long moment of contemplation Cassidy answered, "It's, uh, a thick halo. No, more like a discus." He then ended after several other descriptions with "It's a lot of yellow paper!"

The other gift Cassidy won was two free gift certificates to the Soup Stone.

Cassidy won the title of Random Board Operator of the Year during KSGN's Board

Operators' Week, May 3-9. During the week, daisies and candy were handed out, and messages were left in program boxes. One note read, "You deserve a break today. Go to the Soup Stone."

Floyd said that the idea was born one night after she read "another" Public Service Announcement announcing a National Week of "something or another." "Everybody seemed to have a national week in which their hard work and service was recognized. Everybody except Board Operators that is," she smiled. "Their (Board Operators) jobs are equally demanding and they deserve to be noticed. Just as much as the janitors and window cleaners. They are the unsung heroes of the air waves. Except a lot of people don't even know what they do! That's sad!"

"Our goal is to help people realize what Board Operators do and to tell the Board Operators that we couldn't make it without them," Floyd said.

RHOADS, from page 3.

those famous Snack Shoppe french fries, which, to maintain consistent quality, are fried one at a time.

30 minutes later, I'm only the third person from the front of the line. It's now Trisha's turn to order. By this time, I'm swooning from hunger and I've got the menu memorized. I've had my order selected for the last 45 minutes, and I'm nibbling on my Vali-Dine card to stave off starvation.

Trisha, on the other hand, slowly saunters to the counter with an air of insufferable insouciance.

"Whaddya want?" asks the cashier.

"Oh, I don't know—" responds Trish. "Whaddya have?"

The cashier points wearily to the menu board.

"Oh," says Trish, looking surprised. "I guess I'll have a hamburger, no, uh, yeah, a hamburger with half a slice of tomato, and none of those little (hand gestures) things on the top. And I'll have uh, a order of french fries (what size those

come in?). And uh, I'll have a quesadilla. And a salad. And a Snickers bar. No, wait. I'll have a Butterfinger instead. (Pause.) And a Snickers bar, too. (Pause.) No, wait."

We all wait.

"Shirley," says Trish, "Whatchew getting?"

"I'm having uh, one of those long things (hang gestures). A samitch.

"I guess that's what I'll have, too," says Trisha. "And a order of french fries. (What size you say those come in?) . . ."

A short 10 minutes later, I order. A short 15 minutes after that, I'm handed my meal. I fight Eddie, Freddie, Bernie, Davey and Buddy for the catsup bottle, and sit down by an open copy of an abandoned *Criterion*. As I stuff the breadburger in my mouth, my eyes fall on "The Soup Stone Guarantee."

We hear about The Soup Stone guarantee each time a new issue of the *Criterion* comes out. In fact, people would be upset if The Soup Stone ad didn't appear in every issue — it has become the *Criterion's* mantra — not to

see RHOADS, page 5.

Eating out

by Kristina Haynal

It began as just one of those days. Breakfast in the Commons, a nap during the first class of the day and then the trudge to Tuesday's chapel. I sat next to Kelton who was reading about The Soup Stone Challenge in the *Criterion*. He made the off-handed remark, "Of course the Soup Stone is better than the Snack Shoppe. I just ate there last night and am still suffering the consequences." I was incensed. I had never eaten at the Soup Stone but was sure it could never surpass the congeniality and quality of the Snack Shoppe. We found ourselves in a deadlock. Who was right? He challenged me to prove myself and then did something that changed my whole — well, routine. He asked me to lunch at The Soup Stone. (And I thought guys never dated on this campus!)

I knew I was in for trouble when I walked through the door and found myself in a mock-up of a pastor's living room. Immediately I felt compelled to whisper. I was nervous, too. I didn't know Kelton very well, and here I was on a date with him. Would he use the wrong fork, drop his napkin, or slurp his drink? Worse yet, would he order before I did? (He did.) My personal integrity and opinions were on the line as well. I've been doing restaurant reviews for months now, while Kelton's gourmet experience, he told me, consisted of Top Ramen a la peanut butter in his Towers studio apartment. If I was wrong about the superiority of the Snack Shoppe, I would have to find another occupation.

Seated at last, we glanced about our surroundings, groping for something to say. Kelton, predictably, sputtered out a few inane remarks about the decor. "Almost like Marie's, isn't it." As if that was supposed to make me feel any better. His comment, however, drew my gaze to the ceiling. A lattice-work of rectangles mingled with primitive peach arches bore down on the medley of tables below — all variations on round and square themes — so shapely, yet obscure; so common, yet eclectic.

Overall, the Soup Stone screams early-American. I think it was the "frump" that first convinced me of this — the green carpet, the sprigged wallpaper, the curio cabinets filled with ancient American artifacts. That or the constant inflow of the geriatrics who seem to love that sort of environment — due to their happy childhoods and all.

What makes the Soup Stone truly amazing is the way they adopt the early-American

theme to Adventism — which didn't surface until the mid-nineteenth century. Through painstaking efforts they created an analogue of the Adventist Family. Each corner is the vantage-point from which everything can be seen in the restaurant. *Everybody* gets to see what *everyone* else is doing. It can actually be fun while you're there. Pick an Adventist — any Adventist. For one meal, you can vicariously live his life with him, enjoy his food with him — all from a distant corner in the restaurant. No secrets here.

In fact, the Soup Stone created an analogue for just about everything that is controversial in Adventist life. Mockmeats, mockcoffee, mocktails — *mock me!* The Soup Stone gives Adventists an excuse to hover on the brink of doing something *bad* — while staying within the approved GC boundaries.

Still musing on mockery, I glanced back at my date. He had by now reached the first page of the menu and was reading The Legend of the Soup Stone — their *raison d'etre*. I think it perplexed him — he's not used to words in sentences, only sarcasm and criticism. He then flipped the menu over to the back. I saw his face flood with relief as he saw the map. He must have been lost again. I decided that I had better help him with the inside. I knew all the combinations would confuse him. After discussing the pros and cons of each soup and salad duo, he ordered a sandwich. He did not rest until every last meat analogue was checked on the sandwich order form. I ordered the small soup and salad combination.

It's painful to admit, but the food was good. But then again, I would hate to see anyone who could ruin soup, salad and sandwiches. Their mocktails are even good. However, due to their sweetness, I would use them as a *digestif* rather than as an *apertif*. The salad bar, in my opinion, is the restaurant's best asset. They have *everything*. Even the decor surprised me. Interrupting America's heritage were mirrors and glass typical of the early 70's disco. As you circle the bar, you can watch yourself groove through the lettuce, tomatoes, pasta salads and artichoke hearts.

We were served quickly, and Kelton even waited till I had returned from the salad bar to start eating.

While I was impressed by the Soup Stone, I believe my honor was upheld. I still prefer the Snack Shoppe. The food is every bit as appealing, and the wood vernacular just as rustic. It is the norm, even the founda-

tion of capitalism that the competition should criticize one another. Therefore, one should not be surprised at the base attempt of the Soup Stone to throw her proverbial stones at an institution dear to us all — the La Sierra Snack Shoppe. While it may not be the paragon of perfection, can the Soup Stone pretend to satisfy the needs of the students any better? No. We are fed conservatism seven days a week, 24 hours a day. We don't want to eat it in a restaurant. Why didn't he take me to the Snack Shoppe?

About the date with Kelton? Well, I was impressed by his courage, but I found both his creativity and tact typical of the Adventist man of the 80s. I paid.



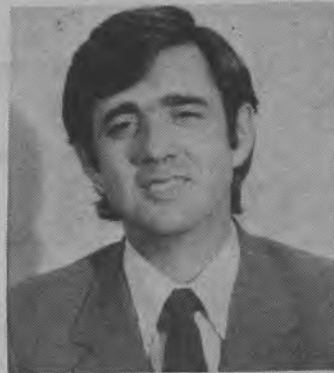
RHOADS, from page 4.

mention its primary source of income. I've even heard people say The Soup Stone ad is their favorite *Criterion* column: It's short, catchy, reads more easily than a Danny Kim article, and is much less theologically taxing than anything Gary Chartier writes. You've probably got The Soup Stone guarantee memorized: "Once you eat at The Soup Stone, you'll never want to eat at the cafeteria again." Well, who could argue with that? Comparing The Soup Stone to either the cafeteria or the Snack Shoppe is a classic example of overkill. It's swatting flies with a sledgehammer.

Suddenly visions of hot soup, big, juicy sandwiches and salads served on stone plates danced in my head. I set my breadburger down and contemplated it. It looked back at me limply. Suddenly, I wasn't hungry anymore. Neither was I happy. I started to fantasize about The Soup Stone — I envisioned myself ensconced in cascading shades of peach and green, sitting at a quaint round oak table, casually conversing with my date — a kind, understanding, admiring, sympathetic, easy-to-please young lady (like Kris?) who'd be happy to share the comfortable atmosphere of the Soup Stone with me. We'd chat easily over a bowl of potato cheese soup, and, and...

And I couldn't take the Snack Shoppe for another second. I got up and left without so much as escorting my burger to the trash can. Tomorrow, I thought. Tomorrow, the Soup Stone for sure...

PROFILE



Dr. Hector Betancourt, Associate Professor of Psychology, was born and raised in an Adventist family in Chile. His father still lives in Chile, as do his brother and two sisters; his mother died in an accident two years ago. He went to the Adventist Academy in Chile, and then attended the College for two years, studying Theology.

His Christian education, as well as his family background, encouraged him to be sensitive to human needs and develop a motivation to better understand human needs and behavior. This encouraged him to study Clinical Psychology at the Catholic University of Chile, where he then taught for two years. His interest soon developed into Social, rather than Clinical Psychology. He attributes this shift of emphasis to his personal experience in a developing country, since he feels that clinical counseling can do little to solve major problems of a developing country.

In an exchange program, Betancourt came to UCLA and got a Ph.D. in Social Psychology and Personality, as well as a minor in Organizational Sciences. While he was at UCLA, he became acquainted with several faculty members at LLU, and was impressed by their interest in research. When he left UCLA, he was offered a job at LLU/LSC, but declined and returned to the Catholic University of Chile to fulfill his obligation to his country. He accepted a position here at LLU/LSC in 1985, and has been here since.

Dr. Betancourt's activity in scientific and professional organizations has been great. He has edited the *Interamerican Psychologist*, and since 1983 has been the Secretary General of an interamerican psychological organization. This position's responsibilities — supervision of conventions, publications, seminars, as well as much traveling — have been rewarding to Betancourt, who keeps an office specifically for these duties.



Schorschi Decker, Computing/Info Systems major and Management major, as well as next year's *Classified* editor, started life in 1965 as one of the first "Kilo Kids." In experimental work done to keep him alive, he developed cerebral palsy, so he had to learn to do body coordination reflexively. Schorschi attributes much of his strong-willed personality to his family's two branches: one Prussian immigrant, and the other Bavarian. One of Schorschi's grandfathers was a Supreme Court Justice for the Commonwealth, as well as involved in industrial scale electronics; the other has been an architect in several states. His father works at RCPC, a major Riverside publishing firm, and his mother and stepfather work for Bank of America, where she is a junior executive and he is a regional manager. Schorschi has 3 stepsisters and two half sisters.

His interest in computing developed from his interest in people. When he started using computers, he felt a major void in people's understanding of computer concepts. Computing just seemed to come naturally to him. He plans to get into business computing and user applications, where he can work with both people and machines. As a long-term goal, Schorschi might like to teach.

Schorschi's goal for next year is to be active in the ASLLU, produce the *Classified*, and get more involved in student politics, particularly the Senate and the clubs. This summer he will be working in the Adventist Camp System. This will be his third summer at Cedar Falls, where he leads their Computer Camp, as well as counsels. Schorschi strongly believes that if we don't influence and teach young people our views on religion, their views will become negative. He attributes this to the "seen and not heard" attitude often perceived by young people today. His "Hug a Tree" discipline scheme has been well-received by parents and staff at Cedar Falls.

ON THE MALL MALL SCOOP

“If this was your last day alive, how would you spend it?”



Edward Heppenstall, Fr.
“...at the beach.”



Cheri Duge, Jr.
“...get in an altered state with people important to me.”



Sof, Soph.
“...be a sex freak.”



Carol Samojsluk, Jr.
“...the same as always.”



Lynn Solon, Fr.
“...flirt around.”



Sonja Loadholt, Fr.
“...eating.”



Lia Ha, Jr.
“...visit with friends.”



Sara Pena, Jr.
“...travel as far as I could in one day.”



Paula Dudley, Soph.
“...have a 'fun time' with an attractive man.”

The Case of the Philistine* Cat

by Robert Ku

I

* Philistine: Used in a non-biblical sense, refers to an individual smugly indifferent to culture or aesthetic refinement.

The broad's name was Kitty; so she claimed. As the leggy redhead sat across the desk from me in my office, ready to tell me her problem, I wondered secretly to myself what kind of cruel parents would name a child after an animal that washed its face with its own spit after every meal. Regardless of this potentially messy thought, I could tell that this kitty was no pussycat.

Her voice was a resonant purr. "I need your help, desperately, uh, Mr..."

"Kool, Robert Kool, private eye." I leaned back on my chair, put my feet up on the desk, and crossed my arms. I wished my pipe was in reach.

Now, don't get me wrong. Normally, I don't feel any more obligation toward a woman than to a man. But for some obviously clear reasons, I knew I wouldn't turn her down, whatever her problem was.

"May I offer you a drink..."

"No," she said quickly, as quick as a cat, before I finished my sentence. Maybe that's why her parents named her Kitty.

"How may I help you?" I poured myself two fingers of martin(ell)i into a coffee cup.

"I need you to find me a date."

I did a double take and drank down my glass in one gulp. Why would this unfortunate victim of estrogen overdose want a private eye to find her a date. My sixth sense told me that something smelled like fresh crab legs. I knew it wasn't me because for lunch, I had a corned beef on rye with lots of mustard.

"Why come to me? You're obviously well equipped for finding dates." Actually, she probably was a little too well equipped for me. I took chances, but only to a degree. The thought of being crippled at this early age because of a purely primeval urge didn't attract me.

"I don't know what it is. I'm a student over at Lima Beans Linda University, sophomore psychology major." She leaned forward and crossed her legs. I leaned forward and crossed my eyes. Freud was right about this private eye's subconscious nature. "I never had trouble getting dates before," she continued. "Several guys asked me out a couple of months ago. But for some strange reasons, no one has asked me out for the past two weeks. And I'm just not used to it. Can you imagine me staying in the dorm on a Saturday night?"

Well, I thought to myself, no. My inbred sense of adventure told me to check this strange phenomenon out. As I got into my four door Plymouth Colt and headed toward Lima Beans Linda, I wondered what geeky population of men this university must cloister when a bombshell like Kitty couldn't get a date on a Saturday night. But before going to the university, I had to go check out this irritatingly herring feeling that Kitty left lingering on my nerves.

II

The sounds of billiard balls breaking like thunder greeted me as I entered Small Ma Ma's, the sleaziest pool joint west of Barstow. I took out a toothpick from my pleat pocket and proceeded to chew on it while I looked around for Eightball Bill. Sure enough, he was at the far table with a couple of Hell's Angels. I waited until he acknowledged me and moved behind a fat biker chick drinking (near) beer out of a bottle, waiting for the right moment.

After about two minutes, Eightball headed for the john. I spat out my toothpick and started after him. The walls of the john were filled with the usual low-life graffiti expected in a low-life joint like Small Ma Ma's. I walked up to the sink next to the one Eightball was washing his hands in. There was a couple of long-haired sixties leftovers in the john so I had to be cautious.

"Eightball, I need some info." I mumbled beneath

my breath. "Is there any word in the streets about a red-head named Kitty?"

"Kitty? Oh man, what are you messing with her for? She's bad news, man. Real bad news." Eightball Bill seemed unusually disturbed. He increased the pressure of the faucet to further hide his whisper. "The word has it that she's a real philistine."

Getting in my car, my sixth sense told me that there was something really seafoody about this case.

III

I drove up to the parking lot of Sierra Towels, the men's dorm, to check out the men that she had dated in the last two months. Eightball Bill had told me some of the names of Kitty's former dates. I walked up to the desk and asked a heavily accented Asian with a funny haircut where I could find Bozo Topten.

"Es? Me eah hep ewh?" The Asian geek's voice was rough, and mostly hot air. He directed me to the third floor, a corner room. I knocked and a skinny West Indian with a thin mustache opened the door.

"Mr. Bozo?"

"Topten. It's Mr. Topten. Bozo's my first name." He was sensitive, perhaps a bit too sensitive.

He offered me a seat on a torn leather chair. When I asked about Kitty, he obviously became nervous.

"Kitty? Yeah, I once went out with her. But, never again. Yeah, yeah, I took her out to Penguins, bought her a medium sized yogurt, with strawberry toppings even. But I could tell, that wasn't enough for her. So I offered her a chance for a stimulating conversation. But no, she didn't want any part of that. She said she had to get back to the dorm and study. Study. Can you believe that? There's no way she was going to study on a Saturday night."

The poor guy. He was in a state of hysteria. It took some doing to calm him down. I was glad that my college wrestling experience came in handy at times like this.

The next guy on the list had a similar story. His name was Wes Waster. "Kitty? Yeah, I took her out once."

He was obviously uneasy. He took out a pack of Wrigley's Spearmint gum and fumbled with it. His hands shook as he stuck a piece in his mouth. I leaned over and gave him a reassuring tap on his shoulder. "Took her to dinner and to a play afterwards. Boy, could she eat. She didn't utter a word the whole time. I felt like I was sitting across from a giant digestive organ. I asked her who her favorite author was. She told me whoever the editor of *Mademoiselle* magazine was. She ended up sleeping through the entire third act of *A Doll's House*." He took out another piece of Wrigley's. His hands now shook like a tail of a nervous rattle snake with epilepsy. He continued, "Boy, was Ibsen ever wrong about women."

As I made my way out to my car, I tried to piece the case together. The six other guys she went out with all had a similar story. Kitty was a big eater but not much of a conversationalist. A long haired Asian described her as a "Philistine, in a strictly non-biblical sense."

IV

The night air at Towel's parking lot was especially cool. "Kool, Robert Kool," I told an overweight kid in a security uniform. He was writing out a pair of tickets, one for failing to register and another for parking in a visitor's parking space. I didn't let his acned face fool me. He looked suspicious. In one motion, before he could hand me the two yellow sheets of paper, I had his right arm pinned to his back, and his left cheek kissing the gravel.

"All right, kid. Who're you working for? Who sent you." I put more pressure on his arm while pulling his left leg around his waist, and hooked his belt buckle onto his shoelace. He flinched with pain.

"Kitty! It was Kitty!"

Before I could get anything more out of him, he fainted. I took the two yellow papers out of his hand and reminded myself to be sure to have it appealed in the morning.

V

I looked into my rear view mirror and straightened my mustache and my hat. My Frenchman outfit kit always came in handy during undercover work. On my way into Hang Gwyn Hall, the women's dorm, I blew a kiss and gave the Prince Purple Rain look to all the girls that passed by. I had to attract the least amount of attention as possible. I knew my Frenchman act would accomplish this task well enough.

"Goothey. Coo ooh plee paze, ahh... Mizz Ki-thee."

I used my best French accent to the desk worker. She was cute, but I didn't trust her shifty eyes. Before I could say another English word in a bad French accent, the back of my head suddenly felt like it exploded.

I woke up only to find out that I was tied to a wooden chair in a little room. As soon as I saw a poster of the Solo-Flex man hanging embarrassingly on a wall, I knew I was in a girl's room. Also, being tied down by nylon hose added to the certainty.

"Ohh, you're good, Mr. Kool. Perhaps a bit too good for your own good." I shifted my shoulders to see Kitty walking in with a couple of other dames. Boy, they looked good, very good. Perhaps a bit too good.

"I had hoped that you wouldn't get this far, for your own sake. I liked you." My sixth sense noticed that she used the past tense. She leaned over me, gently brushing her hair over my nose. Gee, her hair smelled terrific.

"You won't get away with this, Kitty. Give it up. No one's been hurt, yet. I'll do my best to get you off easy."

Who was I trying to kid. She had me just where she wanted. Actually, I had myself just where I wanted. How many guys actually get a chance to be tied up with nylon hose by three gorgeous dames.

"All right Mr. Kool, what's going on with the men!"

She pounded her palms against my shoulders and stared into my eyes. "Why won't any of them take us out?" For the first time in my life, a woman intimidated me. If I didn't do something quick, I knew I was in for it.

She continued. "I didn't ask you to snoop around. I just wanted you to find me a date."

She looked beautiful when she was angry, and also a little dangerous, so I told her everything. I wasn't stupid. I told her all about what Wes Waster said, and about her being a Philistine. Just when I thought it was all over, my hawk-like eyes noticed a run on the nylons keeping me onto the chair. I knew enough about nylons to know that a little run inevitably turned into a big run. So, before Kitty could whip out her nail polish, I quickly used all my strength, and sure enough, the nylons ripped. Here was my chance, I was free.

Before any of the dames could react, I did a somersault over to the window and crashed through to the outside. As I got in my car and drove like mad, I swore to myself never again to let my animal instincts get the best of my common sense. After all, I wasn't James Bond. I wasn't even British. I even hated the Beatles.

Epilogue

As the leggy redhead sat across the desk from me, I could not believe that Kitty was back. But just in case, I had a can of mace in my top drawer. I offered her a drink. She accepted, so I poured, not taking my eyes off her even for a moment. I knew she was quick, as quick as a cat. That's why her parents named her Kitty.

"Relax, Mr. Kool." She took a tiny sip of the dry martin(ell)i and slid her tongue over her lips. "I merely came by to thank you."

I did a double take. I started to relax.

"Sorry for all the trouble I caused you. Here's your money." She handed me a plain white envelope with the name Kool, Robert Kool, printed neatly. I expected neatness from this Kitty. "And there's a little extra in there. Treat yourself to a nice seafood dinner. Oh my, look what time it is." She looked at her watch and got up. "I got a date with Wes Waster. I'm taking him to a concert. The Academy of Lima Beans Linda University Chamber Group on the Fields is performing Mendelssohn's 'A Midsummer Night's Dream,' Overture, Opus 21. Gee, I really love Shakespeare's symphonies." She got up and left. I never saw her again.

INTERVIEW

MICOL



La Sierra now has its very own computer center as of the May 13 MICOL open house at Ambs Hall. After next week's official opening, all students and faculty will be able to take advantage of this much-needed facility. As director of the campus computer lab, D.P. Harris has the following to say about the joys of computing available at this new campus facility.



Criterion: What does MICOL stand for?

Harris: Micro Computer Lab. It's a micro computer facility for the use of students and faculty of Loma Linda University. It's designed to enhance the entire educational process of the campus. The lab is located on the south end of Ambs Hall, right next to the library, right where it should be — the two greatest resources of the university. There are two rooms available for formal lab work. One lab has space for 24 students, and the other has space for 31. There is also an open area outside both labs for general use. The lab will be open from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m., Monday thru Thursday, and 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Fridays. On Sundays, the lab will be opened from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

Criterion: What equipment is available?

Harris: At present, the lab has 30 AT&T IBM compatible dual-disk computers and 10 Citizen dot-matrix. There is also one laser-printer available for student use.

Our software includes Microsoft Word, Wordstar, WordPerfect, Dbase III-Plus, and Lotus 1-2-3. We also have Enable, a combination word-processor, spreadsheet, database, and graphics programs. Students may also use their own word-processor programs on the computers, but all software used in the lab *must* be either original, or a back-up copy of an original owned by the user or the lab. We provide all paper for printing, but students must supply their own data disks for storing their work. The Math and Computing Club will be selling disks for a reasonable price at the lab starting next week when the lab will be officially open for student use.

Criterion: What procedure should be followed to use the lab?

Harris: Computers are available on a first-come, first-served basis. Classes have the highest priority, and game players have the lowest priority. To use the lab's software, first you must fill out a software checkout application. Then all you need to do is present you I.D. card each time you use the lab's software. In addition to word processors or other programs, there are a lot of games available. But we don't want games to be the only reason to come to the lab. We want to have the games available for students to enjoy themselves when they get tired of studying.

Criterion: What rules will MICOL maintain?

Harris: No food or drinks are allowed in the lab, and MICOL software can not leave the lab. Otherwise, I'm counting on students to show respect for the equipment. As far as time limits go, I'm encouraging the students to be polite. If they're spending five hours to do something that's no due for two months, and someone else needs the computer for ten minutes for a project due right then, they should exercise their Christianity and let others use the computer. We're not going to have a lot of rules, but we do want people to be considerate.

Criterion: What assistance will be available in the lab?

Harris: There will be a MICOLA (Micro Computer Lab Assistant) on duty at all times. They are eager to help you learn to use the computer, to answer your questions, and to help you run the programs. The staff members are mostly Computer Science majors, and except for a few trainees, all have extensive experience with personal computers. There are also tutorials available for just about all the software. Next school year, we will be running seminars on different software packages. Don't hesitate to use the facility. It's your lab, and the MICOLAs are here to help.

Criterion: What would you say to encourage someone who's afraid or intimidated by computers?

Harris: What would I say? Come to the lab and let us put your mind at ease. Let the MICOLAs show you the joy of computing! Within a half hour, anyone can learn how to use a word processor to type a paper. I would encourage everyone to learn word-processing. It makes writing a term paper much faster and easier. And it's a valuable skill that's essential in this computer age. But please do not approach the MICOLAs with last-minute work. Lack of planning on your part does not constitute an emergency on our part. But we do encourage everyone to make every possible use of the lab.

Criterion: Do you foresee a lot of growth for the lab?

Harris: In the future, we will start a MacIntosh computer lab and develop networking capabilities. We would also like to hook the micros to the main campus computer. We also hope that the present lab will be used a great deal. We have a large amount of space, but I'd like to see it used so much that it becomes too small. This is a service from the school to the students to aid them in their education. There is no cost to the students for use of the computers and software. The opening of the Micro Computer Lab is a great opportunity for all students and faculty, so I would encourage everyone to take advantage of what we have to offer and help us grow.

SPORTS

Intercollegiate Sports Proposed

by Alvin Ratana

The Department of Health, Physical Education and Recreation has proposed a low-cost intercollegiate sports program that could allow the La Sierra campus to compete with other Christian colleges. Under the current guidelines for General Conference institutions, the University is not permitted to do so. This proposal has been unanimously passed by the President's Committee. The Board of Trustees will be voting sometime next year, after a General Conference committee presents a report concerning the role of academics and sports in Seventh-day Adventist colleges. If the board votes in favor of the proposal, intercollegiate sports could begin as early as next year.

The Department of Health, Physical Education and Recreation would like to begin the program with men's varsity basketball and soccer teams, and a women's volleyball team. This would involve competition among approximately seven small Christian colleges. Tennis, golf, and women's basketball are other sports that are currently being considered. The department's wish is to begin the program small, and gradually grow to include a variety of sports that would motivate students to get involved, and subsequently raise school spirit.

This program could be a good marketing tool for the University as well. Many prospective students are attracted to the academic assets of La Sierra, but decide to attend



other institutions because of their thriving athletic programs.

The purpose for having these teams is not to create intense

competition. The main objective is to build character through the use of Christian principles and good sportsman-

ship. According to Coach Hammerslough, "The importance of religion and study would always be stressed."

TEE TIMES & SCORES May 1, 1987

11:30...	Robin Meckstroth	Tim Mitchell	A -0	Dale McCune	Cal Hansen	B 9
11:37...	Scott Moncrief	David Cody	A 3	John Lynart	Tom Mayer	A 1
11:44...	Gaelyn Betts	Arlyn Betts	C 16	Mark Kinimaka	Tom Hardin	C 30
11:51...	Cary Shakespear	Brent Shakespear	A 8	Scott Allen	John Chen	B 5
11:58...	Ralph Nelson	Jim Eguchi	A 7	Ed Fields	Rob Rawson	A 5
12:05...	Tim Rawson	Terry Rawson	A 7	Jeff Rable	Doug Grube	A 3
12:12...	Jim Hansen	Rick Stevens	A -2	Kurt Yeager	Jerry Hansen	A -0
12:19...	Samuel Oh	Tael Kim	B 6	David Lee	John Cho	B 9
12:26...	Randy Caviness	Dan Mertz	A 3	Walter Atiga	Kirby Gabrys	A 7
12:33...	Nellie Thomas	Charlie Soliz	B 5	Jerry White	Ernie Fenderson	B 13
12:40...	Roland Baynor	Kent Hansen	C 14	Warren Halversen	Rich Halversen	A 2
12:47...	Shubert Atiga	Wayne Herling	A -4	Al Bagingito	Ed Bagingito	B 11
12:54...	Jamie Halversen	Harrison Chuck	C 24	Jon Halversen	Chuck Soliz	C 21
1:01...	Byron Webster	Ikner Harry	C 22	Jimmy Nelson	Duncan Harris	C 19
1:08...	Joe Marca	Harry Schneider	A 5			

OPINION

Name Game

by Martin Habekost

A name reveals more about people than most of us want to admit. It is one of those rare tools that can either aid in triumphant victory or suddenly debacle a cause. I have long observed the adhesive relationship between the name and its title holder. To my amazement, I have discovered that a name is not only particular to a specific person, but influences their mood, attitude, and personality drastically.

Take my drab, adolescent name for example; Marty Habekost. It experienced only a short life of innocence. I will never forgive nor forget that first time when a group of thugs bastardized my Christian name. The Cinco de Mayo celebration had just begun to move in full swing at my academy. The zestful smells of spicy chilies, the heavy humid steam from authentic refried beans, and the maize odor of tortilla chips all made my hungry stomach growl. At lunch, a sassy señorita called Ludmila directed me to a cafeteria table smack dab next to "The Dudes." "The Dudes" were a bunch of simple-minded sixteen-year-olds who found carnal pleasure in working on their '67 Ford Mustangs and terrorizing me. As I quietly sat, I prayed that they would ignore me. When Ludmila brought me a Spanish gastronomic delight, my stomach growled even louder from hunger and a gnawing fright. Mick, "The Dudes" head dude — who happened to have an astute ear for odd noises — bent his acne-pocked face close to mine which only contributed to louder growls. As his ears located the trouble spot, he hollered back over his shoulder, "Hey! Marty's guts got gas" to which Bud — who specialized in standing around looking dumb — retorted, "Alright! Let's party hardy with farty Marty, man!" Eventually, this was shortened to just "Farty Marty."

As my enemies became more sophisticated, so became their abusive slander. Growing up, I never considered revolting against any sort of authority. Consequently, I met oppression. But one day, I discovered a new concept called retaliation. If only my new adver-

saries had found me first, I am positive that I could have dominantly changed Mick and Bud's potty mouths. Nevertheless, "Farty Marty" evolved into "Marty Holocaust" — followed, of course, by a strong, mouthy, saliva filled explosion. I believe that my blatant and belligerent attitudes toward life and particularly names stem directly from this gusty accusation. Even today, I rant and rave whenever anyone dares to flash this explosive phrase. Out of this aggravation, I admit that some good emerged. Holocaust gave away to a sense of being a warrior which I am determined to keep. That is why I insist that Martin is my name. Martin has an air of authority which will not tolerate ungodly smells or explosions.

I have noticed other names that describe the qualities which possess an association to their owner. This relationship embodies our preconceived ideas that portrays Gertrude as ugly, Bertha Butts as big, Frank as queer, and Gladiola as a perpetual emitter of inexpensive Avon fragrance.

Once again, my academy produced another type of bully. Bobby Joe came to us from Idaho where her father farmed potatoes. My dear schoolmate associates — Zackary, Donovan, and Rudyard — shared my fright whenever she insisted that we join her in a slaughterhouse game of Greek dodge ball. We never resisted for we quickly discovered that it resulted in a sharp blow to our arms. As we serfs — tied in abusive servitude to this enormous brute — discussed our predicament, she happened to overhear us referring to her as Bob. In a fit of rage, she burst into our midst, red in the face and fist clenched. Not particularly wanting to be overheard, I jokingly squeaked to Zackary that she looked more like a Robert. Unfortunately, she overheard. Before she blackened my eye, she bellowed, "Robert, is it?! Well, that's Mr. Robert to you!" That's when the lights went out. The name, I dare say, left its impression on me.

I have noticed others who have severe paranoia complexes dealing with their names. These are the "Boy-named-Sue" candidates who suffer from names which can not transfer from culture to culture. It is the Kim Ber Lees who do not adjust to the American way of life. His

identity is quickly lost from the countless well-meaning citizens who refer to his as "Oh miss?" And it is the Phuc Q. Phans who wander aimlessly perplexed when everyone greets him with a smirk. But what is a name? If I can tolerate the Micks and Buds, why can't everyone else?

Names contribute to a spectrum that is thorough. Their range is why Pansy Sway wears pastel prints. Our stereotypes won't stop here. Only a Hank Harkins will own a harsh pit bulldog, as only an Iowa Bill will arise at 4:30 a.m. to start the day with a ten mile jog.

Names have that foreboding manner which will continue to produce strong willed leaders or sniveling whimps. They shall follow you throughout your life like a foul odor and will influence your personality with its powerful arms. Just ask Mr. Robert and my eye. As for myself, if one more person calls me Holocaust, I just might explode.

God Only Knows

by Louisa Nelson

The past several years sometimes seem as if they should have been labeled the era of the fundraiser. Within a relatively short period of time, America has given birth to a number of socially aware programs such as Live Aid, Farm Aid, Hands Across America, Amnesty International, and benefits for AIDS. The format is generally the same. An organizer with a vision sets out to help a designated problem by making lots of money for the cause. He or she goes about enlisting as many stars of stage, screen, or sports as possible to promote the event, and then all of the rest of us follow along. These sorts of activities have for the most part been successful, at least in terms of capital earned. Literally millions of dollars have been raised through these various features. However, the problems that they were brought into existence to help still remain, and even though huge sums of money have been raised, it can't take the place of what human hearts, minds, and — even more significantly — hands can do for these causes. The extravaganzas are soon forgotten as we assimilate ourselves back into the routine of everyday life. As far as we're concerned, they accomplished what they set out to do. We got to rub shoulders with the beautiful people, made our donations, and the benefit made a lot of money. We merely assume that it will be used appropriately in the aid of those less fortunate, but most of us really don't care how.

Why do we have that attitude? For myself it stems mostly from the fact that I have always felt that if I was truly going to give my life to humanitarian service, I would have to be a doctor, nurse, teacher, missionary, or Peace Corps volunteer. Unless I could dedicate myself totally, I couldn't really do anything about helping the poor, sick, old, ill, and homeless. This led me to another difficulty. How could a single young person like myself take on all of the world's problems? There are so many... and no one has the answers. This sense of futility enhanced my feeling of guilt about my lack of involvement and to alleviate it, I faithfully sent in a donation to Jerry's Kids every Memorial Day.

While giving my social responsibility some more thought, I came to the realization that as students at this college, we represent the best of what the world has to offer; young, bright, educated, with hopeful futures around the corner. Our God-given strengths and talents make us the potential leaders of tomorrow's communities. This promise allows us a great deal of influence, and as a result the opportunity to help those around us. While this extended authority can help us to help others later, our youth and desire can help us to help them now. Because of what we have been given in the way of personal qualities, more is also expected of us. Today, on a personal and individual level we can all strive to open our eyes to those we contact every day, and

see NELSON, page 11.

RIGHT TO THE FINISH

Student Proposals, Disposals

by Jeff L. Anderson

In the heyday of nineteenth-century capitalism, William H. Vanderbilt, a railroad tycoon, is said to have remarked "The public be damned" to an inquiring reporter. That may have been his attitude but it was never an accurate description of how private enterprise behaved. Competition saw to that. Enterprises that damned the public did not survive for long. But however accurate it may have been then, today the phrase alludes to a problem that plagues this university.

My experience as President of the ASLLU has lent new significance to the preceding anecdote. During the course of my duties, I have witnessed one university administrator after another brush aside student concerns (i.e. Intercollegiate sports, alternative worship and meal proposals, the shorts policy, *ad infinitum*), as paltry wishes of ignorant and susceptible — or what is worse, immoral students. It seems that the university administration's almost fanatic zeal for ensuring unqualified adherence to the "acceptable tenets" of traditional Adventist education evinces its reluctance to view students as dollar conscious consumers who, as declining enrollments suggest, are not hesitant to buy elsewhere.

John Stuart Mill, the notable liberal philosopher of nineteenth-century England, dealt with the concept of liberty as it relates to authority and freedom of discussion in a manner befitting the scrutiny of modern Adventist educators. In his work, "On Liberty," Mill decried the suppression of ideas by outright fiat, exaggeration, distortion, or even neglect.

What Mill ascribed to the freedom of men in general, applies *a fortiori* to the workings of university administrations — even that of Loma Linda University. He states, "First, if any opinion is compelled to silence, that opinion may, for aught we can certainly know, be true. To deny this is to assume our own infallibility. Second, though the silenced opinion be an error, it may, and very commonly does, contain a portion of the truth; and since the general or prevailing opinion on any subject is rarely or never the whole truth, it is only by the collision of adverse opinions that the remainder of truth has any chance of being supplied. Third, even if the received opinion be not only true, but the whole truth, unless it is suffered to be, and actually is, vigorously and earnestly contested, it will, by most of those who receive it, be held in the manner of a prejudice, with little comprehension or feeling of its rational grounds. And not only this, but fourthly, the meaning of the doctrine itself will be in danger of being lost, or enfeebled, and deprived of its vital effect on the character and conduct; the dogma becoming a mere formal profession, inefficacious for good, but cumbersome on the ground, and preventing the growth of any real and heartfelt conviction, from reason or personal experience." Quite!

* Quotation excerpted from "John Stuart Mill: On Liberty and Considerations on Representative Government." R.B. McCallum, editor.

CALENDAR

May 15

Vespers: "Willing Heart," guest musicians, HMA, 7:30 pm.
 LLU Symphonic Band: Pavilion, 8:30.

19

Explore a Career in Math & Computing: Commons, 11:30 am.

16

Soul Church: HMA, 3:00 pm.

25

Memorial Day Recess: PE area.

18

CBEST: Application Due.

28

Awards Assembly: Pavilion, 10:00 am.

CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- 1 Dickensian nickname
 - 4 Weaponry
 - 8 Campus area, for short
 - 12 Coach
 - 13 Road
 - 14 Destroy
 - 15 Lively Spanish dance
 - 17 Actress
 - 18 Jason's quest
 - 19 Be in the red
 - 21 Regret
 - 22 Thruster engine
 - 26 Seaside sidlers
 - 29 Annoy
 - 30 Spanish wave
 - 31 Pious
 - 32 Secreted
 - 33 Pack down
 - 34 Schedule abbr.
 - 35 Glove compartment item
 - 36 Detect
- DOWN**
- 1 Bad golf shot
 - 2 Exam type
 - 3 Author
 - 4 Old calculator
 - 5 Richards of tennis
 - 6 One of the "Little Women"
 - 7 Made fun of
 - 8 Powerful chessman
 - 9 "Hansel — Gretel"
 - 10 Fruity drink
 - 11 Put on
 - 16 Horserace
 - 20 Taper material
 - 23 Painter
 - 24 Shade givers
 - 25 Race finish
 - 26 Restaurant personage
 - 27 Composer
 - 28 Ladd of "Shane"
 - 29 Bigwig
 - 32 Smattering
 - 33 Aquarium fish
 - 35 Lunatic
 - 36 Leather varieties
 - 38 Subway fare
 - 39 Mountain group
 - 42 Cuzco resident
 - 43 Base undoer
 - 44 Castor and Pollux's mother
 - 45 Wane
 - 46 "— is me!"
 - 47 Mine yield
 - 49 "Exodus" hero
- 37 Card game**
- 39 Dull routine**
- 40 Peculiar**
- 41 Reception aid**
- 45 "Return of the Jedi" creature**
- 48 Sally Rand specialty**
- 50 Drill**
- 51 Goad on**
- 52 Spanish hero**
- 53 Existed**
- 54 Whoppers**
- 55 Computer language**
- Solution time: 23 mins.**

PAPA DOOR ASP
 TVOR ARIA ILE
 CORNFIELD ROE
 KNEELS OFFER
 SO HANOI
 LAOS COB GELS
 EMU ONE LEO
 MITT POT ADDS
 FIFER EN
 WHINE GLORIA
 RUE MINEFIELD
 ALL UTAH NASA
 PAD RENT TRAM

Last Issue's Answer

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
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45	46	47				48	49				
50						51			52		
53						54			55		

NELSON, from page 10.

become sensitive to their weaknesses and needs. Concern and caring is the starting point. Later, joining an organization of your choice and supporting it with your time and your gifts is the next step. By deciding first of

all, just to better the space of your environment, and then subsequently supporting an effort that needs your help, each of us can have an impact. Although God only knows the answers to the world's problems, you and I can help to ease the suffering.

"Inevitably"

i think i'll throw a stone
 straight up
 as high as it will go
 i think i'll just look the other way
 while the world
 (screws) itself
 i think i'll throw
 a stone
 straight up
 and then i'll step aside
 just in case
 it comes straight back down

X. Maggot

Thanatos Revisited

Intelligent suicide is an ultimate
 Not caused by the whims of fate
 Nor brought on by the frustration of failure
 nor the agony of despair

But by logic
 Indeed this seems the purest end of logic

Caught between the Scylla of realism
 and the Charybdis of idealism
 A thinker often finds no reason to live—

The realist looks around him
 and decides
 Life is a bitch and then you die—
 (which is hardly a reason to live)

So he wanders the social circuit
 Repelling others with the stench
 of his open ulcers
 Until that bitch of a life
 chases him
 right into the arms of death

The idealist says that life is what you make of it
 But of course
 His vital recipe will differ
 from those of his colleagues
 And this is how war was invented

The theologian proudly ignores
 the senselessness of everyday life
 Hanging on doggedly
 to his hope for a better life
 Locking his jaws
 around the pith of his doctrine
 So the Christian inherits something
 Something that is really nothing
 He has a glorious card castle
 of dogma
 built on the shifting sands
 of imagination

Now the atheist
 He has nothing
 And that is really nothing

The philosopher thinks himself to distraction
 Once he has successfully concealed
 his ignorance
 He becomes a professor
 And passes on his confusion to a new generation

The moron doesn't think at all
 But does that count?

A lot of us live on
 Because
 We are scared of death
 (Since we know less about death
 than we do about life)
 But can any good come out of fear?
 It only makes us living cowards

To live for physical wants alone
 makes us little better than animals
 Yet
 a completely mental existence
 leads to insanity

So
 By the time you find a balance
 which soothes your guilt
 You'll be dead

Suicide

X. Maggot

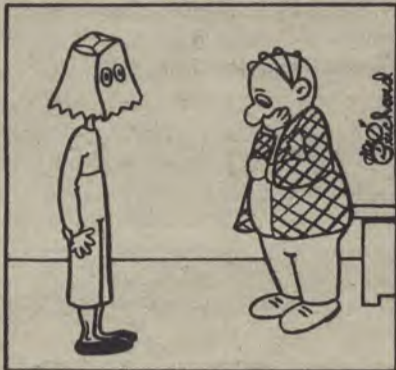
COMICS

BIFF BIGGS

by Jon-Erik Prichard

THE QUIGMANS

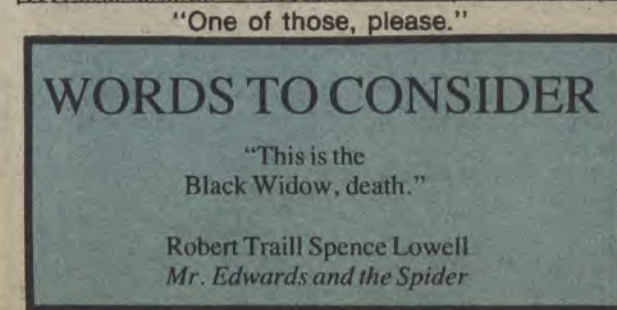
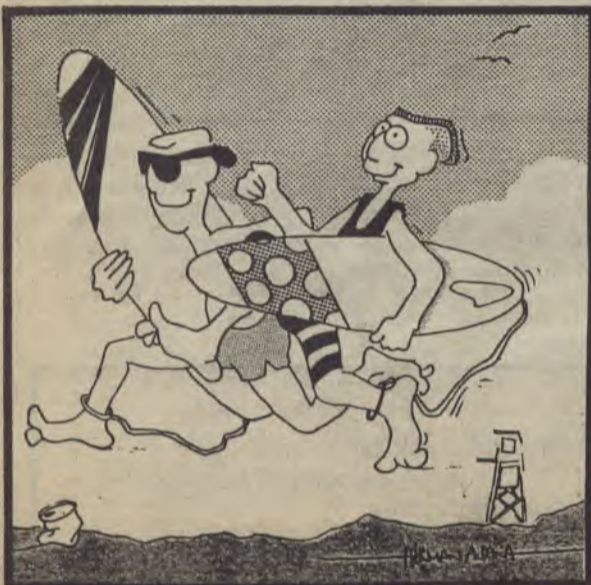
by Buddy Hickerson



ALDANA'S SQUARE by Herman Aldana

JUCY LUCI

by Lucita Jie



Wednesday's Recess

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Min. \$10 order

TYLER PLAZA
3887-C Tyler St.

Across the Street from Marshall's
(Behind Mark L. Bloome)

WE ACCEPT ALL COMPETITORS COUPONS



WE DELIVER
Min. \$10 order

785-9955



COUPON

LARGE 16" CHEESE PIZZA \$4.95

Not Valid With Any Other Offer Additional Toppings 95¢

EXPIRES 5-30-87

COUPON

DINNER FOR TWO

Choose any of our Italian cuisine dishes (including two salad bar, garlic bread and two med. soft drinks)

DINE IN ONLY **\$6.95**

EXPIRES 5-30-87

COUPON

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Buy one large pizza at our regular price and get the second one of equal or less value FREE, plus a FREE pitcher of soft drink.

35¢ CHARGE/BOX (PITCHER FOR DINE IN ONLY)

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Spaghetti and salad bar with one serving of garlic bread.

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EXPIRES 5-30-87

COUPON

FREE 12 oz. Soft Drink

With the Purchase of a Slice of Pizza (choice of 1 topping)

99¢

25¢ CHARGE ON TO GO ORDERS

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COUPON

FREE 16 oz Soft Drink

With all sandwiches! (Sandwiches include Potato Salad or Chips)

(Drink not valid for delivery)

\$2.69

EXPIRES 5-30-87

CRITERION

JUNE 7, 1987

NO. 1 AT THE U.S.C. ... 2,391 READERS TWICE A MONTH

VOL. 58, NO. 12

Sunday Edition COMICS

BIFF BIGGS

by Jon-Erik Prichard



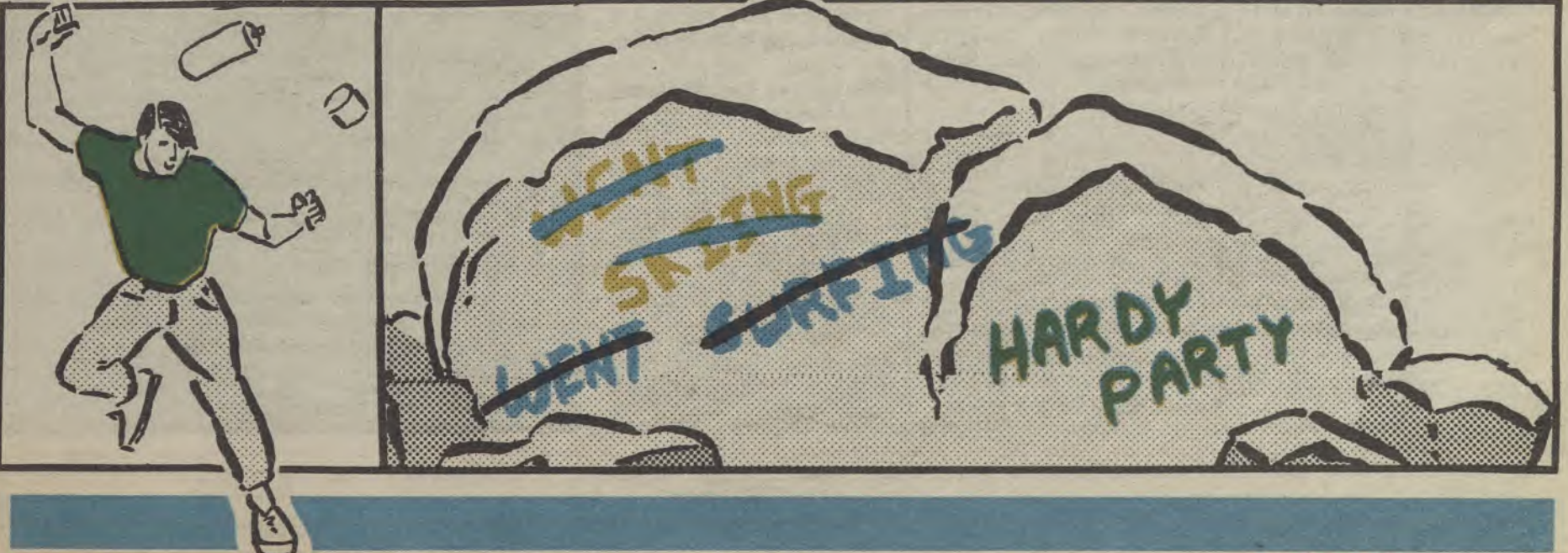
FLAT TIRESSS

by Sherry Wachter



TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT

by Greg Fox



LETTERS

Dear Editor:

At a recent Senate meeting, a proposal was placed on the agenda that I believe deserves widespread consideration. The purpose of this two-part proposal was to make LLU's commitment to Seventh-day Adventist Christianity more tangible.

Part one of the proposal focused on a perennial student concern: worships. The Senate asked that the existing system of dorm worships be replaced by one in which each student would meet twice weekly for worship in a small (i.e. under twenty) group with a faculty or staff member or administrator of his or her choice. Each student would be individually responsible for planning roughly one worship each quarter.

The advantages of this system, we believe, are numerous. Students can get individual attention that focuses on their particular needs and interests. They can develop meaningful community with a small group of students to whom they can look for support when they experience spiritual and social problems — thus positively impacting retention, since a student is less likely to leave LLU if he or she has a support group that has become an integral part of his or her life. Active student participation in worship would be more likely, since students could schedule worships at convenient times, and would be involved in worship with congenial people.

Social barriers between stu-

dents and faculty members would be broken down by such an arrangement as well. And faculty would be encouraged to think about their own relationships with God as they shared insights with their younger brothers and sisters in the faith.

In short, we believe individualized worships would help foster individual faith in and dependence upon Christ and a greater sense of oneness among all members of the campus community.

Part two of the package addresses LLU's Christian commitment as it relates to the curriculum. It's not enough to make Christian hearts; part of our task here must be to foster the growth of Christian minds. What goes on in the classroom must reinforce, not compete with, the values we hope will be acquired in the worship setting advocated above.

This need could be met by involving students and faculty members in regular dialogue about the content of all areas of the curriculum, to ensure that it reflects a Christian world view. This could be accomplished by scheduling annual weekend retreats that would bring together student and faculty representatives from each department on campus, together with student government leaders and university administrators. These people would discuss in small groups the ways in which departments and groups of departments could creatively and convincingly communicate the

continuing relevance of Christianity to La Sierra students in their courses — not through indoctrination, but through ensuring that a distinctively Christian perspective undergirded, not only interpersonal relations between teachers and students inside and outside the classroom, but also the way in which subject matter is presented. These convocations would provide yearly opportunities for students, faculty, and administrators to join each other in worship, study, and prayer, with the goal of reassessing LLU's effectiveness in making its value- and belief-systems real.

We believe that these innovations will help us to better serve as the "light of the world" and the "salt of the earth." By emphasizing the nurture and Christian commitment of the university, we make LLU attractive to conservative Christian students seeking a collegiate education — thus having a positive impact on recruitment. By assuring existing students community, we benefit retention. And most importantly, we ensure that our faith has touched the lives of all students, faculty and staff members, and administrators who are associated with Loma Linda University. Isn't it time for positive change *right now*?

Sincerely,

Gary Chartier

School of Business Marks

The Dean of the School of Business and Management recognizes the following students for their outstanding academic achievement. These students have completed a minimum of 15 units of course work during the winter quarter of the 1986-87 school year with a minimum grade point average of 3.5, with no grade lower than a B-, and with no incomplete notation on the grade report.

The *Criterion* wishes to apologize to these following students who have worked hard to achieve their recognition. Inadvertently, the names were delayed in reaching the *Criterion* office and consequently they were not entered into the typesetter.

4.0

Jill Arlene (Leeper) Fisher, Hal Mark Heisler, Lisa Rene Lenz, Angela Denise McIntosh, Brent Eugene Rathbun, Kristine Elizabeth Webster, David Tai Wai Wong, Gordon Gwo-Rung Yang.

3.5 to 3.9

Marcella Jayne Anderson, Izett Stanford Barnett, Jr., Andrew Cornelius Bourne, Dasie M. Braun, Catherine Fericeta Burrows, May Geok Chwee Chew, Ly-Hong Chieng, Karrie Chia-Jung Cho, Jon Frederick Cline, Karen Ann Cummings, Dave P. Delay, Charles Tweed Dickinson, Keith Allan Gimbel,

Alexandra Anna Goette, Kimberly Ann Hamlin, Michael Burton Holmes, David Bruce Hoppe, Renee Chi Lin Hsieh, Lias Im, Matthew William Jones, Susan Elaine Jones, David Chull Kim, Sherry Ann Langford, David Michael Larson, Kyung Yang Lee, May Shinyung Lee, Dani Loekman, Robert Kawika Mahikoa, Eric Lindley Martin, Lizett Evelyn Mendoza, Marijo A. Mendoza, Emily Yuen Mei Miao, Candi A. Nash, Chandos Claire Nelson, Dale Allen Peterson, Connie Jung-Hee Rho, Mark Robert Rowe, Renee Royer, Alina Jean Sanchez, Kris Eileen Schoonard, Melody Lynn Tetz, Juliet Jacqueline Tuitt, Brian Edward Whitley, Randall Andrew Yeo.

CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 12

JUNE 7, 1987

With final examinations knocking at your door of opportunity the *Criterion* leaves you with our absolutely, positively final last issue. Relax with the Comics and Crossword Puzzle before you cram for this week's tests. We are glad to announce Mike Poon's involvement with this issue. He is responsible for the CAMPUS NEWS pages.

MCH

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The *Criterion* welcomes letters and unsolicited manuscripts, but assumes no responsibility to print either. Letters and manuscripts will be edited as necessary.

Communicate with the *Criterion* by phone (714/785-2156), by mail (c/o Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92515-8247), or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday	1-4 PM
Saturday	Closed
Sunday	By appointment

CAMPUS NEWS

AIDS:

If you do, you die

by Paul Mallery

I met Michael two years ago, the first time my Youth group visited the Medical Center's children's floor. He had just arrived, and no one knew his sickness. He was, to be blunt, a three-year-old who had not yet graduated from the terrible twos. We visited him several times during the next year. I remember clearly the last time I saw him: standing in his doorway, I read the bright yellow AIDS warning sign just to his left. Somehow, he smiled through his face mask because he was going to be with his mother in heaven (who gave him the fatal disease).

Two weeks later, I read in the *Press Enterprise* that Michael had died of AIDS which he received from his mother at childbirth.

AIDS: "Something you want to stay away from." AIDS: "If you do, you die." AIDS: Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, a disease producing unusual, life-threatening infections and rare forms of cancer in its victims.

AIDS is caused by the Human T-Lymphotropic Virus Type III (HTLV-III) retrovirus, an extremely fragile virus (any object can be disinfected with a 1:10 solution of household bleach) present in the body fluids — particularly blood and semen — of people that have been infected. Symptoms of AIDS include excessive tiredness for no apparent reason, fevers, unexplained weight loss, enlargement of the lymph nodes, persistent sore throat, cough, easy bruising, persistent diarrhea, and purple blotches on the skin.

Of those who have gotten AIDS, 70 to 75% have been homosexual or bisexual men, 17% have been intravenous drug users. Of the remaining 8 to 12% of AIDS victims, most have had sexual partners between men and women, or, as in the case of Michael, received the virus from pregnancy and/or birth. Normally, the skin provides protection from the AIDS virus, but in any case where body fluids transfer, AIDS may be transmitted. This includes



anal intercourse, oral-genital sex, vaginal intercourse, shared or dirty IV needles, and possible deep or rough kissing.

To make matters worse, you can be a carrier of the HTLV-III virus and still not have AIDS, making you a potential transmitter without your knowledge. A simple blood test may be made for the AIDS virus. Although the AIDS antibody test does not have many limitations, anyone with a positive test is probably contagious and should take precautions.

The risk of getting AIDS may

be reduced by reducing the number of sexual partners, knowing your sexual partners well, avoiding the exchange of body fluids during sex (e.g. use condoms), avoiding injury to body tissues during sex, not using intravenous drugs or sharing needles, avoiding using poppers and other inhaled recreational drugs, not mixing alcohol or other drugs with sexual encounters, and not sharing razors or toothbrushes.

Jeff L. Anderson, ASLLU President, has expressed support for a program to fight

AIDS on campus. The student government has expressed its concern about the potential problem with AIDS on campus, saying that since many of the students on campus may be sexually active and subject to contracting AIDS, the Student Health Advisory Committee in conjunction with the ASLLU might provide public information about the dangers of AIDS. They have also suggested that the ASLLU could confidentially supply condoms to students through the Health Service free of charge.

NEWS NOTES:

SCANLINE

by Ken Ballou

During Final's Week, we may see another publication alongside of the *Criterion*. The new paper is *SCANLINE*. *SCANLINE*, produced and financed by the Communications Department, deals with the entertainment industry. Currently, Helen Pai and Danny Kim are the co-editors. At the beginning of this quarter, the Communications Department felt a need for a paper to provide journalistic experience which focused on the entertainment industry. When

asked about the paper's future plans, Pai mentioned that the tentative circulation is targeted for one to two thousand copies published twice a quarter. Unexpected technical difficulties are delaying the paper's debut, and next year's departmental promotional tool needs a full-time editor. However, the prospects and enthusiasm inside and outside of the Communications Department are high — so watch for it.

ASLLU Invests in Students

by Alvin Ratana

On May 28, I heard one Biology professor say to another, "Are you going to..." and clapped his hands twice. And clap the audience did as they applauded the 227 students who received 62 awards and scholarships total-

ing \$150,000. Also presented were certificates to the 31 recognized Who's Who students. This year, the honorees sat on stage to minimize time and energy. However, no one left empty handed. They got to refresh their memories by pledging their allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and by singing the National Anthem. But most of all, everyone received Chapel credit.

1987-88 ASLLU Executive Cabinet meets

by Alvin Ratana

The 1987-88 ASLLU Executive Cabinet laid plans for a very active school year. On Monday, May 18, ASLLU President elect, Jon-Erik Prichard, began the cabinet meeting by welcoming and introducing each person of the ten-member body. Prichard stressed that his administration could best succeed by striv-

ing for cohesiveness in his cabinet. The issue of having regularly scheduled meetings was discussed when the floor was opened for suggestions. To reach this goal, the Cabinet passed a motion to meet every two weeks during the school year.

Prichard then discussed the need to schedule ASLLU activities so that participation would be high and conflicts would not occur with other campus events. It was decided that cooperation with clubs could best be attained by requesting that each organization submit a quarterly agenda.

Schoen Safotu, Social Activities Director, briefly touched on his tentative plans for next year which include activities each weekend for students on campus as well as two, highly publicized banquets. Safotu is eager to make this campus a place where students will want to be on weekends. The Cabinet is anxious to make La Sierra an active Seventh-day Adventist institution.

Grey Matter gets published

by Danny Kim

For the first time in seven years, Loma Linda University is publishing a literary collection of student works.

The publication, *Grey Matter*, will showcase the writing talents of twenty-two students in the areas of poetry, essays, and short stories.

Grey Matter will be available at the English Department in La Sierra Hall starting Tuesday, June 9. The cost is \$3.00 per copy.

The publication represents writers on both the Loma Linda and La Sierra Campuses.

Grey Matter is sponsored by the English Department and is under the supervision of Dr. Frank Knittel.

Robert Ku, a senior English major, is the editor.

CAMPUS NEWS

Let Dogs Bite

by Ken Ballou

Just in case you have not been following the notices in the Info Sheet, Loma Linda University is honored to display the art works of Rufino Tamayo in La Sierra's own Brandstater Gallery.

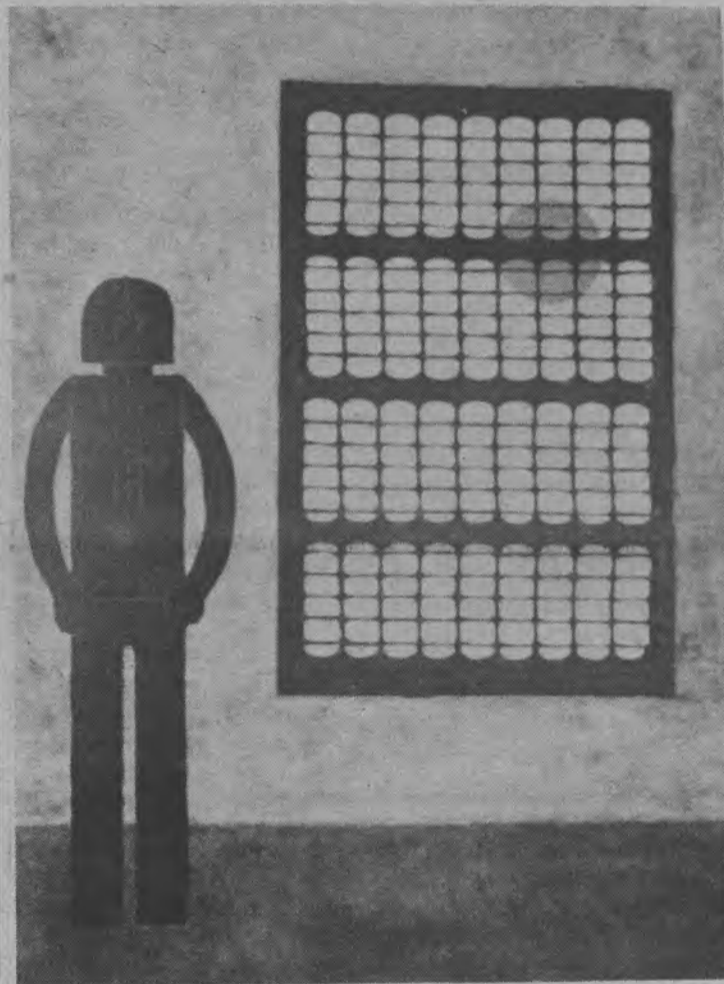
Tamayo is not only one of Mexico's greatest artists, he has also won international acclaim as well. The 88-year-old artist is an expert in pre-Columbian Aztec and Mayan art. He takes much inspiration for his subjects from his extensive collection of pre-Columbian art and tries to relate the essential themes of these works to today's world. Despite a 28 year hiatus in New York and Paris, Tamayo, and likewise his works, are intrinsically Mexican. Even though he has received honors ranging from the Albert Einstein Award in Jerusalem to Commandeur de la Legion d'Honneur in Paris, his art reflects the light, spirit, and cultural heritage of his homeland.

Tamayo's medium is as unique and individualistic as he is. To the uninitiated, the pieces appear to be the paper-mache craft projects of a 5th grader. However, this technique, called Mixografia, is a complex method of reproducing Tamayo's 3-D paintings that were specifically developed for him. Tamayo does his initial work in wax, which is then transferred into a copper template. Paper-pulp is then pressed onto the template. The

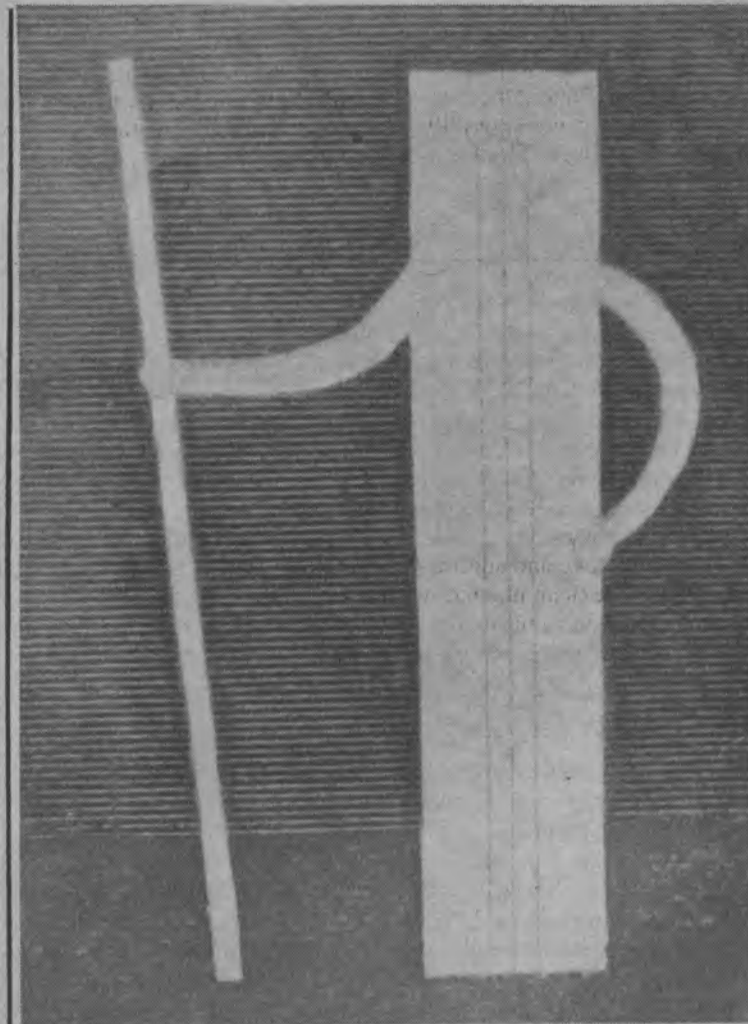
3-D paper piece is then colored under Tamayo's supervision. This technique also adds the advantage that many copies of Tamayo's work can be produced from a single original.

The pieces displayed in the Brandstater Gallery seem to be fairly representative of

Tamayo's artistic abilities. While the figures have a primitive, almost abstract appearance, it is the colors and texture of Tamayo's pieces that make them special. Ranging from the warm hues of a sunset to intricate shades of grey, Tamayo's colors give each painting an in-



MAN IN THE WINDOW



MAN WITH CANE

dividual personality.

The subjects Tamayo has chosen look as if they could easily be found on an ancient temple wall as on the walls of a modern art gallery. *MAN WITH CANE* and *MAN IN THE WINDOW* exemplify this simplicity of design. In fact, *MAN WITH CANE* bears a striking resemblance to Gummy. *PROTESTER* is a more dramatic composition. In fact, some genuine emotion is displayed in the fa-

cial expression of the protester.

However, the public's choice on display features a man and a woman being pursued by two long fanged dogs. This work is entitled, oddly enough, *PEOPLE CHASED BY DOGS*. The beauty of Tamayo's work is that a subject which seems as simple as his works is actually as old as man's fears of predators, yet as fresh as students' fears of finals week.

Pepperdine University: A Not-So-Distant Mirror

by Gary W. Chartier and Jeff L. Anderson

Students at Loma Linda University often think of themselves as unique, if perhaps only subconsciously. As a self-styled "Christian university," LLU affirms values and resulting behavior patterns that will naturally seem alien to anyone whose picture of college derives primarily from *Animal House*. But in reality, southern California contains a variety of schools that describe themselves as representing the same conservative Christian standards that Loma Linda University upholds.

One such institution is Pepperdine University. Established by persons affiliated with the Disciples of Christ, a conservative sect established in the middle nineteenth century, Pepperdine was initially located in Los Angeles. Most of its operations have now been relocated to sunny Malibu, a beach town easily reached on California's Pacific Coast Highway.

In an attempt to discover how a conservative religious tradition and its values influenced campus life at Pepperdine, the *Criterion* recently spoke with a

variety of Pepperdine students about the nature of academic and student life on their beach-front campus.

Pepperdine clearly has one attraction La Sierra does not: the readily accessible beach, with its promise of immersion in the stereotypical lifestyle of the California dreamer. Thus, many students come to Pepperdine with more than merely education in mind. A Catholic student, uninterested in adopting Pepperdine's religious stance, admits nonetheless that Pepperdine is the school she would recommend to any friend considering education in southern California. According to the students we spoke with, perhaps one quarter of Pepperdine's student population consists of students who described themselves as Christians. Two

friends weren't even sure of the school's orientation: "This is, what, Church of Christ here?"

Naturally, then, some frustration ensues. Said one student, Pepperdine "keeps a lot of people from expressing themselves." She notes sardonically that "it's not quite like Stanford," a school she had previously attended, and complains that it "doesn't really encourage individuality at all."

"Most of the rules get broken on a regular basis," according to the two students who weren't sure Pepperdine was a Church of Christ school. They echoed a common sentiment among those with whom we spoke — regulations at Pepperdine were laxly enforced, and could be easily evaded. Students must agree at the time of their admission to abstain from pre- and

extra-marital sex during their stay at Pepperdine, and alcohol and drunkenness are prohibited on campus. But students are free to congregate at local bars; administrators do not follow them around, and, so they claim, their summer vacations are not the university's responsibility. "It's kinda lax. To be able to go to school here is worth it."

Much of the school's concern with disciplinary matters, so many students believe, arises from its desire to maintain the confidence — and thus the financial support — of the wealthy donors who have enabled Pepperdine to build its strong academic program and attractive campus. While university administrators may share the institution's officially-sanctioned

see CHARTIER, page 5

Papis, my pretty?

by Kristina Haynal

I have only two philosophies in life. The first is that there can never be too many Mexican restaurants, the second is that they cannot possibly be frequented often enough in the time that we have left on this planet. This undoubtedly explains my elation at the opening of another Mexican restaurant near our humble campus — Papis (poppeez), located in the Riverside Business Center on the corner of Magnolia and Pierce and due to open very soon. Some of you might already be familiar with its counterparts in the Canyon Crest Plaza and on Van Buren.

Despite my love and admiration for this Mexican manna, it never ceases to amaze me. Doesn't it seem strange that the

most popular cuisine in all of southern California comes from a country with third-world status? I often wonder why that with all those lovely burritos, enchiladas, tostados and of course fajitas that originated south of the border the people in Mexico City still starve. Perhaps like every other cuisine, it needed American ingenuity to make it appreciated.

Papis proves this theory. They serve a mean plate of nachos in addition to several kinds of burritos, tostados, and tacos. They have even introduced a little creativity. They make their burritos with all the traditional goodies and then add Mexican rice. Patrons are offered a choice of black beans or the traditional pinto

beans in each dish. I strongly recommend trying the black beans. It creates a completely different taste.

The decor combines booths and chairs reminiscent of Naugles and knick-knacks from Tijuana. There are also several tables and chairs made out of rawhide and wood brought from some cantina in Cancun. If you don't mind sitting rather low at the table, they place eating in an interesting perspective — shoulder level. Papis has a chair for everybody — whoever you are — gringos, natives and adventurers alike.

While Papis has not yet announced when it will open the new restaurant on Magnolia, I hope that you will try it when it does. The food truly is manna from heaven. In fact, I would not be surprised to see, right now as you are reading this, the angels holding their plates of Papis nachos with black beans and smiling down at you from beneath their sombreros.

CHARTIER, from page 4

conservative values, they are not likely to vigorously prosecute violators of the behavioral standards they are charged with enforcing. "A lot of people don't really notice [the rules] 'til they screw up." What, we wondered, would happen to a student caught drunk on campus? Student life personnel, we were told, would probably "slap your hand." Pressed for details, they mentioned the possibility of a conference with an administrator, and perhaps ten hours of free labor on campus during the following week.

Religion impacts student life in two concrete ways. Once per week, students are required to attend a university convocation — clearly analogous to La Sierra's chapel services. And they must take two religion classes throughout their four-year stay at Pepperdine.

At first glance, one might assume that Pepperdine's high-profile image and the obvious perks of college study there would generate enthusiastic school spirit. Not so. Most people "can't even sing the *alma mater*." The diversity of Pepperdine's student body — which includes a large number of international students, and as great or greater a number of rich ones — makes cohesion difficult, according to our student sources. Further complicating attempts at unifying Pepperdine students is "the location... There's so much to do." The very factor that brings students in droves to Pepperdine also makes it difficult to achieve cohesion among them once they have arrived.

Some spirit was apparently exhibited recently when university officials elected to elimi-

nate Pepperdine's men's swim team this year — ostensibly, we were told, for lack of funds — while embarking on a major building project. Such issues do not, however, arouse the interest of campus student government officers, who are perceived as running in order to "put on their resumes" the record of their purported service to the campus. Because their activities are strictly limited, fraternities and sororities make little contribution to on-campus spirit either.

Pepperdine's similarities with La Sierra are uncanny to someone who hasn't spent a lot of time exploring life at other Christian schools. The below-surface tension between the institution's values and those of students (Why are they going to school where they are? seems an appropriate question in each case); the prevailing apathy; the cynicism about student government; the dissatisfaction with chapel services; the demands placed on the institution by donors and other extra-institutional fund sources; all of these problematic situations find parallel, if not identical, expression in both schools.

There is one clear difference — at least from the student perspective: Pepperdine students perceive their administrators as taking their school's undergirding values much less seriously than those at La Sierra. The proportion of non-Christian students is probably too high to allow for the development of cohesive community, and the apparent lack of immediate concern for some aspects of student welfare evinces a less-than-comprehensive philosophy for student growth and development.

Most intriguing was an ad-

vantage commonly touted for Pepperdine. The "teachers seem like they care a lot." The institution provides "individual attention." This care for individual needs is commonly advertised as one of La Sierra's great strengths; and the strong friendships that are possible with faculty members and administrators here is a testimony to the validity of such a claim. But hearing that claim made at Pepperdine raises a question: the nurture students experience there seems to flow as much from its "small-school" environment as from its Christian commitment. Christian values will of course issue in deep, lasting relationships. But they will also materially impact the way classes are taught, the kind of community an institution strives to create through the participation of faculty members and administrators in diverse aspects of student life — especially religious life, and the lifestyle the institution promotes, to name just a few things an actively Christian college must foster. Our warmth and caring must derive as much from our Christian world-view as from our lack of students. It would be a sad commentary on the education enterprise begun here half a century ago if a La Sierra student were to say to a visiting reporter what a Pepperdine student did to us: "If you didn't have to take religion classes and go to 'convo' it would be a regular school." May God preserve us from the mediocrity of being simply a "regular school."



PROFILE



Tom Schales is a 19-year-old Business Management major. He grew up on a farm near Armona, California. Armona is near Selma, California, the raisin capital of the world.

He is the youngest — and tallest — of four children. Until he came to La Sierra last year, he helped on the family farm. "I grew up with farming, but I never really liked it. . . It was something that I didn't want to get stuck doing," Tom said. Since he held a summer job in a local Armona hospital working with medical records, and enjoyed the work, he decided to take Business Management and try for a job in hospital administration.

Tom graduated with a class of nine from Armona Union Academy. The class ahead of his had four students; the one following his had seven. "Even when we were big, we were small," he commented. "It was a nice place to go to school, though — everybody knew everybody else."

"Coming down here was kind of hard. Luckily some of the first guys I met were real outgoing: Robert Knight, Lyle Rollins, Lambert Moore, and Jeff Williams — he's not here anymore. The others are still the guys I hang around with."

Tom is active in sports, especially baseball — he plays shortstop. He also works on Grounds. "I mow lawns — that's just about all they have me do," he said.

"I like doing things with my family; one of the best times I can remember is spending New Year's at the beach with them. My idea of a really bad time is having to do something real boring, like driving back and forth to school, or working by myself. I start remembering wierd things like the words to SabbathSchool songs. It's surprising how they make time pass, though."



David Stottleyer primarily teaches general education and vocational classes such as Greenhouse Culture and Vegetable Gardening for the Agriculture Department. Though he sees a few juniors and seniors in his upper division class in Pest Management, most of his students are sophomores, freshmen, and people aspiring to be freshmen.

Stottleyer says that he tries to do two things in his classes. First, he tries to give his students some appreciation for the agricultural professions. "Even if you don't go into agriculture, it'll touch your life through food."

"The second thing I try to do is give the students some concrete skill or bit of knowledge — like how to irrigate a garden — that they can take away with them," he adds.

One need not grow up on a farm to appreciate agriculture. "I grew up four blocks from here," Stottleyer said. "I didn't grow up on a farm, but we lived right across the street from an orange grove. I liked to go over there. . . We ate a lot of oranges."

Stottleyer received his B.S. in Agriculture from La Sierra, then went on to get his M.A. in Biology from Loma Linda University. He said that, though his second degree was in Biology, it had "lots to do with soil science."

He worked as the nature director for Pine Springs Ranch until 1983 when La Sierra hired him as irrigation manager. "It was the same job I had as a student — moving sprinkler pipes and stuff — but I had a title," Stottleyer said. When one of the department's members went overseas, Stottleyer was asked to fill his position.

He now divides his time among the classroom, the greenhouses, the vegetable garden and the vineyard, where he is experimenting with several varieties of table grapes.

ACADEMIC

Welcome to the La Sierra Challenge! This is a game for the professional student.

To Play: Wad up a used Snack Shoppe order number and place it on START. If an order number is not available, use a coin or your keys for playing markers. If you don't have change or keys, hold your finger on the board to mark your spot.

Next: In lieu of dice, spin a pen on the counter (or think of a number between one and six). Then advance your marker accordingly. Follow the directions on each space. Do not cheat! (Well, maybe once.) The idea is to make it to graduation. But remember, whether you win or lose, it's all academic.

Rules for advanced players: Close your eyes.

**REGISTRATION:
START HERE**

Win scholarship

leap ahead two spaces

Textbooks stolen from cafeteria

back two spaces

Go to Disneyland instead



of classes

miss a turn

AWOL

Dog didn't eat Biology project

take another turn



Climbed Two-Bit Mt.

take an extra turn to make it back to civilization

Absent from room check

back three spaces



Get Married

drop out of academic life

Flunk a class

back to START

Letter from home



ahead one space

Learn "where's the bathroom" in Swahili

take another turn

Homesick
back one space

Luggage sent to Antarctica

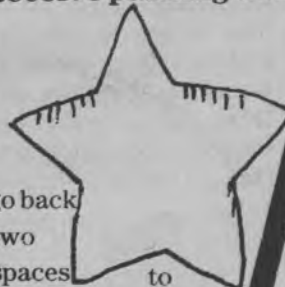
miss a turn



Sick with dysentery
Start summer vacation early.

Scoot ahead four spaces

Receive parking ticket



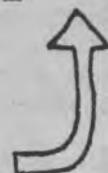
go back two spaces to complain to security

Go to summer school

take an extra turn

Decide to be a Student Missionary

take detour



OFFICE OF OPPRESSION
miss a turn


Slapped with hefty library fine

miss a turn to raise money

McSUM

at

PURSUIT



GRADUATION

Congratulations, you win!
(Please pay \$40,000)

Need to retake

GRE

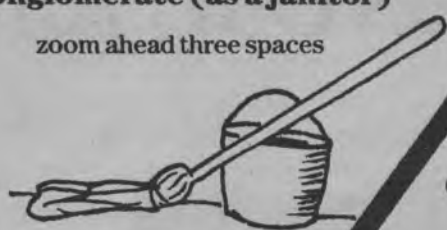
back one space

Apply to
Graduate School

go ahead one space


Hired by multinational business conglomerate (as a janitor)


zoom ahead three spaces



Change your major

return to start





Throw up in cafeteria
miss a turn to recover from embarrassment

Plane home hijacked to Tibet
miss two turns

Forgot to specify hat size for graduation
back two spaces

Tuition refund (Oh so rare)
take an extra turn

Received Who's Who Award at Award Assembly
stay put

Spent a year at Collonges
fly to Geneva on detour

Caught necking by a dean
trudge back to OFFICE OF OPPRESSION

Get an A on term paper
jump ahead three spaces

Transfer to PUC in pursuit of social life
drop down to detour

No signs of intelligent life
miss a turn until you feel at home

Skipped one too many chapels
kicked out of game

Nabbed wearing shorts
slink back to OFFICE OF OPPRESSION

Smuggle sweetheart up to your dorm room
prance ahead five spaces

away VACATION
Donalds

Owner: To operate spinner, place pen on center, and spin. For service and warranty information, please see owners manual.

ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP

As a senior, what advice do you have for your fellow undergraduates?



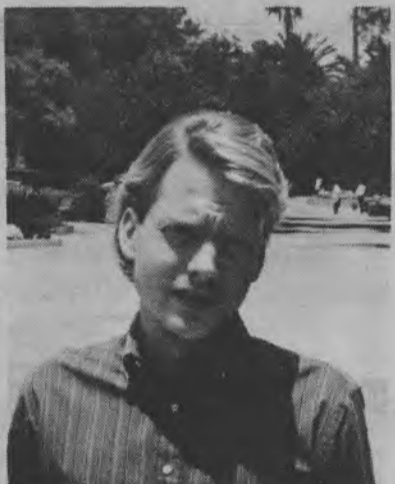
Pam Tarango, Sn.
Remember to make college fun as well as educational."



Randy Wheeler, Sn.
"Don't give up."



Mary Gilbert, Sn.
"Go to another school!"



Todd Trumper, Sn.
"Seek power."



April Franklin, Sn.
"TRANSFER NOW!"



Kent Rue, Sn.
"Keep the GPA up."



Kim Cartwright, Sn.
"Stick to it and don't give up."



Zane Stowe, Sn.
"Choose your friends wisely and claim your respect."



Kelly McDermott, Sn.
"Enjoy yourselves & love college."

SPORTS

NCAA Investigates LLU/LSC

by Joe Squealer

And you thought no one knew of this school in the collegiate athletic world. Well, now the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) is following up on reports from anonymous sources in the administration that the student athletes on both this and the Loma Linda Campus have been seen actually (you better be sitting down for this) eating non-vegetarian food. Gasp!! Impossible, you say. But it's true.

Yes, some unnamed official in administration claimed to have seen a group of La Sierra students, after participating in an intramural softball game go to a fast food restaurant and order hamburgers with the meat in them! This official was so

NCAA investigating committee, located in Texas, where they are still trying to sort out some minor scandal at SMU. But when they got word of a violation of this magnitude, they dropped everything at SMU and headed to Riverside. One NCAA official who wished to remain anonymous was still in a state of shock when he arrived and saw the photo you see here.

"All of us at the NCAA held Loma Linda in such high esteem as far as their moral standards were concerned. Notice the tense I used: were. What we fear most is that other inferior schools will follow suit. For years now, Loma Linda's very modern beliefs of abstinence of food with any significant taste



of meat-eating, some of the athletes were actually seen wearing shorts. We also had a report that one athlete was seen with a woman who had, get this, an engagement ring on her finger. If we find this to be true, I have serious doubts that there is any future for athletics at Loma Linda."

As the investigation is still in full swing, we won't know the actual results and the ensuing actions to be taken by the NCAA until sometime in the summer. But it is safe to say, that at least for the next two years, there won't be so much as a ping pong table in use. This investigation is expected to have serious repercussions on recruiting. The Director of Admissions and Recruitment, Dr. Bud Dickerson states, "In the past week, since this investigation became public, over 25% of the applicants for next year



**Meat addics
Glenn Nishimura
and
John Castillo
apprehended
with Macs.
Expulsion
from gym
demanded.**



have withdrawn their applications. With fears of our very strong athletic program being in jeopardy, the students are panicking. Our efforts are going to have to be doubled to keep our losses at a minimum."

With the impending graduation, the timing of this incident could not be worse. What next could happen to the University,

people ask. First all of the hoopla about consolidation, and then our esteemed leaders tucking their tail between their legs and recanting their proposal. Now this meat-eating, shorts-wearing, jewelry-wearing scandal has rocked the campus. One wonders if the school will ever recover. Only time will tell.



shocked that he immediately drove his car through a red light and into a series of parked cars.

Feeling the guilt of having seen such insubordination on his students' parts, he subsequently telephoned the

and nutritional value was a model for other universities across the country," stated the NCAA official. "What we are seeing here is the utter decline of morals in the country. In addition to the outlandish viola-



OPINION

Chapel Bells

by Jim Madden

Chapel. Just thinking about it makes me yawn. In high school, they thought that students weren't smart enough to figure out how to skip. In college, they not only know we're smart enough, but they assume we will skip and make it that much harder.

This is a practical guide on how to skip chapel and what to do when you can't. Your average Joe uses up his two legal absences the first two weeks of the quarter and panics when he realizes he's got to study for mid-terms and has to do it during chapel in the library.

The first thing to do is skip it. The human mind works better under pressure and the threats from attendance is definitely pressure. If you have no creative ideas, bluff. When the letter arrives, march straight up to the chapel offices and tell Mr. Valenzuela "Hey, I was there and you saw me." This immediately puts him on the defensive and makes him assume it's his fault. Since he doesn't even know your name, he assumes you are somebody he should have remembered seeing but forgot, and he immediately corrects your problem. This works every other quarter, but don't make a habit of it or else he'll debate everyone's honesty.

Once you've used that excuse, resort to the "I left 5 minutes before chapel let out because I had to be in Cucamonga" trick. In the place of Cucamonga, put the airport or a meeting or any other logical place. Then add that you gave your card to Dean Williams on the way out and he must have forgotten to give it to Mr. Valenzuela. Chances are, if Mr. Valenzuela calls Dean Williams, which is doubtful, Dean Williams will assume he lost it and say you did.

After you've used those two, the chapel offices will probably be onto you so you'll have to resort to other means. One of the best is get a job for one hour a week, off campus, from 10:00 to 11:00 on Tuesday. After all, you might as well make money during chapel. Failing



this and in a desperate emergency, be 40 minutes late to chapel. All but the front doors will be locked, but just make a nuisance of yourself and Mr. V. will let you in. He'll smile like he's got you and tell you to go to the balcony. Chances are he'll forget about it or just send you a minor threat.

If it is an emergency of the worst sort, skip chapel and your next two classes. Then write the office that you were sick and missed chapel and those two classes. If you only do this once you can probably attend the classes anyway since he probably won't check.

If in the event you run out of good excuses, stop skipping. Too much pressure on the human brain is bad. Now you must find creative things to do in chapel. Studying is a popular one, but do it in the balcony and don't get caught or you'll get a threat. This is also one of my least favorites. Take along a good book (they're easier to hide than a textbook) or your favorite pocket

game. There is also the option of getting a girlfriend which I won't elaborate on. Oh, if you're really sneaky, take a Walkman and your favorite comedy tape.

By now the quarter should have ended and Mr. Valenzuela probably has a list of your excuses. Next quarter you'll just be able to give excuse A or excuse 2B and he'll know just what to do.

DO YOU EVER WONDER WHY?

by Louisa Nelson

Without fail, (no pun intended), every time I have received my report card, I have not been entirely pleased with the results recorded therein. Back in the days that I made a feeble attempt at being pre-med, I was constantly lamenting the tortures of biology, chemistry, and physiology, telling any and all who would listen how I could master the subject if only I had been born of a different ethnic origin, or else was willing to put in 12 hours a night studying.

At other times, when I had performed to the utmost degree of mediocrity in general education courses that I had originally hoped would boost my G.P.A., I could frequently be heard telling captive audiences how the teacher hated me, the tests were too hard, and besides I wasn't feeling well the day of the exam.

Most recently, with graduation and the promise of an eminent career diverting my thoughts towards the future, I'm finding it increasingly difficult to focus my attention on the task of my unfinished course work, making me a high-risk candidate for "senioritis."

Why am I sharing these seemingly random thoughts with the rest of the student body? Well, as a graduating senior from this campus community, I felt it would be appropriate to deliver one parting shot. Remember this... years from now, when we've all graduated and hopefully gone on to successful adult lives, nobody is going to care if the dog ate your homework, or your dad made you take the class, or your advisor had the I.Q. of a soap dish, or you slept through your exam. You only get one chance at school, so use it well. Even if every class you take isn't scintillating beyond your wildest dreams, make an effort to learn something from it. That's why you came here, and everything you learn can help you sometime. If you can't get out of it, get into it, because all of the excuses in the world won't make up for a lost opportunity.

RIGHT TO THE FINISH

An Open Letter to ASLLU Officers and Senators

I want to take this opportunity to publicly thank the ASLLU officers and Senate of the 1986-87 academic year for the many hours they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that have made my job a most enjoyable experience.

Student government, while still deprived its rightful responsibility in determining the policies that govern student life at La Sierra, has acted with vigor and dispatch this year in the face of controversy that has rocked the very foundations of this University. As ASLLU officers and senators, I commend you for your involvement and your willingness to represent the voices of your peers.

This year student government has set many prece-

dents for integrating students into the University governance process. Through active dialogue with administrators, church officials, and friends of this campus, we have together contributed to making a new commitment to excellence at La Sierra. Students on this campus can be justifiably proud of the admirable and articulate manner in which you represented their concerns.

And to the executive officers who have worked alongside me this year — Gary, Swasti, Bob, Stacy, Martin, Jasmine, Dave, Ivonne, Denise, and Chandos — I extend my sincere thanks. It was a pleasure to serve with such capable and enthusiastic individuals.

With best wishes,

Jeff L. Anderson

OPINION



The Soup Stone Guarantee:

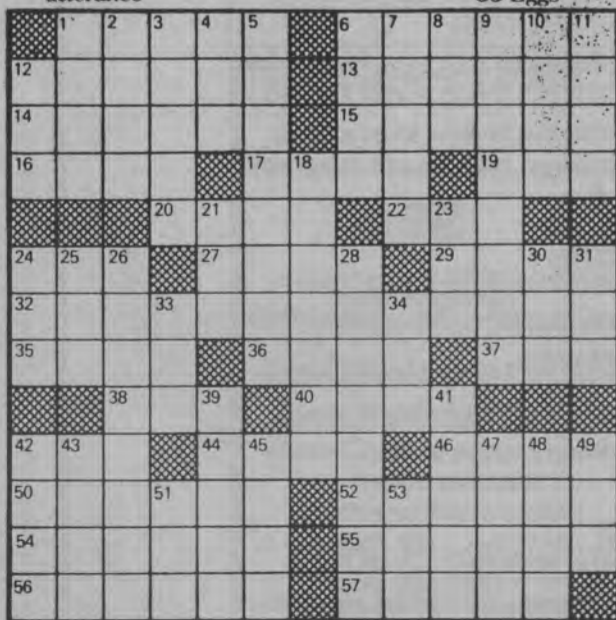
Once you eat at the Soup Stone, you will never want to eat in the Cafeteria again!

CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- 1 Treaty org.
 - 6 Actress Betty
 - 12 Having a low pH
 - 13 Close anew
 - 14 "Nut"
 - 15 Goddess of wisdom
 - 16 Approximately
 - 17 UN member
 - 19 Bo's rating
 - 20 Calendar abbr.
 - 22 Crew need
 - 24 Hockey's Bobby
 - 27 Ornithology concern
 - 29 Folk learning
 - 32 Soda fountain treat
 - 35 Aroma
 - 36 Costly
 - 37 Golfer's aid
 - 38 "— the season..."
 - 40 End-of-week utterance
- DOWN**
- 2 Half of zwei
 - 3 Ta-ta, Tijuana-style
 - 4 Aunt, to Pedro
 - 5 In use
 - 6 Mardi —
 - 7 Rocket type
 - 8 Bat material
 - 9 Sugar source
 - 10 Kent's co-worker
 - 11 Verve
 - 12 Latin 1 verb
 - 18 City map markings
 - 21 Wane
 - 23 Everything
 - 24 "— y Plata"
 - 25 Singer Stewart
 - 26 Turnips, e.g.
 - 28 Small European fish
 - 30 "Norma —"
 - 31 Seine summer
 - 33 Numeric prefix
 - 34 Calendar abbr.
 - 39 "Cosmos" author
 - 41 Party gift
 - 42 Overly eager
 - 43 Come up
 - 45 Lady's husband
 - 47 Similar
 - 48 Light desserts
 - 49 Newsmen Köppel
 - 51 "Honest" one
 - 53 Eggs
- Solution time: 28 mins.**

BOZ ARMS QUAD
 ARA BEEP UNDO
 FANDANGO EDEN
 FLEECE OWE
 RUE FANJET
 CRABS VEX OLA
 HOLY HID TAMP
 ETA MAP SENSE
 FANTAN RUT
 ODD AERIAL
 EWOK FANDANCE
 BORE URGE CID
 BEEN LIES ADA

Last Issue's Answer



America's Future Free and Secure

"College Republicans have helped to change the course of history, and change it for the better." — Ronald Reagan

by Todd Trumper

If you thought student movements died with the sixties, think again. One group of student activists has remained politically involved all along — The College Republicans.

The College Republicans movement is an exciting, dynamic, nation-wide group of students committed to action in the Republican Party. And now, a College Republicans Club has landed at Loma Linda University, right here on the La Sierra Campus.

The Loma Linda University College Republicans Club offers our students the opportunity to socialize at "happenin'" club meetings, and to rub shoulders with the leaders of today and tomorrow.

At the California College Republicans state convention in San Luis Obispo April 10-12, the LLU chapter of College Republicans was officially credentialed with the state party. Being registered with the state gives the club the prestige of voluntary affiliation with the National Committee in Washington D.C., and the Club becomes a part of a movement already resident on over 1,500 campuses across the United States. For the first time ever, I heard Loma Linda University mentioned in parity with schools like Stanford, UCLA, and Berkeley at the April convention when the College Republicans State Chairman gave the closing roll call.

The three LLU delegates to the convention listened to Senator Pete Wilson present his speech about the 1988 presidential election, talked with Senator Hayakawa as he lounged on the sofa in our suite, and attended a formal banquet featuring Ed Zschau.

But the fun and political involvement did not end in San Luis Obispo. Since April, the club members have held two meetings, walked the 33rd District precinct for the May 12 special election, dined with state congressmen at an Orange County country club, and on June 1, La Sierra members were invited by the UCR College Republicans to attend a rally with the former president of the Nicaraguan Red Cross (now in exile) as the speaker.

Currently, the UCR, RCC, and LLU College Republicans Clubs are jointly publishing the *California Collegiate Conservative*, a quarterly journal serving Southern California. Any LLU students interested in writing for the *Conservative* are encouraged to do so.

So why not join the fun, intrigue, and power! Eddie Lohman, LLU CR member since April says: "College Republicans is the best thing since sliced bread." Realize the beauty of being an active American. College Republicans representatives will be pleased to sign you up for the club — just watch for announcements.

"There are no limits to growth and human progress when men and women are free to follow their dreams. We are creating a nation once again vibrant, robust, and alive. But there are many mountains left to climb. We will not rest until every American enjoys the fullness of freedom, dignity and opportunity as our birthright. It is our birthright as citizens of this great Republic." — Ronald Reagan.



LLU College Republicans listen to State Administrative Vice-Chairman Bill Blankenship at the April 23 meeting.

CLASSIFIED

for Seniors
ADS

Ron Holness,
 Your dilligence has paid off.
 Keep pressing toward your
 goals. I will continue to pay di-
 videns.

Z-bol,
 It was a pretty good four years.
 Always remember all the times
 I Schooled you on the basket-
 ball court!

Kyle D.,
 I want you to know that you
 were always mine. I let you go
 to someone else. Good luck in
 life and future. We will be to-
 gether in the next life.

Dear Carol,
 Thank you for your friendship.
 It has meant a lot to me. Best
 wishes for your future.

Erwin Hidajai,
 You look better when you
 smile. So, SMILE!!

Lucita Jie

Weezie,
 You're the greatest sister a
 brother could have. Congradu-
 lations and good luck on future
 plans! I'll miss you.

Nick N.
 Good luck studying whatever,
 wherever:

Miranda Dawn Robinson,
 (AKA "Miss Thang")
 Well, this is it. You've made it
 to the top. Now it's "smooth
 sailing" from here on in. Re-
 member to keep your chin up
 'cause life is what you make of
 it. And here you make it if! You
 know what I mean.

Miranda,
 Good luck. I hope you do well
 in life and the best is yet to come
 and WS is available so go for it.
 Marva W.
 Don't panic. You'll make it.
 (No matter how long it takes.)
 Meeernah...

Carolye Mason
 Good luck in the future. Con-
 gratulations.

Aena Prakash & Sonia Silao,
 Thanks for being friends.

April & Mary
 Looking forward to your
 Housewarming party! Good
 Luck!

Jeannie & KY
 How can you leave me here by
 myself??
 (I don't know, how?)

E.J.
 Robert Rausch
 Thanks for showing me the
 beauty in the little things.

Kim Cartwright
 There is life beyond horse feed-
 ing. Someday you'll feed kids.

Malasia,
 The night outings don't end just
 because you're graduating!
 Come south and be a bum this
 summer. You're a great friend
 and I'll miss ya.

Douglas
 Thank you for everything. May
 God be a part of your future al-
 ways.

Robert Ku,
 You killer!

Kim Hamlin,
 Congratulations and the best of
 luck in the future.

Giovanna,
 Don't break any more hearts.

Zane,
 Good luck in the future and
 keep giving advice.

KY Lee,
 Don't have too much fun in
 D.C. Congratulations.
 XXOO Minni & Alma
 Patty Jones,

You're one of the nicest people
 I have met at LLU. Good luck,
 may the Pope bless you.

Jeannie Song,
 May you make major \$ so you
 can put me through P.T.
 School.

Love always, your sister under-
 paid undergraduate

Pam Tarango,
 She was intelligent and witty to
 say the least. Her face housed a
 smile which upon arrival
 warmed and delighted the soul
 of the beholder.

Mona,
 Best of wishes in the future.
 Love, Beatriz Javier

Mike Shetler,
 Congratulations !! Good luck
 in the future. Make lots of \$\$
 and take care of Barb.

Charla,
 We have (admired) after you for
 the last 6 months. Please come
 back next year for after grad
 work so we can (admire) some
 more.

Your private fan club
 Tiger,
 Congratulations !! Now, show
 me!! Your Stripes—
 Your Sweetheart, L.S.

Lloyd,
 Congratulations and good
 luck.

Love, Sherie Lynn and Denise

Philip,
 Thanks for your help in the of-
 fice. Good luck in the future!
 Oh, by the way, "the check is in
 the mail."

Hey Juliet,
 Parole time!

G. Henry,
 How's life in sugar hill?

Social Work Graduates,
 Congratulations, I'll miss you
 guys.

Kyle,
 Baby, I'm so proud of you.
 Now remember that you can do
 anything you want. God bless
 you & I love you very much.

Mr. Sleiman,
 Congratulations on your latest
 achievement!

C. Jackson,
 Don't have too many pity-par-
 ties. Best of Luck! And stop by
 and see us sometime.

Lisa, Kevin, Nema, & Virna
 Jeff Cassidy,
 You should march again.

Susan Berger,
 Congratulations

Caroline,
 Stay away from all bodies of
 water.

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 Spaghetti and salad bar with one serving of garlic bread.
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 (Sandwiches include Potato Salad or Chips)
 (Drink not valid for delivery)
\$2.69
EXPIRES 5-30-87