Dear Reader,

Welcome to the part of the Criterion you come in—Letters. And, since this is the first issue, and we didn’t have any letters from you we thought we’d write you. This is our paper. Read it. Look it over, from cover to cover. We hope to make it worth your reading while—I think it will. We’ll look at things around you, things involving you, things entertaining you. We’ll cover what’s up on campus and what’s going down around town.

We’ll tell you what’s coming up and report what just happened.

Look for readable features—imaginative articles, not to mention creative essays, poems, and photography. That’s where you come in. If you have something to say and can say it well, submit away. We’re interested in articles as well as essays or poems. We won’t promise to print it but do promise to read it—thoroughly, critically, objectively.

But how rude of me! Let me introduce you to the 50th volume of the Criterion, 1984-1985. You’re reading “Backtalk,” the letter page. Here’s where you can voice your approval or disapproval of the paper or anything else you approve or disapprove. One note: feel free to go to great lengths writing complimentary letters, however, must be limited to ten words or less. Other regular features will be the Calendar section, the Sportspage, “Words-Eye View,” “Matters of Opinion,” and of course the backpage “Funnies.” We’ll also have a restaurant feature to whet your appetite. On the backpage, in addition to syndicated cartoons and a strip by a local artist, we’ll feature “In So Many Words,” where we’ll print the most profound, humorous, or quotable quotes from you, the students. Forget Reader’s Digest, send those brain-shakers here, and we’ll pick and print them.

Also on “The Funnies” page, you’ll find the lucrative Criterion Trivia Quiz. This isn’t “Trivial Pursuit;” this is the big time. Answer one mind-grinder and you’re a whopping one dollar richer. Unbelievable right? Wrong. Slide your answer under our door, we’ll collect them and pull one lucky response from an official container. Incredible but true. Every two weeks (or so) the Criterion will be making some student ONE DOLLAR richer! And who said big-money games were gone?

So, one way or the other, it pays to pick up and read the Criterion.

Here’s looking at us,

Editorially yours,

Peter Thornburgh

--

Dear Reader,

At the beginning of every fall quarter, all your friends ask you what you did during the three-month interim between hectic class schedules. If you are like most, you wish to come up with some spectacular feat that you have accomplished during the summer. Going to the beach everyday and having the sand between your toes, getting sun-stroke for over-exposure, and getting ghastly hands. I always dreaded, however, the interminable crunch of the snails beneath my bare feet, and the smell of the compost pile. Both caused a great gnashing of teeth on my part.

This has been my last summer to either lounge or to “weed gardens.” Next year, I will be a marketable commodity. All I’ve got to make it in the game of life. My parents taught me well. I’m not frightened but rather am I melancholic about leaving life as I have known it thus far. At the beginning of this summer, however, I did have a rather large list of things I hoped to do. Conventionally, I lost this same list only a few days thereafter. The point of making it was not lost though. To reach goals they have to be set first. Thus lists, New Year’s resolutions, etc...

I’ve discovered that by having parents who always gave me goals to strive towards, I miraculously acquired the need to make them for myself in later stages. Next summer I will be heading in the direction I choose; an extension of the folk’s plan and guidance provided for me as a child.

So while you’ve got the three-month vacations, enjoy but don’t abuse them. The next time they come around, you’ll be celebrating your 25th year at the company, and will be so jazzed about your career you won’t want one.

Typographically,

Shelley Spencer

--

WELCOME M-CATS!

WELCOME M-CATS! That means you. If you’re a paying or borrowing student at Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, you are an M-Cat, and you are welcomed. Not just those of you declared Pre-Med students, but those of you declared anything. New or returning students, welcome, good luck, good grades and/or good times.

JPT

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The Criterion welcomes signed letters under 350 words but assumes no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts. Please address all correspondence to the Criterion, Loma Linda University, Riverside, CA 92515-8217, or slide it under our office door.

OFFICE HOURS: HIGHLY IRREGULAR
What's an M-Cat?

by Peter Thornburgh

It all seems so hard to believe. Could Loma Linda University/La Sierra Campus really have existed until last spring without a mascot? How did it make it all those years? Sixty-some years without a mascot—that's what I call an identity crisis!

But those days are but a faint, unbelievable memory. Last spring I introduced a number of suggestions to an identity-starved campus. Then, as now, they were offered to illustrate the difficulty in making such an important mascot decision. One, however, prevailed as the selection process wore on. Let us revisit the candidates as they were on 28 February 1984.

"In selecting a university mascot, one could start with the conventionalns:

-Cougars, Panthers or Mustangs—to say nothing of Lions and Tigers and Bears, oh my!

And while we're mentioning Lions, how about the other end of the Roman coliseum:

-The Christians (Boy, what a match-up. Talk about underdogs!)

But what about something more localized, relating to a trademark of our campus? Well, just as the Brooklyn Dodgers were originally called the Trolley Dodgers, I offer:

-The Chapel Dodgers,

Or:

-The Skippers. This could be a clever pun with Alan Hale of Gilligan's Island holding a notice from the deans regarding his 27 worship skips.

If the University of Nebraska can call itself the Cornhuskers, why can't Loma Linda University identify itself with a food?

-It can:

-The Loma Linda Linkettes (it even alliterates!) A big-bunned frankfurter would show up at every major function (except pot-lucks).

If the University of Arkansas can have as its mascot a Razorback, then Loma Linda University should have:

-The Greenback. Not only could this signify the optimism of graduates entering high-paying professions, but also the great number of these items it takes to enroll here.

Then there's LLU/LSC's answer to the University of Iowa Hawkeyes or the Ohio State University Buckeyes:

-The Red-eyes. This could feature a heavy-lidded, bags-under-the-eyes student who hasn't slept a wink all finals week, becoming the latest victim to brain fatigue—the "crumpling" eraser.

For students who take a pass/fail to save their GPA's, I respond to the University of Oklahoma Sooner with:

-The S/U-ners.

Or for the real sooners that don't stick around for the S/U, but drop the class altogether, my reply to the Naval Academy Midshipmen:

-The Jump-shipmen.

If San Diego State University can use the name of a Mexican Indian tribe, La Sierra can use the name of one of its religion instructors. Instead of the Aztecs:

-The Mashchaks.

How about a name that sounds like the name of the university? Like the Illinois Illini. Well how about:

-The LLLU Lulu's. What is a Lulu? I don't have the foggiest idea. But what the heck's a Hoyas (Georgetown)? Or a Boilermaker (Purdue)? Stranger names have happened.

But Loma Linda University/La Sierra campus, the serious mascot selections return us back to the animal kingdom. Humankind's love affair with our fine furry friends decrees it so. I have the solutions, and have propelled these to the next phase—illustration.

Instead of the Georgia Bulldogs:

-The Loma Linda University Vege-Dogs (see illustration). A natural; man's (if not his stomach's) best friend.

And, ultimately, instead of the University of Kentucky Wildcats:

-The Loma Linda University M-Cats (see illustration). This is identity at its cat-most. There could be cat-chow in the cafe, cat-naps in the classrooms, and campus trash cans renamed "kitty litters." Let that rub around your ankles!

No pussy-footing around, M-Cat is a claws-on, purr-fect solution to Loma Linda University/La Sierra campus' identity crisis. There's a new cat in town! LLU/LSC, M-Cat is the mascot for you!

Meow, meow, meow!

Meow, indeed! But let there be no confusion. The M-Cat is not a medical symbol, but a symbol for a campus that shares its name with a medical school. Its beauty lies in its versatility. To the pre-med student, M-Cat represents the medical dedication this University stands for.

But you liberal arts students, don't get nervous. M-Cat to you is the farthest thing away from a sterile, medical-school entrance exam. M-Cat is a cat. Something you find around the house, not the hospital.

Either way, M-Cat is the Mascot-Cat that gives every student and faculty member a mascot they can call their own, while at the same time curing a sixty-year identity crisis of the University that now has everything.

GET OFF ON THE RIGHT FOOT

GET HELP WITH:

• career planning
• time management
• choosing a major
• changing a major
• concentration
• motivation
• assertiveness
• stress management
• reducing test anxiety
• relaxation training
• choosing career alternatives
• improving relationships
• overcoming procrastination
• study skills

also FREE TUTORING

AVAILABLE THROUGH THE:

COUNSELING CENTER
La Sierra Hall 115 Extension 2011

1 October 1984

CRITERION Page 3
Finding out where the boys or the girls are seems to present the main problem of most every new student at La Sierra Campus (LSC). Yet, there are other considerations—with as little as much importance to every student unfamiliar with this university—which cannot be found in the student handbook, or learned during freshmen orientation that may very well affect this pursuit of the opposite sex. These essential taboos can only be chalked up as sagely wisdom gained by experience—or better said the bad and somewhat embarrassing experiences of those of us who’ve learned the hard way.

For instance, there’s no way you’re going to get lost on this tiny campus, right? But can you find the classrooms listed on your schedule? Certain buildings are harder to find than others; like the Behavioral Science building which looks like it’s part of the church, and the Communications building—listed as CH in the schedule of courses—which hides under the radio station and cleverly conceals any distinct title. A general rule to remember is that the floors of the buildings are numbered from the bottom (basement) up; with the lowest floor being the 100’s, the second floor being 200’s and so forth. Only in the rarest of cases are rooms numbered from left to right, the lower numbers on the left and the higher numbers on the right. If you’re looking for a building whose title ends in annex you should look for a trailer or other small abode in the same general area as the building from which it got its name.

Since everyone finds himself in the wrong place at the right time, there are a few hints that can help you ascertain whether or not you are actually in Algebra I. First of all, get there early and scan the room for Algebra hooks. If you don’t see any, a warning signal should go off in your brain, but stick around, nobody buys books until the midterm (unless, of course, they’re new). Listen carefully to the conversation and see if the idle chatter contains a few a or v”xx’s in it. If you’reconstant in Algebra I. First of all, get there early and scan the room for Algebra hooks. If you don’t see any, a warning signal should go off in your brain, but stick around, nobody buys books until the midterm (unless, of course, they’re new). Listen carefully to the conversation and see if the idle chatter contains a few a or v”xx’s in it. If you’re feeling bored, get up and walk around. If you don’t get bored, you probably are feeling... bored.

Sooner or later, the new student encounters the weekly chapels. That’s the day when you go to your class or the Snack Shoppe and nobody’s there.

commons. There is, however, a lone outpost during rush—when you are still in doubt, never ask the teacher, sit carefully to the conversation and see if the idle chatter contains a few a or v”xx’s in it. If you don’t get bored, you probably are feeling... bored.

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ASLLU Musical Chairs
by Gary Chartier

"I want to give Rick Williams a break," quipped ex-ASLLU Vice-President John Elder, explaining his Tuesday resignation. Then, more seriously, Elder made it clear that a desire to spend time with his fiancée proved the real reason for his action. "I think relationships are more important than politics," he emphasized.

Elder's vacated position will be filled by William Akrawi. Akrawi, who lost a bid for the Vice-Presidency to Elder last year, has been appointed to replace him by ASLLU President Robert Ferguson. In accordance with the Student Association's constitution, Akrawi will officially assume office only when nomination is confirmed by Senate.

Akrawi intends to concentrate on the achievement of goals he sees as obtainable, avoiding those that appear impractical or overly idealistic. Among his intentions will be a campaign to heighten awareness of LLU in the Riverside area, and a drive to liberalize campus policy on the wearing of shorts.

Ironically, Elder gained his position as Criterion editor last year as the result of a similar situation: he replaced Brent Bradley, who had resigned to serve as copy editor of the UCR Highlander.

Visual Art Center Open
by JoLynn de la Torre and Peter Thornburgh

Grand Opening ceremonies for the Visual Art Center, located above and behind the Communications building, take place on Thursday evening, October 4. After months of construction and thousands of dollars, the center will host an open house from 4:00 to 8:00 p.m. Student-led guided tours begin when the doors open, and the ceremonial ribbon-cutting is scheduled for 6:00 p.m. The award-winning Riverside City College Chamber Singers, under the direction of Dr. John Ross, head a short musical program followed by the dedication of the Roy and Frances Brandstatter Gallery at 6:30.

The 19,000 square foot complex, begun in May, 1982, is comprised of three buildings: two housing studios and one a lecture hall, faculty offices, and the Brandstatter Gallery. Throughout the year, the gallery will host exhibitions of not only student work, but contributions from community artists as well. Ceramics and paintings by Teaching Artists of the Inland Empire will be on exhibit October 4 through November 2.

WHERE, from page 4

of last year, the hottest spot for the serious fitness nut is the off-campus Nautilus Plus—an affordable aerobics and weightlifting center open 24 hours. Jogging routes vary from the monotonous track, to the Pierce Street freeway-and-back route, to the Winchell's route for those looking to reward their labors.

Still think that the most important information is anything pertaining to the search and seizure of the opposite sex? Well, here are a few hints. Towers is generally for upper classmen while Gladwyn and South Halls are reserved mainly for lower classwomen. Good places for a social setting are the dorm lobbies with Angwin's being the nicest, the Student Center, the Snack Shoppe, the well kept and seldom used lawn in front of LSJH, SFH, HMA, the patio in the new Visual Arts Center, and the top floor of the library during evening hours. Notable spots for a more intimate interaction are the benches concealed by the hedges on the way to Angwin, the staff parking lot for Commons, the benches concealed by the hedges on the way to Commons, the top of Raley Drive and, of course, the annual submarine races at Lake Matthews.

Well, with this veritable encyclopedia of helpful hints, how could any new student go wrong?
The Sandwich Shop
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Price Includes Your Choice of Sandwich
Macaroni Cheese $1.00
Tossed Salad $1.00

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Turkey $1.79
Corned Beef $2.50
Pastrami $2.50
Roast Beef $2.50
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General Manager

Terminal User
by John Elder

ogging onto the com-
puter system and getting some-
thing done, that’s what I in-
tend to write about this year.
Leave the obscure mysteries
of how to write programs and
tinker with hardware to
the computers as tools, not as
an end in themselves.

One day, those of us who
know how to use computers
productively will visit the
rest of you. Meanwhile we
will call this practice slumming.
It’s not that computers will
come to dominate society—
people who use them will
move society because they
will work so much more pro-
ductively. I hope that this
column will motivate some
of you to give computers a
try.

One of the few things this
university gives you free of
charge (besides a free rule
book) is access to Academ-
ics Computing’s DEC
PDP 11/44 minicomputer
(You can stick those letters
and numbers in a letter to
the folks, it’ll impress the
socks off them. If you want
what this column means,
take a computing class—but
that’s a subject beyond the
scope of this column).

In order to get started with
the campus computer sys-
tem, you must have an ac-
count (unless you just want
to play games—but that’s not
what this column is about
either), which is basically an
electronic workspace on the
computer system.

What can you do within
the electronic domain of
your account? Imagine being
able to hand in a term paper
without a flake of liquid
rubbers have been corrected.

Java about being able to
enter APPLY again. Now
screen should display a
message to the computer.

After that I’ll be getting
ready for it to act.

Next issue I’ll write about
the computer terminal, tell-
ing you that you are re-
sponsible for knowing the
rules, and telling you to
press RETURN for the next
data. If you merely type
“User:...” hold down the button
marked “CTRL” (for con-
trol—it’s on the extreme left
of the keyboard) and push
“C” at the same time. This is
known as “Control-C,” often
abbreviated out of hand
CTRL-C will probably cause
it to stop executing. Filer that
thought away for future re-
ference.

After you type CTRL-C,
enter APPLY again. Now
screen should display a
message indicating that you
are running a program to re-
quest a computer account.

Fear of the Unknown
are running a program to re-
est your computer account,
telling you that you are re-
sponsible for knowing the
rules, and telling you to
press RETURN for the next
page. Do so.

READ THE RULES.

After several pages of
rules, the program asks you
for certain information. Fol-
low the instructions. Al-
though the program promises
you an account in one to five
days, there may be a longer
delay due to all the work
being done at the beginning
of the quarter.

Next issue I’ll write about
a lot of little things that
make using your account
easier—everything from how
to personalize your terminal
to copying and viewing files.

After that I’ll be getting
down to the meat of using
the system. If you have any
questions, drop me a note at
the Criterior office, or send
me a message using the MAIL
program (if you are familiar
with it). Send mes-
tages to “User.”

An I Here?
by David Hermann

College. The prospect of
being so weened frightening
but some-
how very distant. All my life
college has been an abstract
idea, a dream, a reality.

Immature teenagers are
transformed into responsible,
independent adults who
know what they want out of
life, and how to achieve it. I
suppose I would still define it
similarly. The only difference is
that now, I’m the immature
teenager and my “transfor-
mation” is scheduled to
begin this week. Now the
college prospect is a reality.
When does the change
occur? I don’t feel any diffe-
rently.

College is what I’ve at-
tended school thirteen years
for. My academic life has ar-
rived at it’s inevitable conclu-
dion. From here on out, I’ll refer
to转型升级 (for con-
trol—it’s on the extreme left
of the keyboard) and push
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For Your Information

Do you know where you are? Of course you know you’re at college, at La Sierra, but if you’re new on campus there’s a lot that you don’t know. You want to be in control. This section is for you: READ ON!

Grasp the essentials presented below, and you can shed that confused look and bewildered feeling. You’ll pass for a La Sierra veteran, assured-looking and blissfully confident. And, you’ll have the advantage that come with knowing your environment. Armed with facts, you will adapt efficiently and successfully, and emerge victorious!

*Prepared by the Student Affairs Office*

How to Make An Extra Buck

For on-campus employment, the person to see is Mrs. Rachel Samojluk. Her office is in the Administration Building, room 225.

Fill out a work application there and she’ll try to place you in a job suitable to your interest and skills. Pay on campus ranges from $3.35 to $3.70 per hour.

Off-campus jobs may be available. Mrs. Samojluk posts local job openings on the bulletin board in her office. Also, the Placement Service has a bulletin board outside AD 225, where they post the numerous job opening notices they receive. These are especially interesting to seniors planning to launch their careers. Final advice: do a bit of legwork. Check the stores at Tyler Mall as well as local merchants.

If you are graduating from LLU, DON’T FAIL to make use of the university placement service. Dr. Anette Guldhammer, director, and her secretary, Cindy Claridge, are real pros at helping graduates find full-time jobs.

No matter what your major, the Placement Service through their reference and cross-index services can help you contact employers and can send the necessary recommendations. The initiative is still up to you, but the Placement Service can help you find openings in your field. The service is free.

Registration: Six Easy Steps

It has been said that if you can make it through registration, the rest of college will be downhill. Registration can be hairy, but studies show that most confusion and frustration can be prevented when students read and heed the advice given below.

1. Read the info sent out by the Records Office and the Business Office. It costs lots of money to mail letters to each student—so read it!
2. Familiarize yourself with the LLU catalog. This book is the official word on graduation requirements of all majors. It describes each class offered at the university and contains a wealth of other important information. Pick up your copy at the Admissions Office.
3. Look over the suggested curriculum sheet for your major, available in Student Affairs, AD 225. This sheet gives you a suggested program for each year of college.
4. The most valuable tool for registration is the schedule of courses, which was sent to you. This gives the time, room, and teacher for all classes taught during the academic year, enabling you to plan your schedule several quarters in advance. It also contains the registration instructions. Read them carefully to determine what steps you need to follow. Form an idea of what classes you need and would like to take before you come to register.
5. For freshmen and new students attendance at the registration orientation is from 8:00-9:00 a.m. on registration day is crucial. The registration procedure is explained at this time. Then head for the pavilion. You should have an appointment with your advisor; he or she will help you set up your program and will sign your registration course form so that you can pick up your class stickers. Freshman English, religion courses and P.E. activities are usually among the first to fill up. Try to beat the rush; obtain your most important labels first!
6. Your registration data form lists other stations you need to clear. This may be done before or after you get your class labels. You may want to get these clearances out of the way while waiting to see your advisor. Fortunately, Classified and I.D. pictures are taken only once a year. I.D. cannot be cleared until you have cleared at Student Finance.

If you are a freshmen, remember the first registration is always the hardest, so take heart.

Where’s the Grapevine?

A fun-loving, intelligent person like you can easily acquaint himself with “what’s happening” on campus. The Criterion will feature upcoming events, programs and activities. Info, a one-page handout published by the University’s PR office, exists solely to inform you of vital facts. Info is distributed Tuesdays after chapel, and Thursdays via dorm desks, the library, and the Ad building. Campus bulletin boards are not merely decorative—they display information. You’ll encounter them on the main floor of La Sierra Hall, the cafeteria, the dorms, and in assorted other locations. Classified, that eagerly awaited volume of names and faces, includes the yearly calendar of events. Also, you’ll find some terrific future friends and maybe that ‘special someone’!

October 1984

CRITERION
La Sierra Campus Lingo

Alumni Pavilion: The gymnasium, financed by a very generous Alumni Association.
ASLLU: Associated Students of Loma Linda University. The president this year is Robert Ferguson.
Campus Ministries: Guides campus religious activities; sponsored by the ASLLU. Charles Washington is CM Director, and Chaplain Steve Daily is advisor.
Chapel: Where you are expected to be at 10:00 every Tuesday morning. Relax and enjoy the fine speakers.
Church: You may attend services at 8:30 or 11:00 a.m. at the La Sierra Seventh-day Adventist church, located on the corner of Pierce and Sierra Vista. Dr. Lynn Mallery is the pastor. Chapel meets here on Tuesdays.
College Bookstore (La Sierra Market): Sells books, school supplies, magazines, food. A snack bar is adjacent to the market.
Commons: The "caf" where you and your comrades eat Versitron food three times a day, if you live in the dorm. Visiting VIPs, committees, and clubs meet here too. The Commons contains the San Gorgonio, Chaparral, Ocotillo, Cactus and Palm Rooms.
Criterion: You're looking at it. The general publication of the ASLLU. Peter Thornburgh is editor.
Criterion: Provided by the ASLLU, this service brings a number of excellent films to campus each year at little or no cost to students.
College Bookstore: An art gallery on the top floor of the Commons. John Gruener, Director.
Criterion: An alternative way for honors students to fulfill their general studies requirements. This program combines with any major and includes travel abroad. Talk to Dr. Hilts in the Modern Languages department.
Little Gallery: An art gallery on the top floor of the administration building.
Luna: An alternative way for honors students to fulfill their general studies requirements. This program combines with any major and includes travel abroad. Talk to Dr. Gary Bradley in the Biology department.
Lost and Found: Check the registrar's office (ext. 2006) and Mr. Hill's office (ext. 2069). The ever-vigilant group of dedicated officers who patrol parking lots (beware!), profession staff is comprised of David Dudley and Charles Escudero in the Public Relations office. Local announcements and happenings appear here.
International Dimensions: An alternative way of fulfilling your general studies requirements. This program combines with any major and includes travel abroad. Talk to Dr. Hills in the Modern Languages department.
Little Gallery: An art gallery on the top floor of the administration building.
Lost and Found: Check the registrar's office (ext. 2006) and Mr. Hill's office (ext. 2069).
Kiosk: The round bulletin board where important announcements are posted. Found in the center of the mall, between the Commons and the Administration building.
Mailbox: Common departure area or central meeting place between the Ad building and the Commons.
Matheson Chapel: Men's worship chapel between Calkins and South Hall. Open most evenings: Come in for a quiet place to think or pray.
Meier Chapel: Women's worship chapel on the ground floor of Sierra Towers.
Naugles: Those late-night cravings for edibles (green burritos, macho nachos) can be satisfied here. After room check, be sure to note your destination on the 30-minute sign-out sheet at the dorm desk!

Financing College

Thousands of dollars are available each year to help students finance their education. This money comes in the form of loans, grants and scholarships. Mr. Ray Schoepflin, director of Student Finance, or Delia Escudero, Financial Aid Counselor, can help you find a way to meet the cost of education. The Student Aid office is located on the lower level in the Ad Building. Don't put this off too long—there are deadlines that must be met in applying for and renewing scholarships. Begin applying between January and April for aid for the next year. You must reapply each year for financial aid.

RA: Resident Assistant. Dorm Students, if you haven't met your RA yet, you soon will. He or she lives down the hall from you. You'll see each other every night at room check.

Security: The ever-vigilant group of dedicated officers who patrol parking lots (beware!), promote peace, and occasionally leap tall buildings in a single bound.

Snack Shop: Where you can grab a bite or meet a friend, located next to the Student Center, on the lower level of the Commons.

Student Bank: Where the administration recommends you keep your excess cash. Found next to the Cashier, downstairs in the Ad building.

Student Center: Everyone welcome! Equipped with TV, ping pong, Foosball, video games, fireplace and comfortable chairs. Found on the lower level of the Commons, next to the Snack Shop.

Coping with College

The Counseling Center, located in La Sierra Hall, room 115, has developed a comprehensive program of educational, personal, and career counseling. The program is based on an awareness of the fact that as young adults involved in the examination and development of all aspects of their lives, students will have an opportunity to learn cognitive, affective, and behavioral skills which will enable them to function more effectively in an educational environment.

Educational. In a study skills approach, emphasis is placed on helping students develop study habits and reading techniques through time-study management, textbook reading, concentration and memory development, grammar, vocabulary, spelling review, library use, research techniques, communication skills, and knowing oneself.

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 your study skills. You may wish to take Study Skills, PSYC 005.

Personal. In the personal counseling approach, emphasis is placed on the personal growth and development of students, and includes help in the following areas: 1) developing effective interpersonal relationships; 2) stress situations; 3) personal adjustment; 4) individual concerns, anxieties, dilemmas, and problems; 5) clarifying values; 6) finding ways to increase self-confidence, self-control, and self-direction; 7) dating, pre-marital concerns; and 8) family relationships.

Career. In career counseling, emphasis is placed on assisting students in looking at themselves relative to the choice of educational and career goals. The counselor helps students shape their plans for careers, looking not just at immediate job placement after graduation but to the continuing process of career choices. Career inventories may be used to assist students in identifying interest patterns and characteristics which may affect career decisions.

Tutoring. If you need specific assistance in a certain subject area, you may obtain the help of a student tutor. Tutorial services, in all areas, are available in the Counseling Center.

Group, individual, couples, and family counseling services are available to all students and their immediate relatives.

The Counseling Center's competent and professional staff is comprised of David Dudley and Linda Hoey.

Campus Help

Chaplain .................................. 785-2061
Church, La Sierra Collegiate ........... 785-2275
Counseling Center ....................... 785-2011
Health Service .......................... 785-2200
Security .................................. 785-2276

Community Help

Concern Health Center: pregnancy testing, birth control counseling .. 682-4400
Family Service Association: personal and family troubles ............ 686-3706
Neurotics Anonymous .................. 686-3800
Rape Crisis Center ...................... 686-7273

La Sierra Campus Lingo

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Let's Get A Physical

D
ing the hectic ordeal of registration, moving into the dormitory, and making new friends, you may find that you are the victim of BWS (Battle-Weary Student Syndrome). Don't get discouraged—for help is just a few steps away! Student Health Service is alive and well and is committed to keeping all freshmen and new students (as well as returnees) in good health.

Student Health Service is located in a small yellow house between the campus post office and Palmer Hall. Linda Pumphrey, R.N. is the Director; 3 part-time R.N.'s, a secretary/receptionist, physicians in Family Practice, and an orthopedic surgeon make up the staff of Student Health Service. The service is available to all students, both dormitory and village.

Health Service Hours are:
- Monday–Thursday 8:00 a.m.–5:30 p.m.
- Friday 8:00 a.m.–12:30 p.m.

Services offered at Student Health include: treatment and/or referral for all illnesses or accidents; emergency on-call service nights and weekends; immunizations for routine health maintenance and for travel; physical and pre-marital exams; pap smears; blood pressure and weight monitoring; vision and hearing screening; acne control; health counseling; diagnostic lab services; physician evaluations and referrals as needed.

"Excuses, Excuses"

Petitions are not a hassle if you know who to see about what.

Anything having to do with academic life goes through the office of the Academic Dean. The most common form of petition used is for academic variance—anything relating to classes or credits for graduation which differs from the requirements set forth in the LLU Catalog.

Petitions relating to campus life are handled by the Dean of Students' office. These petitions are most commonly requested for quarterly chapel excuse, village residence, or marriage during the school year. Chapel excuse forms are available at the Dean of Student's office. Conditions under which petitions will be granted are explained in the STUDENT HANDBOOK. There are a few, but few, exceptions.

Absences from Tuesday chapel can be excused (illness, etc.) by Student Affairs office, AD 225. You are allowed two free skips per quarter. Studying for exams is NOT an excusable absence—don't try it. Chapel is equated with a class. If you are gone for a long weekend, you must either return for chapel or use one of your two skips. Chapel (if you will let it ) can be the most peaceful 40 minutes of the week.

Getting Booked

So you're in college now and all your profs expect you to STUDY! And WRITE PAPERS! And do OUTSIDE READING! The library can help you with all of these and more. The hours are:
- Monday–Thursday 8:00 a.m.–10:00 p.m.
- Friday 8:00 a.m.–1:00 p.m.
- Sunday 1:00 p.m.–10:00 p.m.

Librarians are available to answer any questions at the reference desk just to your right as you enter the library. Check there also for obtaining books from the Loma Linda Campus, interlibrary loans, and on-line computer searching.

Locations in the library you will want to know include:
- The reserve reading room to the left of the circulation desk.
- Current periodicals and newspapers on the second level on your left.
- Special collections (mainly SDA) in the Heritage Room on the first level.
- Non-current and bound periodicals on the third level.

Your student ID card serves as your library card and must be presented to check out books and media materials. Books are loaned for a period of two weeks with all books due on a Monday. Books may also be borrowed from other Inland Empire academic libraries. You may obtain the proper card at our circulation desk.

In Trouble

Minor infractions of rules may be handled by residence hall deans or by the Dean of Students. For a first offense, a verbal warning may be given or a letter of censure may be sent. Copies of such letters also go to the parents and put in the permanent file. More serious problems (heinous crimes) can result in probation or even suspension. A student may be put on probation and asked to leave campus for a specified time. Major disciplinary questions come before the Student Affairs Committee, which includes student representatives. (See the LLU Catalog for a complete membership list.) A student always has the right to have a faculty representative. Consult the Dean of Students' office. Your rights are explained in the STUDENT HANDBOOK.
Gardens, 4600 Magnolia. 3228561. "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 50c or $2 for a monthly pass. Tyler Mall is surrounded by such stores as Alpha Beta, Ralph's, Mervyn's, and Pic 'n Save. The latter is a fascinating place to browse, with bargains on artificial flowers, baskets, candles and stationery. Riverside Plaza is farther from campus; (on Central, in Riverside); it features many stores, including Harris'. Swens'en's is here. The Plaza, like Tyler Mall, is open Sunday afternoon from 12:00-5:00 p.m. Shopping becomes a refreshing pastime at the Mission Inn, on 7th street in downtown Riverside. The Snow Goose, with unique cards and gifts, Mrs. Tiggwinkle's, the toystore for adults and children, and Weakdaes and Sundae, which features an assortment of Dreyer's ice cream and various tempting candies. Other small shopping areas in Riverside are the Arlington Arcade and the Brockton Arcade (where Riverside Ski and Sport is). Both of these are off Magnolia Avenue.

For a really major shopping expedition, drive to South Coast Plaza in Costa Mesa. Bullock's, Nordstrom's and Saks are here, plus many, many smaller shops and restaurants. The comforts of civilization do extend to within easy walking distance of the college. The La Sierra Avenue center has Stater Brothers Market, Star Drug Center (reasonable film developing) and gifts, Mrs. Tiggywinkle's, the toy store for adults and children, and Weakdaes and Sundae, which features an assortment of Dreyer's ice cream and various tempting candies.

Other small shopping areas in Riverside are the Arlington Arcade and the Brockton Arcade (where Riverside Ski and Sport is). Both of these are off Magnolia Avenue.
Okay, sports fans, line up your armchair quarterbacks, pseudo spikers, gallant double-faulters, and backyard dunkers; your moments of glory await you.

The P. E. Department has scheduled a full slate of intramurals this quarter, with enough variety so that just about anybody can excel in his/her sport. And better yet, A and B leagues in both flag-ball and basketball will separate the Kareem-ers from the dreamers (no offense guys, I'm one of you). Besides these two, other sports scheduled include soccer, co-ed floor hockey, volleyball, singles tennis, and the ever-popular two-man basketball (full team basketball begins in January).

Students turn out in force to see La Sierra's new Uniforms

Later, La Sierra scrimmages against the Dallas Cowboys

The inspiration of the summer Olympic games should bring out the athlete in all of us. After all, in four years you could be in Seoul, Korea, as a member of the U. S. co-ed floor hockey team!

YOUR GUIDE TO THE 1984 AUTUMN GAMES

FLAGBALL

MENS

Entry Due Date: Oct. 9
Play Begins: Oct. 17
Game Nights: A league—Thursday
B league—Wednesday

WOMENS

Entry Due Date: Oct. 16
Play Begins: Oct. 23
Game Night: Tuesday

SINGLES TENNIS

MENS

Entry Due Date: Oct. 18
Play Begins: Oct. 21
Game Day: Sunday

WOMENS

Entry Due Date: Nov. 8
Play Begins: Nov. 11
Game Day: Sunday

WOMENS VOLLEYBALL

Entry Due Date: Nov. 6
Play Begins: Nov. 14
Game Nights: Monday Wednesday

TWO-MAN BASKETBALL

Entry Due Date: Nov. 20
Play Begins: Nov. 26
Game Nights/Days: Monday thru Thursday

The Answer Man Takes On La Sierra

by Dean Northrop

This column (much like the one in our sister publication, the L. A. Times) is designed to answer readers' sports-oriented questions. It is subject to prior material, meaning this only appears when the Criterion is in critical need of filler.

Question 1. With the recent publicity of chemically-dependent athletes, I'm interested in writing a book dealing with several who have this problem. Could you suggest a title?

How about "The High Five," or "How to play at the Highest Possible Level."

Question 2. Why are there only goalposts at one end of our athletic fields?

Strangely enough this is a result of an agreement involving the P. E. department and the Humane Society. You see, since the goalposts are located at the fields' end near the Bill Dobbs Equestrian Center, each time a field goal is kicked, it becomes an instant game of dodgeball for the horses. This has proven to be very entertaining, and an effective relaxant for the animals. Because of the one-goalpost method, countless stampedes have been prevented over the years.

Until the next need for my services, this is your Answer Man, the Dean of Sports questions.

CRITERION

Best '82 home for 1 or 2 adults near Univ. high ceil, irge window, interior & drapes, lots of built-ins, 8' x 26' screen porch, payments less than rent on $17,000. Owner: Ann 735-4137

CRITERION Fall Quarter Activities

OCTOBER 20

"An Evening with James White" starring Larry Richardson

NOVEMBER 9

Vespers Supper at Bradley's

NOVEMBER 29

"Taming of the Shrew" by William Shakespeare at Claremont Colleges Center for the Performing Arts

PLUS

TWO STUDENT-PLANNED ACTIVITIES. WATCH FOR DETAILS

1 October 1984
CALENDAR
OCTOBER 1-13

1
MOMnAV
Autumn Quarter Registration

2
TUESDAY
Autumn Quarter Registration

3
WEDNESDAY
Autumn Quarter Classes Begin

4
THURSDAY
4:8 p.m. Visual Art Center Grand Opening
6 p.m. Ribbon Cutting Ceremony for Grand Opening

5
FRIDAY
6:30 p.m. Sunset
7:30 p.m. Vespers, "Ultimately, What's Important?", Dr. Rick Williams, La Sierra Collegiate Church

6
SATURDAY
8:30 a.m. First Service, La Sierra Collegiate Church, Richard Myers
10:45 a.m. Second Service, La Sierra Collegiate Church, Richard Myers
2:30 p.m. "Let's Get Acquainted," Fellowship, Student Center
8:00 p.m. "Almost Anything Goes," Alumni Pavilion

9
TUESDAY
Men's Flagball entries due
Women's Flagball entries due
10:00 a.m. Chapel, Collegiate Church

12
FRIDAY
7:30 p.m. Vespers, "He Ain't Heavy 'cuz He's My Brother," La Sierra Collegiate Church

13
SATURDAY
8:30 a.m. First Service, La Sierra Collegiate Church, "The Kiss of Life," Steve Daily
10:45 a.m. Second Service, La Sierra Collegiate Church, "The Kiss of Life," Steve Daily
2:00 p.m. Film, "The Ten Commandments," HMA
8:30 p.m. Concert Series, The Romanian National Choir, Alumni Pavilion

MOVING ON SALE

\[ \checkmark \] P.E. Clothes 50% OFF
\[ \checkmark \] Selected Books 30% OFF
\[ \checkmark \] All Clothing 20% OFF
\[ \checkmark \] LLU Olympic Sweats 50% OFF
\[ \checkmark \] Spanish Bibles 30% OFF
\[ \checkmark \] LLU Mug Rugs 50% OFF
\[ \checkmark \] LLU Frisbees 30% OFF

Many Items Are Priced For Clearance / Offer Ends Nov. 30, 1984
Fisted Fun

by Marilyn Martin

And you thought Wendy's made big hamburgers. Not me. Sorry. Wrong. Fuddruckers, in downtown Riverside, tops all the rest. Their hamburgers are huge. Just walk inside this Texas-based hamburger chain and see the one-quarter pound patties lined up in the display case. Yes, folks, there are certainly what could be your dinner. Better yet, peer through the window into the "butcher shop." Watch the white-frocked men grind away at what could be your dinner. Personally, it leaves me a little squeamish—there are certain advantages to vegetarianism.

Fuddruckers' goes beyond making it your way, they allow you the honors. After placing your order the cooks will grill your burger to your specification. But let's be realistic. There's no polite way to eat a hamburger that requires two fists. No, you should get to know your new friend a little bit better. Work your relationship up to Fuddrucker's. Start with eating tacos in the cafe.

Fuddrucker's is not a budget eatery. A hamburger costs $3.55, a steak sandwich runs to $4.95 and a hot dog is a mere $2.65. If you're feeling extravagant, order the wedge-cut french fries for another 95¢. And if you're feeling reckless, the bakery sells brownies, cookies, and (surprise) ice cream. I'm partial to the chocolate-chip cookies shaped like frisbees.

The cynics said the Olympics would cost too much. Thanks to private industries and corporations, the L.A. Olympics became the first Games financed free of the government. They said the boycott would lessen the quality of competition. Granted, some of the finest athletes stayed home, but some of the finest athletes participated too. Of the two, I’d rather be in the competition than home complaining about the level of it.

Critics thought the Opening Ceremonies were overly nationalistic and too Hollywood. I watched it and I loved it. I thought it was one of the greatest celebrations of happiness I’ve ever seen. If it seemed too “Americanized” for foreign viewers, well, their concerns were our goose bumps. Too Hollywood? On the contrary. This was an extravaganza only Hollywood could produce. And there was nothing localized or choreographed about the world’s athletes and spectators in the Coliseum holding hands and dancing with one another. That single moment of unity might have made the naiveté, the optimism, or simply overwhelemed believe, if only for a moment, that the Olympics could spread peace across the globe.

Some of the wet-blankets thought the United States won too many medals. And too many students graduate! Nonsense! Tell that to the men and women who have been working out longer than the rest of us have been sleeping in. A shiny medal is a small, but important award for years of dedication toward a single moment of glory. And, when two of the three world-athletic powers (East Germany and the Soviet Union) drop out, that means a lot more Americans get the diplomas.

"ABC only shows the United States," visitors complained. Well, friends, if you’re here in the States, you’ll see what the people want to see—the U.S. athletes. The whole world doesn’t see the same thing North America does. But no matter where you live, if you want to see the winners you’ll see the team that wins. And this Olympics, the Americans won more than any other team in boycotted, or non-boycotted, Games. In other words, sit on the sofa, turn up the volume, have some hot dogs and apple pie, and welcome to America.

And one other thing, some people complained about the excessive number of commercials. More nonsense. Only the best go to the Olympics," one ad told us, and that went for commercials, too. At however-many millions of dollars for 30 seconds, they’d better be good. And they were. Some great. With the exception of the business woman swimming in a pool for a Big Mac, most of the Olympic commercials made me feel as good and as proud as I did watching the events. One especially—the Budweiser Light commercial about the two midwestern farmers shutting things down to see the Olympic torch pass by. As the runner ran by and the two applauded behind their barb-wire fence, goose bumps burst out on my arms like corn on a Kansas cob, matched only by the feeling of seeing the real thing. Budweiser, you get the gold medal for the ad and your “Bring out your best” slogan. The athletes did, and so did the advertisers.

And finally (I can only take so much criticism), some said the closing ceremonies went on too long. I doubt the spectators or the athletes in attendance thought so. Me, I thought the Games in all lasted far too short a time, and when I went to bed realizing the last Olympic day had ended, I felt like an old friend had moved away.

But what a celebration it was! Sixteen sensational days of competition, achievement, heroism, patriotism, support, victory for some, tragedy for others, and togetherness for all who came, played, watched in person, or in the living room.

As I stand still waving the euphoria goodbye, I feel proud of several things: I’m proud to be an American. Proud to live in a country where most can eat three times a day and then turn on a television to watch the Olympics. I’m proud to live in a country where one doesn’t have to be an athlete to see another country. I’m also proud to see so many other Americans feeling the same way I did a kind of like going to Ours After Hours and finding out La Sierra does have spirit. Well, Americans are patriotic and the thousands of flags they waved gave proof through the Games that our pride is still there.

I’m proud to live in Los Angeles (close enough). Who else but this strange and wonderful city could host the Olympics with most of the athletic venues already existing? What other city could feature 16 perfect Southern California summer days for the Games? Pride swelled in my smog-free chest as the rest of the world got to see what a glorious place Los Angeles and Southern California is. From Inglewood to Westwood to Hollywood, L.A. showed all that glitters can be beat.

I’m proud of Tom Bradley, Peter Ueberroth, and anybody else who got Los Angeles the Olympics.
What's a Criterion?

Feeling that any phrase starting with, "Webster's Dictionary defines— as . . ." is a cliché, I consulted a handy Roget's Thesaurus for synonyms of the word "Criterion." Roget doesn't waste any words. His most applicable synonym was "test." That's it. So, I conclude that calling a university newspaper, the Criterion is actually very appropriate.

In assembling a college publication, the staff must measure up to the tests, or criteria, of journalism—namely objectivity, proper mechanics, and efficient construction of a paper. Add "standards" as another synonym. I have my own set of standards I want the Criterion to measure up to this school year. They include interesting articles, enjoyable essays, accurate reporting and an effective layout. I also want it to be readable. Readable by the faculty and students of La Sierra. I want you, the reader, to want to read the Criterion. I want you to look forward to issues. Because an unread newspaper fails its biggest test. So, the criterion of the Criterion is your readership, and that's a standard we will be shooting for.

CRITERION

BOTTOM TEN

After 18 straight hours of repetitive radio programming, these are the 10 most overplayed songs the staff never wants to hear again in their lives.

10. "I Go Insane," Lindsay Buckingham
9. "Blue Jean," David Bowie
8. "Are We Ourselves?" The Fixx
7. "Cruel Summer," Bananarama
6. "Desert Moon," Dennis DeYoung
5. "Cover Me," Bruce Springsteen
4. "What's Love Got To Do With It," Tina Turner
3. "Purple Rain," Prince
2. "Missing You," John Waite
1. "She Bop," Cyndi Lauper

OLYMPIAD, from p. 14

I'm proud of the Los Angeles Olympic Organizing Committee, and anybody else who got L. A. decked out for the Games. The signs, flags, and banners turned the city's streets into works of art.

I'm proud of the American Broadcasting Company for getting us the picture.

I'm proud of the L. A. P. D. and Olympic Security staff for getting us an incident-free Olympics.

I'm proud of America's private businesses for heroically getting us a debt-free Olympics.

I'm proud of Romania for ignoring the Soviet Union's boycott and their so-called "Friendship Games" to participate in the real Friendship Games, the Olympics. And they didn't just show up, they had a successful stay. They got a standing Opening Ceremony ovation, and if the Eastern Bloc countries would have come, they would've, too. That would've been great . . .

Bravo, Romania. Go tell the neighbors what a great time you had.

I'm proud of the Japanese baseball team. They conducted themselves like true champions while they abducted the Americans and beat the yanks in our own game.

And, ultimately and obviously, I'm proud of the players of these Games—not only the ones that came away with medals, glory, and commercials, but also the ones that came away with nothing but the memory of being an Olympian. It was these men and women, big or small, first or last who in pursuit of their goals, inspired us in pursuit of ours. As they propelled their bodies faster, further, and higher they compelled us to excel in our own respective events, to be champions in our own Games.

To the final Ebenezer Scrooges who think the Olympics, like Christmas, are just a big hype, a question: If you can't get hyped about the Olympics what can you? The Games are a festival worth shouting about, a celebration worth goose-bumping over. And, the Olympics, like Christmas, make a lot more people happy than cynical. So let it snow, let it snow, let it snow in winter and let them play, let them play, let them play in summer. And when Santa comes around this year, I'm asking him for another two weeks like the ones at the XXIIIrd Olympiad in Los Angeles, California.

After all, the Olympics might be our best shot at peace on earth, good will to men.
"If it weren’t for laughter, we’d be in serious trouble." —Peter Thornburgh
Tom Flores on Commitment, Competition, and College
Dear Editor:

I noticed that they seated faculty in the church choir loft today, during the first chapel of the quarter. I was dismayed to see it less than full.

As Dr. McCune pointed out in his introduction (and many times in the past), the chapel service is supposed to be a gathering of the "campus family."

Yet, even though the chapel facility is, and should overflow with students, our "family" was incomplete—only 17 members of our faculty (including Dr. McCune and Steve Daily, the Chaplain) were overtly present.

We are constantly assured that the chapel experience can be a rich source of blessing in the midst of our lives in the fast lane. Certainly, our faculty, as enlightened and educated people would not voluntarily miss out on such an experience—could it be that some sinister conspiracy prevents them from sharing in this blessing?

Or is there some other, less menacing explanation? I wonder.

Looking for an alternate to paranoia, John Elder

P.S. Congratulations to the Physics department which was voted in force—that's school spirit!

Some departments schedule staff meetings every Tuesday from 10-11 a.m. As for a conspiracy... faculty, your move. Sounds like a question for the Answer Man.

--Ed.

Dear Editor:

After reading the Criterion's list of the ten worst songs currently getting airplay, I felt inspired to send the paper a letter of praise.

I could mention a couple dozen more groups that I feel rate as boring, silly, or downright stupid (from the areas of New Wave, middle-of-the-road Top 40, and Heavy Metal) but since I feel that people have the right to their own personal tastes, I won't throw any stones.

Personally, I believe that popular music ought to get back to the basic styles—Chuck Berry, Creedence, Clearwater Revival, the Rolling Stones, Pink Floyd, The Who, Little Richard, Bob Seger, Peter Paul and Mary, The Beatles, The Small Faces, Elvis, Jefferson Airplane, Jimi Hendrix, and Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, just to name a few (I could go on for hours).

Those performers had a lot of talent and innovation, unlike many, many current groups. If more people openly speak their minds as you have, rather than following the pack, perhaps we would see another period of truly entertaining, meaningful music.

Keep telling things as they are.

Randy Isaacs

Purple Haze (Not Rain)

Dear Editor:

On Thursday, October 4, Frank Annino, "Gonzo" Gonzales, Doug Pearson and myself had piled into Doug's Malibu Classic ready, willing, and able to get an interview with Tom Flores, head coach of the Raiders. Gonzo, an avid Raider fan, knew the way—and it's a good thing. Without him we might still be lost in the parking structure of a THW building.

Gonzo also had our "foot-in-the-door," a letter he wrote mentioning his summer boss, a one-time neighbor of Flores'. Between this and an issue of the Criterion for proof, we felt confident we'd be taken seriously.

Center Street was the street we wanted, we turned right on it. At this point, I was a little doubtful. There wasn't even a patch of grass in sight, much less an entire football field. But, out of nowhere—and I mean nowhere—popped the Raiders' practice facility.

We turned into the drive-way of the renovated Jr. Center Street was the Raiders' training facility. The fence surrounds the scrimmage field, keeping potential figures previously seen only on a television set. Better yet, Tom Flores appeared on the sidelines, strangely enough, looking just like he does on Monday Night Football—credible.

As we waited and hoped for the head coach to walk by, a man interrupted our vigil.

"You guys waiting for autographs?" he asked.

I was indignant. Never overly impressed with anyone, and certainly valuing no one, I continued...

By now the quarter is fully in progress and is the National Football League schedule. Between games, however, the Criterion was able to detain Los Angeles Raider Coach Tom Flores long enough to ask him a few questions about life on and off the field, in and out of the classroom, and life on top of the heap in professional football. He had some interesting things to note, and if you'll read between the yard lines, some things might apply to us as students at a university.

Our apologies about the lateness of the issue. We were sacked for big losses twice by the typesetting machine. But we're penalizing it five yards for delay-of-game and putting it on waivers.

JPT

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Criterion, Loma Linda University, Riverside, CA 92515-8247, or slide it under our office door.

OFFICE HOURS: 2:44 p.m., Monday-Thursday
And the Music Never Stops
by Peter Thornburgh

just when you thought it was safe to ask who the ASLLU officers were, the music started up again, sounding the latest round of ASLLU musical chairs.

On Thursday, October 11, Associated Students President, Robert Ferguson, appointed Bob Griffiths, new editor of the La Sierra campus yearbook. Griffiths, a continuing senior, replaces elected editor Don Lakra, who is not attending La Sierra fall quarter.

Lakra, notifying Dr. Williams, is not a student now.

No assistant editor, however, contacted Dr. Williams, Ferguson, or Jo Lynn de la Torre, the yearbook sponsor, none of whom know the identity of Lakra’s choice of assistant editor.

Given these circumstances, Ferguson appointed Griffiths.

“It’s impossible to coordinate the massive responsibility of the yearbook without being there,” Ferguson stated.

He added, “all ASLLU officers are to be students here, and Don Lakra is not a student now.”

Griffiths, the only applicant to respond to the open position, only needs to be approved by the Student Personnel Committee and senate before taking over.

Woods Inaugurated

Norman Woods, Ph.D., and twelfth president of Loma Linda University, was inaugurated at a 7 p.m. service, October 22, in the University Church, Loma Linda Campus.

The inauguration began with a procession of the university marshals, deans of Colleges, and Societies, the academic deans, vice presidents, of the university, and the president’s party.

In addition, the University Singers, under the direction of Dr. Don Thuerer, sang Dr. Perry Beach’s anthem “To Make Man Whole,” and Dr. Jack Provonsha, professor of Christian ethics, presented the address, “Of Men and Mountains.”

Romanian Choir Performs

In Liepazg, the Volkszeitung called them “a magnificent choir.” The audience was enchanted. The Romanian National Choir certainly enchanted the near-capacity audience at the Alumni Pavilion as the La Sierra Concert Series got off to a grand start. Conducted by Marin Constantin, the choir changed three times—from spectacular Elizabethan costumes, to formal dress, to native costumes—and performed literature from the Baroque period, to Romanian folk songs, to “Jingle Bells.”

The Short Story
by Jani Whedbee

At the beginning of this fall quarter a change in La Sierra’s campus dress code took effect. This new policy re- quests that students and other related personnel refrain from wearing shorts of any description in the campus church, administration building, classrooms, library and Dining Commons. This policy also states shorts may be worn in these areas during the summer quarter. This decision has followed the deradification of a new shorts policy instituted during the spring quarter of 1984. Popu lar demand rose with the temperature, and the Student Affairs Committee agreed to initiate a trial period permitting the wearing of modest shorts in the five “restricted areas.” In response, we asked Dr. Rick Williams, Dean of Students; Dr. Harold Fagal, Associate Dean, and Dr. Anees Haddad, Dean, College of Arts and Sciences, to explain the reasons for this new policy.

Whedbee: When was the policy that allowed shorts in the five “restricted areas” on campus derived?

Williams: The Student Affairs Committee met in July, 1984, and at that time the majority vote was against allowing students to wear shorts in the “restricted areas.” However, the new policy was not ratified until the last week of September 1984. It was then that the Student Affairs Committee reconvened allowing adequate student representation for this final vote on the matter. The majority vote still favored the deradification of the “trial shorts policy.”

This air of professionalism produces individuals that are more adept to function in a professional environment. Whedbee: It has been said that perhaps this is a step backward in the progression of campus student policy. How does the administration regard this possibility?

Williams: This is not at all a step backwards. It is merely a step towards better stating what this university is all about. It exemplifies the serious nature of this university and responsibility it assumes in its attempt to produce the finest possible graduates.

Whedbee: Do you see this as a debatable issue in the future in terms of further request for change of the standing policy?

Williams: I see it as a policy that will remain for several years. It is not feasible to continue debating an issue that has been resolved over a substantial period of time.

Whedbee: What turned the majority vote of the Student Affairs Committee?
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CRITERION

Terminal User
by John Elder

Kay, so you’ve gotten your account. What do you do now? Go on, try it out. Find yourself a vacant terminal (if you can’t find any, ask somebody using a terminal to enter “FREE,” this will display a list of free terminals). Once you’ve found a terminal, turn it on (the switch is in the rear on the left). If you get a two line message that starts out like “RSTS V8.0-07. . .”, and ends with a line consisting of “USER: . . .”, you’re all set. If not, enter “HELLO.” (Just for review, remember that enter means to press the “RE- TUR” button after your input.) So doing should get you those same two lines. If not, press CTRL-C (hold down both the “CTRL” and the “C” buttons at the same time), then try saying hello again. If the computer responds with the first line of the message and then “Ready”, somebody left the terminal logged into their account. Log out (see below), and then repeat the above procedure, starting with hello.

Now that you’ve gotten the computer to say “USER: . . .” you need to identify yourself. No, don’t go entering your student ID number, that won’t work. The computer is looking for two numbers separated by a comma. The first of these is your project number, and will probably be 200 (that indicates a general student account). The second number is your unique “programming number,” which sets your account apart from all other general student accounts. To keep things simple, I’ll call both these numbers combined, separated by a comma, your account number.

So, enter your account number. If you make a mistake, use the “DELETE” key to erase it, then retype the correct information. Once you’ve done that, the computer will say “PASSWORD.” This step keeps unauthorized users off your account. Enter your password—the one you chose when you applied for your account.

What, you mean when you tried to enter your password you couldn’t see it on the screen—that way nobody can read it over your shoulder. If you made a mistake trying to log on, the computer will tell you to try again. If you fail too many times by the computer will tell you that your access has been denied. One reason for this is that you may have forgotten your password. Check with the system management in the Math department if you absolutely cannot get logged into your account.

Once you are logged on, the computer will print out a few introductory messages and then say “Ready”. This means that it is ready for you to give it something to do. Before you do that, though, let’s go over the second most important thing about logging on: logging off.

Enter the command “BYE- F.” All of a sudden everything on your terminal screen should disappear off the top edge. You are now logged off of this system. Enter “HELLO” and log back on. Let’s start putting the computer to use.

One important command to give the computer is “HELP.” HELP will give you access to a lot of information about using the computer. However, it’s not always very easy to find what you’re looking for or to understand it once you’ve found it. Take some time to experiment with the things you find in HELP. Send questions to “USER” using the MAIL command.

To experiment with HELP, enter “HELP.” The computer will respond with information on how to use HELP and a list of HELP topics. Enter the title of a topic. If you only enter a few letters instead of the whole title, HELP will display all topics that start with those letters.HELP has several levels of information. At each level you will be shown an explanation and sometimes a list of subtopics, then asked for the topic or subtopic you want information about.

If there is too much information to fit on your terminal, you may want to see the display from going off the top of the screen. Press the NO SCROLL button and the display will scroll. Press the NO SCROLL button again and it will continue. If you want to see the information on the current HELP level again, press RETURN. If you want to return to the next higher HELP level, press CTRL-Z. If you’re tired of HELP and want to return to “Ready,” press CTRL-C.

When the mercury starts its climb, only the “True Professional” will beat the heat!
A Soldier's Story

Front Row Seats
by Gary Chartier and David Hermann

The Christian's greatest asset is his mind: God has given it to perceive and understand the world. The Christian mind, more than any other should be applied to the mystery of the dynamics of human experience. It is with this goal—to enhance our understanding of each other and our environment—that this and successive reviews are offered for your consideration.

Fine performances, stunning visual imagery, and an intriguing look at intraracial prejudice highlight this outstanding film. The plot revolves around an investigation into the murder of black Drill Sergeant Waters—played to the obnoxious hilt by Adolph Caesar—in 1944 Louisiana. Sent from Washington to resolve the case is Captain Davenport, a black lawyer for the Army. With segregation and racism still rampant, there is universal surprise at the investigator's race, especially significant in light of the fact that the prime suspects are two white officers and the KKK.

Magdalena Abakanowicz Exhibit

Futility in Fiber
by Selena Wang

UCLA's Frederick Wight Gallery through November 11.

A woman dressed in black. Her body is large and steadfast. A woman who is Polish. Her face is strong and broad. A woman who works with fiber. Her art is comprised of gnarled burlap, intertwined rope, anguish wire. A woman who aspires to capture "the never fully explored mystery of the interior, soft and perishable." Her sculptures are entitled Seated Figures, Trusts, Backs, Heads, The Hand, Pregnant, and Embryology. A woman who connects with "that part of life that lies deepest." Her series of drawings are named Cycle of Faces, Cycle of Bodies, and Faces Which Are Not Portraits.

Her pieces are repetitive. Each one is singular yet similar to the others. All colors are gray, brown, dingy, dirty, sober. Embryology is 680 pieces. It consists of distinct embryos, formed from bark, cotton, gauze, hemp, rope, and sisal. Yes, some do look like vague embryos—small, oddly shaped. But others are large, threatening, and appear as phallic objects. This spectacle greets the entering museum patron. So the feminine becomes the masculine. The two are interconnected, they merge into another.

Ms. Abakanowicz transforms wood, burlap, and glue into another piece called Gage. A harrowing monument of a figure enclosed; it accurately reflects the imprisonment of many people's lives and souls.

The prevalent theme of the human body is almost overwhelming. Row after row of seated burlap bodies, burlap backs are apparent in silent communion. These figures are hollow, headless, sexless—a tribute to the lost emptiness of Man.

In Ms. Abakanowicz's art, the blandness of muted colors, reiteration of forms and textures, are harsh, stark portraits of humanity. Once pliable fabrics and rope are hardened and compressed into prostate alien casts. These are all her perceptions of, unfortunately, what lies deepest in contemporary society. The darkness is as black as her shirt and slacks. (For more information, contact this reporter.)

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CRITERION Page 5

26 October 1984
ASLLU’s First Big Bash

by David Gonzales and Tim Mitchell

We won last year, and we’re gonna win again this year, predicted Larry Essmann, student captain of the village's student's Green Machine. He had no doubt that the defending champions would repeat in the Second Annual “Almost Anything Goes.”

The festivities, scheduled to start at 7:00 p.m. PST (Pacific Standard Time), officially got underway at 7:35 a.m. (Adventist Standard Time). No one seemed to mind, however, it just gave the teams a few precious moments of friendly taunting.

Salina Jackson gave a stellar moment of friendly taunting. “The Green Machine,” said Jackson, “wasn’t over yet. The Green Machine had won. But the Blue Crew went into the Pavilion for the final two events with an almost insurmountable 13-point lead. All they had to do was finish all alone in third place or better in either of the last two events to clinch the overall title. The Green Machine was not about to concede, however, and the intensity could be seen upon their faces as they readied themselves for the final event, “Boogie”.

The Blue Crew went into the Pavilion for the final two events with an almost insurmountable 13-point lead. All they had to do was finish all alone in third place or better in either of the last two events to clinch the overall title. The Green Machine was not about to concede, however, and the intensity could be seen upon their faces as they readied themselves for the final event, “Boogie”.

The final of the “Rope Grope” matched Blue Crew and the Green Machine. At this point the Blue Crew held a nine-point lead. But in a mere 40 seconds, the lead shrank to six as the Green Machine led by three of the Ardron brothers, Jay, Phillip, and Marty, out-tugged the Blue Crew. The Blue Crew went into the Pavilion for the final two events with an almost insurmountable 13-point lead. All they had to do was finish all alone in third place or better in either of the last two events to clinch the overall title. The Green Machine was not about to concede, however, and the intensity could be seen upon their faces as they readied themselves for the final event, “Boogie”.

The Olympic Decathalon, the eighth event, often proved to be the pivotal one. That pattern followed when the Blue Crew won, and overall second place, Green Machine, came in last. The event was the “Beehive Bug Boogie”, which consisted of six men pushing six women in a V.W. bug approximately 40 yards, and switching places with the men acting as passengers on the return trip. The Green Machine and the Blue Crew executed a perfect turn and won going away. The Green Machine must have sprung some cogs on the turn, because they were passed by the Orange Crush and wound up in fourth place.

Alan Zane credited his team's landslide victory to “skilled driving and superior women”.

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The object of this relay game was to blow up a balloon while running to the center of the gym (quite a feat in and of itself), and then pop the balloon by sitting on it. At the sound of the buzzer, the contestants ran toward the middle of the gym. Cheeks puffed out like chipmunk hopes, as they blew up their balloons. With both the screams of the estimated 800 people in attendance and the ganshot sounds of the balloons popping, it was nearly deafening. When it ended, the Green Machine had won. But the
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SPORTS, from pg. 6

Another Blue Crew team captain, Barry Grames, boasted, "We showed our superiority in man, and especially woman power. This excitement upon slicing six points off the Blue Crew's lead.

The "Roller Relay" was considered the most hazardous game to participate in. Not only did it take skill and coordination to push a team mate on a skateboard down the length of the alley, but it also took a lot of courage on behalf of the rider, who laid on his/her stomach, steering to the end of the line. The Blue Crew kept rolling with 60 successful rides in a seven-minute time span for the victory. However, the young Orange Crushers were only one back with 59. This marked the first event that Big Red came in with sole possession of third place.

"We know how to do it on wheels," expressed Big Red-der, Charles Teel, of his team's accomplishment. Teammate John Myers exclaimed that Teel was far from original. Teel stole Myers' quote, literally. When asked if they could possibly win it all, the Green Machine's Brent Dauman replied, "No problem, we're the defending champs. What's seven points?"

Bedlam ensued as scorers tallied the final totals. They were as follows: First place—Blue Crew, with 80 points; second place—Green Machine, with 70 points; third place—Orange Crush, with 54 points; and in fourth place—Big Red, with 46 points.

McCune presented the trophy to one of the Blue Crew's team captains, Joy Doggette, who was then hoisted on her teammates' shoulders and carried around the Pavilion.

Dr. Dave Faehner, the man who coordinated this event, voiced his thoughts on the night, "I am extremely pleased with the entire evening. It was a tremendous success. I can think of anything else that brings out such school spirit as this does."

26 October 1984

CRITERION Page 7
Wednesday

7:00 p.m. “La Boum,” French film about family life, Watkins 1000, UCR, also at 9:30 p.m., 42, 787-4571.

7:00 p.m. The Feminization of Property: Reality or Political Slogan? Commons, Large Conference Room, UCR, Free, 787-3337.

8:00 p.m. “Godspell,” by Tebelak and Schwartz, University Theatre, UCR, Until November 3, 86, 40, 787-4351.

Friday

12:00 p.m. “A Rape in Lou Grant’s Office”, video, Women’s Center Lounge, UCR, Free, 787-3337.

Saturday

3:00 a.m. Festival of Nations, Pavilion

Sunday

4:30 p.m. Festival of Nations, Pavilion

Monday

College Day

What You Need ...

by Les Watson

I can’t sleep at night anymore. The world is closing in on me! I don’t have enough money to buy what I’m told I just can’t do without! I’m losing control.

It all started when...

When I first got married I inherited an old black and white TV set and was happy to have it. I could watch Johnny Carson late at night... and a remote control... They thing called electronic tuning... They could watch 13 channels at once and never miss ANYTHING. Sounds great. My OLD TV just wasn’t good enough and to admit to my friends that I owned an ancient set...besides if I had two sets I could send the kids to the living room to watch Romper Room while I watched the evening news in living color (four passing jungles of Vietnam in all its beauty). I finally had to do something about my status and purchased one of those great new electronic, remote control wonders that would bring all the world to me when I wanted it. I even bought two—one for each eye...

However, my two sets were being programmed by those uncaring networks that made me watch what THEY wanted me to watch while watching their sets with their new video games...and could control what they did on the TV set. Not only that, they could watch any program they wanted WHEN they wanted with their new video recorders. Why was I living in the dark ages? Come on... Get it. It only costs $1,000...much less than a car. Well, you know what happened...Out with the old check book.

However, if you wanted to copy something you really wanted you just had to have TWO machines...right?...well?? (This is getting expensive now. My kids are chewing on the table legs and eating the napkins) Oh well, not to be deprived...Write the check.

OK world, what’s next? I know, my kids will be deprived if they haven’t been in space on the shuttle!

I am in real trouble...I just can’t keep up.

And to top it all off, that darn Pirate in Colossal Cave keeps stealing my treasures and hiding them in the maze, and my kids keep beating me at Pac-Man and Frogger. (Come on Dad, can’t you do anything??) I guess I’ll just have to be content with my laser discs and my solar heated free-fall chamber. My kids will have to fend for themselves. I just don’t know how they’re going to compete in this world! May the Force be with them!!!

I think they’re coming for me this week...but that’s OK, I’m going to tell them all about my stereo...

Guys: The Things Girls Date

by Viktoria

They have two hands, two feet and sometimes two girlfriends but never more than one dollar and one idea at a time. Like pencils they are all made of the same material, the only difference is that some are better disguised than others.

In general, they may be divided into three species, bachelors, divorcees, or prospective husbands. A bachelor is a negligible mass of obstinacy, entirely surrounded by suspicion; divorcees are remnants with possibilities; husbands are of three types—prizes, surprises and consolation prizes. Making a husband from a guy is one of the highest forms of artistic plastic extrusion known to the civilized world. It requires science, sculpture, horse sense, faith, hope and charity—mostly charity.

It is a psychological and physiological marvel that a small tender, soft, Aramis-scented thing like a girl should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubble-chinned, Aramis-scented thing like a guy.

If you fatter a guy, you frighten him to death. If you don’t, you bore him to death. If you believe everything he tells you, he thinks you’re a fool; if you don’t, he thinks you’re a cynic.

If you wear a Gracie Jones haircut, Cyndi Lauper outfit and Boy George makeup job, he hesitates to take you out—but if you wear no makeup, uncured hair and a tailor-made suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at a girl in a Gracie Jones haircut, Cyndi Lauper outfit and Boy George makeup job. If you join him in the fun and antics of guydom, he says you are LEADING him down the path of wickedness. If you don’t indulge in the fun and tsk-tsk the antics, he vows you are DRIVING him down the path of wickedness.

If you are the possessive type, he doubts whether you have a cerebral zone. If you are a modern, self-advancing, intellectual, he thinks your heart is probably a chunk of stucco. If you are silly, he loves these things for the brilliant type. If you join him in the fun and antics of guydom, he says you are LEADING him down the path of wickedness. If you don’t indulge in the fun and tsk-tsk the antics, he vows you are DRIVING him down the path of wickedness.

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When I first saw Vince's I thought, "They've got to be joking." My friends had raved about this Italian restaurant in Ontario, but the neon sign and coffee shop decor didn't match my expectations. Don't get me wrong, I think coffee shops are great. What would we do without Coco's for late night cram sessions? But I'm just not one to drive 24 miles out of my way to a restaurant that looks like an older version of Dennys. I mean, sometimes I lack the motivation to walk the few feet it takes from Angwin to the Commons. But I discovered that scrumptious things can come from unpresumptuous packages.

Vince's specializes in spaghetti. Delicious spaghetti. Owned and operated by the Cuccia family since 1945, Vince's serves over 14,000 miles of spaghetti every year--halfway around the world! You can order spaghetti with meat sauce, tomato sauce, or butter. Vegetable beef soup, salad, and garlic or cheese rolls can also be ordered from the convenient menu which doubles as your place mat. And don't forget to ask for a nifty plastic bib. Your mom will thank you.

The prompt service surprised me. Not only are the waitresses quick to roll out your dinner on a serving cart, they're even friendly. Would you feel smiling if you were responsible for serving 14 tons of spaghetti every month? Amazing.

My student budget appreciated Vince's prices. My tastebuds appreciated Vince's pasta. A half order of spaghetti with tomato sauce costs $2.15 and a full order is $3.25. Spaghetti with butter sauce, $3.85 with tomato sauce or $4.45 with meat sauce. At these prices, what's a few extra miles? Which brings me to the tricky part—directions. Once you find an eccentrical car get on Highway 91 headed west towards Corona. Get off on Main Street and start driving north, towards Ontario. As you drive through Norco, close the air vents—the area has that peculiar, rural air quality.

When the gas gauge hits "E", you'll probably discover the Pomona Freeway 60. Take this going west until you reach Ontario, specifically, Mountain Avenue exit.

Just when you think you've gone too far, you'll pass over the railroad tracks and the very next signal will be West Holt. Turn left and Vince's is located on the right. See, wasn't that easy? Vince's has 400 seats, so the wait shouldn't be long.

Coming Soon: Soup Stone

Tired of burritos and burgers? How does a multiple-choice sandwich sound? The Soup Stone Restaurant, next to the La Sierra Market, will open in January and you'll be within walking distance of exciting vegetarian eating.

The menu will feature soups, salads, quiche, fruit bowls, various hot breads and choose-your-own makings sandwiches, along with several desserts including deep-dish pies. The price range for a meal will be $2.8.
Tom Flores: Commitment, Competition, and College

The Los Angeles Raiders have had the winningest percentage in all of professional sports for over 15 years. This is quite an achievement, and evidence of the club's motto, "Commitment to Excellence."

Peter: How do you maintain this commitment as a team, practice after practice, game after game, week after week?

Mr. Flores: There's no question that the winning starts at the top; it always has and I think it always will. There might be extreme cases where a team will come in and win, but not consistently. I think the consistent winners, if you go through the years especially in our profession, have been those where the management has been strong and had a definite purpose. We believe in doing things a certain way, we have what we call "Commitment to Excellence." We believe in doing whatever it takes to win, to get the best players, and to leave no stones unturned in preparing, whether it's preparing for the draft, preparing for training camp, or preparing for a game. It's just a total commitment by everybody that goes all the way down through the ownership, management, head coaches, players, trainers, equipment people—everybody.

Mr. Flores: (laughing) Sometimes even more...It's tough...I think everyone is an individual. We don't have a military-type of atmosphere here; some places are very strict. We are strict in that we demand that they be on time for meetings and practices, and work hard and play hard, and give everything they can to win. We don't ask them to wear certain clothes, or have their hair cut a certain way, or things of that nature. We do have discipline on the field, however, because if we didn't, we wouldn't win. You have to have discipline on the field when you play the game.

Peter: What type of character does Tom Flores look for in a man before he puts on Los Angeles Raiders uniform?

Mr. Flores: Personal traits are a toughness—not necessarily an outward, emotional, toughness. A silent toughness sometimes. Everybody has their personal traits that they're very emotional...so it's an outward thing. Offensive linemen have to have a controlled toughness because of their position. Quarterbacks have to be cool under pressure, they have to have a mental toughness because they're never hitting anybody, they're always getting hit. They're under the gun all the time. Every position's a little different.

Gonzo: What goes through your mind after countless hours have been spent preparing for a game, which you lose?

Mr. Flores: Where did I go wrong...Where did we fall in the preparation...Did we get beat, or did we just get out-coached? Coaches are great second-guessers. Even when we win we second-guess, things that we did that may have been done better.

Gonzo: Does the professionalism of being a head coach leave any time to be a friend to your players?

Mr. Flores: Yeah, it does. I can't get too close to them because that's not me. I can't get real close to all of them, because I don't have the time. I like to be close to as many as I can, but I think there's an "as far as you can go" with being close to players without it hurting the professional part. You can be friends with them. I don't have time to go out and socialize with them, and I'd probably make them very nervous if I were out where they are (laughs).

Peter: The Raiders have a reputation for being intimidators. Yet when the game is on the line, the Raiders also show the team character to come back and win. How does a football team acquire such a reputation?

Mr. Flores: The intimidation factor or reputation comes from wearing black; being a very private team, not your wholesome image...our mascot is Darth Vader. And, we are a very physical team. We play hard, we attack, and we play to win. That is an atmosphere around here that has many years. It doesn't matter who the players are.

...we do have discipline on the field, because if we didn't, we wouldn't win. You have to have discipline on the field when you play the game.

Peter: You are defending Super Bowl champions. What goals are left after you've won everything?

Mr. Flores: The only goal left is to do it again, to be only the second team that has won four Super Bowls. That's a great achievement. We're the only team that's won three, Pittsburgh has won four...so our goal is to win again and then if we win again, it's to win again (laugh). Once you've been there and had a taste, there's nothing like it...it's hard to even explain how big this game has become.

Gonzo: With all the time and "commitment" coaching has required, do you have any regrets?

Mr. Flores: No, I don't have any regrets. It wouldn't matter if I did (laugh). I can't get back what has already transpired. If I was coaching at this stage and had never been in a Super Bowl or tasted victory, then I might have some regrets about doing what I'm doing and sacrificing, putting in the time that I have to put in to do what I'm doing. But it's an enjoyable profession for me because it's something I like. I don't think I'm going to do it all my life, but I certainly am enjoying it now and I enjoy winning...so I don't have any regrets, no.

Peter: You attended College of the Pacific. What did you major in?

Mr. Flores: I majored in Education. I had a teaching credential and a general secondary credential, and I was four units shy of a Master's that I was going to get that summer, but I signed FLORES, continued on pg. 11
Competition? Certainly.

You can see them on any given afternoon on the grass strip between Pierce Street and the Calkins Hall parking lot. There are usually six or eight of them, their ages ranging probably from eight to twelve. One of them brings a football, and all of them bring visions of themselves throwing the game-winning pass or scoring the deciding touchdown. Long before school lets out they decide they’ll play today, and just as soon as they can change into “game clothes” and run down to their field, their game begins.

My friends and I played on our street, from the time we got home ’til the sun went down or supper, whichever came first. We played two-hand (with some exceptions) touch, and ran everything from Statue of Liberty’s to flee-flickers. We learned you sometimes won, you sometimes lost, and you always got off the field when a car passed.

We played because we loved to play. We didn’t even need a grass field. What we did need was to play, against and with each other. Yesterday’s opponent is today’s teammate in the wonderful world of picking teams.

Come academy, however, and all of a sudden it’s not okay to play other schools. Not only not okay, “competition” becomes a four-letter word in the Adventist dictionary.

Why? Why is it all right to play among our own brothers, but not among our sister-schools? If the ethics of sportsmanship, exercise, and friendly competition are the aim of intermurals, why not the same optimism for interacademy?

Bravo for Loma Linda and La Sierra, not only for encouraging competition between academics, but for also allowing competition between university campuses, not to mention games with Pacific Union College. I bet there are no regrets about this stance.

Not everyone, however, has adopted this applaudable position. When the La Sierra flagball team travels up to PUC to play our northern neighbors, they’ll play on a high school football field in St. Helena because the college can’t condone the competition. Why can’t it?

Let’s give competition a chance. Let’s stand back and let the athletes take Tom Flores’ advice, playing against teams, and not disliking individual people.

Competition is not the root of all intermural athletic evil, poor sportsmanship is. And several good sports can have quite an effect on bad apples. The kids will play after school, why don’t the schools take after the kids?

Mr. Flores:

Peter: How has your college experience affected or directed where you are now, if at all?

Peter: What is your fondest memory of college?

Peter: Probably one of the fondest was meeting my wife, but I met her when she was a freshman and we didn’t get married till five years later. Uh, one of the best . . . that’s a good question . . . never think about the fondest memory. I consider the whole experience of college . . . I had so many good memories in college, it’s pretty tough to pick out just one.

Mr. Flores: My fondest memory of college. . . I don’t know, I had a lot of ‘em . . . it’s hard to . . .

Mr. Flores: Number one, the experience on the football field gave me the opportunity to play professional football. The learning part of it (school) obviously just makes you a well-rounded person, being able to use your mind creatively in whatever you’re doing. It’d be interesting to see how many people actually have gone into their majors, or gone into something else, that’s totally unrelated . . . but they’ve been able to think, they’ve been able to be very logical in their approaches; you need all those things in whatever you’re doing. College prepared me to play football, and playing football prepared me to know football. That is what carried over into coaching.

Mr. Flores: I was maybe one of the few people that hated for the school year to end. It was just an enjoyable experience, both in the classroom and out of the classroom. I think one of the greatest parts of education, whether it’s high school or the higher education, is how you grow up, and the exposure you have to other people. I don’t think everything is learned in the classroom. A tremendous amount of stability, emotional stability, and a response to human beings is learned out of the classroom. That’s why it’s so important to go to school.

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Peter: You have probably made friends and maybe some enemies around the cities of the National Football League. When the 60 minutes of football ends, would you say the competition brings individuals closer, or separates them more than they were before?

Mr. Flores: You work up a certain feeling for another team, but it’s for the team, not for the people. For instance, we play San Diego, and I know they despise and fear us. We would like to be feared because that’s a motivator against the other team. There’s a certain amount of respect when you’re feared. But I don’t think it’s a personal thing in most cases, unless a certain individual is that type of individual that some people don’t like. And you can’t control that they’re not going to like him, whatever they do.

But I know that when I approach another team, I will prepare for that team, but not on a personal basis, on a professional basis. You have to keep that in right perspective, otherwise you become a very bitter person toward everything—especially if you lose.

It can’t be a personal thing. In a game, “he” is trying to take something away from you or vice versa, so you protect that. And then after the game is over, “he” is a person. You might not feel very good afterwards, but you’re not going to hate “him” for it. Losing is the pits . . . it really is (laughing).

Gonzales: If and when you are inducted into the Hall of Fame, what would you like inscribed under the bust of Tom Flores?

Mr. Flores: (laughs) Oh, I don’t know. I don’t even think about those things. I’m just trying to be a coach. The only thing I can ever think of when people ask “What would you like to be known as, or respected as,” is that I was a winner.

Mr. Flores: Probably one of the fondest was meeting my wife, but I met her when she was a freshman and we didn’t get married till five years later. Uh, one of the best . . . that’s a good question . . . never think about the fondest memory. I consider the whole experience of college . . . I had so many good memories in college, it’s pretty tough to pick out just one.

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TRIVIA QUIZ

Q: Where do you see YKK?

Last issue’s answer: Harry Baerg is an illustrator for Adventist publications (i.e., Guide).

Last issue’s winner: Eli Bautista

IN SO MANY WORDS

"You have to be lucky all the time, we only have to be lucky once."

—IRA Terrorists to Margaret Thatcher

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DECISION ‘84
Dear Students,

Here's how the Criterion-Poll turned out. For the record, I.D. numbers were asked for solely to discourage possible duplication, not to violate anyone's Constitutional rights. Student I.D. numbers are not accessible to the Criterion or anybody I know of. Race was asked to give a breakdown of those being polled. And no one had to fill out anything, but thank you to those who did. In addition to the existing candidates, 5 write-in candidates received one vote each. They were Gary Hart, Richard Nixon, Billy Idol, Wally George, and our own Mark Davis.

Voting: 59% Caucasian, 20% Asian/Pacific Islander, 13.5% Black, 7.5% Hispanic.

Mexico-Bound Students to Meet

Students interested in joining the International Dimensions/Honors tour to Mexico are invited to caucus this Thursday, November 8, at 5:30 p.m. in Commons 101, according to Charles Teel, Jr., ethics department chairman and tour director.

A Mexico City tour planned for December 18-24 will include city tours of Mexico City, Taxco, and Cuernavaca, plus guided excursions to the Ballet Folklorico, Museum of Anthropology, and the Pyramids of Teotihucan—as well as the weekend services at the Pan American Youth Congress.

A spring tour including all of the above, plus the archaeological sites and Caribbean beaches of the Yucatan Peninsula, is scheduled for March 17-24, 1985.

In addition to featuring the historical and archaeological monuments that testify eloquently to Mexico's past, these study tours offer the option for participants to meet with thought leaders from contrasting segments of Mexico's society who care deeply about their country's social, political and religious developments.

The tour carries two to four hours humanities credit through the International Dimensions or Human coursework.

Retiring bishop of Cuernavaca sports LLU T-shirt.
Baby Fae: Little Girl Making Big Stir
by Jami Whedbee

Baby Fae, the world's first infant to undergo a xenotransplantation, has made her way into national and international headlines. Several surgeons, Dr. Leonard Bailey foremost in their midst, were responsible for placing Baby Fae and Loma Linda University in the limelight.

Baby Fae (name given to protect privacy of baby and parents), born somewhere in Southern California on October 26, 1984, died a mere six days after her birth. This 100% fatal condition is known as Hypoplastic Left Heart Disease (HLHD). At 7:30 a.m. on October 26, 1984, Dr. Leonard Bailey, 41, director of the Cardio-Thoracic Surgical Research Laboratory at the Loma Linda University Medical Center (LLUMC), led a team of highly qualified surgeons through five hours of open-heart surgery. Baby Fae's defective heart was removed and an infant heart implanted in its place.

Baby Fae, healthy in all other respects as most HLHD victims are, would have died a mere six days after her birth if this historical xenograft had not taken place. During the antenatal stages of development, in Baby Fae as well as in a normal infant, the ductus arteriosus connects the left pulmonary artery to the aortic arch. This creates a natural bypass that allows most of the blood in the left pulmonary artery to bypass the underdeveloped lungs. Because of the relatively high pulmonary vascular resistance to blood flow through the underdeveloped lungs and the low resistance in the embryonic thoracic and abdominal aorta and umbilical arteries, blood easily flows from the pulmonary artery into the aorta with the aid of the ductus arteriosus, bypassing the uninnflated lungs. Because of the relatively high pulmonary vascular resistance to blood flow through the underdeveloped lungs and the low resistance in the embryonic thoracic and abdominal aorta and umbilical arteries, blood easily flows from the pulmonary artery into the aorta using the ductus arteriosus. This causes the blood to bypass the underdeveloped lungs and the low resistance in the embryonic thoracic and abdominal aorta and umbilical arteries, blood easily flows from the pulmonary artery into the aorta with the aid of the ductus arteriosus, bypassing the underdeveloped lungs.

The problem was finding a donor heart that would cause minimal immunological rejection by the baby's previously established antibodies. Cyclosporin A (an immunosuppressant) is used to prevent the proper function of the B and T cells, minimizing the possibility of graft-rejection. Six baboons were screened through various tests and the baboon that was most compatible was selected from a pool of several baboons.

Baby Fae: Little Girl Making Big Stir

Reflections on Another Week of Prayer
by Steve Mitchell

How do you critique a Week of Prayer? was the mild dilemma that I faced when asked to write a review of the recently concluded Week of Spiritual Emphasis. The speaker was our own V. Bailey Gillespie, a well-reputed, well-traveled, and much admired Religion instructor. Even by his own declaration on day one, he indirectly is a "prophet in his own country." I have known Dr. Gillespie indirectly for many years, from Academy Music Camps to Graduation addresses to one of my major professors here at La Sierra. How could I be both objective and faithful to my journalistic concerns as well as realizing that he will probably read this? Well, the fears I had about any such controversy are unwarranted, for Baby Fae's heart implanted in its place.

Dr. Nelson-Cannerella, the surgical team immunologist, at a press conference on October 28, 1984, two days after the surgery, gave a report on the considerations made when they have been given the use of an infant baboon's heart, which was selected from a pool of several baboons.

This will probably be my last Week of Prayer proper, as I will graduate in June, and the Spring Version is a student model. I have probably sat through at least 20 of them, even given one myself, and not one of them have I handled without at least a slight bit of discomfort. College Weeks of Prayer usually revolve around two extremes: Highbrow theology and lowbrow emotionalism. Some speakers manage to come somewhere between, but they're not the ones you generally get to sit at rest by the good Doctor. So there are two extremes.

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Party Lines
by David Doran

If you want to align yourself with the "Party of Hope" where the belief that "no matter how complex our problems, no matter how difficult our tasks, it is freedom that inspires and guides the American dream" reigns supreme, then read on. Maybe some cut and dry statements of Republican party stance on major issues will help you decide what box to scribble in on November 6.

Budget: The budget must be balanced by eliminating excess spending and increasing tax revenues, not by tax hikes, but by tax cuts which will increase economic growth.

Jobs: Support tax credits to help encourage the creation of jobs in the private sector—where sound job creation can only be accomplished. Support a sub-minimum wage for youth to encourage employers to hire inexperienced workers. Oppose "make work" programs by government and oppose minority quotas.

Taxes: Oppose increase in taxes. Support tax indexing, tuition tax credit and a tax reform such as a modified flat tax.

Arms Control: Seek a substantial mutual reduction in nuclear weapons, but favor an across the board military buildup so America can negotiate from a position of strength. Oppose a nuclear freeze as both non-verifiable and as undercutting incentives for the Soviet Union to negotiate.

Health: Eliminate government excess from Medicare and Medicaid. Support tax on health insurance benefits.

Deficit: Favor an increase in the defense budget. Plan to pursue a policy of peace through strength by supporting production of B-1 bombers, MX missiles, stealth bombers, binary nerve gas and deployment of Pershing II missiles and other modernization of the armed forces.

Foreign Affairs: Will pursue the security and freedom of Central America by supporting the governments in El Salvador and the rebels fighting the Marxist Sandinista government in Nicaragua. Will negotiate with the Soviet Union from a position of strength and awareness. Continue resolve to defend Western Europe and support Israel in the United States. Oppose communism—the worst trampler of human rights—on every corner of the globe.

Poverty: Deregulate welfare with state and local aid restored. Allow trickle-down economics to work.

Aging: Fight crimes against the elderly.

Energy: Decentralize of energy prices such as nuclear power as a part of a balanced energy development. Will increase economic growth.

Taxes: Raise sufficient revenues without incurring the burden on the average taxpayers. Cap previously enacted tax cuts for those with incomes over $60,000. Partially defer indexing of tax rates. Close loopholes and preferences. Impose a 15% minimum corporate tax.

Arms Control: Immediately seek a nuclear freeze and work towards treaties reducing nuclear arsenals and banning nuclear weapons testing and deployment in space.

Health: Control costs by limiting Medicare reimbursements to providers, and spurring innovative competition in health care delivery. Reaffirm a commitment to the long-term goal of comprehensive national health insurance.

Defense: Reduce rate of increase in defense spending and cuts that fail to protect fundamental human rights. Support tax breaks for defense cuts that will guarantee an effective American strength at affordable cost. Work with NATO allies to insure collective security, especially by strengthening conventional defenses that will reduce our need to rely on nuclear weapons. Halve production of the MX missile and B-1 bomber. Scale back construction of nuclear aircraft carriers and oppose peacetime military draft registration.

Foreign Affairs: Remain absolutely committed to the defense of Europe. Affirm that the security of Israel and pursuit of peace in the Middle East are fundamental priorities for American foreign policy. Fashion new policy toward Central America that stresses economic, social and political reforms. Reduce tensions by ending U.S. support for paramilitary groups fighting in Nicaragua and halting U.S. maneuvers in the area. Refrain from blaming American lives or engaging in unilateral military involvement unless U.S. vital interests are threatened, and other options are exhausted. Impose strict limitations on the use of U.S. covert operations.

The Poor: Oppose laws requiring an unemployed parent to leave the family or drop out of the work force in order to qualify for assistance and health care. Provide more adequate food aid.

The Aging: Bar Medicare benefit cuts by raising the eligibility age. Forbid job discrimination.

Energy: Expand tax credits for energy conservation and renewable-energy use. Accelerate the filling of the Strategic Petroleum Reserve. Support special electric and gas rates for the poor and elderly.

Education: Immediately restore cuts in funds of education programs and launch a major new commitment to education.

Agriculture: Help farmers through humanitar-"n-aid programs abroad, aggressive promotion of farm exports and a fair moratorium on farm debt and foreclosure by federal credit agencies to family-farm borrowers. Bring farm-credit interest rates down and raise support levels.

Environment: Provide more funds for a revitalized Environmental Protection Agency. Dramatically increase Superfund resources to clean up all sites that threaten public health. Require safer management of newly generated toxic waste. Strengthen the Clean Air Act.

Equal Rights: Support eradication of discrimi-"nation through the use of affirmative-action goals, timetables and other verifiable measures to overturn historic patterns. Oppose quotas inconsistent with the principles of our country.

Women: Support ratification of an unamended equal rights amendment. Insist on pay equality for women, including pay for equal work and for comparable worth. Oppose government re-"strictions on abortion and support federal funding of abortions for the poor.

Housing: Maintain and expand the flow of mortgage capital and bring interest rates down. Upgrade and replenish minority housing.

Immigration: Support reform of outdated im-"migration laws but oppose the reforms that fail to protect fundamental human rights.

Crime: Eliminate overlap among agencies that fight crime, particularly drug traffic. Call for sentencing reforms that include monetary or other forms of restitution to victims.

These are just some basic stands of the Democratic party in a simplified form. Assess the pros and cons and we'll see you at the polls.
“Church and State” with Dr. Ross
by Tim Erich and Steve Mitchell

For many of us Americans, November 6 will include some of our most direct political activity. There are those, however, who decide it’s only interrupted by an election. For them, the American political process is a situation requiring constant participation. For some it has become an everyday job.

Recently, our campus was visited by one who fits into this latter category. Gary M. Ross, Ph.D., is a Congressional Liaison and Associate Director for the Public Affairs and Religious Liberty Department of the Seventh-day Adventist General Conference. An alumnus of La Sierra College, Dr. Ross later returned for 15 years as a professor in the History and Political Science Department. During this time, Steve Mitchell, a senior Theology major, and Timothy Erich, a senior History and Political Science major, interviewed Dr. Ross in an attempt to clarify some of the basic church-state issues raised in his presentations.

Mitchell: Is complete separation of church and state possible? If not, why?

Ross: I think the framers of the Constitution never intended the separation of church and state to be absolute—that is because of the two ingredients of church-state separation, namely the Establishment Clause and the Free Exercise Clause of the First Amendment. If either is pushed too far, it would be in conflict with the other.

Mitchell: In one of your presentations you discussed legitimate and illegitimate involvement of church in the affairs of state. Why would it be ethically correct for a church to express opinions on things like Supreme Court appointments? And then, why would it be wrong for groups like the Moral Majority to become involved to the extent they are?

Ross: We don’t fault the Moral Majority for it’s involvement in politics. We fault the Moral Majority for the style and form of it’s involvement in politics. We would defend them in their right to be a social voice. We would simply say they are attempting to force upon all America a narrowly-based Bible morality that under-mines the plurality, diversity, and multiplicity that the framers were assuming when they created this mechanism called church-state separation.

Erich: Considering this accepted philosophy of the separation of church and state, what is the basic defense for organized church involvement in legislative processes?

Ross: The framers never intended religion and society to be co-relative terms to church and state. Church involvement in the social arena is part of any church. It’s literally part of the gospel message.

Mitchell: How have we as Adventists been involved in church-state in the past? Have we stayed “within bounds”?

Ross: Our church has tended historically to hold back in the political arena, because of a host of different factors, but we have not been totally silent. It has been a cautious, careful interest in social issues. In a sense Divine justice has always mattered more to a church than social justice. We are always some inevitable political dimensions to a church. For example, the church is a corporate body. Any corporate body is concerned with the distribution of power within the body—that’s a political consideration. Religion is concerned with justice—justice is a political principle. So, there is inevitably a connection. The Bible speaks about the relationship of church-state in terms of the biblical principle called freedom of conscience. We use these terms interchangeably—religious freedom and freedom of conscience. We say that’s the biblical principle. Then we say in our country the founders had to translate that abstract principle into practice. The mechanism for doing that was church-state separation as embodied in the First Amendment of the Constitution. That’s our starting place. We draw the distinction between the practice and the principle. The principle is universal because it’s biblical. The practice is not universal. Not that it’s not biblical, but that it’s not what it’s supposed to be. We try to draw the principle from scripture. For that reason we don’t try to export it around the world as the norm for religious freedom. It’s the way we embody it. My job in Washington is to watch federal legislation from the standpoint of the First Amendment. And whenever a piece of legislation seems to have some First Amendment implications, I call it to the attention of the legislative committee of the General Conference, and we go on from there. They will tell me to either lobby for or against it.

Erich: To examine the comparison further, is there any real difference between religious liberty or freedom of conscience, and freedom of action?

Ross: Religious liberty involves 1) belief, 2) the right to act on this belief, and 3) the right to invite others to act on the belief. So it is a combination of belief and action.

Erich: In working towards maintaining individual religious liberty, are we simultaneously doing the same for individual secular or non-religious liberty?

Ross: The free exercise of religion entails the freedom also of non-religious libertarians. I have had the honor very highly the right not to believe as well as the right to believe.
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SPORTSPAGE
Football Season Kicks Off
by David “Gonzo” Gonzales and Tim Mitchell
Who needs the NFL when you have La Sierra Intramural Football right in your own backyard?
Two weeks of the season are already in the record book, and some great action has taken place. Though it is too early in the season to pick a winner yet, some teams are emerging from the pack as ones to beat. Right now, the 49ers quarterbacked by Mike Heinrich and the Lions led by Mike Hamlin are both 2-0. Maurio DeShay’s Raiders are 1-1, and have the number one pass connection from David Reeves to Kyle DeShay. These two have hooked up for six touchdowns in two games. Mears, Marino and Duper from Miami’s Dolphins might check over their shoulders. The Chargers led by Garydon Skeoch are 0-1-1 and have played a bit lackluster, and are in need of a change. The Seabooks, led by Pete Thornburgh, are 0-2, and have fallen just a bit short in both of their games. The Rams at 0-1-1 are the surprise of the season so far. They’ve played well enough to win both of their games, but appear to be one step off in the big plays.

We’d like to introduce a new feature this year in sports, and that is our Game, Play, and Player of the Week. The Game of the Week was between the Chargers and Rams with a final score of 12-12. The Play of the Week occurred in the first game of the season between the Lions and the Seabooks. The Lions had just missed on what they thought was a 3rd down play. They were inside the 5-yard line in the huddle, conferring on what to do on their 4th down and goal. What they failed to realize was that the 4th down had just occurred and the Seabooks had possession.

With the Lions still in the huddle, the Seabooks lined up to start their play. The ball was snapped and thrown. Rick Haughey caught a short pass and raced the length of the field without pursuit. Before the Lions had time to realize what was going on, the Seabooks had scored a touchdown. Despite protests by the Lions, the play stood as a touchdown and as our play of the week.

The player of the week was the hardest choice. Ordinarily, the quarterback gets all the attention and this week is no exception. It is hard to overlook David Reeves with his perfect bomb to Kyle DeShay, but this week we had to. With four strong-armed touchdown passes and an interception on defense to boot, Mike Hamlin led his Lions to a 26-20 victory over the Raiders.
No Monkey Business

by Peter Thornburgh

I know this is the election edition, but I must address the Baby Fae issue. On October 26, 1984, medical history was made. Not at Stanford, not at UCLA, but twenty-five miles down the road. The university usually on the front pages of newspapers all over the nation, and probably the world.

Suddenly, Loma Linda University was the center of interest, standing in the international spotlight. Hospital-released photos appeared in the press, University figures appeared on T.V. and doctors appeared daily before the news media at scheduled press conferences. I salute the accomplishments of Dr. Bailey and his staff. Their success is truly worthy of attention. I also salute Loma Linda University. In a most unprecedented way, the University has confirmed its motto, "To make man whole."

BABY FAE, from pg. 3

Compatible to Baby Fae's immune system was selected to be the donor. This donor was a seven to eight month old baboon that weighed 7.5 pounds.

The xenograft proved to be a success. Dr. Leonard Bailey and his colleagues have continued to give glowing reports on Baby Fae's progress in press conferences following the surgery. Dr. Robin Doroshow, Associate Professor in Pediatrics at LLU, reported Baby Fae's condition to the press on October 31, 1984. She stated that aside from the surgery, Baby Fae was showing signs dictating normal neural and psychological development.

In the aftermath of these extraordinary events, several controversial issues arose concerning the moral ethics of xenotransplantation. These were met with professional precision by Dr. Jack Provonsha, Ph.D., LLUMC Bio-Ethics director. He addressed the issues according to their validity, or according to their absurdity. Dr. Bailey and his team were seen by many to be modern day Frankenstein's. Because of the determinate outcome that had to be based on zero data, base terms, the procedure's therapeutic benefits seemed to underscore the accusations involving superior research and experimentation motives. These accusations were false. Had Baby Fae not received the xenograft, she would have become another negative statistic in the annals of a scientific journal. Now, she has a baboon heart and a chance to retain life.

The only option to a xenograft was the Norwood Procedure. This method attemps to reconstruct the existing heart. Of 35 babies that have had the surgery, only six survived long enough to undergo the second stage of the operation. Only two of the six ever lived past the second operation.

Many of the negative reactions to the xenograft were emotional responses elicited as a result of seeing an animal's heart (particularly, a primate's) placed into a human system. Primates in the highest animal life form and it was necessary to come as close if not parallel to the human baby's origins as possible.

Perhaps a few creationist misconceptions were shattered. Although LLU still believes in the creation theory, they are also able to step away from superstition and accept the obvious similarities and compatibilities discovered. After all, cat-gut sutures, pig's heart valves and skin tissue demonstrate just a few of surgically implemented non-human organs. These have never undergone moral scrutiny before.

Dr. Provonsha also addressed the animal-rights demonstrators with pointed wit. Perhaps these demonstrators should all become vegetarians to demonstrate complete consistency in their protests and beliefs. LLUMC was accused of not acquiring the necessary consent. This operation was performed only after the most extensive informed-consent procedure ever staged at LLU. LLU was also accused of conducting research that extended beyond it's capabilities. This is amusing considering that LLU has a world-renowned Cardio-Surgery team and that they house the largest trauma center on the West Coast. Obviously quality, not quantity, proves to be the main determinant in success and capability.

Xenografting is far from a proved means of conquering the Hypoblastic Left Heart Disease, but for now it seems the only direction for research on this problem to go.

God bless Baby Fae and the diligent efforts of Dr. Bailey and his staff.

But a few warning signs appear on this new "fast lane" of public awareness.

It's tempting amidst all the patting-ourselves-on-the-backs, to forget the little girl whose organs are choosing between life and death.

Between all the newbriefs, it's easy not to worry oneself about how this girl, should she live to be affected by it, will grow up in front of the media. The story here isn't that "small" university strikes it big, nor that thousands of jokes can now be written about Baby Fae, the real "story" here is the significance of life. Two parents and a team of doctors thought one life was important enough to go to every known and unknown length to preserve it.

Let's keep the cameras focused on that. And if a life is that important, let's keep our microphones, tape recorders, and noses out of Baby Fae's.

CRITERION

BOTTOM TEN

With all the political hoopla, this issue's Bottom Ten takes a look at the ten biggest losers in presidential elections. The list uses the widest margin of electoral votes, and excludes the 1980 election—we didn't want to open fresh wounds.

1. Alfred Landon (R), d. by Franklin Roosevelt 457-73, 1936.
5. Herbert Hoover (R), d. by Franklin Roosevelt 472-59, 1932.
6. Al Smith (D), d. by Herbert Hoover 444-87, 1928.
7. Wendell Willkie (R), d. by Franklin Roosevelt 440-82, 1940.
8. Adlai Stevenson (D), d. by Franklin Roosevelt 444-82, 1940.
10. Thomas Dewey (R), d. by Franklin Roosevelt 432-99, 1944.

1. Alfred Landon (R), d. by Franklin Roosevelt 457-73, 1936.
2. Al Smith (D), d. by Herbert Hoover 444-87, 1928.
5. George McGovern (D), d. by Richard Nixon 520-17, 1972.
TRIVIA QUIZ

Q: Who is the “A” of A & M Records?

Last issue’s answer: You see YKK on zippers.

Last issue’s winners: Jeanine Hooks, Sharlene Hutchinson, Kelton Rhoads.

IN SO MANY WORDS

“I can see it. I can feel it. We’re gonna win!”

-Walter Mondale, Nov. 4, 1984

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A Time for Thanks
Dear Editor:

I am incensed at the high cost of hi-tech in the university phone system. We now have more system breakdowns, yet greater service and hook-up charges. We are also being charged for calls that may never have gone through, along with some "unknown" charge for directory assistance and "toll-free" 800 numbers. Adding insult to injury, all the special features of the new system are not available to dormitory students; like call-forwarding, call-waiting, call-hold, pick-up, and attendant conferencing.

May the user beware!

Sincerely,
Barry Glendrange
Ours After Hours
by Dean Northrop

A capacity-plus crowd once again packed the Hole Memorial Auditorium (HMA) on Saturday night, November 10, to enjoy the ever-popular "Ours After Hours." Those who attended witnessed a great variety of La Sierra student talent, ranging from solos, to a Mexican dance, to the many faces of James Esteb.

Esteb, who emceed the program, began the night as a surfer, which, seemingly lost and searching for a "Tubes" concert, found himself at HMA. He then gained control of the microphone and, between performances, assumed the roles of different personalities; among them were Mr. T, John McEnroe, Indiana Jones (sort of), and a bank from Chippendale's.

The program itself featured many familiar names from the past, as well as some new faces. Ray Davis, as usual, played (and sang) a vital part in several performances including his own rendition of the theme from "Peanuts." Alan Woodson returned from the Loma Linda campus to sing "We're Going All the Way," Kenny Hill got the audience to join him in singing "I'm My Own Grandpa," and the crowd-pleasing Allegeds (with Curt Hardin as a semi-convincing Paul McCartney) were cheered so loudly that they repeated their version of "Got to Get You Into My Life."

Other acts that were especially well-appreciated included Brent Brunst's stirring rendition of "Cat's in the Cradle," "One in a Million" sung by Tofa Fatua, and a native Mexican dance performed by Elizabeth Mellizo.

It should be noted that all performances, regardless of their artistic qualities, received plenty of applause and appreciation, and with a few minor exceptions the audience behaved well throughout the evening. There were no reported injuries due to flying pennies, unlike some programs during previous years, and as of now the future of "Ours After Hours" is not in question.

Terminal User
by John Elder

Hello, John. I've been reading your column, and now I know all about the computer system!

"Well, have you had fun using it?"

"Oh, no. I haven't had time, but I know how...

I hope there aren't too many other people out there who missed the point! This column is for people to get acquainted with the campus computer system by personal experience—not just something to read.

So pick up your Criterion, find a computer terminal, and get some experience! With computers you learn by doing—reading only serves to guide your doing.

Now down to business. Today's feature is the wonderful, cure-all PIPE. PIPE is not a synonym for Goo-goo or Gaga, although it may sound like babys-talk.

PIPE is an abbreviation for Peripheral Interchange Program, and turns out to be a truly useful sort of tool. In a nutshell, PIPE allows you to move data from one place to another. Maybe this doesn't sound too awesome yet, but just wait—with PIPE you can create files, erase files, change the protection on files, move files from one account to another, rename files, and add files to one another.

How do you use the omnipotent PIPE? PIPE may be invoked in two ways, both as a command and as a program. Most people use PIPE as a command. Here's an example you should try:

PIPE Message.TXT=KB: (Don't forget to press RETURN)

You may have noticed that the computer didn't say anything. That's because you're in the process of creating a file. Go ahead and type some text in—anything you like.

When you've finished, hold down the CTRL key and press Z simultaneously (this is usually referred to as CTRL-Z, pronounced "control zee"). This signals the computer that your file is finished. It should say "Ready."

Now enter PIPE MESSAG. This command will display everything you typed in. What happened?

When you use PIPE, it usually needs a source of information and a destination to send it to. In the first example, KB, a computer abbreviation for your keyboard, was the source of information—the text that you typed in. The destination was a file named MESSAGE.TXT. In the second example, any file name beginning with MESSAG would be the source of information; PIPE assumed you meant to use PIPE as a command, PIPE assumed you meant to use your terminal as the destination. It displayed the file on the screen.

Now log out of your account (enter BYE/?) then enter PIPE MESSAG.TXT=KB: Enter EDT TESTFIL.TXT. This will copy the file TESTFIL.TXT to PIPE MESSAG.TXT. PIPE will then display the file TESTFIL.TXT on the screen.

In both examples, you can put a command in a file and use PIPE to run the command. PIPE also needs a command to run. How do you do this?

When you type PIPE at the command line, PIPE expects you to specify a destination. PIPE assumed you meant to use your terminal as the destination. It displayed the file on the screen.

How do you run a command? This is where MESSAG.TXT comes in. MESSAG.TXT contains the command PIPE to run the EDI- TTEXT command. When you enter PIPE MESSAG.TXT=KB: you are actually running the command EDITTEXT, which is displayed in the file on the screen.

Shakespeare at La Sierra

Sonnets and sonatas, tragedy and comedy, share the stage when actors from the Oregon Shakespearean Festival parade onto La Sierra University on Monday, December 3, at 7:30 p.m. The performance, sponsored by the University Lecture Committee, will be in Hole Memorial Auditorium on the La Sierra Campus.

Laurence Ballard and Gregg Johnson will present a dramatic program focusing on selections from Shakespeare, American Literature, and World Theatre.

In addition to this performance on December 3, the two actors will meet scheduled throughout the day on Monday and Tuesday, December 3-4. Also they will, with their director Paul Barnear, hold a workshop demonstrating the use of dramatic techniques in teaching on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon, December 4-5. These programs are scheduled for the gallery in the Visual Art Center.

Ours After Hours

J. Elder

19 November 1984

Page 3
The Demise of the Agriculture Department?

by Jami Whedbee

Life and the institutions that arise in its context, are never in a state of constancy. We see changes in society, its trends, and its peoples. The most decisive force in molding these patterns is usually, if not always, economics. With this in mind, successful institutions and their individuals have always and will always seek to make the most with what they have. Loma Linda University (LLU) is not an exception to this rule. In keeping with this, a land-use study was compiled and submitted to the Executive Committee of the LLU Board of Trustees.

The land in question is the four-hundred acres currently being operated by LLU's Agricultural Studies department.

The Agriculture department began operating on the La Sierra campus in 1923. At first only fruits and vegetables were grown, but by 1934, the department boasted an operation of one-hundred dairy cattle. The first agricultural classes at LLU began in 1955 and were taught in the basement of Hole Memorial Auditorium (HMA). The department now offers bachelor of science and associate of science degrees.

LLU's Agricultural department has operated without loss from 1957-58 until 1981-82, with the exception of one year's loss of $1,294, in 1977-78. The past two years have been rendered extremely losses which ultimately placed the Agriculture department under the scrutiny of the land-use study committee. These losses totaled $159,055 in 1982-83 and $156,434 in 1983-84. The Agriculture department is, in fact, a campus industry. It also fulfills the function of a learning laboratory for the agriculture students. When you teach agriculture you must have laboratory space as do the Chemistry, Biology, and Physics departments. This laboratory space for the Agriculture department is the farm. Advertisers: Are there any Adventist colleges in a partial closure of the Agriculture department?

Christiansen: Can you tell us why we have an Agriculture department on our campus?

Christiansen: We have a farm operation on this campus simply because we believe in the value of teaching agriculture. When you teach agriculture you must have laboratory space as do the Chemistry, Biology, and Physics departments. This laboratory space for the Agriculture department is the farm.

Whedbee: Are there any Adventist colleges in a more rural setting that provide an agricultural program equal to that of La Sierra?

Christiansen: All of the other Adventist colleges, with the exception of Andrews University, have shut down their agriculture programs. The program at Andrews University is very small and cannot offer the broad spectrum of agricultural training that we are able to.

Whedbee: What are your predictions regarding the possible closure of the program?

Christiansen: La Sierra's agricultural program is basically the last of its kind in the Adventist system. It would not be wise to throw away this last resource. The student that graduates from this program are able to assume the responsibilities of a farm manager. If there is not a farm manager, who will continue the operation of our agricultural programs over the years?

Whedbee: How does the City of Riverside view La Sierra's farming operation?

Christiansen: The city appreciates the greenbelt that the farm creates. Aside from the orange groves that are bordering Victoria Avenue, there are vintners on other large green areas in the city.

Whedbee: Are there ever any complaints regarding the occasional and somewhat overwhelming smell that accompanies a dairy operation?

Christiansen: Yes, there are. These come from the housing tracts that have been built within the past 10 years that border the farm. The developers for the housing tracts and the people who bought the homes were well aware of the farms and it's odors. They have created their own problem by moving here.

Whedbee: If the agricultural program were to be closed, what possibilities have been considered for the use or disposal of the land?

Christiansen: The foremost possibilities would be the outright sale of the land, leasing of the land, or a partial closure of the Agriculture department and sale or development of that land.

Whedbee: The outright sale of the land is self-explanatory, but what would happen if the department was just reduced in size and part of the land leased or sold?

Christiansen: The farm at it's present scale is not a self-sustained venture. Even if we did the necessary to make it still be able to pay for itself. Aside from the losses in the past two years, the farm has paid for itself and has provided the students with a way to pay for part of their education.

Whedbee: What would leasing of the land entail?

Christiansen: If the event of the closure of the Agriculture program, the land would be leased to developers of clean industry for a total of 99 years. This would secure a steady income for the school and retain an irreplaceable equity. This would also secure a tax revenue for the City of Riverside.

Whedbee: Has the university itself ever thought of developing the land?

Christiansen: If such a course of action were to be considered it would have to be done with the help of a professional developing company. We do not have any experts in development planning that could handle such a job. Even if we did, it would involve raising a very large amount of liquid capital. To fully develop the land, it could cost as much as $25 to 50-million dollars. Adventists have always been conservative in their financial planning and the chances of such a venture actually taking place are not very likely.

Whedbee: At one time, Columba Union College used to own most of Takoma Park. They sold their land off, a parcel at a time, and now have no land resources for further expansion or development. Could LLU be preparing to make that same mistake?

Christiansen: Newbury Park Academy is another example of such a sell-out. At one time they owned a large portion of the Conejo Valley which lies across approximately 40-miles north of Los Angeles. In response to your question, the answer is, probably, no. It would not be wise to give up a valuable land-holding like ours.

Whedbee: Assuming that the program will continue operations in the immediate future, what are your long-term predictions for the program?

Christiansen: It will probably be necessary to close the operation in 15 to 20 years. This area is growing very rapidly and it will eventually become necessary to either move the program or altogether discontinue it.

RECOMMENDATION OF THE LAND-USE COMMITTEE: The committee has given considerable study and effort in looking at the use of agricultural land on the La Sierra campus. We have looked at the scope of the program and feel that we have a unique contribution to make to the church in that there are only two SDA schools in North America that are offering quality agriculture education with a...
Flagball at Mid-Season

WEEK 3

hen we last left you two weeks ago, there were two undefeated teams, the 49ers and the Lions. Well, no more. On week 3, the Lions met the 49ers for undisputed possession of first place. The 49ers scored first, and their touchdown just happened to be so spectacular that it made our Play of the Week. Quarterback Mike Heinrich took the snap from center and handed the ball to Mark Cochran. Two reverse handoffs later and the ball was back in Heinrich’s hands. He then lofted the ball to Cochran who streaked down the sideline for a 50-yard touchdown. The rest of the game was somewhat sloppy played, with the 49ers coming out on top, 22-12.

The Game of the Week was between the 0-2 Seahooks and the 0-1-1 Chargers. There were no brilliant plays, no great scoring (a 14-12 Seahooks victory), but there was excitement and fine defensive plays. All the scoring was in the first half—when the Seahooks fielded only five men—with the winning margin coming on a two-point conversion pass from Peter Thornburgh to Ben Madrid.

In the would-be third game between the Raiders and the Rams, the Raiders only showed up with four players and had to forfeit.

Player of the Week: Andy Boyd

After the 4th week of the season, the standings are as follows:

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<th>Team</th>
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<td>Chargers</td>
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**Floor Hockey**

Football isn’t the only sport going on at La Sierra. With attention being drawn to the Los Angeles Kings of the National Hockey League (NHL), let’s focus our eye on floor hockey played here on Tuesday nights. While the Stanley Cup may not be as stake, the guys (and girls) play as hard as they can every game.

At this, the halfway point in the six-game “season,” Mark Rafuse’s Oilers are leading with a 2-0-1 record. They have a very strong offense and a fine goalie in Jose Puentes. The Cannucks, led by Captain James Gumenko, are 1-1-1. In their first two games, the Cannucks played backhander offense and swiss cheese defense, but they filled up many of those holes in the last week’s win over the Islanders.

Despite their 1-2 record, the Islanders haven’t played all that badly. Captain Joe Marcia is the best offensive player in the league, but his supporting cast has let him down.

Ed Erick’s Kings could just as easily be 3-0 as they are 0-1-2 now. It seems that in all their games they have had the best offensive pressure, but just don’t know how to put the puck into the net.

I would hazard a guess that many of you have never played in, or watched, a hockey game. You can remedy that by coming down to the gym on Tuesday nights to spectate. Most people that watch get caught up in the game and wish they were out there playing. Whether it be football or hockey (and soon to be basketball), come down and support your friends.

19 November 1984
The Theology of Complaining
by Steve Mitchell

At this time of year when the focus of our country's attention is on the giving of thanks, I felt the need to take a look at this custom in a rather negative sort of way, and hopefully somewhat clarify what thanksgiving means. To do this I'm going to describe the opposite practice—complaining—and see if I can make a simple point. I will use a Bible story we're all familiar with to illustrate the issue, albeit rather clumsily.

Probably the most famous instance of complaint in the Bible occurs in the book of Numbers. The Children of Israel had been delivered by God out of Egyptian bondage, led through a sea, given water out of a stagnant pool, provided with shade by day and light by night.

But that didn't matter. There was this stuff called "manna" that they had to eat every day. Day after day, manna, manna. This one-course desert cuisine just wasn't making it. And so they began to complain—loudly. In fact they complained so loudly, that God heard them. And His reaction wasn't exactly indicative. The Bible tells us that God's wrath was literally kindled against these complainers and fires began to break out in their camps. Now, that ought to curb one's appetite. It certainly took care of the complaining (and the complainers) for awhile.

Now I'm sure some of you know what I'm leading up to. In my years on SDA college campuses the biggest complaints are not over schoolwork, teachers, deans, late leaves, social life or shorts, but FOOD. Everyone it seems loves to complain about food. First of all, this article is not intended to be a defense of the quality of the food at the cafeteria, but I hope you'll read enough of this so I can make my Thanksgiving point.

We haven't come very far in our attitude toward food since the Sinai wilderness. Those people had one thing to eat—precipitated bread. They had to gather it every day in the hot desert sun. They had to dream up hundreds of ways of serving manna. And they complained.

But here at La Sierra we have the variety and choice that could please almost anyone. And it is prepared for us, we don't have to do anything more than lift a self-service spoon to get it. And yet we complain. Maybe if a few fires broke out in the San Gorgonio Room once in a while, things would change. I'm sure the food service people wouldn't mind if it did.

We are very, very fortunate to have the privileges we enjoy without the need of clamoring for the "leeks, onions, and garlic" of home cooking. Sure the stuff isn't going to taste like Mom's vege-turkey, but it isn't as bad as sun-dried manna, is it?

Now I'll be the first to admit that this is a rather imperfect analogy, but I think it well illustrates my thanksgiving thesis. We have much to be grateful for. But the least of which is good food. Complaint is, however, (unfortunately) a natural response for many of us. This Thanksgiving, I hope we can not only learn to give thanks, but somehow, hopefully, learn not to complain as well.

Food, especially around this time of year, I've never understood people to whom eating is just a tri-daily function of existence. I love eating. During meals or between them, I'm thankful for tastebuds, a sense of smell, and an appetite. Whether it's green beans or a green burrito, I appreciate the act of eating. Don't get me wrong, I don't love every food item ever invented. If I had my way I'd outlaw anything resembling eggplant, brussel sprouts, or cashew-nut loaf. But altogether, I can stomach the idea of eating.

The desire to stop what one's doing and drop into bed strikes the college student at any time. Funny, it even sounds good right now.

Travel. This past year I have been fortunate to touch down for the first time on two magnificent islands—Oahu and England. Between two-hour waves and double-decker buses, I might have stayed forever. But there's only one thing better than going somewhere, and that's going home—to say nothing of places to go in California.

The Election is Over. No more political rhetoric! No more debates. No more issues. I don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as long as they don't care who runs the country as 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November . . .
by Mark Holm

November—what's to look forward to in the month of November? Is this the month of mid-term exams and all-night sessions with the Smith-Corona. The month that features five-hour chem labs, 400-page book reports, and critical analysis essays! Who needs it? November! The month that holds no real significance for those of us with birthdays in the other 11 months. What is there to look forward to in November? Christmas is 50+ days hence, so Hanukkah parties are past, and it's too late to drop your "favorite" class.

But was November always so dire? Somehow, I recall a time when November was a "high-month." Somewhere in the foggy past, before college, there was a special appeal to the month. Wait . . . Could it be that in the hassle of college classes and exams we have forgotten November's claim-to-fame? Have we misplaced the happy, joyous time we looked forward to each year, ranking as high as Christmas, New Years, 4th of July and the Super Bowl? Do you remember, or even look forward to, thanksgiving? It was the time when the ladies made those taste-busting foods that you spend the rest of the year dreaming about. The mashed potatoes and gravy, fresh corn-on-the-cob, yams, salads, and pumpkin pies were all preliminaries to the 36-ounce male sharpening the carving knife to cut huge slices of steaming, juicy, pre-formed linkettes (pass the white meat, please). Personally loved Thanksgiving because it gave me an excuse to stuff myself, until I couldn't see my toes.

Remember the family pride and tradition that shined all day as you and your family sat at the huge table to eat Thanksgiving dinner as one special group that had a rich heritage, a full spirit, and one loving God? We always have fond memories of Thanksgiving because it was this event that brought our families closer together to all sit under one roof and give us meaning to who we were, where we had come from, and a feeling of honor for our families.

What happened to November? Between commercials on "Leadership That's Working" and professors that work on us, we lose distinctive-ness at Thanksgiving. Is Thanksgiving looking forward to? Think about when you were a kid and the times your whole family would pile in the car to drive and visit all your relatives, just to sit down and eat! What about the food, and the family traditions that accompany Thanksgiving? This was the time when the ladies made those taste-busting foods that you spend the rest of the year dreaming about. The mashed potatoes and gravy, fresh corn-on-the-cob, yams, salads, and pumpkin pies were all preliminaries to the 36-ounce male sharpening the carving knife to cut huge slices of steaming, juicy, pre-formed linkettes (pass the white meat, please). Personally loved Thanksgiving because it gave me an excuse to stuff myself, until I couldn't see my toes.

November 21-25 is Thanksgiving recess. This is the first celebration that "kicks-off" the festive time off—I thought it was for good behavior! November 22-25. Men can't feel guilty if you forgot about it all together. I only remembered because my mother calls me once a week to remind me to come home! I had almost forgotten why we were getting time off—I thought it was for good behavior!

Don't feel guilty, the holiday is past, and it's too late to do anything about it. I only remembered because my mother calls me once a week to remind me to come home! I had almost forgotten why we were getting time off—I thought it was for good behavior!

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CRITERION

19 November 1984

Page 8
Abondanza! at Lamola's Italian Grocery

by Shelley Spencer

Upon walking into Lamola's Delicatessen, one is overwhelmed by the immediate sense of hospitality and warmth exuding from the individuals and walls therein. Uncharacteristic of most commercial establishments, it is this one factor which makes Lamola's Grocery so charming. This delicatessen is operated by the Lamola family with Mr. Dan, Mrs. Dan and conversationalist, and his wife, Lynn, as the perfect chef. Occasionally, their children, Dan Jr. and Darlene, can also be found behind the counters.

For the discerning diner, however, Lamola's is a paradise. Selections range from turkey to tuna, and meatball (all beef) to cheese sandwiches. Soft, flaky bun encases lots of shredded lettuce, juicy tomatoes, and meat (and/or cheese). Variations are made upon request, or as necessary. They come in halves and wholes, with prices of $2.25 to $2.70 and $4.00 to $4.50, respectively. Reportedly, all grinders sell equally depending upon who the buying public is (i.e. die-hard New Englander or New York cheese variety).

Although the submarine buns taste, look, and smell as if they were baked at home, they are purchased from an Italian bakery which is apparently not of the first quality. However, the end result should double as baseball bats. It's softness causes one to wonder why other restauraunts would choose to serve rock-hard bread.

The spaghetti dish created at Lamola's is superb and beyond fault. The secret to good spaghetti is that it is cooked to lie in a low Lame. In addition to all the fresh food available, there are also canned, boxed, bottled and frozen Italian products. The types of pasta available is mind-boggling. The choosy pasta customer may pick between spaghetti, capellini, pericatelli, tripolini, rigatoni, fusilli, or tortellini, to mention a few, while the consumer shopping the frozen section has his choice between potato or cheese dumplings, cavatelli, tortellini, meat or cheese ravioli.

For the adventurous individual, there is an Italian dessert named cannolli. In short, this is a pastry shell filled with a mixture of ricotta cheese, powdered sugar and chocolate chips, citrus, or whatever fruit is in season. These are made upon order to ensure freshness. Dan Lamola is quite good at it and although this may sound like a strange brew, it is actually good.

Mr. Dan may have never noticed Lamola's although you've passed it many times. It is squished in-between Taco Bell and Vista Paints on Tyler near Hone Avenue in a very unassuming building. It's operating hours are: Monday through Friday, 9:30 - 6:00; Saturday, 9:30 - 5. They are closed on Sundays.

Lamola's Italian Grocery has been at the same location for 22 years come January 22 of next year. It's business is a viable one. The problem is in light of the quality of food they sell. If you have only an hour amidst class, you have a fetish for Italian home-cooked food, and/or want to try a new eatery, then venture to Lamola's. It's more than a worthwhile experience!

DEMISE, from pg. 4

bachelor of science degree.

"We also feel that the agriculture program portrays an image of La Sierra campus of Loma Linda University not only to our local community but also to our SDA community-at-large.

"We further believe that securing a small farm is worth preserving from a more crowded and encroaching urban population.

"We therefore recommend that we confirm our commitment to agriculture and continue with a program similar to what we have, looking for ways to improve the operation to make it more meaningful as far as how it serves the world church and agriculture education within Loma Linda University. We would further recommend that the university give study to the land that is available, possibly putting some agricultural land in a preserve under the Williamson Act to give economic relief from property taxes. Under the Williamson Act, taxes are computed on a formula based on earnings, as opposed to land value, which over a 10-year period would thus save the university two to three-hundred thousand dollars.

"It looks as though Agriculture students can breathe easier. The immediate future of the farm and its operations seems secure.

"Student opinion responses regarding this matter will be appreciated.

Rob Cioll, a devout Rams fan and sophomore Physical Therapy major, gave the Criteria his unvarnished description of his last summer's adventure in Alaska.knowing that Rob is one not given to much exaggeration, we even allowed him to throw in a "fish story."

Rob spent the summer crewing on a 42-foot yacht owned by Dr. Robert Page. He toured the islands of Southeast Alaska, which lie off the north-western coast of British Columbia. While at these islands, he took the time to explore several Indian villages and small cities.

Rob had several fishing experiences to tell, the most spectacular of which took place off the small city of Cape Trolling for salmon that afternoon, second in size and weight was a strong and thick; perfect for dipping. The french bread into. The thick; perfect for dipping. The french bread into. The thick; perfect for dipping.

Rob was cited as best all-around athlete at Andrews University in 1962, and was ordained in 1967.

Lloyd Wilson, Associate Dean of Men, has been on the La Sierra campus since August, 1972. His first post as dean was in Calkins Hall, and he is currently one of two deans in Sierra Towers.

Dean Wilson is a very diverse man with an equally extensive background. He served two stints in the military, one as a weapons instructor. Following his religious conversion, he became non-combatant and was cited as best all-around soldier in his regiment. He attended Oakwood College where he received his degree in Theology, finished attending the Seminary at Andrews University in 1962, and was ordained in 1967.

He served as a youth pastor at the 2,400 member Ephesus Church in New York City, and as a pastor in Hartford and Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Wilson's fondest memories of Thanksgiving are from his childhood and then later on when he was still in the seminary. "When I was young it was a time for the family to come together and share love and happiness. While in the seminary, I was simply amazed at the generosity shown to my family. Friends in the community left a gift-basket of food at our home. This will always be a lasting impression of the true meaning of Thanksgiving on my mind," he reminisced.

Dean Wilson feels that Thanksgiving is a time that we too should be aware of our personal gains, family and friends. This is a time to share these blessings with those who are less fortunate or those who may be far from their homes and friends. Above all else, it is a time to thank God for life and its many blessings.
Q: What Are You Thankful For, Pilgrim?

Dominic Mercado: "Life, family, and friends."

Billy Castillo: "Being alive."

Reggie Pimentel: "God's blessings, friends, and family."

Stella Espinoza: "Vacation's almost here."

Alexa Goette: "My eyes."

Lissette Castelanos: "Being alive."

Michael Martin: "For being at this school, and for friends like you guys."

Sonia Luevano: "For a cousin like Ruth."

Heidi Orrick: "A plane back to Ohio for Christmas."

Stacey Bronnell: "ATCs and sand dunes."

Frank Calvo: "Life, pursuit of happiness."

Zane Stowe: "That I'm a romantic."

Stella Espinoza: "Vacation's almost here."

Jocelyn Atil: "Nelson."

Jose Atil: "That the Classifieds are coming."

Maurio DeShay: "For an intelligent mind, and for the excellent athletic skills God has given me."

Pam Moulton: "Bad day to ask me."

Frank Annino: "For my manhood."

Tim Ho: "I'm a freshman."

Sherri Richards: "For vacation, I don't know... I'm not in a very thankful mood right now."

Gina Seay: "Good times, and my car."

Shelley Holman: "For families and friends and thanksgiving vacation is almost here."
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More than 300,000 Americans — not including members of the armed services — are now living overseas. These people are engaged in nearly every possible activity...construction, engineering, sales, transportation, secretarial work, accounting, manufacturing, oil refining, teaching, nursing, government, etc., etc. And many are earning $2,000 to $5,000 per month...or more!

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1. Our International Employment Directory lists dozens of cruise ship companies, both on the east and west coast. You will be told what type of positions the cruise ship companies hire, such as deck hands, restaurant help, cooks, bartenders, just to name a few. You will also receive several Employment Application Forms that you may send directly to the companies you would like to work for.

2. Firms and organizations employing all types of personnel in Australia, the Pacific, The Far East, South America...nearly every part of the free world!

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4. Firms and organizations engaged in foreign construction projects, manufacturing, mining, oil refining, engineering, sales, services, teaching, etc., etc.

5. How and where to apply for overseas Government jobs.

6. Information about summer jobs.

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TRIVIA QUIZ

Q: What is the oldest radio station in Los Angeles?

Last issue’s answer: The “A” of A & M is Herb Alpert, better known as the leader of the Tijuana Brass.

Last issue’s winners: Steve Ferrarini and Dianne Gebhard

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—Paul “Bear” Bryant

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YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF

CRITERION

19 November 1984
TO: You
FROM: The Criterion
Dear Editor,

Recently, a recently (sic) unknown college was given national recognition by having its male dorm voted the ugliest in the nation. For next year's college citations, I would like to nominate LLLU/LSC the friendliest campus in America. Some people don't think so at the present, but there are a few reasons why this should be the case. The most important is that the majority of students are Adventists, and Adventists know better than anyone how the covenant illustrates God's love through us to others. We, then, want to smile and say hello. Thanks for writing, Frank, you get my vote. —Ed.

Letter to BSA

Dear Editor,

The speaker at Soul Church on November 10 eloquently stated his popular feelings about segregation, but I was disappointed with his offer of no ideas for implementing a reversal of this sad situation.

May I suggest that the presence of non-blacks in the congregation not only indicated support of his views, but also provided an obvious clue. In other words, "Don't talk about it... DO it!" A naive, over-simplified solution? I don't think so!

My Sabbath-keeping ancestors were massacred by Catholics. Shall I fly into a fit of paranoia every time I see one? Or, shall I remember "That was THEN... this is NOW" (and become friendly with 57 Catholics and their priests). It's up to me.

More to the point, here is how one black family dealt with their "problem." Acting on their convictions that God's church should be a healthy mix of ALL races, they attended the largest church in Seattle, seemingly quite oblivious to the fact that they were the only blacks.

Twenty-five years ago, we called that COURAGE! I will never forget one joyous Saturday night in their home when our host delighted his guests by turning on Tom Lehrer, full bore. "Oh the white folks hate the black folks And the black folks hate the white folks To hate all but the right folks Is an old established rule!" (Thank goodness that the Jews have taught us not to take ourselves too seriously!) If we tend to see Brotherhood as great masses of people merging for the sake of merger, it will never happen. Friendships must be formed—one to one—before honest communication can effect social change.

Randy Isaef

Assembly Summary

TODAY'S SPEAKER
a synopsis

What he said:
The right-wing death squads are raiding med. schools! America's tax money is being poured into this killing!

What the Students heard:
Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah med schools
Blah blah blah nurses and doctors
Blah Blah Blah money blah blah blah

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- (4). Firms and organizations engaged in foreign construction projects, mining, transportation, oil refining, engineering, sales, services, teaching, etc., etc.
- (5). How and where to apply for overseas Government jobs.
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**CRITERION**

**“Festival of Carols”**

by Mark Holm

**Festival of Carols** was the title of the Christmas Concert, Friday, December 7 at the Collegiate Church. Both concerts, at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m., were filled to capacity by anxious music enthusiasts who were ready for an ear shattering dose of music that is a tradition at La Sierra—we were not disappointed. The music was angelic; the scenery, spectacular, along with a whole “church-full” of other descriptive nouns that proved to make this the event of the season.

The concert featured the talents and hard work of Dr. Don Thibur, directing the University Singers, LLU Male Chorus and the Collegiate Sanctuary Choir. Thibur has also directed the Chamber Orchestra and was assisted by the able talents of Jeffery Kaatz, who directed the String Ensemble. The concert was also accentuated by the Mesa Grande Junior Academy English Handbell Ringers, directed by Renette Long and the La Sierra Fifth and Sixth Grade Choir under the direction of Donna Thibur, to say nothing of Don Vaughan, who helped in every aspect at the organ.

The ensemble presented four different types of carols in the form of shepherd carols, lullabies, dances, and nativity carols.

**TV, or Not TV**

by Jami Whedbee

**Mark** Jagger saunters over in front of the cameras and stoutly declares, “I want my MTV!” Apparently, he feels it’s his right to watch MTV if he wants to. Seemingly, it wouldn’t take an“impossible obstacle between him and success. In the meantime, Robert Ferguson has been lobbying for the rights of La Sierra’s student just to be able to view television in the privacy of their own rooms. It seems as though Ferguson has run into a brick wall of opposition to the administration of our campus.

Whedbee: So we cannot have T.V.’s in the dorm rooms. I seriously doubt that a significant amount of students will be disappointed to hear that this policy still stands. Since this is probably the case, why do you deem it necessary to pursue this cause?

Ferguson: A committee was formed in January of 1984. It was comprised of five students and five faculty members. The committee’s purpose was to research the T.V. issue and to make a recommendation.

Whedbee: Eleven months have elapsed since this group was initially formed. Have they completed a recommendation? If so, what is this recommendation?

Ferguson: The committee met on Tuesday, November 27, 1984, and after some debate, compromised on Dr. Rick Williams’ proposal to have centralized viewing locations. No one was ever allowed to bring into the dorm rooms.

Whedbee: Am I correct in assuming that there is not any way for the T.V. committee to implement a policy against T.V.’s in the dorm rooms? If so, then why has this committee embarked on such a useless and redundant task?

TV, or Not TV continued on pg. 13
Psychology Club Update

Psyched Up

by Sonia Selivanoff

Under the dynamic leadership of Lisa Lau, the Psychology Club, La Sierra Campus’ newest club, is off to a rousing start. One of the Psychology Club’s first activities this quarter was to sponsor a lecture series by Dr. Peter Strutz on campus dating. With his own peculiar mixture of humor and wisdom, Dr. Strutz delighted his audience. For those who missed the lectures, consult Dr. Strutz for tips on how to get that special person’s attention.

The Psychology Club’s Halloween Party at Jon Thompson’s Rodlands home featured a medieval castle atmosphere, populated by rabbits, reindeer and gypsies, who enjoyed themselves playing games and eating. During the Festival of Nations, the Psychology Club took first place in the booth-judging with their gypsy camp. Selling “fortunes” and cookies, they made a modest profit.

The Psychology Club sponsored a forum where several students from UCLA and LLU discussed graduate programs on their campuses with the club members. As most behavioral scientists go to graduate school, this discussion was not only fun, but useful. The members of the Psychology Club were duly thankful for the delicious Chinese Thanksgiving dinner at the Lau’s restaurant, Curry King, in San Bernardino. All activities were free to members, and with dues of only $5 per quarter, that’s something to be thankful for.

Currently, the Psychology Club is running a candy cane Christmas message service. A mere 10¢ buys a hand-written Christmas message with a message from you to your favorite person.

A peek into the future shows the Psychology Club active and fun, with two ski trips planned for winter quarter, as well as numerous guest speakers.

Terminal User

by John Elder

“W”ell John, I read your last column. It was real interesting—now I know how to send messages to other accounts using PP?”

I had to explain that that’s about the only thing you can’t do with PIP. While it lets you transfer files to your account, it doesn’t let you send files to another account. If you want to do that, use MAIL. If you’re not sure how it works, try it out for yourself: enter MAIL, then follow instructions. If you’re still confused, try PIPing the file MAIL.TXT from account [200,73] to your own account. Enter PIP SY = [200,73]EDT

This will give you a special command file which will initialize the system’s editor program. Now, enter EDT NEW- FIL.TXT. This will allow you to create the file NEW- FIL.TXT. You will see an EOB (end of buffer) marker at the top of the screen. This marks the end of the file you are editing. Since you are creating NEW- FIL.TXT, there should be nothing above the EOB marker.

To create a document, start typing. At first, this may seem like creating a document with PIP, but EDT is far more sophisticated. Don’t press return at the end of a line. Just keep on typing. Notice how EDT automatically drops to the next line? (That’s done by the SET WRAP command in the file EDTINI.EDT.)

If you want to go back and change something, you don’t need to use the delete key. Use the arrows on the keyboard to maneuver the cursor to the word you want to change. Use the delete key, then type in the new text. And if that doesn’t simplify things enough for you, there’s more. Press the PF2 key on the numeric keypad. This will give you a display which symbolizes the functions provided by the numeric keypad. DON’T try to use it for entering numbers while you’re using EDT! It won’t work.

Instead, the numeric keypad is used for editing functions. Let’s examine some of them.

PF1 (GOLD): This key acts like the function key on a calculator. Pushing it and then another key allows each function key to execute two functions. For example, the PF4 key deletes a line of text when pressed by itself. When it follows PF1, however, it “undeleles” a line of text. If PF1 is pressed before a regular number key, the next command will be repeated that many times.

PF2 (HELP): This key displays a list of editor keypad functions.

PF4 - - : These keys (- and must be used on the numeric keypad) are used to delete/delete text. For example, GOLD PF4 will insert the last deleted line at the current cursor location. “-” will delete from the cursor to the end of the current line. “-” will delete the character on which the cursor is resting.

PF5 (WORD/EOL): These keys allow you to move around the text. Pressing I will move you one word at a time and 2 will move you to the end of the line. GOLD 2 will delete all text from the cursor to the end of the line.

USER, continued on pg. 13...
"Dr. Bailey, Bruce," I corrected. "It's incredible because the operation has never been accomplished before."

"Don't tell me that you are one of those "save the baboons"� protested Atsuro. "Demonstrate with banners and signs?" quipped Atsuro. A cloud lazily drifted over the sun.

"Well, let's just put it this way," frowned Bruce, "the world has too many people in it to justify murdering innocent apes."

"Apes, Bruce, don't have futures," Atsuro patiently pleaded. "This does... a medical frontier has just been conquered and now waits to be perfected! A child that had no chance to experience cherry tree blossoming in a Tokyo garden or a baseball game in your Adam and Eve. Granted, baboons are at an inferior plain of existence than our well-developed civilization. But what would you say if I had a university which robbed mentally retarded mongoloids of their hearts to save an orangutan? For my liking, that's the same thing. Murder!"

"I too belong to the race of mankind," responded Atsuro. "To me, that means promoting man's existence while being responsible to that which sustains man's life. If there ever came a time that the supply of baboons were to run down low then I might agree with you. But that's ludicrous! Here we have a chance to increase man's knowledge, make medical progress, which in turn will make man whole."

Linda Loma University, Bruce! I exclaimed. "That's my university!" Then turning toward Atsuro, "How is it that you have heard of my university when people back home, 30 miles away in San Bernardino, have not?"

"The Paris Match ran an article," responded Atsuro. "It's medical history! Some doctor by the name of Bailey has successfully transplanted a baboon's heart into a newborn named 'Baby Fae.'"

"Incredible!" I replied. "In my own backyard!"

"What's so incredible about a vivisection named Dr. Moreau snatching a beating heart from a large primate and then placing it into a human? I think that revision is a better word."

Korakuen Stadium, presently has that chance to live! Life, Bruce, with all its triumphs, failures, rights and wrongs. Besides, I'm sure that Baby Fae's parents are thrilled that they have a living daughter because of a baboon's sacrifice."

"Plus," I added, "Baboons are not an endangered species. In fact, I've read that they have been bred prosperously in captivity. I really doubt that one ape is going to hurt anyone."

"You really know your baboons, don't you?" mocked Bruce.

"Well, I know you..." I quickly poked. A cloud front slowly crept across the sky chasing a light breeze. "Listen," demanded Bruce. "There are a lot of people in this world, like myself, who are firmly convinced that man once evolved from monkeys. To use, your university has killed the counterpart to that which sustains man's life. If there ever came a time that the supply of baboons were to run down low then I might agree with you. But that's ludicrous! Here we have a chance to increase man's knowledge, make medical progress, which in turn will make man whole."

"Hey," I cried, "that's my university's motto!"

"Motto?" blurted Bruce, astonished. "What kind of a motto? Doesn't the medical world have that kind of thing?"

"To me, that means promoting man's existence while being responsible to that which sustains man's life. If there ever came a time that the supply of baboons were to run down low then I might agree with you. But that's ludicrous! Here we have a chance to increase man's knowledge, make medical progress, which in turn will make man whole."

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Palmer Hall
Outside, its stairs are
too flat, too small, too wrong.
Inside, its laboratories
pass their gases
through the wooden doors.
Its hallways reek of C-'s.
I never liked this building—and it never liked me.

Peter Thornburgh

Stopping By My Bed on a Finals Evening
What time it is I think I know.
I cannot see the numbers though;
They will not see me sleeping here,
To watch my grade out the window go.

My teachers must think it queer,
To study only when finals are near.
Between the Thanksgiving and Christmas breaks
The darkest evening of the year.

My eyes give the list a double-take,
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other thought is the panic deep
Of a quarter’s requirements in an evening to make.

My bed is lovely, warm, and deep.
But, I have promises to keep,
And pages to go before I sleep,
And pages to go before I sleep.

Peter Thornburgh

Just Thinking About You
I think about you
With words that often want to ride
Storm-swift, like elfin lords
On wind-light steeds with harnesses
Of squeaking leather soaked in
Lathered sweat and armor chiming
The sound of battle climbing
With clang and crash of sword
And thrust of lance and bash
And crash of mace and battle axe
That tare the flesh from feral souls
And then with plumes and capes streaming
And whistling in the wind
They all race off into the distance
The hoof-beats ringing on the stones
Echoing back into the wilderness
Of my mind.

Patrick Cochran

We Stand as Straight as Trees that Never Bend
We stand as straight as trees that never bend
Or break in storm or wind. As sentinels
In muted passing, all the faces blend.
With shoulders pressed to shoulders in our shells,
Each seeking meaning, as each heart compels
In every flickered image that we see,
Though still afraid to break these frightful spells.
And though from anonymity we flee,
With every hesitation, by degree
Our souls are shaken by reflection seen.
Our hearts, in orbit, reach the apogee,
So distant and with nothing in between.
We chase each fleeting dream, as if to say,
We want what’s there, but still we dare not stay.

Patrick Cochran
The Fire
by Martin Habekost

The fire siren screamed. It jolted me from my porch swing where I peacefully floated in the gentle Sunday afternoon breeze. I lived on a hill in a typically small Californian town which had a community church, a Sears and Roebuck outlet, an historical park, a 200-book library, and of course, a fire station. My dad would play checkers there when he didn't have customers in his barber shop or when he wasn't busy with his duties as the city mayor. He would spend most of his time, however, playing checkers, for the town rarely required his services as mayor. So peaceful had our town been, that the only other catastrophe that I could recall happened in 1969 when Mrs. Rosses' tomcat raced across the street and caused Joe Brinkley's milk truck to veer into a parked station wagon. And yet, the fire siren shrieked. With a start, I jumped to my feet.

"Mother," I yelled through the front screen door, "that's the fire alarm!" I recognized the rolling whine from the annual July 4th celebrations when everybody would blow a horn or light a firecracker.

My mother, a strong, stout, Christian soldier, bellowed through the upstairs window where she sat, spying down upon the town, "The fire is at the McKinsey's." Then she quickly added, "Be sure and remind your forgetful father about the marshmallows for my Rice Crispy bars!" Dad had wandered off into town two hours earlier. He had never been forgetful—just preoccupied.

I raced down our gravel driveway toward the fire, running the entire three blocks which separated our house and the town. When I arrived, I found a group of townfolk gawking. They were waiting for Jack, the only fireman, to fill the firetruck's radiator which had drained dry from lack of use. Being eager and 12, I began to hunt for my father, who had helped Jack with a fire once. I found him standing on the bed of a pickup, with both arms wrapped around brown grocery bags stuffed full of marshmallows. In his public and political voice, he was pledging financial aid which would be contributed to "this terrible civil crisis."

"Dad," I shouted above the roar of the McKinsey's flaming garage, "quit campaigning and get the garden hose!"

Now, the only person in the entire world who could tell my independent father what to do happened to be my mother. My father, forgetting that an edifice was engulfed in flames halted back, "Get it yourself!" Then, closing his eye and pointing his condemning finger, reprimanded, "How many times will I have to remind you young man, not to order your elders around?"

"But Dad," I cried in dismay, "the McKinsey's garage is going up in smoke!"

"That's not an excuse for showing disrespect to your elder," he growled.

I had been humiliated by my father. One should never be mortified like this in front of an entire town, let alone in privacy. In my embarrassment, I did not act rashly. Jumping up with my father, I demanded, "Give me those bags and get the hose!" I placed my hands firmly on the grocery sacks.

"Oh, no you don't!" My father resisted, tugging the bags back in his direction.

The town folk for the moment forgot all about the burning garage and began to form a tighter circle around us as we struggled to possess those bags full of marshmallows.

"You're not too big for me to bend over my knee right here, you know." My father huffed his way toward the tailgate of the truck.

I began to say, "This is ridiculous!" Before I could, however, the roar of the fire gave way to a mighty crash. The garage had collapsed. Everyone stood frozen staring into the smoldering rubble. As we all looked on, my father came to his senses first. With a sudden grab, he commandeered the sacks that we both were holding. But the poor sacks had experienced too much strain. They caught on my fingers and burst, sending marshmallows flying everywhere. Some fell into the truck at our feet, but the majority catapulted into the smoking remains of the fire. Just before my father chased me home in a fit of rage, while those marshmallows charred into a gooey mess, Jack arrived in the rickety old fire engine. As I rushed past him, pursued by my father, I heard stupid Jack ask, "Hey, where's the fire?"
Christmas: A Pagan Holiday?
by Steve Mitchell

Where in the world did Christmas come from? This holiday that we all cherish—why do we celebrate it the way we do? We know as Christians that it is the time we celebrate Jesus’ first coming as a babe in Bethlehem. But why do we celebrate it on December 25, a date most of us know isn’t authentic? Why do we exchange gifts, decorate trees, cover our homes with lights, etc.? And how did Santa Claus get in on all the fun, along with Dancing, Prancer, and Rudolph? Most importantly, if these forms of the season can be found to be entirely unreligious and pagan in nature, should that compel us as Christians to celebrate it differently?

I would like to take a look at the origins of celebration of Christmas and see where its real roots lie. Then, having done this, I will attempt to draw a Christian conclusion to the matter.

Christmas Day—December 25

The celebration of Christ’s birth on the day of December 25 is definitely of Roman pagan origin. When the Roman Emperor Constantine made Christianity legal in the 4th century A.D., he was faced with the inevitable desire of people to be more likely attracted to the exciting pagan festivals than the dull and somber Christmas. For a few years at least, some Christians had begun to celebrate Christ’s birthday on March 25. But Constantine, wanting to make Christianity exciting and accessible to the people, decided to set up with the brilliant idea. One of the most popular pagan feasts was the feast in celebration of the sun-god, Saturn. This feast, lasting seven days, culminated in the one-day feast that celebrated the god of light, Mithra. And that day fol low, you guessed it, December 25. Constantine hit on the brilliant idea of setting up a rival feast on the same day. It was a smash hit among the pagans who had converted to Christianity, although the more conservative members of the church didn’t like the idea. But by the end of the century, the day was pretty well fixed in the Christian world.

The Customs of Christmas

The pagan feast honoring Saturn actually lasted from December 17-25, during which there was much merrymaking and exchanging of gifts. The Romans decked their homes with lights and greenery during this time to celebrate the new year. The people to be more likely attracted to the exciting pagan festivals than the dull and somber Christmas. Evergreen trees have their origin in ancient pagan festivals than the dull and somber Christmas. Evergreen trees have their origin in ancient pagan festivals than the dull and somber Christmas. Venus and the Roman holiday of Saturnalia (December 17-25). But Constantine, wanting to make Christianity exciting and accessible to the people, decided to set up with the brilliant idea. One of the most popular pagan feasts was the feast in celebration of the sun-god, Saturn. This feast, lasting seven days, culminated in the one-day feast that celebrated the god of light, Mithra. And that day fol low, you guessed it, December 25. Constantine hit on the brilliant idea of setting up a rival feast on the same day. It was a smash hit among the pagans who had converted to Christianity, although the more conservative members of the church didn’t like the idea. But by the end of the century, the day was pretty well fixed in the Christian world.

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Why They Invented Christmas

S

o this is December... the merry month of magic, the holiday of hope and cheer, the season to be jolly... fat chance. It’s a month I wish had never come. When December began, the life of my most precious friend’s mother ended. Two-and-one-half days was all it took for an interior lining to block a cardiac artery and blot out the life of a healthy, active woman. A fluke, one-in-a-million cause of death—but what does that matter? The one is now lifeless. Is that the magic of Christmas? O death, where is thy sting? I’ll tell you where, in eyes that burn with tears of anguish, in stomachs that nauseate with the emptiness of loss; in throats that hurt too much to cry, in hearts that hurt too much not to, that’s where it stings. Where is the hope or cheer in this? How can one accept the loss of a wife who brought lunches to her husband, a mother who sang to her children, opened her home to the community and her heart—to everyone? How can you sing Christmas carols with a knot in your throat? How can you laugh when one of the happiest laughs is silent? How can there be candlelight concerts when one of God’s warmest flames has been extinguished? And how... can there be Christmas without a mom? How can it be when the mother and wife who decked the halls with wreaths, holly, love, and a creative flair and filled a kitchen with heavenly aromas won’t be decorating this season? If it weren’t for moms there wouldn’t be any Christmas or Christmas story. Christ experienced everything in like manner as we except one thing—He never lost His mom. But, since His death and for centuries before it, He, God the Father, and the Holy Spirit have lost every mom, dad, brother, sister, grandmom, and grandpa that has ever died. And somewhere among the hurt in heaven stands the Christmas story.

In six words, the Christmas story is the Godhead putting Their heads together and devising a plan doing away with dying altogether—an ending They never wrote in to the first script. The story of Christmas is not Christ’s death or even really His birth, but that the People in heaven we find so easy to blame don’t like watching the people we care for die anymore than we do. And because They did something about it, our goodbyes are never forever. Their brainstorm started with the miracle birth of the Baby Jesus. Now, all of a sudden, I can’t wait for it to end. My “heaven-can-wait” philosophy has now been altered by a sense of anxiety. Heaven has now taken on a new significance. I’d like to see Doris again, I look forward to hearing her laugh, to touching her face. As someone said, “Anybody that knew her will miss her,” but to keep walking around in a gloomy state of depression just wouldn’t be consistent with the upbeat personality of the lady or the family she anchored.

If the spirit of Christmas is giving, then Doris lives with the spirit of Christmas every day of the year. She gave enough to last a lifetime, and now her giving has outlasted hers. Yes, then, this is December, and let the carols be sung, the trees be trimmed, and the gifts be exchanged. The gift of salvation is worth celebrating. So is the gift of life... and so is the life of Doris Lyman. Sleep in heavenly peace, Doris. We’ll miss you... but when we wake, the real hero of Christmas will give you the greatest present ever.

Only now, I hope Christ’s returns before Santa does...
For Unto Us A Child Is Born

Now that national media attention, focused on Baby Fae, has subsided, we might all do well to reflect on the profound impact that this amazing surgery has had on our world and our university. No event in Adventist history has given the church greater publicity or world-wide exposure. The whole Baby Fae phenomenon has certainly dominated this holiday season. My idea for a Halloween costume this year was a baboon outfit with the heart cut out of it. Bad taste, you say? I hope not, but simply an attempt to poke fun at those protesters who claim to value animal life above human life. Such critics would certainly condemn Jesus for sacrificing a whole herd of pigs for the sake of one demoniac.

The tendency to put animals before people seems to be a popular trend these days, judging from the bumper stickers that adorn so many vehicles. There seem to be a lot more individuals who love their dogs, cats, horses, parrots, and various other pets, than those who happen to mention their family and friends, to say nothing of the thousands starving to death in Ethiopia. Pets are certainly less threatening than human life. Such critics would certainly condemn Jesus for sacrificing a whole herd of pigs for the sake of one demoniac.

Our speaker for the La Sierra Thanksgiving chapel celebration last month entitled his remarks, “I am Thankful for Baby Fae.” Some are even referring to our institution as Baby Fae University. And now we are faced with the Christmas season. Rarely since the birth of Jesus has a baby inspired such reason for hope.

If this assertion strikes you as a gross overstatement, please hear me out. Obviously, Baby Fae cannot be compared with the God-child of Bethlehem in terms of her universal significance. Unlike Jesus, she was an imperfect being, a helpless victim of a rare disease which denies even the newborn a decent shot at life, and reminds us all that this is a sinful and unfair world. For family, friends, and acquaintances, here is a story of personal tragedy and pain. No amount of good that may result from the surgery can reverse this unfortunate reality.

However, the Baby Fae surgery offers hope to our world because it reminds us that when it comes to the sacred duty of saving human life—no possible means should be ignored, no effort should be spared, and no expense should be considered too great. Baby Fae is a testimony to the value that Christians place on God’s greatest gift—the gift of life. But this valiant attempt to save an infant’s life challenges us as Christians to consider some hard ethical questions which demand answers. If one life is so precious, what about the hundreds of thousands of lives which are currently perishing from hunger and lack of basic medical supplies in Haiti, Ethiopia, India, the Philippines, etc. How are we responding as individuals, and as a community, to these life-threatening situations. The cars we drive and the houses we live in may prevent us from considering such questions.

But, the questions do not go away. Poverty, nuclear war, abortion, euthanasia, apartheid and other issues relating to human rights and dignity cry out for justice. Baby Jesus and Baby Fae remind us that Christians do not turn their backs on such concerns. I am not suggesting that there are simple solutions to these complex global problems. But, I am suggesting that a consistent respect for human life demands that Christians be involved with such issues. Whether you agree with the Peace Program of the Catholic bishops or not, there is something very positive to be said for a group of Christians who are willing to think through such questions and take a public stand based on principle.

I am excited about the Baby Fae surgery because for the first time in our church’s history we have been on the cutting edge of a world-shaking event for the sake of saving a human being. For once we have been willing to take a risk. We have exposed ourselves to the world and made ourselves vulnerable to criticism, and we have done so in a visionary spirit of progress which elevates the sanctity of a single human life. We have refused to back away from a humanitarian challenge. We have served notice to the world that Seventh-day Adventists are a people who care about issues of life and death.

Now that the door is cracked, may we open it with such force and consistency that we become known as a people who are committed to the saving of human life—in many different ways, not just through our hospitals. Unto us a child is born. Unto us an opportunity is given to capture the essence of Christianity. To give of ourselves so that others might live.

Christmas Gift Booklist

by Marilyn Martin and LeAnn Terrana

Have you received an unexpected or unwanted present? Do you need instant retaliation? Try giving a book. They’re classic; they make good paper weights; and they’re easy to wrap. Here below we humbly submit a few suggestions:

1. A Long Day’s Journey Into Night by Eugene O’Neill. For those who haven’t completed last quarter’s incompletes.
2. War and Peace by Leo Tolstoy. For the on-again, off-again relationship.
3. Sense and Sensibility by Jane Austin. For your favorite dean.
4. Moby Dick by Herman Melville. For that “Save-the-Whale” person you know.
5. Pygmalion by George Bernard Shaw. For the resident chauvinist in your life.
6. The Plague by Albert Camus. For your roommate who never throws out the trash.
8. The Mill on the Floss by George Eliot. For that pre-dental student.
9. Great Expectations by Charles Dickens. For the person who actually expects to graduate in only 4 years.
10. All’s Well that Ends Well by William Shakespeare. For the girl who just broke up with her boyfriend.
Rating the NFL Helmets

Now that December is here, the biggest day of the year is only days away...that’s right, Super Bowl Sunday. And, to get you in the proper spirit, we’ve gone through the National Football League franchises and rated their helmets.

We’ll use a scale of 1 to 5, with “INTERCEPTION” being “1,” and the worst, “TOUCHDOWN” being “5” and the best, “FIELD GOAL,” a “4,” means “good,” “INCOMPLETE PASS” (“3”) is fair, and “BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT” (“2”) translates as below average. D and P

DALLAS COWBOYS

Dean: A beautiful blend of colors with the flashy blue star connecting the ‘pokes to their lone-star origins. TOUCHDOWN.

Pete: The distinctive “lone-star” remains the best use of a star graphic on a professional uniform. TOUCHDOWN.

NEW YORK GIANTS

Dean: The only things “GIANT” are the sprawling letters so obnoxiously slapped on the side. INTERCEPTION.

Pete: Boring. As bland as Fee-Fig-Ho-Hum. INTERCEPTION.

PHILADELPHIA EAGLES

Dean: I’ll admit it’s cute to have wings sprouting from your eyebrows, but it makes for a mediocre (at best) helmet, BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT.

Pete: A catchy, imaginative, and unique wing design that flies across their helmet. Good idea, stars and stripes better than a decal of a balding bird. TOUCHDOWN.

ST. LOUIS CARDINALS

Dean: A striking red bird makes a great emblem on a stark, white helmet; excellent contrast and design. TOUCHDOWN.

Pete: This team sports the best shade of red in the league, and the strong profile gives the helmet motion. TOUCHDOWN.

WASHINGTON REDSKINS

Dean: The broad yellow and white stripe down the center of the helmet makes your eyes water. BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT.

Pete: The Tonto-profile might be big on old nickels and Mutual of Omaha commercials, but not on their headgear. BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT.

CHICAGO BEARS

Dean: The navy-colored base with a red traditional emblem is a smart combination. FIELD GOAL.

Pete: The oval “C” is no design masterpiece, but it looks classy against a navy field. FIELD GOAL.

DETROIT LIONS

Dean: The colors are fair, but the creature appears just a bit frivolous for a lion. INCOMPLETE PASS.

Pete: The animal-silhouette doesn’t do justice to the king of the jungle. BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT.

GREEN BAY PACKERS

Dean: The brilliant yellow makes a nice background for the classic Green Bay “G.” The symbol, however, should more fully represent the “Packers.” FIELD GOAL.

Pete: Simple-but-time-honored logo. The white “G” on a green shield, on a yellow field is not outstanding, but it’s a football standard by now. FIELD GOAL.

NEW ENGLAND PATRIOTS

Dean: The leaping helmet and dolphin gives the design good motion. FIELD GOAL.

Pete: Their perpise-wearing-a-helmet-with-an-M- on it jumping-through-a-hoop looks a little too much like a Sea World trick. INCOMPLETE PASS.

LOS ANGELES RAMS

Dean: One of the best in the league (and believe me, I’m not a Rams fan). A great color blend doesn’t detract from the outstanding “horns” design. TOUCHDOWN.

Pete: The strongest design concept in the league. The horns around the earholes give a TOUCHDOWN.

NEW ORLEANS SAINTS

Dean: The emblem ties the team to New Orleans’ French heritage, and does it with class coloring. TOUCHDOWN.

Pete: The French fleur de lis makes for a sharp and appropriate symbol for a team from New Orleans. FIELD GOAL.

SAN FRANCISCO 49’ers

Dean: The “gold” helmet looks more like a sphere encompassing a blood clot. INTERCEPTION.

Pete: Their colors stink like a well-traveled male. Their poor shade of gold and their red belong on a rusted rivet gun, not on a helmet. INTERCEPTION.

BUFFALO BILLS

Dean: This year’s switch from white to a red background made a decent helmet nauseating. INTERCEPTION.

Pete: They, like the western pioneers, should have left the buffalo alone. As it stands now, I wish their red helmets were endangered species. INTERCEPTION.

INDIANAPOLIS COLTS

Dean: Simple and ordinary, although it is a classic. INCOMPLETE PASS.

Pete: The horseshoe has more time on its side than graphic superiority. FIELD GOAL.

MIAMI DOLPHINS

Dean: The design almost takes off of the helmet. I give it a perfect landing. TOUCHDOWN.

CINCINNATI BENGALS

Dean: Unlike the Rams, these purple-headed boys don’t quite have it in the horns department. Still, it’s not a revolting helmet. INCOMPLETE.

Pete: Strong design idea, the perfect choice for a piece of battle gear like a helmet. Original colors. FIELD GOAL.

TAMPA BAY BUCCANEERS

Dean: A creative, but impractical design. This knife-biting swashbuckler looks more like something you’d see in Pirates of the Caribbean. BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT.

ATLANTA FALCONS

Dean: The perky-looking bird and the colors aren’t bad. FIELD GOAL.

Pete: With a little imagination the Falcon on the side of their helmet actually forms an “F.” FIELD GOAL.

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Miami Dolphins

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Pete: Their perpise-wearing-a-helmet-with-an-M- on it jumping-through-a-hoop looks a little too much like a Sea World trick. INCOMPLETE PASS.

New England Patriots

Dean: It’s almost blasphemy to see Thomas Jefferson riding a football. INTERCEPTION.

Pete: Don’t have an illustration of a minute-man bending over. Really, now, patriots have more pride than that, don’t they? INTERCEPTION.

New York Jets

Dean: Excellent design, merging an airplane with a word for the emblem, even if they are from New Jersey. TOUCHDOWN.

Pete: The design almost takes off of the helmet. I give it a perfect landing. TOUCHDOWN.

Cincinnati Bengals

Dean: However comy the multi-striped helmet may look, it sure beats the old design, which absolutely stunk. FIELD GOAL.

Pete: Exactly what I would’ve done to their helmets. INTERCEPTION.

Los Angeles Rams

Dean: One of the best in the league (and believe me, I’m not a Rams fan). A great color blend doesn’t detract from the outstanding “horns” design. TOUCHDOWN.

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Flagball Wraps Up

by “Gonzo” Gonzales and Tim Mitchell

Week 5

Week 5 of the season contained two lopsided blowouts and the game of the year. In one of the blowouts, the Seabooks jumped out on top of the Raiders 20-0 and coasted from there to a 28-6 victory. When the first place team plays the team with the worst record, you often find a surprisingly close game. The Chargers were hoping for this occurrence, but to no avail. The 49ers marched up and down the field, on the legs of Rochaun Starks and Mark Cochran. Mr. Cochran’s touchdowns down the field were of such speed and power that he stood out in a personal performance. He once again played great defense, making him our first repeat Player of the Week. For the Chargers’ sake, we won’t give the final score. We’ll just say that the difference was the same number as the 49ers total.

For those of you, and that’s most of you, who missed the game between the Rams and the Lions, I’m sorry. You missed the most exciting game of the whole year, bar none. The Rams

Player of the Week, Peter Thornburgh

jumped out on top 6-0 when Andy Boyd hit Barry Grames on a long pass. While the Lions’ wide receivers kept dropping the ball, much to the dismay of quarterback Mike Hamlin, the roommate connection of Boyd to Grames hooked up once again, making the score 12-0 Rams. At this point in the game, Boyd and the Rams had it pretty easy. The Lions jumped back into the game early in the second half with two touchdowns and an extra point, making the score 14-12. With 2:00, Hamlin intercepted a stray Boyd pass that seemed to wrap things up. But the Lions couldn’t run out the clock, and the Rams got the ball back with 1:15 left. Two plays later, after another clutch Boyd-to-Grames completion set up a 1-yard touchdown pass, the score read 18-14.

Just as important, however, the Rams left Mike Hamlin and the Lions 50 seconds to drive with. 38 seconds and 40 yards later, Jeff Barrera caught a 17-yard touchdown pass with 0:06 left. Everybody on the field either went into shock or jumped around in ecstasy. Who needs Doug Flutie? Championship Round

Could it be an omen of things to come in the NFL? The second most coveted prize in all of football, the

FINAL STANDINGS
(Including Championship Round)

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ALL PRO TEAM

QB Mike Hamlin 49ers
RB Mark Cochran 49ers
RB Mark Berk Lions
C Gary Disney Rams
T Barry Grames Rams
T Kyle DeShay Raiders
T Jeff Barrera Lions
DT Andy Boyd Rams
DT Mark Cochran 49ers
S David Wren Seabooks
S Rick Haughey Seabooks
S Maurio DeShay Raiders
LB Barry Grames Rams

La Sierra Flagball Championship was won by the

FLAGBALL, continued on pg. 14

Mud Bowl Champions

PITTSBURGH STEELERS

Dean: It was a creative idea to tie in with the steel industry. FIELD GOAL.

Pete: Great name for a steeltown team. Borrowing and adopting the 3-diamond steel symbol is another good idea. FIELD GOAL.

DENVER BRONCOS

Dean: Strong colors, but the big “D” is a very loose connection to be making with Denver, and the galloping horse is almost invisible. INCOMPLETE PASS.

Pete: The bucking steed placed in the capital “D” looks corny, especially when the horse looks like it has a case of morning breath. BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT.

KANSAS CITY CHIEFS

Dean: A nicely-done arrowhead with good coloring, but the yellow “KC” in the middle is a bit much. FIELD GOAL.

Pete: Attention Redskin designers: here’s the top Indian logo on the totem pole. The white arrowhead with a yellow “KC” looks crisp against a strong red field. FIELD GOAL.

LOS ANGELES RAIDERS

Dean: The patch looks mediocre up close, but from the sidelines it fades into a blotch of black. BLOCKED EXTRA-POINT.

Pete: Attention Raiders fans: here’s the top Indian logo on the totem pole. The black arrowhead looks good, but the design looks suspiciously like they copied their neighbors to the not-too-distant north. INCOMPLETE PASS.

SAN DIEGO CHARGERS

Dean: A crisp blue, and a good idea with the lightening bolt, but the design looks suspiciously like they copied their neighbors to the not-too-distant north. INCOMPLETE PASS.

Pete: The lightning bolt looks good, but squat at the Chargers helmet and uniforms and you’d swear they were the Rams. No points for impersonators. INCOMPLETE PASS.

SEATTLE SEAHAWKS

Dean: Great colors and a nice-looking bird. The only problem is the tacky break of the color pattern in the back of the helmet. FIELD GOAL.

Pete: This green bird/stripe is one of the best designs and color combinations in the league. The profile drives forward to give it a great look.

TOUCHDOWN.

Pete: The yellow “KC” in the middle is a bit much.

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FRIDAY
4:35 p.m. Sunset
7:30 p.m. Vespers, The "York Nativity," will be performed by La Sierra students in the Church.

SATURDAY
10:45 a.m. Church service, La Sierra Collegiate Church, "What would you do if you were Joseph?" Steve Daily.
7:30 p.m. La Sierra vs. Oakwood College basketball game.

SUNDAY
8:00 p.m. "Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairies" Commons, Large Conference Room, UCR. No admission charge.

MONDAY
Dec. 17 through Dec. 20 Test Week

FRIDAY
21 Dec. 21 through Jan. 6 Christmas Vacation

TUESDAY
25 Christmas

MONDAY
31 New Year's Eve

TUESDAY
1 New Year's Day

MONDAY
7 Class Registration

TUESDAY
8 Winter-Quarter Classes Begin

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The Bookstore Is Moving To A New Location

- Posters 30% Off
- Mugs 50% Off
- Clothing 50% Off
- Calculators 20% Off

We Have Some Real Bargains Down Here
Amadeus
Front Row Seats
by Gary Chartier and David Hermann

Albert Einstein played the violin for Christmas carolers. Isaac Newton waited under a tree for an apple to fall on his head. It should come as little surprise, then, that Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was a womanizing, spoiled brat, right? If you find the thought unnerving, Amadeus may not be your cup of tea.

Without lessening his brilliance, the lavishly-produced film portrays the great composer as crude, wise-cracking, and decadent, in the mold, as one viewer commented, of a Southern California adolescent. Amadeus centers around the conflict between Mozart—typhifying creative genius—underwritten by all-too-human conventional restraint—and the Austro-Hungarian court composer, Salieri, crown prince of mediocrities. Salieri despises the young Amadeus for being what he can never be, but is enrap-tured by his music. Though he ensures that a Mozart opera is performed only five times, he is in attendance at each, drinking in the richness of the music. Despite efforts by his eminently practical wife to keep him out of poverty, Mozart sinks deeper and deeper into financial hardship, making him easy prey for Salieri's final gambit, which ultimately destroys him.

Amadeus speaks powerfully of the jealousy engendered by talent and creativity. As Einstein once noted, "great spirits have always encountered opposition from mediocres minds."

Salieri, confined to an asylum after an unsuccessful suicide attempt, absolves the mediocrities he finds there. For him, apparently, the creative and talented are almost an abomination, since they so clearly highlight the inadequacies of the less gifted.

Despite a powerful treatment of its central theme, the film gives insufficient attention to the conflict between Mozart and his very parochial father, a conflict which at last plays into the hands of the malevolent Salieri. This tension is highly significant to the understanding of Mozart's eventual destruction, and seems to warrant further explicating. Despite this omission, Amadeus easily rates a 9.

TV, from pg. 3

Ferguson: The administration bases this mandate against T.V.'s in the dorm rooms. The reason for pursuing this issue is to obtain the rights of the student. Many students are putting themselves through school. Is it, then, up to the parents of freshmen to dictate the terms for their student's dormitory rules? I hardly think so. By the time a student gets to La Sierra, the formative years are over, patterns of responsibility have been established and study habits set. T.V. regulation will change none of these. It is not up to the administration to take over where perhaps the parents have failed.

Whedbee: What about the village students? How has their unrestricted freedom affected their grades? Should there be an attempt to control their television viewing?

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Without lessening his brilliance, the lavishly-produced film portrays the great composer as crude, wise-cracking, and decadent, in the mold, as one viewer commented, of a Southern California adolescent. Amadeus centers around the conflict between Mozart—typhifying creative genius—underwritten by all-too-human conventional restraint—and the Austro-Hungarian court composer, Salieri, crown prince of mediocrities. Salieri despises the young Amadeus for being what he can never be, but is enrap-tured by his music. Though he ensures that a Mozart opera is performed only five times, he is in attendance at each, drinking in the richness of the music. Despite efforts by his eminently practical wife to keep him out of poverty, Mozart sinks deeper and deeper into financial hardship, making him easy prey for Salieri's final gambit, which ultimately destroys him.

Amadeus speaks powerfully of the jealousy engendered by talent and creativity. As Einstein once noted, "great spirits have always encountered opposition from mediocres minds."

Salieri, confined to an asylum after an unsuccessful suicide attempt, absolves the mediocrities he finds there. For him, apparently, the creative and talented are almost an abomination, since they so clearly highlight the inadequacies of the less gifted.

Despite a powerful treatment of its central theme, the film gives insufficient attention to the conflict between Mozart and his very parochial father, a conflict which at last plays into the hands of the malevolent Salieri. This tension is highly significant to the understanding of Mozart's eventual destruction, and seems to warrant further explicating. Despite this omission, Amadeus easily rates a 9.

TV, from pg. 3

Ferguson: The administration bases this mandate against T.V.'s in the dorm rooms. The reason for pursuing this issue is to obtain the rights of the student. Many students are putting themselves through school. Is it, then, up to the parents of freshmen to dictate the terms for their student's dormitory rules? I hardly think so. By the time a student gets to La Sierra, the formative years are over, patterns of responsibility have been established and study habits set. T.V. regulation will change none of these. It is not up to the administration to take over where perhaps the parents have failed.

Whedbee: What about the village students? How has their unrestricted freedom affected their grades? Should there be an attempt to control their television viewing?

Amadeus
Front Row Seats
by Gary Chartier and David Hermann

Albert Einstein played the violin for Christmas carolers. Isaac Newton waited under a tree for an apple to fall on his head. It should come as little surprise, then, that Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was a womanizing, spoiled brat, right? If you find the thought unnerving, Amadeus may not be your cup of tea.

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Life as a chronic procrastinator may be dangerous to my health, but it’s never dull.

I went shopping every night and did my nails. No Spanish words for me! I ruined only one night—all night—memorizing Espanol, got an A- Spanish words for me! I ruined only one night—all night—memorizing Espanol, got an A-

Wake up. You’re living in the 80’s now. This is life in the fast lane. Welcome to the rat race and all that. How do you expect to understand your neighbors or relate to the kid down the street if you don’t experience some stress like the rest of us? But fret not, because procrastination provides the perfect solution to your busy stress-free existence. It’s quite simple, just do everything you want to do and avoid anything you have to do. I’m sure you can manage this simple concept, just fine.

Now you’ll have time for that book you’ve wanted to read, that day at the beach, or that cute guy/gal you want to go out with. Don’t worry about responsibilities. Tell your boss (or teachers) to take the job (or homework) and shove it. If it doesn’t have to be done tomorrow, forget it. Get out now and have fun.

You organized people battle me. Anything as restrictive as organization must certainly stifle creativity. How do you expect to stretch your mind and physical capacities to the limit if you don’t put things off until the last possible second? Nothing brings out creativity like pressure. You should read some of the stuff I’ve written at 3:00 a.m.! Very, very creative. And since my teachers will probably grade it at the same hour, they’ll love it. It’s amazing what makes sense at 3:00 a.m. (Can coffee brew hallucinations?)

I sincerely pity you people who glide smoothly through life, meeting deadlines and doing things early. Where’s the sense of adventure? Your zest for living? How can you stand to face yourself in the mirror every morning and see such a loser? With no pressure, worries, or excuses to help, you don’t live. Your life is empty! You definitely need to add some stress to your days.

Don’t tell me. You’re worried that if you wait too long to do something you won’t have time to do it properly. Don’t worry! If something really needs to get done, your fear of not finishing on time will keep that adrenaline pumping until it’s completed. And if it’s not urgent enough to keep you sweating until the very end, forget it—it’s not important. Go out and do something fun. Start living your life rather than living up to other’s demands.

My best friend, Karen, really experiences the joys of procrastination. I visited her room one night to avoid studying. It was finals week. I knew she was up to her hair follicles in exams and reports. So what did I find her doing? Reading a smutty mystery novel!

“Karen,” I gasped, “why aren’t you studying for your Chem. final?” “I leaned over her shoulder and grabbed the book. “What is this trash?”

“Only the book you loaned me last week,” she grumbled, ripping it from my clutched fingers. “Chemistry can wait. The test isn’t until tomorrow.” She resumed her reading, proceeding to ignore me and the rest of the world.

Nothing brings out creativity like pressure. You should read some of the stuff I’ve written at 3:00 a.m. Very, very creative. And since my teachers will probably grade it at the same hour, they’ll love it. It’s amazing what makes sense at 3:00 a.m. . . .

That’s living! And don’t be alarmed! Karen floated through her test the next day. She’s done it before. She’s defined priorities and intelligently pushed sleep during test week onto the back burner. It can always be reheated over the weekend.

Now I think the clock says 13:35. Time to succumb to Mr. Sandman at last and sleep. My coffee mug is empty and my eyes are watering. I’m throwing off sparks. I think I’ll extinguish my fingers from my eyeballs and close them for the night. I may feel exhausted now, and my head will throb tomorrow, but it’s been worth it. I’ve had my fun, my paper’s done, and I didn’t give up any dates, television, or shopping either. Yo ho, yo ho, a procrastinator’s life for me!

So now you get out there and procrastinate. Stop being square. Take that trip, throw that party, and have some real fun. If it’s not due tomorrow, skip it. Never, never take now for an answer.
The object adorns the fourth finger of Karen’s left hand. An engagement ring. A band of precious metal with a lump of crystallized carbon on it. Nothing particularly grandiose—but an important symbol of a lifetime commitment between two people.

A strip of metal and a student’s finger—action must be taken! Call in the malfeasant officer: for immediate discipline! This university can tolerate no such breach of its rules!

Now, here’s the ironic thing: Karen may wear the ring pinned to her blouse—she is only forbidden to wear it on her finger.

If we were married, a ring would be acceptable. If we buy expensive watches, that is acceptable. If Karen pins her ring to her blouse, that is acceptable. If she wears it on her finger, she’s to get kicked out of school!

In spite of my B.A., I can’t seem to make sense out of university policy. Who’s right and who’s wrong?

Am I at fault for buying a ring for Karen? Is it wrong for us to symbolize our commitment before it is legally sealed before God and man next September?

Is the school at fault, needlessly placing foolish stumbling blocks before students? Does none of us own a ring? Or is there yet another way to view the situation? Can the issue be resolved without polarizing the school into two armed camps, each the self-appointed saint going forth to strike down sinners in God’s name?

The wearing of jewelry was actually a significant moral issue once. Today, however, it is not. Times have changed, and we must reconsider the issues.

The university’s jewelry policy need not be attributed to big-brotherly administrators, sitting down in the ad. building, scheming up new ways to persecute the students. Rather, it is through the church which operates the university.

It’s not time to go burning board members in effigy, however, because this is an issue that transcends individual administrators and sits firmly entrenched in history.

Even before the Adventist Church was born, religious bodies frowned on jewelry and outward adornment, much of which was a reflection of an ascetic, puritanical background. Our church pioneers came from such environments and integrated these feelings into their own faith system. At times, Bible passages were wrested out of context to support jewelry—free Christianity. Pride was often attributed to wearers of jewelry—and they stood judged by the self-righteous.

But another factor burned this teaching deep into the fiber of the Adventist Church. The founders of our church came from the laboring and agricultural classes, and typically had little disposable income. Many sacrificed tremendously to supply the infant church with adequate resources to carry on its ministry. Imagine if you had just taken out a second mortgage on your farm to help build a church—and then you saw a fellow church member wearing diamonds and gold!

At times, this split-standard was prevalent in the growing church. The damage it did to morale may well have been the impetus to Ellen White’s statements against jewelry.

But today things are different. Nobody sells their farms to build churches any more. We’ve grown rich and self-indulgent: We own exquisitely decorated homes, attend church in the latest designer fashions, drive sporty cars, vacation to the ski slopes, attend extravagant concerts and art galleries.

But, this is an entirely different issue. Prohibiting the wearing of an engagement ring will not suddenly transform the church into a self-sacrificing community. Nevertheless, the old custom remains, even though the reasons have passed on.

Regardless of where the custom of prohibiting jewelry comes from, the church, as owner of the university, has the right to continue it. In fact, since it owns the university, it may make any laws it desires.

Should the church require students to stand on their heads for an hour each day, it would have the right to enforce the rule. So it is that Karen pins her ring to her blouse—she is keeping her side of the contract. Yes, the university, at the church’s bequest, is right to prohibit the wearing of engagement rings—simply because they are right in making any rule as long as the rule itself is not immoral.

Instead of resting my case at this point, my tail tucked between my legs, here I build my argument:

Although the school is right to have its jewelry policy, it is not a good policy, and hence should be repealed. The policy fails on three significant points: It is inconsistent, it implies that the university does not take preparation for marriage seriously, and it is detrimentally arbitrary.

Although university policy prohibits the wearing of engagement rings, it specifically concedes wedding rings. This is inconsistent. Furthermore, it implies that the university prefers that engagements remain covert, unsymbolized.

Yet, this is not the case—Karen and I have worn our watches on our right wrists for nearly seven months without violating any rule. It would be nice if Karen could transfer her ring from her blouse to her finger as well, but this is arbitrarily forbidden.

And so we have it: A ring is wrong unless it symbolizes commitment. Engagement, however, is not a serious enough commitment to merit wearing a ring. Unless, of course, the ring is pinned to your clothing—that’s perfectly all right.

This contorted set of regulations is utterly out of place at an institution which professes to teach orderly and systematic thought. In fact, such inconsistencies demean the university in the eyes of its students. Thus, the policy is detrimental to the university and ought to be abolished.

We've come full circle. Once again the church faces the jewelry issue. Once again the times call for action. Will it adhere to the status quo and allow the situation to deteriorate, or will it repeal the old ordinance, thus freeing the school to grow?
TRIVIA QUIZ

Q: Who wrote “Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer?”

Last issue’s answer: The oldest radio station in Los Angeles is KNX, which started broadcasting September 10, 1920.

Last issue’s winners: Kathleen Dunn and Jon Hardt

IN SO MANY WORDS

... and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

—George Frederick Handel

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Dear Sir,

You are doing a good job. I like the paper this year much better than last year. In the last issue, however, there was an article by John Elder about engagement rings that I did not like. John does not seem to like many of the school regulations, as he is always whining and complaining about them. By this time, he has attended La Sierra long enough to know what the regulations are, and if he doesn’t like them, why does he keep attending there? Isn’t this a fact country? If he chooses to continue at La Sierra, shouldn’t he try to be more supportive of the school? From his articles, I have often wondered why he bothers to attend an Adventist school.

I thought it would be only fair to let you know that there are people who agree with the school regulations and feel if anything they are to last. I do not believe it should be the purpose of the Critirion to complain about rules, especially rules that are trying to uphold traditional Adventist standards. I would prefer to see articles that inform, amuse, or build school spirit.

Another article in the last issue was appealing for a change in dormitory rules to allow students (including freshmen) to have TVs in their rooms. This is another rule that I would hate to see changed, because I am sure it would affect the students’ learning. As the article hinted, many parents prefer that their children not spend much of their college time watching TV, but it continued that students who are earning their own way should be allowed to choose what they want, or something like that. Are you aware that Loma Linda University is heavily subsidized by the Adventist Church, which means in one way or another it is mostly parents who are paying the way for everybody there. Therefore, I feel that the parents’ view should be respected. Has anyone taken a poll to find out how many students actually own TVs in their rooms? Does the article represent the view of just a few vocal ones? Don’t many students feel they study better without a TV?

Here’s wishing you lots of luck as you try to find the best articles for the paper the rest of the school year.

Sincerely,

Leonora Bergland

Mad as Helmets

Dear Editor,

I was very interested about the article that was written in the last Criterion. I am specifically disturbed about your ability to choose any sort of top-of-the-line helmet. I must admit, overall I feel the Criticrion is of good quality and has shown great taste and superb reporting ability. Your interview with Tom Flores was impressive even though I am a very distinguished Raider Hater. Anyway, I feel I must let you know that with the football helmets, your touchdown play was called back and your field goal was off to the left.

There is absolutely no helmet close to the dazzling blue helmet of the San Diego Chargers. Just because the Rams, which are just a few hours north of America’s finest city, happen to have somewhat to same colors does not indicate any signs of plagiaristic intent or anything close to it. At least the Rams know what colors look good.

There is positively no way that the electricity and power that is shown in the San Diego helmet is anything close to the funny spirals of Los Angeles.

I appeal to you please look at the game films again and consider changing your call. A call such as the one you made is as unfair as the “Holy Roller” play that pulled the playoff spot right out from underneath Coryell and his crew a few years back.

In conclusion, I must again mention that the creativity behind the blue helmet with the lightning bolts deserves much more credit than you gave it. A good helmet is one that is much more than just ordinary, and does give a distinct flare to the whole uniform. In my opinion the San Diego helmet does just that. Please consider my suggestion. Thank you.

Sincerely,

David Ween
A Dedicated Charger Fan
Classification Information

by Jami Whedbee

Two days before Christmas vacation began, my R.A. handed me a present from the ASLU. My initial reaction was one of exasperation rather than thanks. A “Wish Book” ten days before Christmas? Sorry, pal. My shopping and inquiry has ended. Questions a Classified could have answered had been resolved months before. My R.A. said, “be grateful, do not levy your contempt on me. Twas almost because of earrings, this book would never be.”

I spoke with this year’s Classified editor Jose Atil and questioned him regarding the total production of the Classified. The Classified is conceptualized and planned out in detail during summer recess. The layout format is chosen and the various artistic efforts are undertaken. When the students arrive in the fall for registration, their pictures are taken and their personal data is eventually placed in conjunction with the corresponding photos. Theoretically, the photos should be back from the developers in three weeks.

The photos came back late this year. Their timely arrival mid-Thanksgiving recess showed approximately 160 of the photos missing. A frantic search turned up the missing photos two weeks later. With this crisis resolved, the process of layout began. Because of the previous photo mix up many photos are above the wrong names. Sometime before or shortly after Thanksgiving recess showed approximately 100 of the photos missing. A frantic search turned up the missing photos two weeks later. With this crisis resolved, the process of layout began.

The Business Club gives you a lift with Winter 1985 Ski Trip — February 15-18 (To Brianhead, Utah) Bowling Tournament Vespers Blue Jay Ice Skating For club membership information: See Leslee at Business Dept. AD 115

has been utilized with outside photographers and printers in producing the Classified. Perhaps in the future production will shift more into the hands of the students and a local printer, to provide a quicker, “dir-tier,” and more functional identification publication. Although the tardiness of the publication could be explained, the appearance of “earrings” on the women’s section cover girl caused some disturbance. This was not an intentional push for counter-reform, just a mere oversight caused by the general confusion of the entire operation.

Jose and his staff, despite delays which were out of their hands, produced an excellent Classified this year. Rumor has it that the Classified for 85-86 will indeed try to beat the PUC’s Pennybook delivery schedule of 3 to 4 weeks into the fall quarter. However, I wouldn’t bet my lunch-money on it!
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INTERNATIONAL EMPLOYMENT DIRECTORY 1984
La Sierra Gets Spiked
by Tim Mitchell

We were good, but they were better," was Gary Disney's explanation of La Sierra's 9-3 loss to PUC in men's volleyball. Disney went on further to say, "We just simply made too many stupid little mistakes, and that's what cost us." In a nutshell, that about summed up La Sierra's performance. The consensus opinion why PUC came out on top was their coach, former La Sierra Sam Mapu. Mapu, a former near-Olympian volleyball player, played in the first two games and the scores showed it, 15-10 and 15-4. He just coached the third game, which was much closer, 16-14, but PUC came out victorious.

The PUC women also beat the La Sierra women's team, but the games were much closer with PUC victorious in three straight, again. Let's face it though, PUC had to redeem their athletics after our flagball team beat them twice. In this reporter's opinion these games are great for spirit and friendly rivalries. I'm looking forward to a basketball game between the two schools if there is one planned. It's time we show PUC who is really the best, while we show the "conference" we really can play against each other and still have fun.

Wintermurals
MEN'S BASKETBALL
A League
Monday 7:00 & 8:30 p.m.
Thursday 5:30 & 7:00 p.m.

B League
Tuesday 5:30 & 7:00 p.m.
Wednesday 7:00 & 8:30 p.m.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL
Mondays & Wednesdays at 5:30

TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT!
Set and smash
Feb. 10 entries due
Feb 28 play begins

Super Bowl Party
by Gonzo Gonzales

Attention Party Animals*, the Student Center is where LSC's annual Super Bowl Party will take place on Super Bowl Sunday, January 20. Watch Super Bowl XIX on LSC's own wide-screen TV. Enjoy the root beer and pretzels funded by ASLLU as the Miami Dolphins take on the San Francisco 49ers. Come down in your respective team's memorabilia (i.e. Don Shula's cap, Hacksaw Reynolds' jersey) and engage in friendly arguments with your peers on who will score the next touchdown. This Sports Ed. takes the Niners by 6.

*This is not affiliated with KLOS 95.5, the party animal station in Southern California.
On Registration

As I stood in the Chapel line at registration, I had enough time to think that there must be a better way of channeling 2,000 students through computer terminals and a university gymnasium.

I'm not the only one who stood in lines that didn't move, and of course, I'm not the only one who feels some things could be different.

Barry Grames, a senior, was forced to re-align his schedule because a 9 o'clock upper division religion class he needed had already filled up. This not only meant re-arranging his carefully thought-out schedule, but also resulted in him needing to take an upper division class spring quarter, a quarter (his last) he planned on only taking 12 units in. Then, once he scrambled around the hardwood of Alumni Pavilion altering his classes, the religion desk finally admitted him into the 9 o'clock class (after five freshmen had been evicted, and the class itself moved to a larger classroom).

My neighbor, a junior, figures he will feel the effect of this quarters registration on his schedule for several quarters.

These are not isolated problems, so there's a big problem with registration.

The biggest, probably, is the class-order of registering. The existing system opens doors to freshmen in the morning, sophomores after that, seniors in the afternoon, and juniors sometime when the stars are out and the air is cold. This may make sense to a few, but I bet they aren't juniors or seniors!

The seemingly obvious solution is to invert the order by descending class standing. This is no power play, this is common sense. Underclassmen/women have two or three years to recover from classes missed that will probably not be jeopardized by upperclassmen/women, anyway.

Juniors and seniors don't have that luxury of time. Especially when sophomores are allowed to fill their seats. Take it from a man who was supposed to register at 5:10 p.m., registration is the one that that needs to rearrange its schedule.

Chapel line is another problem I have many solutions for—not the least of which is now required attendance—but I think registration has taken enough of my time already.
TRIVIA QUIZ

Q: What do the automotive letters SAAB stand for?

Last issue’s answer: “Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer” was written by J. Marx.

Last issue’s winner: Rick Newmyer

IN SO MANY WORDS

I never made a New Year’s Resolution I didn’t break.

—William Rogers (no relation)
LOOKING BACK AT 1984

CRITERION

20 January 1985  Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus  Vol. 56, No. 7

ROOM BASY LOMA LINDA UNIVERSITY

HOOK,

1981

1985

RPM MPH
Dear Editor,

Mis-Handeled

Right you are, Danny, but Handel. Actually, the quote page in the Christmas issue wouldn’t lie OS Dean’s List! Suffice it to say that students study better without TV. If this were the case, since the handing down of the no T.V. edict, every student at La Sierra should have been on the Dean’s List! Suffice it to say there are trillions of clever excuses that come to mind when a student is presented with studying as an alternative.

The larger issue that comes to my mind is not so much whether or not students should have television (especially since many students already have them lurking underneath beds or piles of dirty laundry) but the question of who is ultimately responsible for the budgeting of a student’s time, the individual student or a committee of detached decision-makers with a few students thrown in for good measure. Somehow as a senior in college, I don’t feel like I have a great deal of control over my existence here. Are we awarded the coveted gift of accountability only upon graduation? How about a little experience beforehand? And so many times we’ve heard the cop out “if you don’t like the rules, go someplace else.” That’s no answer. If this response was seriously presented to every student with a legitimate gripe about a policy, I’d dare to say that enrollment would dwindle. Wouldn’t it make a lot more sense for us to sit down and discuss our problems like adults until we can come to some mutually agreeable conclusions? (However, I must admit that yelling back and forth in this column is quite addictive.)

Sincerely,

Carla M. Miller
Avid Hill Street Blues Watcher

Miller Answers Berglund

Dear Editor,

Let me type it for you: No job too large for Yvette, 371-4055.


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Dr. B. M. Miller

The Criterion is the general publication of the Associated Students of Loma Linda University. Articles are by-lined whenever possible, and opinions expressed are solely those of the author and do not necessarily represent the views of the editorial staff, the university administration, or the ASLLU.

The Criterion welcomes signed letters under 350 words but assumes no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts. Please address all correspondence to the Criterion, Loma Linda University, Riverside, CA 92515-8247, or slide it under our office door.

OFFICE HOURS: 2 - 4 p.m., Monday - Thursday

Volume 56, No. 7
29 January 1985

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Mr. La Sierra Crowned
by Peter Thornburgh

A n estimated crowd of 200 or more swarmed into Hole Memorial Auditorium for the First Annual Mr. La Sierra Contest, scheduled for 6:00 p.m. Saturday night, January 26. No one quite knew what to expect, but the audience seemed ready for anything.

The contest lasted two minutes to anticipate, as the show was late getting started. But, safe to say, what followed was certainly worth waiting for.

In what took shape (no pun) as a male beauty pageant, twelve contestants participated in an extravausage with all the trimmings. Ray Allen, master of ceremonies, kept the show hopping while he kept the drive. This blood drive is being sponsored in conjunction with the Blood Bank of San Bernardino and Riverside.

Potential donors must be 17 years of age or older and should weigh at least 110 pounds. The Blood Bank also requires that you eat before you donate blood, be symptom free of flu or cold for at least one week, and be in good general health. In addition, donors will have a hemoglobin test which will include screening for AIDS and Hepatitis.

Although this process may seem complex and time consuming, the blood drivers are hoping for a rate of 12 donors per 15 minutes. After giving blood, donors then gain access to a reserve bank which is exclusive to our campus. This drive entitles the families and faculty members of La Sierra to a private blood bank whose supply will remain readily available in case of emergency.

Volunteers must make an appointment by signing a sheet of paper in the Health Services office or in the Commons during lunch or supper. Appointments may also be made by simply calling Health Service at 785-2200.

Even if you decide not to donate your blood, at least go down and find out what blood type you are. That way when you end up in the hospital and you've already lost 3 pints, you'll recognize your type when the nurse says, "Oh, I'm sorry, we're fresh out of O positive."


OVERSEAS EMPLOYMENT

WORLD-SIDE OPPORTUNITIES FOR MEN AND WOMEN!
JAPAN - EUROPE - AFRICA - AUSTRALIA - THE SOUTH PACIFIC - SOUTH AMERICA - THE FAR EAST.
EXCELLENT BENEFITS, HIGHER SALARIES AND WAGES!
FREE TRANSPORTATION! GENEROUS VACATIONS!

More than 300,000 Americans— not including members of the armed services—are now living overseas. These people are engaged in nearly every possible activity—construction, engineering, sales, transportation, secretarial work, accounting, manufacturing, oil refining, teaching, nursing, government, etc. etc. And many Americans are earning $2,000 to $5,000 per month... or more!

To allow you the opportunity to apply for overseas employment, we have researched and compiled a new and exciting directory on overseas employment. Here is just a sample of what our International Employment Directory covers.

(1) Our International Employment Directory lists dozens of cruise ship companies, both on the east and west coast. You will be told what type of positions the cruise ship companies hire, such as deck hands, restaurant help, cooks, bartenders, just to name a few. You will also receive several Employment Application Forms that you may send directly to the companies you would like to work for.

(2) Firms and organizations employing all types of personnel in Australia, Japan, Africa, The South Pacific, The Far East, South America...nearly every part of the free world!

(3) Companies and Government agencies employing personnel in nearly every occupation, from the unskilled laborer to the college trained professional man or woman.

(4) Firms and organizations engaged in foreign construction projects, manufacturing, oil refining, engineering, sales, services, teaching, etc., etc.

(5) How and where to apply for overseas Government jobs.

(6) Information about summer jobs.

(7) You will receive our Employment Digest... jam-packed with information about current job opportunities. Special sections feature news of overseas construction projects, executive positions and teaching opportunities.

ORDER FORM
International Employment Directory
121 Elm Dr. Dept. 771
Centralla, WA 98531

Please send me a copy of your International Employment Digest...jam-packed with information about current job opportunities. For any reason you do not obtain overseas employment or you are not satisfied with the job offers....simply return our Directory within 90 days and we'll refund your money promptly...no questions asked.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

International Employment Directory 1984

STUDY SOS TELEVISION NEWSLETTER

FREE TRANSPORTATION! GENEROUS VACATIONS!

10% Discount with this coupon
on all school supplies, watches, film processing and prescriptions.

4712 La Sierra
Riverside, CA 92505
687-0455

STAR DRUG CENTER
Dear Editor,

Enclosed is a cartoon submission for your next issue. It was prompted by the enclosed advertisement of "Baby Fae University Sweatshirts." This is a truly tasteless display of insensitivity to the memory of Stephanie Fae, her parents, and indeed, all medical research. Whether the operation was ethical or not is beside the point—the commercial exploitation of it certainly is unethical.

Sincerely yours,

Bill Cork (Graduate student, Religion)

Enclosed: The Info announcement, "BABY FAE UNIVERSITY SWEATSHIRTS"

The next round featured the formal wear competition. Here contestants not only showed themselves off in their finest apparel, they were also asked the question, "If you found the perfect woman, what would you do to prove yourself to be the perfect man?" While the judges evaluated their responses, the women went over Rob Rausch provided the best answer when he replied, "If I found the perfect woman, I'd have to marry her."

From the original twelve, five semi-finalists were selected and crowned with plastic Greek olive-leaf wreaths. Then Rob Rausch, Richard Myers, Byron Webster, Charles Washington, and Brian Hall had to say what they would do if they won $10 million in the New York Sweepstakes. Of the five semi-finalists, the fans gave the most appropriate comment to the Miss La Sierra sash and regal crown were adored on 1985's Mr. La Sierra, Byron Webster.

The three contestants who had the most enthusiastic female spectators were crowned the Mr. La Sierra sash and crown. Then Rob Rausch, the New York Sweepstakes winner, was directed to the IIMA stage to present the Miss La Sierra crown to the man most worthy to wear the sash and crown. With only the two runners up and Mr. La Sierra's decision remaining, tension actually mounted. To assist the panel of judges, neorohysterical is shouted out their favorite man's number.

The second runner up sash, went to Charles Washington, the first runner up sash to Richard Myers. Then, the moment of truth: the Mr. La Sierra sash and regal crown were adored on 1985's Mr. La Sierra, Byron Webster.

The crowned victor then lifted the pagant, bar-bell and took his brief but glorious victory walk as his admirers roared.

Congratulations to Dale Thomas for such a smash activity which I'm hoping he follows with a Miss La Sierra crown! I do my best to build up, it creates and redeems.

For Religion: Religion operates not only on the vertical plane but also on the horizontal. It seeks not only to integrate persons with God but to integrate individuals with other persons and to integrate each person with one's self. This means that the Christian gospel is a two-way road. On the one hand it seeks to change the souls of men and women and thereby unite them with God; on the other hand it seeks to change the environmental conditions so that the soul will have a chance after it is changed.

For Justice: The arc of the Covenant builds up, it creates and redeems.

For Mutuality: All life is inter-related. We are caught in a network of mutual interdependence. What affects one directly affects all.

For Life: The choice is no longer between violence and nonviolence but between nonviolence and nonexistence. It is worthless to talk about integrating if there is no world to integrate.

For Change: I refuse to accept the idea that the "onesness" of man's present nature is morally incapable of reaching up for the eternal "oushness" that ever confronts us.

For Church: The Church must be reminded that it is not the master or servant of the State but rather the conscience of the State, must be a voice of conscience, and critic of the State and never its tool.

For Eternity: John the Revelator saw a new heaven and new holy Jerusalem descending out of God. We look into the long vistas of eternity and see God breaking forth into time. A personal God of matchless power and infinite love is that creative force in the universe that works to bring the disconnected aspects of reality into a harmonious whole. We must be reminded anew that God is at work in the universe. Our God is not outside the world looking in with unmerited indifference. Rather, like an ever-loving Parent, God is working through history for the sake of his children. Evil dies not merely because of our endless struggles against it, but because of God's power to defeat it. Although our moral pilgrimage may never reach a destination point on God's horizon, we are nearer to the city of righteousness.

Martin Luther King is dead. A simple granite stone marks his resting place. Will it be a day for families and nations to be reminded of the cost of evil indifference? It must be! We must ask our children what will we tell them? Will it be a day off school? It will be. Will it be a day which calls our schools to pass on to our children a story of God's action. That story might well be "These Stones." What will we tell them? Will it be a day for families and nations to be reminded of the unfinished agenda of human kind? It must be.

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Coral Reefs and a Year Overseas

A brilliant tropical reef fish darted among the multitudes of coral formations as I poked at a giant clam with my diving knife. "Ah, this is life at its peak!" I exclaimed as hundreds of thousands of bubbles raced through the crystal clear waters to the surface. I was surrounded by the dreamy scenery of a tropical coral reef, I wondered what diving in the clear Sea of Glass would be like.

Pastor Olid Moura grinned as he transferred a dead surferfish to the tip of my speargun, and swam off in search of more. Minutes later I was surrounded by five sleek and powerful grey reef sharks cruising in broad circles above and around me. Previously acquainted with these gentle creatures, I was momentarily photographed Benevolent, Siesty, Lazy, Fearful, and Frightful as I waved a fish in their direction.

All too soon my pressure gauge warned me I was low on air. After pursuing a large manta ray which

Dear Prudence

A little child sits in the back of the classroom. A fiancé curbed girf of seven years sings songs to herself. The teachers think her retarded, but I don't think it is true. She wears a beret, eats yogurt, despises public speaking, and successfully answers my questions about love, religion, and how to teach a subject.

By Floyd Hayes

Dear Prudence—

Floyd Hayes

Mandarin, Szechuan & Shanghai Cuisine

Take Out Orders or Reservations

Take Out Orders or Reservations

Health Foods Naturally

Spend Next Summer With Us!

Division of Religion

Over 60 items...

Spend Next Summer With Us!

Spend Next Summer With Us!

Spend Next Summer With Us!

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COLEGE BOWL GAMES: Rose Bowl—The UCLA Bruins mauled the Illinois Fighting Illini for the Grandaddy of them all. In the Orange Bowl, the Miami Hurricanes blew past the top ranked Nebraska Cornhuskers to win the mythical National Championship of College football.

Auld Lang Syne

Yapped Whoopass, Kiss, hug, slobber, namack. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind. Confection in hair. Gurgle, burp, fizzes. "A toast to the future"—a chorus of "future" echoes—"to prosperity"—a chorus of "prosperity" echoes—"to us"—a chorus of "us" echoes—"to 1985"—the chorus of "1985's" is drowned out by an even louder chorus of yells, well wishes, and clinking of glasses. The New Year arrives and "Days of auld lang syne" are sung over the "pass the champagne" of New Year's Eve. Horse and firecracker echoes in the crispiness of early morning air. "I promise never to crack my knuckles." "Hey dude, what resolutions did you make? "Oh, I decided I won't yell at anyone anymore. "Hey that's great, I've resolved to study harder. "I won't... anymore. "I promise not to..." "I resolve...I resolve...I resolve..." The echo of a lone horn reverberates from building to building, finally dissipating in the moisture-laden night air. For auld lang syne my dear, for auld lang syne. We'll take 'a cup o' kindness yet for auld lang syne. A moist eye-lash. A snuffle among the quieted throng. Wet tissues in shaky hands. Smiling faces and illusions of hope drag heavy hearts and despondent souls to warm beds. The party's over.

Sun's up at six. Parades seem never ending. Favorite team loses in the Rose Bowl. Its a new day, a new month, a New Year.

Morning paper tells of "peace" talks—again. The refrigerator during half-time. Newsbreak tells of hunger—more endless hunger in far away lands. Mind wanders... "to the future, to prosperity, to us, to 1985." And days of auld lang syne... "Mind wanders...to future, to prosperity, to us, to 1985."

"quote from George Will's editorial in Newsweek.

XIV WINTER OLYMPIC GAMES OF SARAJEVO, YUGOSLAVIA: Bill Johnson shocked everyone except himself when he became the first American to win the Men's Downhill. Phil and Steve Mahre claimed their careers with a 1/2 finish in the Men's Slalom. Debbie Armstrong and Christin Cooper finished 1-2 in the Women's Giant Slalom. Scott Hamilton, as expected, won the men's figure skating gold medal, climaxing a brilliant amateur career. Jayne Torvill and Christopher Dean of Great Britain skated to absolute perfection in the ice dancing competition.

ENTERTAINMENT:

by Gary Chartier and David Hermann

Nineteen eighty-four got off to a rolllicking start as Clint Eastwood's "Sudden Impact" made the day of millions of American rednecks. Eastwood, now confirmed as the nation's number one box office smash, continued to dazzle viewer's with the dark visions of "Tightrope" and "City Heat," the controversial stab at parody.

"Against All Odds" exhibited a stunning side of actress Rachel Ward. One week, at least, had never seen before. Despite the fact that the film's title song has been hideously overplayed, it offered a fresh and memorable visual experience (see above). "Ghostbusters," that death can mean big laughs and big box offices. Murray's comedic genius and some fabulously scary special effects proved, in "Ghostbusters," that death can mean big laughs and big box offices. Murray's serious debut came with the release of "The Razor's Edge." "Flashpoint," one of our favorites even if none of you saw it, successfully solicited some serious summer suspensiveness.

Since we know you faithfully follow our dazzling displays of linguistic luster and critical conviviality, we see no need to recap our re-splendent reviews of "Amadeus" and "A Soldier's Story," the bright spots of the fall season.

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An 84-Second Look Back at 84
by Peter Thornburgh
Looking back at 1984, here’s a whirlwind glance at the stories that made the headlines and the names in the news.

1984 1984 1984

Ronald Reagan carried 49 of 50 states in his successful bid for a second term. Here at home, Norman Woods was selected and inaugurated as President of Loma Linda University, succeeding V. Norskov Olson.

1984 1984 1984

It wasn’t as good a year for other political leaders, however. Soviet leader Yuri Andropov dropped off, and Indira Gandhi was assassinated.

1984 1984 1984

Other notable deaths were Richard Burton, who held on long enough to co-star in the motion picture “1984,” and the famine deaths in Ethiopia earlier in 1984.

1984 1984 1984

James Huberty killed 22 people at a San Ysidro McDonald’s before a S.W.A.T. sharpshooter’s bullet ended the massacre.

1984 1984 1984

In Westwood, Daniel Lee Young drove up the stage in a “thriller” of a performance. Considering sharply was the grass-roots Americana contrast, playing a smart-mouth Detroit peace officer in “Beverly Hills Cop.”

1984 1984 1984

Bruce Springsteen’s “Born In the USA” tour, a return to the rugged individualism (Charles Teed take note) of early rock ‘n’ roll. No frills here, just knee-slapping, finger-licking, corncob-nawing darned good music.

1984 1984 1984

Though Ferraro and her running mate got the pageant officials get all offended when we mention the first woman to anchor CBS’s “60 Minutes.”

1984 1984 1984

Vanessa Williams created another kind of scandal, while filming a Pepsi commercial, accidently burned himself. But with the Victory Tour, he’s now got money to burn instead of his scalp.

1984 1984 1984

Bruce Springsteen left no question as to where he was born, and kept reminding faithful fans on a highly publicized tour through town.

1984 1984 1984

William Shraeder made the cover of national newspapers with his to-date successful heart transplant. But the first, and easily most controversial and touching transplant story happened at Loma Linda University, with everybody watching, 1985 will miss you, Baby Fae.

1984 1984 1984

No account of 1984 could be complete without mentioning the Winter and Summer Olympic Games at Sarajevo, Yugoslavia and Los Angeles, California, respectively. Americans did their country proud, and if I never hear the word “boycott” against it I’ll be happy.

1984 1984 1984

1984, it was nice knowing ya. The year is dead. Long live the new year.

The Greatest of these...is Hope.”
by Steve Mitchell
When asked to look back over 1984, the following soul-shaking experience came to mind. And at the risk of my self-respect, I illustrate the virtue embodied in its title.

Over the years I have spent in college, almost invariably I have come to all quarters seeking, among other more practical things, companionship with the opposite sex. And this past quarter was an exception. I spent untold hours of time, thought, and wages on some special object. The quarter will run its course, and I will go home for Christmas in semi-limbo, hoping that some small token of response to my maneuvers will arrive in verbal form via a Christmas card. Now in the past, if ever a card would come, it would generally be a huge disappointment, falling far short of my anticipative expectations. So in this past season of 1984, I came to the glorious conclusion that to hope for a card was far better than to receive one. This discovery buoyed me up with a happy smile all through the vacation, almost fearing however that my daily checking of the mailbox would produce the very thing I now feared, yet hoped for. Pretty stupid, huh? Expectation itself better than reality.

We as SDA’s are known as the people of the blessed hope—the return of our Lord to this earth. But could it be that, like my crazy Christmases, the hope of the future, has been exaggerated? Or were we, in fact, expecting what is not true? Is it possible that the hope, the advent, is not? Believe it or not, many modern theologians think this way. The “blessed hope” is for them a ridiculous concoction to give a, polysemous hope to people who are afraid to face the harsh realities of life. God (if indeed there is one) doesn’t plan to come back, he just wants us to think that way.

Is that the kind of God we worship? Is that the kind of hope that we hold so dear? Is the Second Coming just a figment of someone’s deluded imagination? Does my illustration transfer from anthropology to theology? I certainly hope not! If there is no real Advent, no realization of our hope, our very existence is in vain, and our hope is meaningless. We as Adventists have spent 140 years awaiting our Lord’s return. We’re either awaiting the visible realization of our hope or we’re wasting our time.

1984 has come and gone. But don’t lose that hope for the future. Our hope is not an end in itself, it is a means to an end—a glorious end culminating in the realization of what humanity has anticipated for ages. Indeed, “the greatest of these is hope”—a hope based on the very real expectation of our Lord’s soon and sure return.
TUESDAY
Mission Emphasis Week, Jan. 28-Feb. 2
10:00 a.m. Chapel, "Mission Service," Don Hunter and G.R. Thompson

WEDNESDAY
5:00-8:00 p.m. Artist reception, Visual Arts Center

THURSDAY
10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m. Blood Drive, Cactus Room of Commons

FRIDAY
5:20 p.m. Sunset
7:30 p.m. Vespers, Church

SATURDAY
8:30 & 10:45 a.m. Church, SDA Identity III
7:00 p.m. ASLLU 50's Sock Hop, Alumni Pavilion

MONDAY
Black Emphasis Week, Feb. 4-9
GRE

TUESDAY
16:00 a.m. Chapel, "Black Worship Experience," Dave Taylor and Victor Wallen

FRIDAY
5:26 p.m. Sunset
7:30 p.m. Vespers, "Making a Difference," Church

SATURDAY
8:30 & 10:45 a.m. Church, SDA Identity IV
3:00 p.m. Soul Church, HMA
ASLLU Luau

SUNDAY
9:00 a.m. CBEST Language Proficiency Exam. LS 307
8:00 p.m. Music Faculty Recital

MONDAY
Lincoln's Birthday
10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m. Job Fair, Commons
Cal Grant Application Deadline (New & Renewals)

TUESDAY
16:00 a.m. Chapel, "Sex," Fred Kasichke and Alberta Mazat

WEDNESDAY
ASLLU Applications Due
Following the Bouncing Ball

by Tim Mitchell

arguably the most popular sport at La Sierra, basketball has got off to a bouncing start. With three games having been played by all the teams, early favorites are emerging as the best teams. The faculty/staff team looks to be virtually unbeatable with Wayne Skinner and Mike Hamlin, winners of the two men basketball tournament earlier in the year, having a great 1-2 punch inside and out.

In B-league play the team to beat so far has been Brent Dupper's Trojans. With Dupper and Howard Ong filling it up from outside, and George Chonkich and Scott Hodges taking care of the inside game, they have been virtually impossible to stop. The B-league faculty team isn't as fortunate to have the likes of Coleman and Beaman on their team. Whereas in A-league play, the faculty are unstoppable, in B-league they are un-ago-able.

Survival of the Fittest

by Gonzol Gonzales

I hope everyone enjoys participating as much as we've enjoyed preparing for this event. As you may have guessed, the theme for the upcoming (February 27-28) fourth annual Survival of the Fittest is "Survival of the Fittest." "We" being the Survival of the Fittest committee: Dale Thomas, social activities director, Gaylyn Betts, coordinator, Tony Yaniro and Darryl Macias, course design and set up.

Tony and Darryl are experienced rock climbers and all-around outdoorsmen. Tony, who has competed and placed 2nd on the international level, is considered the founding father of our ASLUL "Survival of the Fittest," while Darryl, a consistent competitor and supporter has contributed greatly to the continuation and popularity of this event here at La Sierra. Both Tony and Darryl have combined their imagination and talent to create another "Survival of the Fittest" that is both challenging and enjoyable to participants and spectators alike.

The events in the two-day triathlon this year are: Swimming, with an emphasis on sheer strength; the Obstacle Course, geared towards coordination, balance and skill; and the Running, a test for endurance. Specifications of what exactly each course would consist of were not given. It is the committee's decision to keep each event relatively unknown until the day of competition, in order to give each participant a fair opportunity in the triathlon.

The committee designed the triathlon so that all the events will take place on La Sierra Campus in an effort to increase spectator and participant involvement, while identifying the sport event to La Sierra Campus.

How much school spirit "Survival of the Fittest" generates depends on how many people participate. If the response is as hoped for, Betts would like to see future intercollegiate Survival of the Fittest competition with other Adventist schools.

"It's friendly competition," emphasized Betts. "Anyone on this campus can complete the three events. It all depends on how much fun you're willing to have, combined with your determination to finish the events in the shortest time possible."

It's perhaps only fitting that Gary Coleman is playing on the faculty basketball team, after all he does his teaching on the basketball court. In La Sierra basketball circles, Gary is already a living legend.

Gary began playing basketball at the age of five. Always a shy person, Gary played basketball every day because it was something he could do alone, and it was really his only means of expressing himself. All the way through school, he would practice all alone, sometimes five and six hours a day, every day. Finally, in his senior year of high school, he played competitively on his high school varsity basketball team.

All those hours and years of practice really began to pay off as Gary shined on his team. People really took notice of this young 6'7" guard who could do it all. It wasn't long before college scouts came to see this phenom play. Major colleges such as Kentucky and all but one of the Pac-10 schools showed serious interest in him.

Gary has sporadically been going to church for the past two or three years, but nothing serious. He had heard of only one Adventist college, and that was La Sierra. Being still a rather shy and private person, Gary decided that he didn't want to give up his college athlete's lifestyle. So disregarding the 60-70 opportunities to play for the likes of USC, Oregon State, etc., he chose the Christian atmosphere of La Sierra. Now there is a man who should be admired for his determination simply for getting his priorities straight.

Gary took last year off, but is back this year, taking Pre-Physical Therapy. When asked if he had any regrets for his decision, he said, "Sure, there are always second thoughts. Sometimes you wonder just how good you could have been. Plus, it would have been nice to have had things paid for." La Sierra is lucky to have Gary Coleman as one of its students.

Duane Darrett shoots in traffic.

While Hamerslough was growing up in Needles, California, his father always wanted him to become a baseball player. He played baseball all through school including four years at Needles High School. Upon graduating in 1969, he took his talents to Los Angeles City College where he joined their baseball team. His first year at LACCC, he played short stop, and played well enough to make all-conference. His second year there he made all-conference again, this time as a pitcher. He had a 9-0 record and batted .456.

After a successful season, his team made it all the way into the championship round of the Southern California Championship. The final series was the best of three, the first game on Friday, and then a double-header on Saturday. Hamerslough pitched and won the opening game. Unfortunately, they ran up against a pitcher who pitched both games of the double-header and won them.

Upon completing his A.A. degree, he went on to U.C.L.A. He took the role as a relief pitcher, but really didn't have much of a chance to play as they played double-headers every Saturday. This really began to bother him, this playing on weekends, so he finished out that year and came to La Sierra College. According to Hamerslough, his two years here at La Sierra were the best years he has spent in any school. It was here at La Sierra where he really got to know God and became a solid Seventh-Day Adventist. Looking back on everything, he really wished he could have spent all four years of his college life here.

Before coming to La Sierra in 1964, he taught for one year at Fairview Elementary School, a year at Loma Linda Elementary School, and three years at Loma Linda Academy. He has been chairman of the Physical Education Department for the last nine years.
On Resolutions

1985, a new year. We can finally put behind us the pain, mistakes, and failures of 1984 and start out brand new. The air always seems to be cleaner, the day much brighter when you consider that we are starting a whole new year—365 days that are just beginning and we can do with them and in them what we please.

I don't know about you, but I like a new year. It gives me a chance to start again and to set new goals, to reach new heights, to get straight A’s, to lose 100 lbs., to become rich, to graduate with highest honors, to study, to exercise, to... Sounds familiar, right? New Years and resolutions go together like peanut butter and jelly. It seems you can't have one without the other! I guess as humans it seems natural to love things that are new. We like new cars, new clothes, new babies, and yes, new years.

But why do we make resolutions with new years? I guess it would seem ridiculous to make a "new girlfriend resolution" or a "new pencil resolution." That's absurd! But alas, we make "New Year's resolutions!" We promise before God and country that we will become better human beings, we will accomplish all the goals we can dream of, and we will be happy throughout! I might set goals for myself, and try my hardest, but somewhere about now, I'm not too happy. Because, even as New Years and resolutions go together, making and breaking resolutions go together like peanut butter and jelly. It seems that resolutions are made only to be broken. We feel that we have failed, and sometimes we even give up trying.

That's the easy way out. The flip side of the record has those few but noticeable souls who keep all their resolutions and achieve all their goals, at least the ones they tell you about. Those people make me sick. I mean, who ever heard of accomplishing everything you ever set your mind to. I have a hard enough time setting my mind on 8:00 a.m. classes let alone accomplishing my list of wants. Without getting into it, let's just ignore people like that; those who give New Year's Resolutions a good name.

Let's face reality. Many of us never make resolutions. How come? Why wreck a perfectly good New Year by dreaming up a resolution you'll break by January 27? It seems a bit masochistic to do that to yourself. It also seems ludicrous to set your mind to do something impossibly unattainable. It's hard enough to yoke yourself into studying, let alone remind yourself that you want to become a better Christian. "Oops, I forgot," seems to be the by-line for our resolutions. My roommate has the best goal I've heard yet, "I resolve never to make any resolutions, ever." Now that I can remember!

But what about goals? Everybody has to have something to look forward to, to strive for. People need to feel that they have made some progress in their lives. If I don't set goals, I'll never get anything done.

Let me clue you in to something. Look at yourself right now. Where have you come from? Now personally, I'm from Barstow, California, any place is up compared to Barstow! I mean, people from Barstow go to San Bernardino for fun! Look at yourself at this time in your life. You're in college. This is higher education. Most people never dream about going to college, and you are here to partake in higher education. Now, look where you are going. This comes under the category of "What do you want to be when you grow up?" Most of us know what we want to do. We have outlined the steps to take to reach our professions. If you don't know and are above Junior status, you don't need resolutions folks, you need the Counseling Center, quick!

Now, that makes you feel better. We have all accomplished one thing—we have graduated from high school. Now we are working toward a college degree. Look at your G.P.A.; this will tell you how bad you want to be in your profession. If your G.P.A. depresses you, that means you aren't studying or you are taking classes above the 300 course line number. Believe it or not, you are working toward a goal. Its not easy to get through college; just ask a senior.

It seems that resolutions and college never mix. College life is one huge resolution to graduate! But all too often we tend to only think about the future, what we will be, and we never focus on the present. In our rush to graduate we worry about who we will become and not who we are at this moment. Many times we feel that we will be new and better people when we graduate, we will be able to handle responsibility when we turn 21, and we fail to see that who we are now will be who we are later if we don't do something about it right now.

At this point it would seem to be appropriate to say that the new year is a time we need to remember God, to make a commitment to read the Bible. But I'm not going to say it. Maybe we want to become better Christians. But getting to know Christ isn't something you do every year. It's more like every day. I mean, if I talked to my mom only once a year and promised her I'd call every week to let her know I was alive, and then I never talked to her again, she would be hurt, even if she does live in Barstow. The point is, what makes God any different? God doesn't want your New Year's resolutions any more than you do. God doesn't want us to have to dredge your memory to remember to pray. The best thing that ever happened to me was when I stopped promising God things and started listening to what he had for me. That may sound selfish, but it sure is a lot easier. Resolutions and I just don't get along. I don't think God is too comfortable with them either. What have you got to lose? Think about it. Let God make the resolutions and that makes the New Year even more now.

Calling all LOVERS, Romantics, Sentimentalists, or anybody who just wants to get their name in print:

Send that Special Someone a personal Valentine for the Valentine's edition of the Criterion. Just write it, and either drop it by the Criterion office, send it through inter-campus mail, or give it to a nearby staff member by February 6.

This will be your one and only chance this year to send a message to that one and only.
The Criterion 1984 Awards

by Dean Northrop and Peter Thornburgh

As everyone knows by now, every year Time magazine chooses its "Man of the Year," with the most recent selection being Olympic wizard Peter Ueberroth. Not to be outdone, the Criterion presents its prestigious "1984 Awards."

Man of the Year: Dr. Leonard Bailey. While Peter Ueberroth gave Los Angeles the best two weeks of the year, Dr. Bailey gave Baby Pac the only three weeks she had.

Woman of the Year: Geraldine Ferraro. Without her the Democrats and uh, uh, what's-his-Fritz would have had the charisma of a correct tax form. Without her support, the landslide might have been even more lopsided.

Man and Woman of the Year: A four-way tie between these men and/or women: Michael Jackson, Roy George, Annie Lennox, and Grace Jones.

Victory of the Year: That the Tour is finally over.

Quote of the Year: "Geraldine Ferraro could be the biggest political bust of recent years?" Ed Rollins, Reagan campaign chief, who later called the remark a Freudian slip.

Ambassador of the Year: Jesse Jackson. He negotiated the return of Lieutenant Robert Goodman from Syria, he brought back twenty from Cuba, but he couldn't rescue the Jewish vote in America.

Best Two Weeks of the Year: The Summer Olympics.

Best Two Minutes of the Year: The time it took Van Nys's Bill Johnson to get down the hill at Sarajevo and smoke the Europeans, while winning the United States' first alpine men's gold medal.

Best Olympic Event: The women's marathon. Anything that can clear the Harbor Freeway certainly gets our gold medal.

Worst Olympic Event: The hammer throw. What kind of event is it if they don't even throw real hammers? Our award for Hammer Throw of the Year goes to the British authorities, who tossed Mike (actor Stacy Keach) in the can for cocaine.

Best Trend of the Year: While it's our opinion that most trends are obvious anyway, one transcended the superficiality of the rest—Olympic Trading Pins. For two weeks (and more) downtown L.A. traded something other than drugs and hubcaps.

Worst Trend of the Year: Clanning. "I've always been a Cubs fan." 2 & 3. Wham and Frankie T-shirts. If it were up to us, we certainly wouldn't choose life for Wham, and as for you, Frankie, welcome to Hollywood—now go home.

Worst Decision of the Year: The one stripping Evander Holyfield of a probable gold medal in boxing. When's the last time a fighter lost to the man he knocked out?

Best Decision of the Year: Howard Cosell's decision to knock himself out of the Monday Night Football booth.

Best Commercials of the Year: Our favorites were two Olympic commercials: one, the two farmers stopping to watch the torch run by, and the other the whole plant shutting down to watch a fellow worker's daughter compete on TV.

Worst Commercials of the Year: 1. The Ronald Reagan commercial telling the adult American population we should be as strong as the Bear walking through the woods... if there is a Bear. The question is not whether the advertisers think there's a Bear or not, but whether they think voters can understand anything beyond cartoon-animal analogies. 2. The Shearon/Lehman/American Express/and any other 2 or 3 names they've added by now reading commercials for the hearing-impaired. You know the ones where they help you read through the remedial phrases on the screen while the aggravating tone of the Emergency Broadcast System blares louder and louder. How can people invest when they're hearing under beds expecting disaster?

Longest Commercial of the Year: The 20 minute ad for Ronald Reagan and America that ran during and after the Republican National Convention.

Best Songs of the Year: 1. "Purple Rain," Prince. This tune should easily be the anthem. 2. "Battle Hymn of America the Beautiful." He's probably won't win a Grammy, but he should. Of course, when was the last time the award went to the most deserving artist? Besides, how could the Criterion not pick the man whose group is called The News?


Best Music Video of the Year: "I'm Gonna Love Me Again," Michael Jackson.

Worst Music Video of the Year: "Blowin' in the Wind," John Lennon.

Best Political Ad of the Year: "After years of losing the Cubs and Bears made thousands of instant lifelong fans, if not the World Series or Super Bowl.

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Best Political Ad of the Year: "After years of losing the Cubs and Bears made thousands of instant lifelong fans, if not the World Series or Super Bowl.

Least Attractive Stock of the Year: Union Carbide.

Justice's Blindest Moments of the Year: 1. John DeLorean's aqittal. We don't care what the loopholes were, there's no way that man should be free to drive the cars he should be making license plates for. The man's not only lost his nostrils but his self-respect. He's now resorted to full page ads in national newspapers asking for donations to pay his court fees. What's the sweat, John? One more coke deal ought to at least pay for the expensive ads. 2. Dan White's parole and now release from parole: The man who killed two officials in San Francisco is now free to kill whoever he wants. The only people crazy are the ones that set him free. (If you're reading Dan, no hard feelings or bullets, please.)

(Adventist) Event of the Year Millennium: Baby Pac.
**BLOOM COUNTY**

**by Berke Breathed**

**THE GOOD BOOK**

Peter Thornburgh

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**IN SO MANY WORDS**

Every night, whisper ‘peace’ in your husband’s ear.
— Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko, in toasting First Lady Nancy Reagan

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**European Connections**

**Tax Free Cars**

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2. Factory Built to U.S. Specifications
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Cattkins Hall #355
Tel. 789-2124

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“Price Subject To Change w/out Notice 1985 Catalog”
Happy Valentine's Day!
Dear Editor,

It has been hundreds of years since our forefathers were slaves. Yes, it has been a milestone in black history that we have "overcome," but life goes on, down here. Why should we let something that happened 100 or more years ago affect our ability to move forward and upward today? Black emphasis week was a joke! Sitting in Chapel listening to two supposedly educated christian men talk, made me for the first time in my life wish that I could crawl into a hole.

What about the white students (their race was being referred to) in the audience? Should they have to remain anonymous, I hope not. I am a black person and there's never been one minute of my life where I have been ashamed to be that color, neither should anyone else for that matter. Why are we constantly reminding people that we are black? It is quite obvious to say the least. My opinion is that we are using it as reassurance, feeling as though we are not up to par as yet.

God wants us all to be brothers and sisters. In heaven there is going to be no color, and in becoming too preoccupied with it down here we tend to be disobeying the teachings of Jesus, "Love Thy Neighbor as Thysel." I am pretty sure He meant regardless of their persuasion. You may say, "but we don't hate them." Well how can you love someone who you continually feel contempt towards?

As for the black worship experience, it shouldn't be classified as different. I have never known that worship was supposed to be color-coded. Don't we serve one God?

I am a lover of mankind and I have friends of all different races, and no I don't have to worry about being "black" when I'm around them. I don't have to worry about losing my identity. What does it mean to be "black" anyway? I am myself wherever I am, and people accept me for who I am and what I am.

As black people we have to stop being paranoid, thinking that everyone is out to get us and look at life for what it is now. In constantly going back to the past, we lose the beauty of looking forward to the future. We no longer have to feel as though the white man holds the key to our future, he doesn't. Wherever we end up in life depends on our determination and effort.

"Susie Black" (regrettably, a pseudonym—Ed.)

Now Here's a Platform
You Could Vote For

Name: Maxeene Alicia De Gilberta
Height: 80 cm
Weight: 855 kg
Career goal: Elimination of teenage acne without giving up greasy food.

Leadership experience:
—Achieved the Busy Bee and Friendship badge in my 7th grade year.
—Helped decorate for an academy banquet.
—Received 15 votes for academy courtesy queen in 1980 A.D.
—Read Scripture for Primary Sabbath School March 12, 1975.
—Have been on the dean’s list. (black list)

Goals for the ASLLU 1985:
—21" Color television sets for each dormitory room with table bookkeeper.
—The Christmas tree lights will be removed by March.
—Tuesday evening classes will be cancelled so that the entire student body can take advantage of bargain night (you know where).
—The LSC will be moved by the more important "Cookie Break."
—The LSC will be moved closer to South Coast Plaza.
—Tuesday evening classes will be cancelled so that the entire student body can take advantage of bargain night (you know where).

Motto: A Vote for Maxeene is a Vote for Maxeenes!

Campaign Budget:
Posters $8.29
Coffee $4.90
Midnight oil $6.02
Bribes $8.22
Taco Bell $5.98

Donations Requested!!

Maxeene Alicia de Gilberta sometimes disguises herself as "Graceful Brown"
Elections to Decide 3 Offices

ASLLU Elections will take place from 8 to 5 p.m. Thursday, February 21 on the mall in front of the Administration Building. All members of the student body of Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus the opportunity to determine next year’s ASLLU offices.

There were once fifteen candidates for ASLLU offices, now there are twelve. Vice-President hopeful Howard Ong, along with two of the three candidates for Treasurer, Millie Kho and Linda Tallman, withdrew from the campaign.

This means instead of five election races for seven offices, only three positions will be contested—President, Critetion, Editor, and Classified Editor. Platform speeches will be given in the Commons at 5:15 p.m. on Tuesday, Feb. 5.

19. Candidates for President are current Vice-President William Akrawi, current Public Relations and Student Center Director Garlyn Bets, and current Senate Parliamentarian Richard Myers. Lorie Tharp and Margaret Young will be competing for the job of Classified Editor, and the three-way race for Critetion Editor is between Gary Chartrier, David Doran, and Jami Whedbee.

David “Gonzo” Gonzales and Eric Scott are running for the uncontested offices of Social Activities Director and Campus Ministers Director, respectively. Meanwhile, Peter Chuaupit and Sherry Richards, benefactors of the three earlierscratches, have their respective Vice-President and Treasurer positions to themselves.

Yearbook Editor drew no takers, so it stands to be an appointed office, in accordance with the ASLLU constitution.

Take an active role in your ASLLU—attend the platform speeches Feb. 19, and then cast your vote on Feb. 21. Recalling last year’s Presidential race that was decided by five votes, and this Campaign Ministerelection decided by three, you can make a difference.

All the candidates’ platforms appear on pages 4 and 5. With the exception of correcting spelling errors, the Criterion has left the text intact to preserve the platforms as the candidates wrote them.

Note: Since the time of this writing, Howard Ong has decided not to withdraw from the Vice-President race. Due to the lateness of this information we were not able to print his platform.

DEAN’S LETTER OF RECOGNITION, FALL QUARTER 1984—These students completed at least 15 quarter units of classwork and achieved a 4.0 grade point average for the quarter.

Grace Hinson
Yvonne Baldwin
Joyce Villanueva
Mark Derk
Carrie Hanson
Sara Broussard
Greg Pekrul
Colleen Koger
Gina Sinclaire
Dawn Finis
Greg DeLay
Greg Pekrul
Karen Bias
Cindy Linde
Kristina Leggitt
Robert Davids
Jennifer Morgan
Zia Adeel
Mary Kinzer
Pokey Laren
Gregory Ching
Michele Aube
Frida Afflalm
Joy Alvarez
Dynah Alford
LaShay Allard
Lorenzo Arce
Lonna Argets
William Armstong
Carole Beneficunt
Sobhonita Baskin
Robert Brown
Barb Bunstaha
Jill Deans
Steve Baggau
David Berghold
John Berglund
Bruce Bradley
Joe Brandisble
Timothy Brown
Vetette Brewer
Chad Brewer
Richard Bruan
Kim Carlson
Samuel Caramaj
Sandra Chalad
Michelle Chait
Sherry Chappell
Bonnie Chi
Tina Cho
Yoo-Rah Cho
George D. Chonkich
Grace Chung
John Chung
Shert Chung
Jefferson Co
Sung C. Cho

DEAN’S LIST, FALL QUARTER 1984—These students completed at least 15 quarter units of classwork and achieved grade point average of 3.5 to 3.9 for the quarter.

Michele Aube
Frida Afflalm
Willian Akract
Joy Alvarez
Dynah Alford
LaShay Allard
Lorenzo Arce
Lonna Argets
William Armstong
Carole Beneficunt
Sobhonita Baskin
Robert Brown
Barb Bunstaha
Jill Deans
Steve Baggau
David Berghold
John Berglund
Bruce Bradley
Joe Brandisble
Timothy Brown
Vetette Brewer
Chad Brewer
Richard Bruan
Kim Carlson
Samuel Caramaj
Sandra Chalad
Michelle Chait
Sherry Chappell
Bonnie Chi
Tina Cho
Yoo-Rah Cho
George D. Chonkich
Grace Chung
John Chung
Shert Chung
Jefferson Co
Sung C. Cho

Library Scholarship

Maynard Lowry, Director of University Libraries, Loma Linda University, is pleased to announce the availability of the $1,000 D. Glenn Hilts Scholarship to support study in librarianship. The scholarship is intended to recognize excellence in librarianship and to encourage individuals with leadership potential to enter the field of SDA librarianship. Hilts was a pioneer in becoming a fully-qualified professional academic librarian, and worked during his career at the libraries at Union College, Atlanta Union College, and La Sierra College. He was also a pathfinder in the development of research tools designed to make research of SDA materials easier.

SDA graduate students in American Library Association accredited library and information science programs are eligible to apply for this scholarship. The scholarship program is administered through the Association of Seventh-Day Adventist Librarians (ASDAL).

Inquiries regarding the scholarship and requests for application materials should be directed to Joseph Williams, Loma Linda University, PO Box 59100, Loma Linda, CA 92355.

The deadline for receipt of applications materials is May 1, 1985.

14 February 1985

CRITERION Page 3
William Akrawi
President
"All students of the La Sierra Campus are members of the ASLLU."

Do you believe in Student Government? Do you believe that students should be able to unite and elect representatives that will be included in the decision making process of the campus? Do you have a platform for the things that you believe are important?

1. More intercollegiate sports with P.U.C., Walla, Walla, etc., and to install some student interest and enthusiasm towards quality community activities.
2. Develop an internship program with community businesses for all departments.
3. Push student representation of school curriculum planning and create a standardized teacher evaluation for student input.
4. Continue to revise the worship and meal policies, until an acceptable solution is agreed upon by both students and faculty.

These areas are real and attainable. They are goals which can be accomplished by effective student government which has strong leadership. I can be that leader for the following reasons:

1. In the coming year I am looking forward to challenging and solving some of the problems we face. Worship, food, the leave system, library resources, and campus activities all have room for improvement. Improvement of any one of these things would make for a better campus life. I am committed to a vision of unity and to creating a campus that works for everyone. Vote William Akrawi for President.

Gaelyn Betts
President
I am proud of my school, and I think you are too. L.L.U.'s great student body is the reason that I want to

Peter Chaupiz
Vice President
Commitment and experience is what Peter Chaupiz can bring to the Vice-President. Dedicated to hearing the opinions of students and determined to produce effective results and solutions. He was Senate Pro-Tempore when the Senate offered assistance to the Ethnic Student Association. He was able to open a Student Discount program, proposed to change the policy regarding engagement rings, and proposed to change the policy regarding resident owned motorcycles.

Sincerely yours,
The next CM Director
Eric Scott

Gonzos" Gonzales
Social Activities Director
In running for Social Activities Director, I have two main objectives: gratitude and hope. Although it may sound bizarre, one cannot happen without the other.

The plan which I have is easy: to promote school spirit. My dream (goal) is that when I leave this campus a certain energy will be felt by everyone that this school does have spirit. If it takes promoting a school mascot, such as Peter Thornburgh's M-Cat, I'll try my best. If it means having a consistency through all three quarters of having various activities, I'll do it. Whatever it takes, as tedi-ous as it might become, I'll do it.

However, there is a trick to all of this, I need your support. We, the student body, make or break this school. If we're not willing to put a little effort into promoting school spirit, it won't happen. We need to pull together and show that we indeed have pride in our school. All it takes is a positive attitude and determination.

There are other things that come to mind regarding my running for Social Activities, you need to vote yes. If you think that I can do a good job, please don't vote "yes" just because. I'm not running against anyone. Only vote "yes" if you really feel I can do a good job. I want the student body to feel secure in knowing that they will have a memorable year with me as Activities Director.

Sherri Richards
Treasurer
Balancing the budget, setting up financial policy, keeping activity expenditures within limits, and efficiently using available funds—is this really a job?
Gary Chartier
Criterion Editor

Because of the Criterion’s potential influence on student opinion, serving as editor is perhaps the single most important student office at La Sierra. Therefore, it’s only reasonable that I demonstrate my readiness for this responsibility with commitment, organization and planning. To show you I mean business, to prove I’ve thought about what it’s going to take to make it as editor, I’d like to share my goals for this paper with you:

1. To provide students with a forum to exchange ideas and opinions. Any serious student conviction deserves to be aired, and I’ll do my best to see that it is, whether I agree with it or not.

2. To cover campus activities and off-campus news of interest to students. Because of the other hand, we certainly don’t need a bi-monthly info-sheet.

3. To give exposure to student literary talent. The Criterion will feature reflective essays, poetry, maybe even short stories. If you’re a writer, you’ve got to start some place, and what better place that the pages of the Criterion.

4. To react with student government and the University administration. The Criterion will strive to be an “ombudsman” for La Sierra students. It will work to increase opportunities for students to exercise personal choice and face responsibility. Responsibility begins now, not after graduation. My primary objective as editor will be to see that we are treated as adults.

5. To make the best use of available student resources. The English Department’s finest writers and the Art Department’s finest designers will work together to give you the best possible paper. Regular staff meetings will allow for the interchange of creative ideas.

6. To listen. I’m not afraid to hear what you’ve got to say. I’m not perfect; I’m open to change. It’s your Criterion. With your input, it can be more responsive to your needs and desires.

David Doran
Criterion Editor

A college newspaper must be an active progressive medium of student expression on a variety of topics. It should represent diverse and opposing opinions as well as general interest articles in all conceivable literary forms and styles. In fact, the college paper would be much more appropriately dubbed a magazine. To retain any degree of readership, it must be far different than the city—daily—how could the Criterion compete with the Los Angeles Times? On the other hand, we certainly don’t need a bi-monthly info-sheet.

The student paper must contain variety: from poetry, satire, theology, humor, and feature, to hard-news, and opinion on controversial issues both in world and University affairs. The only thread of cohesion, the only limits should be that all topics must relate in some way to LLU students.

The job of a good editor, in order to obtain this variety and participation, does not lie in his ability to come up with all the ideas himself or to just tell his reporters “turn in something interesting.” It lies, rather, in his ability to organize his assistants, staff, and even the students into a factory of unique, creative, and diverse ideas and then delegate assignments.

As editor of my high school paper, I successfully utilized a number of devices which met the goals of variety and participation. First, after every issue the whole staff and all other interested parties met for an informal session to conjure up ideas for the next issue. Secondly, I conducted a student opinion poll and analyzed it every issue. As editor of the Criterion, I plan to use both of these techniques to increase a working knowledge and familiarity concerning the actual production of the Criterion. This awareness is not only essential but imperative.

Having made it all together feasible to have the first issue available during fall registration, I plan to assemble a tentative staff of qualified, experienced and enthusiastic personnel for next year’s Criterion. If you would like to be furnished you, the student, with an entertaining, educational and informative mode of student expression

The final result is up to you! I vote for JAMI WHEDBEE—Criterion Editor 85/86. I promise you no less than sixteen exciting and thought-provoking issues of the ASLLU’s Criterion.

Jami Whedbee
Criterion Editor

It has been a distinct pleasure to have written and worked along side the staff of the Criterion this year. My personal love, appreciation and interest for the paper has prompted my decision to campaign this year for the office of the Criterion Editor. It is my expressed intent and purpose, if elected to continue the production of the Criterion in the excellent tradition that has been established by Peter Thornburgh and his staff during the course of this year.

Being an English major offers a well-based background in the English language and its grammatical diction. This knowledge is a must for a potential editor.

The Criterion is the product of long hours and hard work. There are many various responsibilities and tasks associated with its production. Lay-out, photo work, advertising, collection, copy editing, type setting, and editorial design and conception are just a few of the responsibilities that must be met to produce an issue of the Criterion. By working with this year’s staff, I have developed and will continue to increase a working knowledge and familiarity concerning the actual production of the Criterion. This awareness is not only essential but imperative.

Having made it all together feasible to have the first issue available during fall registration, I plan to assemble a tentative staff of qualified, experienced and enthusiastic personnel for next year’s Criterion. If you would like to be furnished you, the student, with an entertaining, educational and informative mode of student expression

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Classification Editor

Lorie Tharp

You only have to look at my resume in this year’s Classified to understand why I want to be next year’s editor. Being an (almost) senior, community leader, I’ve had training in the areas of public relations, journalism, and advertising. So I believe I am well qualified for the job.

Campaign promises are hard to keep, so I won’t make any. But I will say that I believe it is possible to produce a quality publication within the first few weeks of school. Just as the Serma Linda campus does with their Pot Pourri. In fact, I would like to see all of the preliminary work done before school starts in the fall. I know it can be done and I would like to be the one to see that it’s done right.

Margaret Young

Remember back at registration when you spotted that special someone so you asked everyone you knew who that person was...but no one knew. Then you remembered that the Classified would soon be out and all your questions would be answered. For weeks you looked forward to the Classified’s arrival, but to no avail. Can the Classified be given to every student before the second month of school? I, Margaret Young, can make it happen but only with your vote. So please vote for Margaret Young for Classified Editor.

THE BALLOT

President:
William Akrami
Gaelyn Betts
Richard Myers

Vice President:
Peter Chaupiz
Howard Oz

Campus Ministries:
Eric Scott

Social Activities Director:
"Gonzo" Gonzales

Treasurer:
Sherrin Richards
Gary Chartier
David Doran
Jami Whedbee
Lorie Tharp
Margaret Young
Happy Valentine’s Day by David Doran

I was just browsing through the local card shop the other day. Heck, if you think choosing a major or deciding on a career is tough, just try to choose the right Valentine’s Card. I mean, that is truly a difficult decision where the wrong choice could get the worst meaning?7) Romeo or Juliet into a lot more than just the local mall of course we profes- sionals know that member of the opposite sex, there’s al- ways that lingering doubt in the back of the mind that says, “what if, just out of some unplanned twist of fate, horror!”

Take your typical, quaint, mushy, pastel colored Valentine’s card. It’s got your basic muted glossy finish with two lovers gazing into each others eyes beside a fire, drinking Martinelli’s. That in itself suggests a lot about a relationship, but then open the card. “I hope your Valentine’s day is very special and just as nice as you.” Now, it wouldn’t be too hard to imagine someone you care about opening the card and saying “Oh, honey, you’re just like me!”

Thought of frequently?? Come on can you imagine...

“Do you love me honey?”


Then there’s always the other extreme. One card had terms of emphasis on the first four pages. The valentine you can be with me on Valentine’s Day. And the last page said, in very small print, “But if you can’t make it, send a friend.” That one would be a real ship in the face to the receiver, because of the person’s sense of humor, and the next time the recipient touched your face, it wouldn’t be to caress it or how about this one. “Knock knock, who’s there? Midas? Who’s Midas well agree to be my Val-entine.” Jeepers, if that isn’t the epitome of romanticism. I can just see them melt with adoration.

Speaking of the romantics, some people have a really “flaming” taste of what love is. Check this one out: on the cover a cave man and cave woman are facing off, each armed with that typical prehistoric implement of love and romance, the club, in fact that short phrase, “Let’s get primitive.” Boy, that sounds like a plan, put on some leather, hit me, beat me, then let’s walk down the beach arm in arm under the moonlight. If that isn’t romantic, I don’t know what is.

Even more suggestive, and possibly more kinkly, are those cards that look like a chocolate candy bar. On the cover it says, “Let’s indulge ourselves,” and inside, “then let’s eat some chocolates.” I don’t know about that one. Sounds pretty, ah, border- line to me. Or how about the one that’s shaped like a chocolate moose with the caption, “Let’s mosey around” on the inside. Clever, but just think about the almost limitless ways these cards can be taken! Pretty scary, isn’t it? I thought I’d mention the graphic arts cards, but I don’t think it would suggest a lot about a relationship, but then open the card. “I hope your Valentines day is very special and just as nice as you.”

Standing as tall as a three year old With trailer wings of silver and curls of gold, Allow me a moment thy char’cter to scold, Least any you deftly deceive.

Cupid, Fie Cupid! Thou villainous saint! How that I wish your sweet name I might taint. Thou are not as cute nor as cuddly nor quaint As thou would have all to believe.

I ask for a princess, and whom doth he wound? But a 300-pound tackle that plays for the Bruin. That belcheth and smells of a locker room, And from whom e’en Goliath would flee! You aim for the heart, yet they say you are blind;

For the closest you’ve come has been some- one’s behind. All I request is that you simply find An enchantress who’s smitten by me.

Cupid, Woe Cupid! My mind is confused, My heart, it lies bleeding and broken and broiled How many poison arrows you’ve used Is you secret alone, I suppose.

Cupid, Yea Cupid! Is it too much to ask? Is it too heavy a burden or too great a task; To be given a dream, not a battle-axe Why don’t you put on some clothes!

Cupid, You Stupid! You incapable elf! The sweetheart I want always wants someone else, The next time I need you, I’ll do it myself! Good riddance, good gracious, good day!

Dean’s List, continued from pg. 3

Valentines Day Style by Lari Mobley

For those who never really met that special someone, that one and only, that long but defi- nitely lost love, here’s the perfect card: “Be my Valentine” it says, “just dial ( )” I tell you, there’s nothing like those quicky valen- tine searches for a deep and meaningful relationship. All you have to do is buy about a thousand of these cards, fly over Los Angeles, and drop them there. Of course, you might want to stay away from West Hol- lywood—especially if you’re a guy.

If you wanted to be a little bit more selective you could go down to the local mall, maybe dress up like a clown or something to avoid too much embarrassment, and hand out these cards. Who knows, as you can see, almost anything goes!

Love, LaSierra Style

Here comes Cupid whizzing through the air in his skimpy red suit. He whips out an arrow from his quiver and takes aim at some unsuspecting victim. Mr. (or Ms.) Pre-Med’s blood-shot eyes become heart- shaped. Love is everywhere. It’s Valentine’s Day.

Even though it’s not a national holiday, February 14 deserves recognition. What other day during the year is reserved specifically for the celebration of love? Cupid’s arrows have been working overtime, and he expects some results.

Surely college people (even freshmen) can think of something romantic. Guys, this is NOT the day to ask her to type your research paper. Girls, don’t ask him to change the oil in your car. It’s time to do something unique for that someone special.

What?? You don’t have a special someone? Well apparently if you’re a student at La Sierra, you’re not alone. Dating on this campus is be- lieved to have died during the ice age. But never fear, because Valentine’s Day is just the occasion to throw it out. There are dorms and villages full of lonely, desirable people. Locate your phone, brush the dust off the receiver, and call one of them up. You don’t have to be “in love” to have fun on Valentine’s Day. Making a new friend could be just as rewarding.

Of course, being in love surely adds to the spirit. If so, for all you who’ve already found the perfect Valentine, don’t let the day slip past without some kind of celebration. Dinner at Coco’s while doing your Accounting homework, or a quick ice-cream run to the snack shop is NOT commemorating. unless, of course, you NEVER visit Coco’s or the snack shop and are about as romantic as a Physics textbook.

Candy, roses, candlelight dinners, or a roman- tic card may be traditional, but that’s what this holiday is all about. You could even compose a piece of poetry (get an English major to help you!) for the occasion. Like it or not, most people—and especially girls in Angwin—are suckers for romance. Even if you’re short on cash or perfume, there are ways to make your life, a sim- ple “I love you” can really brighten someone’s day.

So Valentine’s Day can be the perfect oppor- tunity to get to know someone new. Or, it can be a special day just for the two of you. If you’re already in love, find someone to spend some quality time together. If you’d like to be in love, start making some new friends. If you avoid love like the plague, try sending yourself some candy and eat it while you study—alone.

Let’s make Cupid proud of us. He’s worked hard, it’s not easy flying around with all those heavy arrows on his back!

CRITERION
14 February 1985
**Valentines**

To Richard Oswald,
Even though you're far away... I LOVE YOU. Yes, I do understand!
Bob

Melanie Saucedo,
Hey Sweet Thang! Happy Valentine's Day
Fletch

Margaret Young,
You are the most desirable Valentine I would ever want. Hope your aspirations will be fulfilled.
From,
Neverending Story

Colleen,
Wish you were my Valentine
From,
Secret Admirer

Bridget,
You are the sweetest and most cuddliest Valentine in the whole world. Stay sweet always.
Love,
Full Moon

Karen Zirkle,
Happy Valentine!
R.C.

J.E.
Whenever I see the ribbons in your hair, it reminds me to be aware that you want to keep your man from wandering his attention span.
From your Valentine.

Pynito,
You are sooo cute!
You know who.
Julie,
You surpass all others!
How are your finances?
Your Valentine

Sharlyn Ruske,
Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Bob C.

To Lea P.
Happy Valentine,
From,
Your Loverbunny

Happy Valentine's & Happy Birthday Pearl Villegas.
Also to Celia, Alison, Karen, July, and Kathy.
From Johnny Figueroa

Kengue Good Buddy,
Be my Valentine.

Mokes
My Bunny,
All these years I never knew, that my lady would be you, Happy Valentine's Day,
Luv you,
BA

I love You Peggie!!!
Babe,
"You are so beautiful to me."
"Can't you see,"
"Your everything I hoped for."
"Your everything I need."
"You are so beautiful to me..."
Forever Admirer

Wild Cat,
Be my Valentine. Just for old times sake.
Big Mack

Linda Taya,
Happy Valentine's Day!
Bob Curbelo and Richard Jackson

Joy Doggett;
Happy Valentine's Day.
RJ

Ronnie Biscal
Thanks for being my buddy.
Daina

Maxine,
You're spectacular.
Secret admirer

Mark the R.A.
Thanks Mom for checking upon me at 10:30 Sun., Fri. 1600, Sat. 1200.
Signed,
Lost Cause

Vonda,
May cupid shoot his arrow your way someday.
Paul Corniglia
Happy Valentine's Day sexy.
Kimmy, Leane, and especially Rachel (Ward) Have a good V-Day.
Your Friend,
R.C.

Tammie,
Real nice meeting you!
You're really a cutie!
R.C.
To Ruthie:
Love youh.
Edwin

Richard,
Soup's up! Happy Valentine's Day.
Love ya,
Dearest Alexandria,
Thanks for being such a great person, you're really gorgeous.
Robert
To Otter,
Just can't wait until the summer of 96. Happy Valentine's Day!
9 5 22 15 12 19 20 15 12
22
Love,
Rhiobus

Bike Rider:
Try Sky-diving sometime!
Aire Borne

Eddie,
Have a happy Valentine's Day.
Your Secret Admirer

Hi Handsome,
Happy Valentine's Day
Your Secret Admirer

Phyllis (PDW),
How many decals do you have on your glasses? (smile?) They're beautiful and so are you! Have a Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Your Algebra Buddy

Dear Kristina,
"Bring her roses and toilet paper" I guess I never brought enough of either! May my I be with you always—Best luck to you.
Love,
Kent

Eel! "Keoni!"
Call yoh madah an tell her Happy Valentine's ladat...now!
Yoh sista

Howzit Hawaiians!
Have a happy Valentine's Day.
S: a Caron

LCCALS ONLY!!
To all you Hawaiians,
Happy Valentines John, Caron, Shaun, Mark, Gina, Peg, Amy, Michelle, Renee, Russell, Peggy, Terry Q, Edwin, Perdie, Bobby M, Terry M, Glenn, Joanne.
Take it easy Hawaiian! Try Sky-diving sometime!
Just Another Hawaiian,
Cheryl

Dearest Arden,
Hi, Mahal! I'll always cherish the "Magically Awesome" moments we spend together. Keep working on it honey!!!
Love and Kisses,
"Darling"

Phyllis (PDW),
Roses are red, violets are blue
I never met anyone as cute as you.
As committed to Christ as you,
As sweet as you, as quiet as you, as unique as you. I want to take this opportunity to let you know I admire you and hope someday in the near future I can get to know you.
Happy Valentine's Day!!!!
Love Always.
YOUR SECRET ADMIRER

---

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**Jobs for people with savor.**

"You are the salt of the earth. "Mt. 5:13 How do you keep your savor? By making yourself useful to the Lord! Is God calling you to use your skills for His full time? Contact Interministe Ahdru No.

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--

**Shaffer's Florist**

20 drivers, 18 years or older with valid Driver's License to work part or all of Feb 14, 1985 delivering flowers.

---

**Dragon House**

Mandarin, Szechuan & Shanghai Cuisine
Special Vegetarian Menu Over 60 items...
Delicious entrees to choose from such dishes as vegetarian cashew rice soup, mushroom vegetables, crispy vegetarian roll, stir-fried vegetable chicken and scallops.

---

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(714) 859-9655

---

**Academic Typist**

Professional Academic Typist
Let me type it for you: No job too large or too small. Call the McCoy's Word Processing Service. Ask for Yvette. 371-4055.

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**Shaffer's Needs**

20 drivers, 18 years or older with valid Driver's License to work part or all of Feb 14, 1985 delivering flowers.
To the gorgeous women in '85:
We love and appreciate you both. Have a Happy Valentine's Day, and we hope you find that strange pair of shoes underneath your bed.
Love ya'll
6/11
BD and FF,
This is love week for both of you. I don't know how I have survived without you. Happy Valentine's Day.
Uni
Little Jimmy,
Wish I could be with you on this Special Day. You'll always hold a special place in my heart. I love and miss you!
Kimmie
To My Favorite Texan:
Living with you is an unforgettable experience. I don't know what I'd do without you. Have a happy Valentine's Day. I know you will. May the technique be with you.
Love,
The one you wake up to
To my one and only:
Let's make this Valentine's Day an unforgettable one... We'll work on my endurance.
Thanks for the times that you've given me. There can only be you for me. Just believe that love will find a way.
Yours Forever,
Cubbie
To our Sweetmates:
Hope you have a happy Valentine's Day. Go out on the "Erotic City," and party like its 1999, but don't get too "cliched" even if you get caught in the "purple rain."
Love,
Kim and Rachel
P.S. Thanks for the birdies!
To the unknown Valentine, I have done everything short of xenotransplant to capture your heart. (see page 14) What now?
Putridly,
Nerida
Fred,
Thanks for making life so wonderful for me. You're the best husband in the world for me.
Love,
Your little Skitzoid
Jeannie Song,
Let me be your servant.
Be my Valentine? Please. Watching you!
Ray,
Thank you for loving me and my potato toes and hotdogs. I am so very much in love with you. You are my life.
Your puppy doll
R. William G.
Have a happy day!!!
P.L.
pseudonym of course!!
Dear Bobby,
I'm here
You're there
And I hate that!
Happy Valentine's Day
Love,
Babies!
Joanne Naito,
When I first laid eyes on you, my heart said, "She is the one for you." Be my Valentine.
A friend to be
Lori E.
Though we see each other often, we're both shy to say more than "hi." I would love to say more, but I'm too cheese. Happy Valentine's Day.
Rm
Li-boo-boo
Happy dinner mints!
Love your roomy,
Hi-bloo-bloo
This is for you, Mr. Slimer
It was really king of grody, when you splatted me on the cheek
But I was so totally glad it was you and not some other geek!
It was a kind of goofy experience, you for sure know what I mean...
But it's like I was just so grateful, you know, that the stuff wasn't green!!!
Happy Valentine's Day, Slimey! I am anxiously looking forward to spending the day with you, as well as the rest of my life.
I Love You
Chick pea
To Espo,
I may not be like Wanda, but I'm better. Happy Valentine's Day.
Love ya,
Who Else
Oscar Hernandez
Happy Valentine's Day
Love,
Tessie
Mike,
I miss you and wish you were here with me. I love you very much! Happy Valentine's Day!
Love always,
Bobara
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Cruda
Dear C.F.,
I'm fr ur fr to se u ad fr to bs u be hu to my lo. i ct me it wt u. i lv u ls.
D.F.
P.S. You & I—yahoo!!
Lester,
Even though we won't be together on our first Valentine's Day, I'll be thinking of you. I miss you and wish you were here—remember I love you.
Love,
Hester
Denisse:
Manten una sonrisa en tu cara y un arcoiris en tu corazón. Gracias por tu amistad y (Feliz dia de San Valentín)
Sherie Lynn
Dear Vivian, Wendy,
Happy Valentine's Day, Girl!
We thank God for the busy day.
We thank God for the hours of pleasures.
We thank God for the quiet evening
But most for all we thank Him.
For treasured friends like you.
Love,
ToLan, Iriani
Raquel,
Have a wonderful Valentine's Day even though our mail box may remain empty and even though those bright beautiful flowers on the front desk are for the girl down the hall, because remember that the sun shines bright and the world is all right and it is a hap, hap, happy day!!
Love,
Your Roommate Liz
My mighty Samurai,
You're rice will be you, my love! C't me it wt u. i lv u Is.
I'm here fr te hs u he bu io my le.
D.F.
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Bobara
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Cruda
Dear C.F.,
I'm fr ur fr to se u ad fr to bs u be hu to my lo. i ct me it wt u. i lv u ls.
D.F.
P.S. You & I—yahoo!!
Lester,
Even though we won't be together on our first Valentine's Day, I'll be thinking of you. I miss you and wish you were here—remember I love you.
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Yours always,
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Dear C.F.,
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P.S. You & I—yahoo!!
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Love,
Your Roommate Liz
My mighty Samurai,
You're rice will be you, my love! C't me it wt u. i lv u Is.
I'm here fr te hs u he bu io my le.
D.F.
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Bobara
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Cruda
Dear C.F.,
I'm fr ur fr to se u ad fr to bs u be hu to my lo. i ct me it wt u. i lv u ls.
D.F.
P.S. You & I—yahoo!!
Lester,
Even though we won't be together on our first Valentine's Day, I'll be thinking of you. I miss you and wish you were here—remember I love you.
Love,
Hester
Denisse:
Manten una sonrisa en tu cara y un arcoiris en tu corazón. Gracias por tu amistad y (Feliz dia de San Valentín)
Sherie Lynn
Dear Vivian, Wendy,
Happy Valentine's Day, Girl!
We thank God for the busy day.
We thank God for the hours of pleasures.
We thank God for the quiet evening
But most for all we thank Him.
For treasured friends like you.
Love,
ToLan, Iriani
Raquel,
Have a wonderful Valentine's Day even though our mail box may remain empty and even though those bright beautiful flowers on the front desk are for the girl down the hall, because remember that the sun shines bright and the world is all right and it is a hap, hap, happy day!!
Love,
Your Roommate Liz
My mighty Samurai,
You're rice will be you, my love! C't me it wt u. i lv u Is.
I'm here fr te hs u he bu io my le.
D.F.
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Bobara
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Cruda
Dear C.F.,
I'm fr ur fr to se u ad fr to bs u be hu to my lo. i ct me it wt u. i lv u ls.
D.F.
P.S. You & I—yahoo!!
Lester,
Even though we won't be together on our first Valentine's Day, I'll be thinking of you. I miss you and wish you were here—remember I love you.
Love,
Hester
Denisse:
Manten una sonrisa en tu cara y un arcoiris en tu corazón. Gracias por tu amistad y (Feliz dia de San Valentín)
Sherie Lynn
Dear Vivian, Wendy,
Happy Valentine's Day, Girl!
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We thank God for the hours of pleasures.
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Love,
Your Roommate Liz
My mighty Samurai,
You're rice will be you, my love! C't me it wt u. i lv u Is.
I'm here fr te hs u he bu io my le.
D.F.
Happy Valentine's Day my little Butterball!!!
Yours always,
Bobara
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Yours always,
Cruda
Dear C.F.,
I'm fr ur fr to se u ad fr to bs u be hu to my lo. i ct me it wt u. i lv u ls.
D.F.
P.S. You & I—yahoo!!
Lester,
Even though we won't be together on our first Valentine's Day, I'll be thinking of you. I miss you and wish you were here—remember I love you.
Love,
Hester
Denisse:
Manten una sonrisa en tu cara y un arcoiris en tu corazón. Gracias por tu amistad y (Feliz dia de San Valentín)
Sherie Lynn
Dear Vivian, Wendy,
Jesse, Will you be my Valentine? Love, Sandra

Teddy 'Onel, Never shall I forget the days which I spent with you. You’re my only one and I will love you “always and forever.” Bearcie

Hello James Darling! Thank you for all your wonderful compliments and your untiring chivalry. You are such a gentleman. Hope your Valentine’s Day is filled with love and happiness. Your ever-loving, Tina

Kathy H, Thanks for being a great sister. Happy Valentine’s. Punisile-Pie-Eater Gary, Thanks for being a friend and yes—Tang is orange. KH

Dear Jeffrey, On this Valentine’s Day I would like to remind you of how much you mean to me. You are not only a terrific sweetheart, but my best friend as well. Thanks for being a friend and a super pal! Happy Valentine’s Day! Love, Bambi

Poorie, Thankx for being such a super pal! Happy Valentine’s Day! Love, Bambi

Pez, ‘m so glad you decided to come on down! I hope your money makes it. Love, Bambi

Bambi, May you and the samurai live happily ever after. Pez

Giamo, Yo man - Ya got L & L? Egor

Sherwood, Imagine a Chalet IBIW WM—WWWG... HP/GWH Love Always, SO

Elliot, My love extends from coast to coast Yours always

Tony, How bout inviting soda pop and peanut to a potluck? Cooper

Pucci, The floor’s clean! Happy Valentine’s Day! Messy Marvin (alias Pez)

Kevin Garnier, Welcome back to California! Happy Valentine’s Day. Love, Petra

Peter S, Thanks for all the help. Have a Happy Valentine’s Day! Julie,

Becca, I remember too! Y.L.S. oh, yeah, happy heart day!... Love ya.

Tina, “Yo quiero mi pizza!” Love, Celia

To my dear Friends: James, Kevin, John, Ly-Hong, Karin, Sharolyn, Sandy, Grace, Barnett, Karen, Daina, June, and Uri. “When love fills the heart, it will flow out to others not because of favors received from thee, but because love is the principle of action. Love modifies the character, governs the impulses, subdues enmity, and enables the affections.” M.B. pg. 38 This is the love I hope this season brings. In His love, Rick E.

Glen Paparoonan, Let’s meet! Greece Fan

Chuck, On this day we have something special that no one can take away. We have each other! Happy Valentine’s Day. Love, Fel

44, The meeting of our chemistries always caused fireworks. You are one of a kind and our relationship could never be replaced. Love you always, 65 Mom & Dad, Happy Valentine’s Day. I love you. Your sweetheart, M.P.

To the males of Callkins: Gaelyn, Howard, Mark, Lewy, Richard, & Richard, Happy Thump-Thump Day. From a Southernly direction

To the males of Towers: David, George, Hun, Insoo, James and Joe, Happy Thump-Thump Day. From a Southernly direction

Kanuela, The miracle is this… The more we share The more we have I may not be like Wanda… I’m better Love ya, You know who “Big Baby”, I just want to let you know that I love you not only for what you are, but for what I am when I’m with you. Your “Little Girl”

To my dear Friends: James, Kevin, John, Ly-Hong, Karin, Sharolyn, Sandy, Grace, Barnett, Karen, Daina, June, and Uri. “When love fills the heart, it will flow out to others not because of favors received from thee, but because love is the principle of action. Love modifies the character, governs the impulses, subdues enmity, and enables the affections.” M.B. pg. 38 This is the love I hope this season brings. In His love, Rick E.

Glen Paparoonan, Let’s meet! Greece Fan

Chuck, On this day we have something special that no one can take away. We have each other! Happy Valentine’s Day. Love, Fel
continued from pg. 9
Fred, Happy ♥’s Day! I love you!
Fransis
Mickey, Never forget the lights.
Me
Gary Starr, Happy Valentine’s Day, Gary. How am I doing for spontaneity?
To the cute assit. editor, Frank Annino, Been watching you lately and I like what I see. Happy Valentine’s Day!
Secret Admirer
Barry, turn around sometime; I’m always behind yo.
F2
Creg Aycocck, Send more packages—p’ase?!!!
South Hall
Pucci, Ain’t it a miracle? Let’s never clash again!
Tenn
Jimmy Adams, Go for the gold in ’88 Olympics! A Fan
P.S. Remember me when you’re famous
To Girls in Sierra Vista 21
Happy Valentine’s Day.
From Tina & Sooni
Todd, Thanks for the Teddy Bear.
Sunni
Bobby, Pack up and head for Sacramento! I’m so happy. I knew it would come sometime! Hold on to the feeling. Happy Valentine’s Day.
Your sis
Julia Kim, Cupid says Fruedian Slip
Your secret admirer
Pama, I love you so much! Needless to say I also miss you. “Pichis”
Roomaca: a
Gracias por ser tan dulce.
Love, Wally
To Sara, You may be short, but I think you are sweet. Be my Valentine forever.
Love, S.F. (Japan)
Mom & Dad, Happy ♥’s Day! I miss you!
Love Always, (your life’s) “HE”
Wally, it’s time, erinac y Natsu ut rop saicarG. I love you.
Mr. OLE Pastor, Happy Birthday and Happy V’s Day! Keep smiling!!!
Spanish B Class, Feliz dia de los Enamorados.
La Profesora
To My Buds:
Gina, Janet, Helen, Libby, and Heidi, Happy Valentine’s Day.
Love you all,
Eva
Lenny, The meaning of the message is not in the chemistry of the ink. (Another profound statement)
Beatrice
(Mommy, Mommy - Janelle got a message in the Criticism)
Happy Valentine’s Day, Stranger!
Sweetly said, Mr. Photog
Sunset Dazeys, Happy Valentine’s Day!
Love, Bobby
Roy, I would if I could, but I can’t, so I won’t.
Peggy Fasitigi, Love You! Have a Happy Valentine!
Bobby Curbelo
Crisis Archer, Happy Valentine’s Day.
Cindy Valenzuela, I wish you a great Valentine’s Day. You’re a sweetheart! Love, R.C.
Happy Valentines to all the girls on campus.
From the guys in Calkins Hall
To Sharon Escara, Happy Valentine From, Hope to be friends again
Carla Miller, Hey momma! What it be like? Happy Valentine’s Day.
RJ

Jeannie O’Day
Happy Valentine!
Bobby C.
To: Lisa Bram.
Lisa it’s you that’s captured my eye
But I want you to know
I’m not just another guy
To me you’re charming, attractive, & warm
By far you’re the best girl in the dorm
You’re sweet as sugar and twice as nice
With your love as the prize, I’ll gladly roll the dice
Sure love is a gamble, a chance not to skip
But I want not a game, but a relationship
Now what’s the purpose of this little rhyme
It’s you that I want for my Valentine.
D
Paula, You are the sweetest around. Be my Valentine.
Love, Careless Whisper
Nagila Woods, Happy Valentine’s Day! (V.D.)
Signed: English Major B.C.
Melonic Suaceca, Never Say Never
Flech
Roz Brown, Happy Valentine’s Day.
RJ
Kathy Blisken, Happy Valentine!
Love, Bobby
Diana, You are not only fine but also beautiful. Have a romantic Valentines. Will you be my toter some day? Love, do da
Michelle Johnson, Happy Valentine’s Day.
RJ
Tammy Hamness, Lots of love on this wonderful day.
Happy Valentines, D.F.
Diana Woods, Have a Happy Valentine Day.
Love, Bobby C.
Sharon Powell, Happy Valentine’s Day.
RJ
Happy Valentine’s Day
To the girl whose name defines that of which a diploma is made of.
Valentines

Joan T,
Hope to know you better...
M. Dong

TRE
Hold on to your dreams and hang in there! I'm behind you 100%. Remember, you have my heart, and I'm going to take care of yours forever. I love you.

KLK

Lapin,
For our third St. Valentine I wish you many kisses as you love them!!! Be always a fruit lover and I will grow them.
Signed,
Hippo

To: Danny Schulz
"Be my Valentine...
Not today but tomorrow"

To: John Dickinson
"Be my Valentine...
Not tomorrow but today"

To: someone I'd like to get to know better:
"Happy Valentine's Day N.B. (357)"

M.M.S.
I love you.
Oh, by the way, You look marvelous!
E. T.S.

Ron Grant,
Happy Valentine's Day Love,
Liz Dent

Little Girl with Antlers,
Would you like to sit on the swings with me? If so give me a call at 2:17 a.m.
How about a Diet Coke, Animal Crackers, or a movie ("Scarface"), any reason will do! Apparently Vinnie's putting the move on Zelda Schwarz! Whoa—so much to say, so little space. How about— I love you!!!
Little Boy with gray Hair

Hi QT,
Happy Valentine's Day
And Love it.
Love,
Brown Sugar

Gayelyn Betts
I'm the girl who gave you my vote for the Mr. La Sierra contest. You've got a terrific personality and moustache! Will I get to know you better?

To the Happy Desk monitor at Calkins,
Why are you so happy?

"Yesterday he helped me, Today he did the same—How long will this continue?"
Forever—Praise his name!

If I had but a single day for anything I wanted to do, I'd spend each minute of that day being next to you. Happy Valentine's Day! "Puppy eyes"

D.G.K.
You guys are the best! Happy Valentine's Day! D.

Mrs. Ducrexsen,
Just think, in a few more months you'll be the "little woman" in a huge wedding.
Happy Valentine's Day! Little sis

Fellow "Trinidadians",
Feelin' hot?
"Ya We go beach!"
D.C. Rockers

"Little Maka"
The chase is on!!
A player
Sir Lance,
Round and round it goes... Don't you know, this is the game that I came here for...
Medusa

Dear Kristina,
Will this ever work out?
Love,
Kent

Biff Darling,
"Do tell Christopher to bring mummez & dad to the Polo Club for tea & crumpets.
Ta Ta
X

GIR, JKC, & KVZ in Angwin Hall,
You three are very fine and I want to make you mine, Happy Valentine's Day.
P.C.

Franz,
We always believed there were so many men and not enough time until we met you.
Women of La Sierra
P.S. Why didn't you enter the Mr. La Sierra Contest?

Shermo's,
Henceforth!!
Happy V-Day

T.E.S.
May you get what you deserve.

E.
Julie,
You are what I found at the other end of the rainbow.
Happy Valentine's Day,
Mark

Love ya lots, Chicken
2-5-85
S.A.

"To all lovers"
Love is a treasure
When at last found creates many desires to fill the year round. So when you've discovered this special kind of love always remember it was first given from above.

Ron Elvin,
Happy Valentine's Day,
I've thought you were extra special when I first met you in the office, and then sat with you in Chapel, too.
Keep smiling.

Dear John,
I love you more and will for the rest of my life. (our lives!)
All my love,
KMN (E)

Dear Wally,
No matter what u may think, I love u a lot.
Anti's white cat
Ken Rexinger,
Not that I am after you or anything but Happy Valentine's Day.

L.P.

Larry Wong,
Happy Valentine's Day!
Thanx for being a friend.
X

Chris Lunsford,
You're disgustingly cute!
Happy Valentine's Day.
Me

Tannie,
Thanks for the funnest 45 minutes of my life.
CA native

To the best little roommate:
I know this Valentine's Day will bring you a surprise from Huckle", so forget about "Pinnochio" and go on to bigger and better things. I love you!
Southern Bell

John Cyr
You're a step above the rest.
The performance table

My Dearest Matthew:
You will always hold a special place in my heart.
Happy Valentine's Day, I love you.
Rachel

Edward Fields,
Happy Valentine's Day to a guy who warmed my heart while we were eating cold ice cream on a cold evening.

Ole Club Members:
I love you all!!
Love,
Wally

Dearest Darling Sweetheart,
Chicago says it pretty well, but I want to tell you myself. My love for you "clings stubbornly to existence, defying logic, the desires of men, the edicts of kings!"

With love always,
Your Angel
P.S. However, TOTO IV will always make me sentimental...
P.S.S. Happy 24th!!

Dr. Cerritos,
The clouds that once shaded the garden of my heart's temperament have thinned and fled under the warm beams of your intrinsic brightness. These rays of radiance nourish the tender leaves of my life causing the buds of my affection to set deeper root in the fertile soil of our friendship.
"Happy Valentine's Day" Mr. Chicago

Koo Koo Bird,
One flew east, one flew west, one flew over the cuc-koos nest.
Perfessor Cosmo Fishhawk, Ph.D.

To Dear Girls,
Love the R.A.'s and guys of Sierra Towers.
S.T.

To the Social Work Club
Happy Valentine's Day
Love,
Your President Elizabeth Dent

Dear Sheff,
Strawberry Pancakes,
Happy Valentine's Day.

Dear Uncle Shmudley,

P.S. Happy Birthday!

Love,

To: Chuck Biner
Hope your Valentine's Day is super sweet. Because you are. Remember "Somebody's Watching you."
"Brown Sugar"

Dear Nelson,
I want you to know that you're my inspiration. I'll always love you.
Happy Valentine's Day. (Looking forward for a great night.)
Love and Kisses, Jocelyn

Hey Tomoy (Kelvin)!
Just want to wish you a Happy V's Day! Take care of that foot and stay out of trouble.
Your loving Ates,
RM. 574

To the man who stole my heart
Curt Hardin
I'm knowin' at you, And you're lookin' real good!!
Signed "Waiting" patiently and "Hoping" eternally

Hi Jeffrey!
Looking forward to our summer in Greece but for now, hoping you have a Great Valentine's Day.
We love you,
Julie & Silvia

Dear Grace,
Valentine's Day was made for sweethearts like you!
Love,
James

Dear Angel Rivera,
I haven't seen you around much lately. I still think that you are a very special guy. I'm sorry that we don't talk much. Have a Happy Valentine's Day.
Tina

Dearest Sandy-Romie,
I love you! Happy V's Day!
M.M.
You are truly a precious gem shining bright, in a multitude of rhinestones.
J.E.
If you love waiting in long lines, taking numbers, and being frustrated, then don’t read the following:  

Student Finance  
Pre-Clearance Schedule

| Friday, March 1, 1985 through Friday, March 29, 1985 | 9:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m. Mon. - Thur. | 9:00 a.m. - noon Fridays |
| Sunday, March 31, 1985 | 8:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m. |
| Monday, April 1, 1985 | 8:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m. |
| Tuesday, April 2, 1985 through Monday, April 8, 1985 | 9:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m. Tue. - Mon. | 9:00 a.m. - noon Friday |

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Kaypro blasts open the expensive world of IBM compatible computers with the dynamite new Kaypro 16. The Kaypro 16 is a complete sixteen-bit computer with an incredibly low price: $3295. A Kaypro 16 for $3295. Or a comparably outfitted IBM-XT for $6695. The choice is yours...but at least now you have a choice.

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The Computer Nook is the largest locally owned independent computer dealer in the Inland Empire. We carry a complete line of products for computing covering home, business, and multi-user applications. Commodore, Kaypro, IBM, Telsystem, Okidata, C.Itoh, Biteman, TTX, Daisywriter, Taxan, BMC, Computer Associates, Verbatim, Elephant, and RingKing are just a few of the names that you see advertised that are available at Computer Nook.

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"We believe," says Jim Schmidt, co-owner of Computer Nook, "the services of computers and peripheral equipment is as important as sales.

Please call upon us when the need arises. We are here to serve and support computer users from the neophyte to the expert."
Fesler Shoots Down Rockets by Tim Mitchell

We have reached the halfway point in this, the 1985 La Sierra Intramural Basketball season. Instead of giving you a recap of the last few games in words, we thought we'd show you some numbers. All numbers are correct, so there can be no disputes by any of the teams.

A-League
Leading Scorers
1. Gary Coleman 25.8 ppg (6 games)
2. Jay Ardron 24.5 ppg (6 games)
3. Mike Hamlin 21.2 ppg (6 games)
4. Duane Darrett 18.8 ppg (5 games)
5. Kyle DeShay 18.5 ppg (6 games)
6. Rob Rawson 17.8 ppg (5 games)
7. Mark Berk 15.6 ppg (5 games)
8. Wayne Skinner 14.8 ppg (6 games)
9. Sol Everett 14.8 ppg (6 games)
10. Kurt Boman 14.2 ppg (5 games)

A-League
Leading Gunners
Jay Ardron (Last game's shooting %)
(7 for 28) 25%
Kyle DeShay (9 for 29) 31%
Gary Coleman (13 for 24) 54%
Duane Darrett (10 for 19) 53%
Mike Hamlin (8 for 15) 53%

Administration Subsidizes Computer Purchases by John Elder

The microcomputer revolution has finally come to La Sierra. The administration is providing a subsidy to help faculty members purchase personal computers. The University will pay eighty percent of the cost of a microcomputer, up to $1,600. Each year, for the next three years, one third of the faculty will be eligible for this reimbursement.

Faculty members who already own microcomputers will be able to receive the same subsidy for purchasing peripherals, such as printers, disk drives, and monitors.

The administration hopes that as teachers become more aware of how computers can be used, they will help students learn to use computers in their major fields. To help acquaint faculty and staff with microcomputers and their capabilities, the Computer Committee has planned two events.

The first, a computer conference will be held all day Wednesday, February 13, in the commons. Those interested in attending should contact Dr. Silva in AD220, or Dr. Tatum in the Chemistry department.

The second, Wednesday, February 20, will be a vendor fair, featuring various computers and software packages. This will be open to everyone.

The Sweatshirts are Coming! The Sweatshirts are Coming! Don't Just Read It WEAR IT!

Order your Criterion sweatshirts now! In Navy, Red, and Green, sizes S, M, L, & XL. Only $13.00 while supplies last!
How to get someone's attention

Get the attention of someone you admire. Begin with the following ideas:

1. **Offer Help:** If you see her studying in the library, offer to help her with her notes. This shows your ability to help and your interest in her.
2. **Surprise Appearance:** Walk up to her unexpectedly and say, “Excuse me, are you busy?” This can catch her off guard and make her curious.
3. **Flirtatious Gesture:** Touch her arm gently and say, “Hello, I couldn’t help noticing you.” This can give her a flirty vibe.
4. **Compliment:** Compliment her on her outfit or hairstyle. For example, “Your hair looks great today!”

How to get information about that special person

1. **Introduce Yourself:** Introduce yourself and ask her if she’s busy. She may open up to you.
2. **Ask for Help:** Ask if she needs help with something. This can be a good way to get her to open up.
3. **Make Small Talk:** Start a conversation about a topic she’s interested in. This can help you understand her better.
4. **Offer to Help:** Offer to help her with something you think she might need. This can show you’re interested in her.

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Geology offers unparalleled opportunities for intellectual growth and professional advancement, and it follows only the medical field in salaries and benefits. If you are challenged by problems ranging from petroleum exploration to understanding earth’s origins; if you like working in the field as well as in the lab and office; and if you feel just a little independent, then we invite your inquiries. Write or call:

DEPT. OF GEOLOGICAL SCIENCES, LA SIERRA CAMPUS, LOMA LINDA UNIVERSITY, RIVERSIDE, CA. 92515 (714) 786-2508
A Call to Arms Awareness

by Frank Jongema

The Soviet arsenal contains approximately 9,300 nuclear warheads. This represents an estimated 10,000 megatons (one megaton equals one million tons of TNT) of destructive power—enough to destroy the world. By some estimates, 10% of the Earth's area contains enough destructive power to kill 50,000,000 people and leave an additional 1 million with third degree burns. This same group reports that on a national level, continuing with 10% power, up to 155 million would die in the first 30 days. How do you feel? How do you think the Soviets react to the knowledge that our estimated force is 13,000 nuclear warheads?

Many authorities in this field believe, and I agree, that the issue of nuclear arms is the most important problem facing the world today. One reason for this exists in the fact that a majority of people do not know the extent to which this accretion affects our daily lives. Once we tune in to the problem, another one arises—our reaction to the facts presented. What kind of peace do we want? Do we turn to God or the government for security? Will God intervene if we go too far?

The solution to the problem of awareness holds a simplistic ring. Read the volumes of literature available or attend any number of lectures being given by the various groups. Spectrum magazine presented a special section on Nuclear Arms and the ethics involved (Vol. 14, no.2). The problem centers in an apathetic attitude rather than a lack of available resources. Many people express the thought that the private citizens cannot understand the issues involved and should therefore leave all decisions in the hands of the government. An attitude particular to many followers of God would assure us that God will not let this planet come to utter destruction. Jesus will return before such world catastrophe. Besides, politics isn’t our business. So why raise such a big fuss?

These attitudes disturb me. The second one more than the first because they ought to know better. Theoretically at least, the government is responsible to the people. To make intelligent decisions, public officials need to know what is going on. Secondly, we have no real guarantee from God that He will prevent a nuclear holocaust. One more point here should be of special interest to Seventh-Day Adventists. If we refuse to continue our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message. The loss of our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message. The loss of our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message. The loss of our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message. The loss of our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message. The loss of our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message. The loss of our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message. The loss of our prophetic voice by speaking out on modern issues and beast, God promises to use other means of proclaiming His message.

For while we trust in God we must not be preoccupied. The American government and people are mostly not ready for radical faith action. Mistrust in the foreign relationships does not result from the build up of arms. We have weapons because we mistrust each other. And for good reason.

Followers of God know how to establish bonds of love. We have the best example that ever lived leading us. The solution calls for considerable discipline. We need to plant and cultivate seeds of love in the hearts of everyone we meet. The clergy must not be left to do this job alone. Everyone is a minister of his and all must join together to complete the work. God would have us start in our own sphere of influence. This planting the seed contains both the gospel and meeting the needs of other areas of life. The money needlessly spent on the arms race (on both sides) could be used very effectively to control world hunger. Brother Andrew once told the Pentagon that if we could spend 1% of their budget on world evangelism, they wouldn’t need the other 99% for defense. The responsibility rests not solely with the government. Private individuals and corporations have much to contribute. Of special need is earnest zeal and motivation.

Everyone should be concerned about the issue of Nuclear Arms; religious affiliations aside. The uproar over the one megaton bomb tends to avoid the issue of bigger megatons. The clergy have an obligation to focus the issues through discussion from various views. We may not agree on how to defend it, but we must do something—especially if we call ourselves followers of God. They are people. And blessed children of God are we to defend peace. Will God intervene if we go too far?
TRIVIA QUIZ
Q: What goes up, but doesn't come down?  
(Clue: It's on campus)

Last issue's answer: The name James Greene appears on Loma Linda University paychecks.

Last issue's winners: Jaqui Patt and Michael Smith

IN SO MANY WORDS
The best love is free.  
—Peter Thornburgh, Ed., Criterion, responding to $2 Valentine charge in LLU Observer.

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Please note our Health Practices: We Forbid Smoking, Alcohol and Drugs anywhere on the Property, and Unmarried Couples are Lodged Separately at Murrieta Hot Springs.
Dear Editor,

This is a response to Frank Jongema's article "Call to Arms Awareness" (February 1985, pg 15, Matters of Opinion). The article greatly disturbs me because of its underlying assumption: That we can achieve peace on this earth, here and now. The biblical assumption is that man (generically speaking) is fallen and that there can be no true peace until Christ returns (or until "The Day of the Lord," as in the Old Testament). It's good to try to be peaceful with others, but it's naive to think EVERYONE will be peaceful. Why do you think Jesus said that there will be "wars and rumors of wars?" Because He knew the Christians would not preach hard enough? I think Christ was being real, saying that wars are part of human nature. They will never cease as long as sin exists.

Also, I don't think Russians will ever be "so surprised that peace results." Their response would be one of its underlying assumptions is fallen and that true peace is impossible until Christ returns. The Bible never preaches pacifism for a NEW TION. Looking back at Exodus, why did Israel have an army even while they were passing through the desert? Was (is) God too weak to protect them? The story of Nehemiah is another example. God commanded Nehemiah to rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. Why build a wall, when God can protect them? In Nehemiah 4:9 (NIV) the people prayed to...God and posted a guard day and night to meet this (from the non-Jews) threat. (Keep reading until the end of the chapter, especially verses 20 and 21.) Why post a guard after praying to God?

Were the Jews weak in faith? If you answer "Yes," try explaining "Our God will fight for us!" of verse 20. I don't think so. They did what they can do on their own, and let God handle things beyond their abilities. I believe God made man smart enough to handle himself, most of the time—as one modern author puts it, "Let God do His works and man do his works." God did not create puppets, but humans with ability to act, to do things.

So, what? The point is that both are needed: Faith in God and nuclear arms. Every nation should trust in God, as well as doing their part in protecting themselves, either directly (with U.S.A.) or indirectly (as with West Germany).

Sincerely,
Danny Kunamoto

P.S. If anyone wants to reply to me directly, send me a MAIL via campus computer to my username "danny" or drop off your letter at Towers.

Response to Jongema

Dear Editor,

Flack for Susie Black

Dear Editor,

Allow me to address the article "No Color-coded Worship" by one lamentably pseudonymous, "Susie Black." Susie,

Firstly, you solicit a cacophony of laughter upon yourself and place an ominous cloud of inferiority upon your brothers and sisters when you, a black, desecry (sic) Black Emphasis Week in such belittling rhetoric as to say, "Black Emphasis Week is a joke." It demonstrates a lack of descriptive terminology on your part and an adherence to slang that fails to exemplify college competency, but that enlightenment will have to come from your further English instruction.

Let me explain why B.E.W. is necessary and BACKTALK/Letters continued on pg. 10

Backtalk

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**1985-86 Officers Elected**

by Phyllis Williams

**Ours After Hours**

by Bonny Maynard

**Open House**

by Frank Annino

---

as worship, food, late leaves, and curfews. Howard Ong vowed nothing but stated his simply being the best and his "you can't go wrong with Howard Ong" slogan.

Running for the office of Criticron Editor, Gary Chartier promised to work for a geographically impressive, intellectually stimulating newspaper. Jamie Whedbee said his only desire was to keep the students with an entertaining, educational, and informative mode of student expressions. David Doran vowed that he would not print 'old news' because 'old news is dead news, which means a dead paper,' and would not produce a dead paper. Classified Editor hopeful Margaret Young promised that she would have the Classified out before the second month of school. Her opponent, Lori Thyer made no campaign promises but believed a quality Classified could be produced the first few weeks of school.

The candidates who ran unopposed were David Gonzales (for Social Activities Director), Eric Scott (for Campus Ministries Director), and Sherri Richards (for Treasurer). Gonzales wasn't present for the speeches. Scott mentioned the hope to win souls on and off campus and his planned programs to bring unity and a growing relationship with our Lord. Richards focused on her past accounting jobs, making her perfect for the position.

So there they were, the twelve candidates who were brave enough to say, "Here I am, can I get the job done?" It's unfortunate they could not all be winners, but by standing up and taking the challenge they showed themselves to be special members of the ASLLU.

Those candidates who did win were:

**PRESIDENT:** Richard Myers, who won with 54.65% of votes.

**VICE PRESIDENT:** Howard Ong, 64.32%

**CLASSIFIED EDITOR:** Margaret Young, 68.78%

**CRITICRON EDITOR:** There was a runoff on Tuesday, February 20 between Gary Chartier (36.63% of votes on election day) and David Doran (33.87%), which Chartier won (60%).

**CAMPUS MINISTRIES DIRECTOR:** David Gonzales

**SOCIAL ACTIVITIES DIRECTOR:** Sherri Richards

---

The open modeling act brought ours after hours, a scene from a cheap summer teenage film, the women of LLU de-scended upon the men's residence halls in full force Sunday, Feb. 24. Surprisingly, however, the deans remained calm, the alarm system was not activated, only one of two elevators broke down, and the guys' rooms, for the most part, would have made their mothers proud.

As the coeds took advantage of the three hour suspension of the dorm visitation policy, two groups of judges, assigned to cover Calkins Hall and Sierra Tower respectively, embarked on a much more critical inspection of the open house, continued on pg 10

---

Good Housekeepers, Lee Cho and Doug Ness

---

2 March 1985
Thanks to the microcomputer, you know your own computer. Since pretty or twenty other users, you can work efficiently, without having to wear out the style. Just write. Once you've finished working on your class is using computer and have tried an effort to copy your work, you can use programs to automatically format your outlines and footnotes. Then, when you've finished your paper, you can print it out on a home computer and play Pacman.

Imagine a teacher comparing your paper with that of another student who doesn't have access to a microcomputer. He'll see your perfect paper against a background of papers with liquid paper smudges, typos, and hand-made corrections. Assuming your content is good, you'll probably get the top grade in the class. On the other hand, if you're still using a typewriter, you'll have to work harder to create all kinds of wonderful illustrations with minimal pain.

How to Choose a Microcomputer

Unfortunately, there's no clear best microcomputer. Different machines excell at different... things, so you might excel at separating yourself from your money. So use your head. Do comparison shopping. Make sure you try before you buy.

Get Started in the Library

Make a habit of reading magazines like Popula Computing, Personal Computing, and Byte. Learn everything you can about personal computers.

Determine which software you need. First, use the software you need to write a letter. Then, use the software you need to plan large projects efficiently, evaluate stocks, and prepare tax returns.

As if that weren't enough, there are database programs, which allow you to file large quantities of information, graphics programs, which transform numbers into bar graphs and pie charts, and drawing programs, which allow you to create all kinds of wonderful illustrations with minimal pain.

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C \ncurrently there is \nnothing called \nthe 1985 National \nConference of the Women’s \nCaucus for Art: “Many \nVoices, Many Visions.” \nSince most are rather igno-
nant on these matters, I \nwouldn’t demand nor ex-
pect you to know anything \nabout these affairs. How-
ever, in our fair city of \nRiverside, an exhibit is \navailable in celebration of \nthis event.

The Mind’s Eye Gallery \npreviews five artists, women

THE MIND’S EYE GALLERY

FIVE VISIONS:

Five artists celebrating the 1985 National \nConference of the Women’s Caucus for \nArt: “Many Voices, Many Visions.”

Carolyn Prince Batchelor
Georganna Bowers
Pat Lea
Connie Ramoon
Shonda Rowe

Feb 5 through March 9

3594 Main Street - Riverside, CA 92501
(714) 781-9822
Downtown between 5th and 6th Streets

The Criterion regrets this exhibit ending before the delayed issue appeared.

Front Row Armchair

T
heology pros on the look-out for new textbooks could do \nworse than Robert Heine-
lin’s Job: A Comedy of \nJustice. The fundamental \nquestions Job raises are \nsure to spark discussion \nand thought in any class-
room. But this is not to \nsuggest that Job is dry and \nscholarly; on the contrary, \nit is a work of popular fic-
tion, albeit one with satiric \npotential equal to that of \nHeinlein’s masterful \nStranger in a Strange Land.

Job’s protagonist is Alex \nHergensheimer, minister of \na fundamentalist American \n denomination. On a Pacific \ncruise, Alex finds the world \n changed around him after \nan attempt at firewalking. \nBelieved to be a courier \ncarrying $1,000,000 of mob \n money, Alex struggles to \nextricate himself from the \namorous clutches of a \n stewardess in love with his \nalleged actor. An ice-berg \ncollision throws the two into \nthe sea, only to find that \nyet another dimensional \nshift has occurred. And so \non, and so on, and so on.

Some readers may find \nthe constant transitions ir-
riating. If so, never fear, \nthe best... is yet to come.

Just when you’ve forgotten \nthat this book has the \nsmallest thing to do with \nJob, Heinlein snaps every-
thing into a frighteningly

“Five Visions” reported by Selena Wang

artists at that. The show is \netitled “Five Visions”, and \nindeed, each creator pro-
jects art uniquely her own.

There is a gross assumption \nthat artists female tend to \n almost build whole settings, \nrather than pieces singular. \nThat is, the creation emi-
nates a certain ambiance, \nnot quite an overwhelming \nsuffocating environment, \nbut, at its best, pungent—
not easily forgotten. With \n this in mind, let us proceed \nwith this olfactory business.

Carolyn Prince Batch-
elor’s “Painted Thorns” is \ncharacteristic of her fash-
ionings in wood and woven \nburlap. However, this is dis-
tinguished by the pink, \nblue, and red colors that \nare juxtaposed with the sof-
temm materials used. A boat \nshape is prevalent in all her \n pieces. “Red Kayak” is \nexactly a red kayak, one \n made of wood and burlap.

Woven fabrics are appar-
tently Georganna Bowers’ \nspecialty. The blue, brown \ncolors in “Sierra Afternoon” \nare tightly woven together. \nThe pieces are pulling, al-
most innocuous, and would \nprobably look very comfor-
table in the center of a liv-
ing room wall.

The works that seem \nmost prevalent are fash-
nioned by Pat Lea. Scat-
tered throughout the gallery \n are frames enclosing tissue \npaper, sequins, pastels in-
termingled with harsh \nmetallic, black sometimes \nbecoming dominant. “Nir-
vana” is comprised of airy \npink, purple tissue paper. \nThree compressed white \npaper masks, of varying de-
grees of definition, form an \nascension (?) upward, or \ndownward, as the case may \nbe. Who knows what nir-
vana is? A digression from \nthe motifs of faces is an \n enormous purple and silver \n paper, aptly designated “Fan-
tasia.” As if a memorial to \nregretful pasts, “Remember-
ing” is a disfigured face at-
tempting to escape the

VISIONS, continued on pg 10
The Teams

College Bowl

Anisotropy

Definition of Anisotropy: What Ken Dickey looks like when he gets up in the morning. Team Members: JON FINCH, CURT HARDIN, KEVIN Dickey, DAMON KELSAY, Capt.

Angwin

By far the most secretive College Bowl team. Rumor has it these are the members of the 0-3 team: BRIDGIT MCBETH, JOY DOGGETTE, JUDY KROGSTAD.

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This year's Calkins Hall College Bowl team consists of team captain ELI BAUTISTA (Jr.), FLOYD ADLAWAN (Sr.), TIM HO (Fr.), BRUCE SMITH (So.), FLOYD BAUTISTA (Jr.), RICHARD BRUAN (Sr.), and RICHARD BRUAN (Sr.) as substitutes. None of us have had any experience playing in the College Bowl. Eli didn't even know he was the team captain until five minutes before the first game.

Following the Bouncing Bowl

The phys. Ed. department has never offered an intramural activity which could compare to the fast-paced, competitive action of this now traditional pastime. This "game," as it might be labeled by the unenlightened, does not require muscle, coordination, or agility. There is no doubt: College Bowl is a different type of sport.

Using little more than their brains as weapons, teams have been waging battle in the cafeteria arena on Thursday nights for the past seven weeks. A fusion between Trivial Pursuit and a TV game show, College Bowl returned to the spotlight this year moderated by Kent Hansen. The league-sponsored ten teams comprised of students ready and willing to face the less than trivial challenge.

College Bowl season opened on January 31 with Variety Pack defeating Angwin 50-25. Next the suddenly legendary Criterion BullCritters, the creative and somewhat brilliant staff of the campus paper, met the team of chemistry wiz-ness who called themselves Anisotropy (refer to their team profile). The contest was close as each team member concentrated all of his available brain power on answering questions from the areas of history, science, entertainment, geography, art, sports, politics, and general knowledge. They went into overtime as the score wavered back and forth, however in the end it was Anisotropy that was blinded by science as the BullCritters emerged victorious.

In other action the Magnificent 7, a team of top-flight men representing the 7th floor of Towers, put up a courageous fight to defend themselves against the onslaught of the so-called Honor team (curiously enough, not one of them is in the "Honors" program). The strategy of the devastating Soldiers of Fortune was quite simple—allow chief mercenary Gary Charter to engage in guerrilla warfare using his seemingly inexhaustible arsenal of knowledge. When the smoke had cleared, the Magnificent 7's elevator had plummeted to the basement.

Week two, with the exception of the Soldier's 14th 30 blowout of Anisotropy, featured some of the closest competition of the season. In match one, Pre-Law fought hard to lose the case to the Superegos, 45-35. Later the Magnificent 7 barely escaped with a 75-65 victory over the incomparable BullCritters.

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Wers Inn, where he gets dis-count nightly rates because he comes from Central California. Tim has job prospects for teaching the tablets of historical knowl-edge to young and cool high school students. The only engaged member of our team.

CAROLINE KORN, Senior History major from “the west side” of the city Randy Newman loves, she also considers law school as her sealed fate if she isn’t ac- cepted to nursing school first. Watch for her! National Enquirer will give her fame.

Soldiers of Fortune

The Soldiers of Fortune are incapable of being newly born evils. The other common bonds are an interest in intel-llectual (trivial!) pursuits, and a taste for large help- ings of olive oil, peppers, etc. Gary Bradley. The price: the inter-solitary Superegos who had playedoffs featured the impre-sional Enquirer.

Calkins and the Magnificent Forty-two, to their first two opponents, Superegos who had contracting out to the high- alia, hired guns engrafted as the prize, the Sol-diers. But the Superegos in the final, 50. It must be noted, how-ever, that “Patton was dead by the end of the war”, and resident pencil twirler, we play tonight?” KEN RE-

played, the seventh week playoffs featured the impre-sive Superegos who had

Regular season play com- pleted, the seventh week playoffs featured the impre-sive Superegos who had little difficulty psyching out their first two opponents, Callins and the Magnificent Forty-two. On their way to meeting the Superegos in the final, the Soldiers of Fortune stopped long enough to foreclose Third Estate, 100- 50. It must be noted, how-ever, that Third Estate came up with a season first—for one all too brief-glory moment, they came up with a season

First Standings

Division A
Third Estate
Callins
Angwin

3-1
2-1
0-3

Division B
Variety Pack
Supergeo
Pre-Law

2-1
2-1
1-2

Division C
BullCritters
Soldiers of Fortune
Magnificent 7
Anisotropy

1-2
3-0
2-2
0-3

*the Power of the Press Rate No. 7
The Bull is Mightier than the Sword
played each other in an extra game.

Gary Chartier, 88% of Soldiers’ answers

Third Estate

“It was the best of times, it was the worst of times.” Or so the story goes. Yet, in the gutters of the strife-torn French capital flowed blood, red blood. And, into the executioner’s basket, rolled the newly-severed heads of priest and patriot, child and king. How many need be sacrificed before the rage of the masses would be appeased?

Who were these venge-ance-seared hordes that subjected eighteenth century France to the infamous Reign of Terror? What is their name? Too often it was the last name ever to be uttered from the dying lips. Who were they? In France they were known as the THIRD ESTATE which was the title bestowed upon them by the French monarchy. In reality they represented the op- pressed, underestimated citizenry of France. They were the common people.

We have chosen this title for our College Bowl team because the parallels be-tween the two organizations are abundant. None of the five of us are renown for our abilities. Thus, we too have been underesti-mated. But, we will over-throw the intellectual nobil- ity in our cerebral struggle.

ALEX LIAN, our leader, possesses an expansive in-tellect that harbors the secrets of literature, theology, and cosmology. RICHARD J. MYERS enjoys a unique understanding of politics, current events, and geography. JENNIFER BENZAREIN controls our business information and adds to our knowledge of literature. Popular culture is the forte of our STEVE FERRARINI and our concepts of the magnificent field of science are con-trolled by SAM CARWAAL.

As you can see, we repre-sent the common people. Come, join us in our strug-gles.

Variety Pack

When you put Psychology, Biology, Physics, Biochemistry, and business majors together, you defi-nitely have a variety pack. Led by their fearless captains, MARK DAVIS, the team gave new meaning to the word “under dog.”

Mark, a Pre-Engineering Physics major, has a 4.21 GPA but maintains that he still has time to water ski and work at nuclear pow-erplants. SANDY CHAI, our psych major believes that playing in the College Bowl is good practice for her Tri- vial pursuit games. When asked why she almost slept through game 3, replied, “Do we play tonight?” KEN RE-XINGER, biochem major and resident pencil twirler, still doesn’t accept the fact that “Patton was dead by then,” but of course, he isn’t as old as the mod-erator who apparently was there at the time. PATTY WONG, our arts and litera-ture major, and resident business major, enjoys playing tennis while not studying for the College Bowl. Our alternate, formed out of the busi-ness major, and pre-law stu-dent, RANDY FINNEY was glad to play in game 3 for Mark, who was out of the state.

Together these people from different cultures and different depart-ments formed Variety Pack and set out to conquer the Col-lege Bowl.
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Closed Sunday

8201 Arlington Ave., Riverside in the COPPER LANTERN SHOPPING CENTER

Roundball Roundup

By Tom Mitchell

The only thing left in the La Sierra Basketball season is to have Dandy Don Meredith sing "Turn Out the Lights, the Party's Over." As you can well see, there really was not much of a dogfight for first place in either league, especially A League.

The Faculty did, however, run into some Jazzed Bulls in the last two games they played. Against the Jazz, in the second to last game, the Faculty trailed the entire game, as much as 14 with about 10 minutes to play. But from that moment on, Gary Coleman scored every single point for the Faculty as the game grew close. Prince Bryant of the Jazz sank seven clutch free throws to keep the Jazz on top. Then it happened, the (recall back to football season) play of the year. With 1:06 left to play, and the Jazz up by 4, Bryant took the inbounds pass at midcourt and drove in for the uncontested layup. There was only one thing wrong, though, he drove to the wrong basket! His teammates were too shocked to yell anything at Bryant who had nothing but two points on his mind. He missed the layup, but Greg Monette of the Faculty tipped in the miss for a BIG 4-point switch. The Jazz led by two as they dribbled the ball into their own end. 40 seconds and a missed shot later, Coleman had the ball in his hands ready to put up the hopefully tying basket. With 10 seconds left, he put up his favorite turn around jumper from the baseline, but it fell off the front of the rim. Then, unlike 99% of the gunners in the school, he followed his shot in, got the rebound, put up the shot, was fouled, but the ball dropped through the net for the tying two. His game-winning free throw touched nothing but the bottom of the net.

If I may make some final comments on the play this year, I believe there will be no charge. Granted, the refereeing wasn't exactly faultless, and at times was, if I may say so, pitiful, but come on guys, these refs aren't pros. Player and referee, Ben Madrid, had the perfect gift for all the players attached to his whistle, a pacifier. There aren't that many crybabies in a maternity ward. Just try and referee one game, fellows, you'll see, or should I say won't see all of them.

B LEAGUE

TEAM WINS LOSSES

Trojans 14 0
Blue Devils 11 3
Hoosiers 8 6
Hoyas 6 8
Sooners 6 8
Brins 5 9
Cougars 3 11
Faculty 3 11

9 Survive, 2 Win

By Gonzo Gonzales

When the final points were tabulated, Kenny Hill and Susan Owens survived the mini Survival of the Fittest IV as the fittest and the victors. Only nine out of the 12 participants finished the challenging triathlon.

Archery, arial walking/ clipping on ropes, lawn wheelchair riding, and running with weights over the campus were the various tasks participants encountered in the obstacle course. John Figueroa and Susan Owens struggled for the win in their respective divisions.

Susan Owens came up with another victory and John Berglund won his first event in the 10-lap rescue swim. Figueroa deserves credit for completing the event, though not knowing how to swim, keeping him a top contender for first place.

The grueling Survival Run through Two Bit's terrain had Kenny Hill and Fay Whiting finishing as winners. Everyone that completed this run deserves recognition. This sports writer is lucky enough his heart doesn't give out after running up Sierra Towers' stairs.

Here are the participants and their respective points:

- Andy Bourne on the ropes
- Susan Owens 42
- Fay Whiting 34
- Kenny Hill 36
- John Berglund 32
- John Figueroa 30
- Andy Bourne 29
- Jerry Hill 17
- Warren Mitchell 17
- Jami Wheatbee 12

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At one time, this issue was to come out on March 2. Just cross out the dates like you would any other calendar.

2 8:30 and 10:45 a.m. Church, “Coming Down from the Mountain Top,” Lynn Mallary
8:00 p.m. “The Chosen,” Cossentine Hall

3 Visitor’s Day
AHPAT
8:00 p.m. Music of J.S. Bach and G.F. Handel, Student voice and piano recital

4 Spring Quarter Advisement Week, March 4—8
Last day to drop a course or request an s/u grade

5 10:00 a.m. Chapel, “Women in the Church,” Dr. Jean Lowry, and Dr. Jean Maki

6 NTE Application Due

7 5:30 p.m. College Bowl Playoffs

8 5:30 p.m. Sunset
7:30 p.m. Vespers, “Musical Praise with Instruments,” La Sierra Band, Church

9 8:30 and 10:45 a.m. Church, “The First Student Missionary,” Steve Daily
3:00 p.m. Soul Church, HMA

10 8:00 p.m. Collis Cantorum Concert

12 10:00 a.m. Chapel, “Looking Out for Number One,” Linda Hoey and Robert Hoey

14 Alumni homecoming 14—17

15 10:00 a.m. Sunset
7:30 p.m. Vespers, Church

16 8:30 and 10:45 a.m. Church, Alumni speaker
8:00 p.m. Alumni Music Concert, HMA

17 9:30 a.m. 15th Annual Physics Symposium, SF 203

18 Test Week, 18—21

If you love waiting in long lines, taking numbers, and being frustrated, then don’t read the following:

STUDENT FINANCE
Pre-Clearance Schedule

Friday, March 1, 1985 through Friday, March 29, 1985
9:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m. Mon. - Thur.
9:00 a.m. - noon Fridays

Sunday, March 31, 1985
8:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m.

Monday, April 1, 1985
8:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m.

Tuesday, April 2, 1985 through Monday, April 8, 1985
9:00 a.m. - 7:00 p.m. Tue. - Mon.
9:00 a.m. - noon Friday

2 March 1985

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Adventist Kid
By Mark Holm

There are some things in life that are predetermined by birth, that we have no freedom to choose. Through our parents' genes we receive our looks, brains, talent and various other items that are necessary for life. We cannot choose where we are born or who we are born to. If we could, the foreigners would choose to live here and we Americans would all choose Hawaii or Switzerland, and have rich parents. But there are other things we have little choice in. We are born into traditions, roles and a society. All these factors mold who we are and what we become.

If you have taken any sociology courses you know that the traditions, society, etc, you are born into are mostly the same way. I was born an Adventist, raised by parents who are Adventists. I remember sitting next to my father in church at Sutherland, Oregon where he was born and raised. My Grandpa was introducing my father to the congregation and bringing up about my dad. "Gene is the product of Adventist institutions," he said. "He has spent eight years in our elementary system, four years in an Adventist academy, four years in an Adventist college, and four more years at Loma Linda University." Then Gramps threw in the clincher, "The Church has made him what he is today!"

I turned to my dad and said, "You poor guy, now we know who to blame!" Then he quickly reminded me that I was a "product" just like he was.

I spent eight years in a two-room school in Barstow Ca., where the biggest moment in my life was switching rooms after four years. Then I went to San Pasqual Academy for four more years and I'm in my third year at La Sierra. I'm not going to Andrews U. for two more years. That really hit me; 18 years of my life in a total Adventist, non-toxic environment. I've lived in a dorm for three years now and what's worse, I've eaten Versitron for that entire time. My stomach's gone platinum! But what even makes this more weird is the fact that my sister has served the same amount of time and my friends, for that matter; and so might you have!

We are fast on our way to the traditional roles that are determined for us.

The result is pretty sad. Since we (the Adventist kid) live in a religious environment and we have been accustomed to being "force fed" religion, we tend to turn off to it. We have never had the look for any answers in the Bible because somewhere they would tell you all you needed to know. When it comes to knowing religion we have all the answers. We have to, or we flunk Bible class. If you're the Adventist kid, religion is mandatory for all 18 to 20 years of your education, you don't have a choice in the matter. We only study the Bible for a grade and what person in there right mind would study there

Chen book for the sheer joy of learning! The Bible has become another textbook and for many of us it holds about as much interest as Dick and Jane, and that's tragic.

You know, many of you have built trips about religion. We feel that we have to be "converted" to be really spiritual. We have to change our lives, accept Christ and walk the straight-and-narrow. But what about those of us who have accepted Christ from birth, what about those of us who have been born and raised on the straight-and-narrow? What about us? Don't feel guilty! I used to think that I only had to change my life totally around, have a radical earth-shattering conversion. But I never had one. I finally came to realize that conversion is also a process. In my life I can see times that God has guided me. I mean, it's nothing to write Dear Abby about, but they were just as important to me as a radical conversion. I was taught to do. He did it! I came to see that I didn't have to look for him, He was just waiting to be asked.

Backtalk/Letters
from pg. 3
show how its objectives are in tune with your own. B.E.W. exists to afford black accomplishment, talent, and cultural significance. It is not an occasion to wheel (sic) the axe of vengeance. I doubt your attendance at this year's function, because the residents were not adversely affected by the thin air of Tumors, the competition was exceptional amount of noise attracted the women, which were far more important than the judges anyway. Seventh floor offered three brown pyramids surrounded by silver balls spilling out from them. "Mental Moments" is another brown clay piece. On a physical scale, these are not large. But a strong statement is made by the solidity of the media, the shapes that seem imminent and the indelible browns, grays as color.

This display is very successful in encompassing a lot of styles and media practiced by artists that happen to be women. Paper, clay, glass, wood, the brooding, the calmness and the relaxed, the playful, it is all there. Besides, it's free.

At The Mind's Eye Gallery, 3590 Main Street, Riverside, 781-0822 Through March 9.

As for the black worshipper's experience Susie, it is different: not the God, Christian worshippers was shed. God and His values (love, career is worshipped and purpose, and in God: a personal identification in heritage, no admiration; no ad- traction, no acceptance. As for the black worship experience Susie, it is different: not the God, Christian worshippers was shed. God and His values (love, career is worshipped and purpose, and in God: a personal identification in heritage, no admiration; no ad- traction, no acceptance.

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Cosmic College Bowl?

by Steve Mitchell

What about religion? How is religious experience to be evaluated? Does raw knowledge fit one for the Kingdom of Heaven? Will I make it to Heaven if I can stump the Twenty-seven Fundamental Beliefs of the Seventh-Day Adventist church with their appropriate cross-references to the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy? Are we as Christians involved in a "Cosmic College Bowl"? I think not. In education, one can stump all sorts of facts, but if he can't apply those facts in a logical way to his daily existence, they are worthless. Likewise in religion, if one knows all "mysteries and knowledge" (1 Cor. 2:10), but doesn't bring them to loving Christian experience, they too are worthless.

A poster on the door of one of my religion professors reads, "Religion is first of all something lived." Facts, doctrines, and practices all have their part, but if these are seen as an end in themselves, the purpose of religion and of life itself has been sorely missed.

BACKTALK

Letters from pg. 10 had you sought to pursue a few crumbs from the table of your heritage, you'd have been rich.

More S.D.A. youth should seek the positive aspects of their roots. If done, we wouldn't be the questionable generation that we are today whose mental parameters barely exceed top 40, weekend ski trips, and idiocy to Prince and the like. Purple Rain has all but washed away the hope of the Latter Rain.

You said, "Where we end up depends on our determination and will." Don't we have every right to avail ourselves to those accomplishments that we turbocharge our determination and wills? Do you think that Shirley Chisolm and Jesse Jackson sought the presidency because they had nothing better to do, but we, Buford went up into space to elude a nagging wife, that Charles Drew invented a way to store blood plasma simply to pass the time? Not Determination born of the memory of accomplishment. Blacks are not a superior people, but we are a progressive people.

I would advise you to stop describing your heritage and tap into some of this potent determination born of struggle, overcoming, and accomplishment; otherwise your stand the chance of constructing larger gulfs between the origins of understanding and the continent of human dignity.

Alfred Brown (one whose convictions are a guide in pseudonym)

Alfred, I make it a policy to leave opinion letters alone, but in this case I can't.

I don't know what black students will think of your letter, but I know what one white one thinks. Your superior altitude shows more a desire to belittle your addressee than a genuine wish to help her recognize another point of view.

I'm not black, I'm an editor. And it's part of my job to edit wordy copy using terms most students aren't familiar with. I don't know if you talk this way among friends so do you know what point you are trying to make is lost somewhere under those polysyllabic words (proof of your higher education?) and drowned out by a tone of resentment, not concern.

It's unfortunate you set the tone of your letter so early by criticizing Susie's "lack of descriptive terminology" and her "otherness to slang that fails to exemplify college competence" in your first paragraph. Unfortunately you make a few grammatical errors and adhere to slang, so maybe you should worry about tags in eyes before splinters.

Letters like this aren't the best form of direct communication, however, so maybe you, "Susie," and I can get together and discuss Black Emphasis Week in plain simple talk (seriously).

I regret that "Susie" used that pseudonym in her last letter, because of the two, I would have rather signed hers than yours (on the basis of communicating content most clearly).

A little put off, Ed.

"Black" Answers Brown

Alfred: The real reason for answering your letter is because I feel an obligation to.

I have no intention of de-favoring you or anyone else for that matter. Your attitude is one of a pompous individual, one who has interest in no one but himself. What I said before in my letter was exactly the way I saw the situation and don't care what anyone else feels. Whether they agree or disagree is left totally up to them. I did not write the letter to try to change Alfred's mind, or that of the argument, but merely to let my fellow students know that I had a different opinion regarding what was said in Chapel that Tuesday. One of the many freedoms given us is that we can express our opinion, and that is all that I was doing.

I don't get up everyday thinking that I'm black and that I have to prove something to the world. I don't like the meaning of "being black." Since you seem so well trained in that area maybe we should get together and talk about it. Yes, it is a gift to be black, but what many people don't realize is the fact that it is a gift to be any color or race. Of course you should be proud of what you are, but as far as I am concerned and I am repeating myself, constantly telling people and reminding them that you are black gives an air of insecurity. If you know who you are and what you are capable of doing, the only thing you really should be concerned with is maximizing your capabilities. Self-satisfaction is what you need. Stop living in the past tense and look toward the future. We'll never be able to forget the fact that our forefathers were once slaves, but neither will we forget the fact that Christopher Columbus discovered America. We've thanked him and moved on.

I am not going to apologize for writing your letter, because I am oh so proud of it, and even after reading your letter my mind still hasn't changed. I was and still am trying to give you something to think about.

Bonny I. Maynard (no pseudonym)

2 March 1985
TRIVIA QUIZ
Q: What does Dick Naugle say?

Last issue's answer: At the time, the Sierra Towers elevators (they couldn't be called from the upper floors).

Last issue's winner: Kendall James
Very Honorable Mention: Tuition Christmas Tree Lights

IN SO MANY WORDS

"NATO."
—Damon Kelsay's now famous response to the College Bowl question asking who protects U.S. waters.

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Order your Criterion sweatshirts now! In Navy, Red, and Green, sizes S, M, L, & XL.

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Spring is here, the heat is on, and the attire—swimsuits. Set against the backdrop of Laguna Beach, California, Criterion Illustrated's swimsuit issue offers an eyeful. Top: Mimi Flynn. Above: Graydon Skeoch, Scott Parnell, Mark Cochran, and Gary Disney after a victorious hoop effort. Right: Laguna Lifeguard Station.
6 Pros Try to Master New Course
Ben Crenshaw defends his title at Castle Park, against the likes of Jack Nicklaus, Seve Ballesteros, Greg Norman, and Fuzzy Zoeller.

by Tomiteye

8 The Soona at Laguna the Better!
You can find it all at Laguna Beach—sun, shopping, surf, and swimsuits. In short(s), Laguna is the perfect reason for scheduling a class-free Wednesday.

Janell Campbell, Lori Huso, Cindy Reeder, Karen Zirkle, and Ed Field

Sonya Cruz, Caroline Pleitez, Stacey Bromel, Mark Cochran, and Howard Lee

Cathy Blishen, Cathy Wright, Scott Hodges, Rob Rausch, and Graydon Skeoch

Colleen Geniblazo, Gary Disney, Barry Grames, and Scott Parnell

DEPARTMENTS

4 Letter From the Publisher 15 For the Record
5 Scorecard 15 Faces in the Crowd
14 19th Hole
Ah, Spring... when young men and women’s fancy turns to—the beach. And once their heads turn at the sight of other young men and women... ahhh, Spring.

There’s no better place to take advantage of beaches in Spring than Southern California, and no better place in Southern California than Laguna Beach, less than an hour away, Laguna Beach calls to the La Sierra Campus with beach house-dotted hills, shop-lined streets, and sun-tanned bodies.

A sunny days drive down 91, 55, 5, and the Laguna Beach turn-off spills the driver onto the basketball and volleyball courts only a jump-shot away from the Pacific Ocean.

In the blink of an eye, you can either be dipping into a tide pool, or stepping into the many boutiques, galleries, and eateries that give this beach town its charm.

So until you bring yourself to Laguna, Criterion Illustrated is bringing Laguna to you—in (and on) the form(s) of the cooperative fellow students herein. Fun has been the name of the game in compiling this swimsuit issue—from the pickup court games against the locals to headlong dives off sand ledges just to catch a football while being caught on film. Yessirree, good-looking, clean fun.

A special thanks to coordinator Gonzo Gonzales, photographers Jeri Gallemore, Rob Rausch, Tony Shepperd, and Frank Annino, as well to the models.

Since its 90 degrees outside, drive at least that fast to this stretch of coast that boasts so much. Until then, enjoy the beauty and the beach of our swimsuit issue. Here’s tanning at ya...

Criterion Illustrated staff with Spring Fever:
Jay Teele, Peter Thornburgh, Dean Northrop, Frank Annino, Tim Mitchell
IN THE HUNT

It's open season on classes at Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, and on April 1, the throng of first day hunters stalked around Alumni Pavilion tracking the big game of all—required, lower-division classes.

Karl Gebhard, Junior biology major, lamented over the scarcity of religion classes still roaming about the jungle gym by the time he registered. "All I want is one clear shot at Daniel and Revelation."

Joel Munoz, Junior religion major, has a different target. "I'm not after religion classes," said Munoz. "I'm looking for a seat in Survey of American History...I had 'em, right in my sights, but then a freshman walked in front of me and scared it away." It is not easy running down these evasive varmints, but it seems the early bird does get the worm. Lower-division classes prefer the cooler morning temperatures to the heat of the afternoon, and therefore the best hunting is before noon.

In addition, the option of pre-registration this quarter has prompted many accusations of poaching. One thing is certain, lower-division classes are never endangered species until you need them, and then you'll kill for one. Otherwise, they'll keep returning to this hunting ground every registration day to frustrate students like they do every season.

BACK TO BASES

An old ballpark adage says you can take the boy out of baseball, but you can't take the baseball out of the boy.

Well, 18 years away from professional ball hasn't taken anything away from Warren Halversen—or his fastball. Halversen, a one-time pitcher in the Philadelphia Phillies' farm system, and more recently a Dean of Men at Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, will be taking the mound this spring for an old club. Terms of the contract are sketchy, but reportedly the pitcher will be making $12.7 million over the next three years—a slight jump from his current university salary.

The Phillies, who lost last Halversen, August 3, 1967, are ecstatic to be reunited with their former star. According to team officials, the club lost track of Halversen until scout Eddie Ardavanich recognized the Dean's face in a Student/Faculty Profile while thumbing through the October 1 CRITERION.

Manager Paul Owens calls the signing the best thing to happen all spring training.

"A manager's lucky to have a player like Warren Halversen come around once in a lifetime, but twice!" Phillies players seem just as thrilled. Mike Schmidt, when he heard about the deal, remarked, "If Halversen's on the mound, I don't even have to go to third base. The only fielder he needs is a catcher...even the batter might as well stay in the dugout."

Pitcher Steve Carlton, as is his custom, had nothing to say to the press.

Halversen, who will start opening day against the New York Mets, said the one small hang-up in the agreement wasn't money.

"The Sabbath question took a little negotiation, but they've scheduled the rotation so I have Saturdays off, and if I'm pitching a Friday game, they'll send in a relief pitcher at sundown."

It is Halversen's plan, once with the team, to arrange for the signing of fellow Dean Nelson Thomas, a noted slugger with a .341 lifetime average.

THEY SAID IT

Craig Stadler, pro golfer, when told that the Masters will be held at The Castle Aracade and Country Club. "You mean THE Castle in Riverside? I can't believe it!"

Vin Scully, long-time play-by-play announcer for the Los Angeles Dodgers, answering which he prefers to cover, golf or baseball: "The way I see it, there's very little difference. When I broadcast golf, I can see the pros wearing my favorite clothes, the loud pants, and when I do the Dodger games, Rose takes care of that."

Dr. Jerry Buss, sports tycoon and owner of the Los Angeles Lakers and Kings, when asked how he plans to deal with the state of Arizona, where he is accused of owing several million dollars in back property taxes: "I'll buy it."

John Robinson, head coach of the NFL's Los Angeles Rams, on the age of 34-year-old Deiter Brock, recently signed quarterback: "Age means experience in this game, and Deiter gives us the passing attack we need."

The last "experienced" passers the Rams have is 54-year-old Deiter Brock, recently signed quarterback. "Age means experience in this game, and Deiter gives us the passing attack we need."

The first "experienced" passers the Rams bargained for were the washed-up Joe Namath, Bert Jones, and Dan Pastorini. You'd think the Rams would learn from "experience."

Steve Sax, second baseman for the Los Angeles Dodgers, after making his third throwing error in as many games. "Are you trying to tell me that Greg Brock is not 9 feet 3 inches tall?"

END
“The person who wins on this course deserves a thousand accolades. It is my humble opinion that this course is probably the most difficult in all the West Coast.” Jack Nicklaus is the speaker, but can you guess the golf course he is talking about? Riviera? Pebble Beach? Bear Creek? It is none of those easy courses, but perhaps the single most challenging course in all of Southern California, The Castle Arcade and Country Club. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the Golden Bear, probably the greatest name in the history of golf proclaims the laudits of The Castle Arcade and Country Club.

P.G.A. (Professional Golfer’s Association) tournament officials made a startling move last week. The Masters, possibly the most prestigious golf tournament in the world today, will be held at The Castle.

Moving sites from Augusta National Golf Club, in Augusta, GA to The Castle Arcade and CC in Riverside, CA, caused quite a stir in the P.G.A. Player’s Association. Last year’s winner of the Masters and perennial crowd favorite, Ben Crenshaw had these words to say, “Gollee, I cain’t believe they’re goin’ to play at The Castle. I’ve played thair once before in ma liyfe, and I nearly gave up the game. Ever seence then, I’ve had nightmares about those narrow fairways and greens faster than a glass table top. Whoever survives four rounds at The Castle deserves to have a statue of himself erected at the Golf Hall of Fame.”

The format for the tournament will go as follows: The first three rounds will be played on courses 2, 3, and 4, since they cause the best of the bad dreams. The fourth and final round will be decided on the dreaded Course No. 1. If by some chance, there are two survivors tied after 72 tortuous holes, they will go indoors and duel it out in a sudden death playoff at the, gulp, Nintendo Golf Video Game.

That’s right, folks, the game that caused Mr. Laid Back himself, Fuzzy Zoeller, to thrust a 3-Wood into the screen will possibly decide The Masters. Reigning British Open Champ and two-time winner of The Masters, Seve Ballesteros, had this to say about the game, “Heena Spaining, hwe neber ghad hanytheeng like thees. I only saw the gam plad once by Fossy Zeller. I may poorposely lose justa so I won’t ghave to play thata dreadful gam. After the tournament, I’ma going to take the gam back to Spaining, hhand practivee for a year for nesta year.”

This reporter asked famous golfer/diver Jerry Pate if he knew about The Castle. Pate declined to give us a printable quote, but, since he has never played The Castle, only needed one question, and that was how deep the lake next to the 18th green is. Needless to say, Jerry plans
Castle Park, the only major U.S. course where you can still get a birdie if you hit into the lake.

on winning, something he hasn't done in over two years. By the way, Jerry, it's deep enough for you to dive in.

Other professionals expected to compete are such favorites as The Merry Mrs. Lee Trevino, Johnny Miller, Greg "The Great White Shark" Norman, Calvin Peete, recent winner of the million dollar Tournament Players Championship, and a host of others. Trevino, since the event is televised by CBS, will not have a chance to give one of his famous NBC T.V. tips on something like how to hit off of concrete. Trevino's gallery, or the people who always follow him around the golf course, are known as "Lee's Fleas." They should feel right at home with all the bugs in Riverside now.

Criterion Illustrated sent a crew of amateur golfers and photographers to play and preview the courses in question and the video game. The all got ready in their combat gear, complete with 14-club arsenals, and dozens of round, dimpled ammunition. It didn't take long for the reputation of The Castle to be realized. Soon, the balls began to disappear into the numerous hazards. One by one, our frustrated staff began to snap their clubs over their knees in anger. 18 holes hadn't even been completed when they ran out of balls and clubs. The scorecards couldn't hold any more two-digit scores.

Thoroughly beleaguered by the courses outside, the clubless staff staggered indoors to the Video Golf Game. The BullCritters fared much better on Nintendo than they did on the real courses. A number of good scores were shot, but the highlight came when Peter Thornburgh overcame a daylong devastating hook, to eagle the par 4 14th hole. Nintendo didn't quite know how to react. Mr. Dean Northop turned in the low card of the day with a 6-under par 66.

You too can be a part of this great spectacle from April 11-14 as a spectator. You will probably never again have the chance to see all these pros having such a hard time. They'll be fighting it out for a purse of unknown quantity or color. The purse will probably be green to match the traditional Green Jacket awarded to the winner in years past. The "New" Masters, April 11-14, The Castle Arcade and Country Club, BE THERE!!!!
The Soona at Laguna the Better!

You can find it all at Laguna Beach—sun, shopping, surf, and swimsuits. In short(s), Laguna is the perfect reason for scheduling a class free Wednesday. Below: Mimi Flynn.
incredib-Lee Howard
No. 99 himself, Mark Cochran
There's absolutely nothing wrong with Cathy Wright.
Barry Crames takes a dive (and makes the catch)

Scott Parnell behind bars

Gary Disney goes for the dig

Colleen Geniblazo

Barry Grames takes a dive (and makes the catch)
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Tiger and Brooks.

Sirs,
I am outraged that you put out such a degrading piece of female exploitation. Before this issue came out, I had great respect for your paper, with its astutely-written articles and stories, but this issue changes everything. It was quite obvious that the male pictures were there just to try and cover up the real purpose of your publication: sell copies through sex. It's even worse that you used tasteful bathing suits, that just leaves all the more to the disgusting male imagination. But what angers me the most, is that you didn't consider me for any of the pictures. After all, I don't see any of those women in your publication having their own best-selling book and video cassette. I would have made a difference, I always do.

Somewhere left of center,
Jane Fonda
Hollywood, CA

Sirs,

Barry Sisson
Physical Ed. Teacher,
Pepperdine University
Malibu, CA

Sir,

Dear Sirs,
Why didn't you give me a chance to be in your swimsuit issue? After all, I really need a job. Please consider me for next year, it doesn't look like I'll be going anywhere for at least the next three years.

Still under a landslide,
Geraldine Ferraro
Diet Pepsi Headquarters, NY

Sirs,

Congratulations to the staff of Criterion Illustrated for a tasteful presentation of Laguna and the students of your university.

Barry Sisson
Physical Ed. Teacher,
Pepperdine University
Malibu, CA

Sirs,

Sir,

Sirs,

Sirs,

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Somewhere left of center,
Jane Fonda
Hollywood, CA

Sir,
I live about 10 miles north of International Falls, Minnesota, where it is 20 degrees below zero, but thanks to your publication, I can be warm for another year. Please renew my subscription for 10 years.

Keep it up,
Jack Swanson

Sir,
After carefully examining every one of the pictures in your swimsuit issue, going over them with the greatest of scrutiny, I've concluded that your work is of the devil. The licentiousness rampant in your evil publication is another evidence of the moral decay that threatens the family unit in America. Every measure must be taken to prevent this misuse of the media—a channel of subversion—from infiltrating the young minds of those you wish to influence. Please cancel the subscription from Liberty Baptist College, immediately.

Concerned for your salvation,
Rev. Jerry Falwell,
Leader, Moral Majority
Lynchburg, VA

P.S. Please, however, renew my personal subscription.

Sirs,

Sir,

Sir,

Sir,

Sir,

Sir,

Sir,

Sir,
BASEBALL—With spring training almost over, the 1985 baseball season is about to begin with the local L.A. Dodgers attempting to come back from a dismal year with the support of the new supposedly straight Steve Howe, who recently underwent treatment for certain chemical dependencies which prompted then baseball commissioner Bowie Kuhn to suspend the Dodger relief pitcher in the same way as former Oakland A’s standout Vida Blue, who is now a combative partner with the always digital San Francisco Giants, who haven’t enjoyed the success of the 84’s, who in January beat the Dolphins ocean-apples out of Miami and Dan Marino, who had a record-breaking year with the super-iron-iron Ohio State Buckeyes but is likely to face an upcoming February showdown proving to be a pain in Connors’ web-end, like Kan Lendl’s serve did in their recent draw, and speaking of fans, Peter Leberroth, a junior at Loma Linda University, set a new indoor record of 273 putting dollars with would-be offerers hemsing dollars.

Dean Northrop
Loma Linda, CA

Dean, a former resident of South America, at the show at the 1985 Amateur Pick pocket Tournament (held at the Loma Linda College Gazebo) by collecting 666 wallets fattened with 275 pesos, 15 under par.

Jay Telle.
Riverside, CA

Jay has yet to set any kind of running record, but is in feverish training for a dash of another kind, down the aisle. Jay is the newly favorite in the upcoming 55th annual 100 yard grand, dash to be held at Morrison Chapel, Loma Linda University, Stockton, CA.

Peter Thorburn
Valencia, CA

Peter, a junior at Loma Linda University, set a new indoor record when he successfully completed not one but two green washouts without them bursting out the bottom.

The Bull
Castle Park, CA

The Bull, representing the Criterion Bull City College Bowl Team, offers a formal challenge to any and all College Bowlers, to a real college bowling tournament, same time, different results. See ya on the lanes, Skullers!
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Alternatives to Spring Quarter
Dear Mr. Thornburgh:

I am delighted that you printed the "Back Talk" letters of the subjects of "black worship" and "the meaning of blackness," in the February 14 and March 2 issues of the Criterion.

The letters reveal somewhat the range of perspectives of how blacks see themselves. In her letter "No Coke-Coded Worship," and her reponse "Black Answers Brown," "Susie Black" (Bonny Maynard) raises some vital questions about black worship and race-consciousness. She should be reassured that her questions are important and need to be answered. (In fact, I would be happy to discuss these questions with any other student who has asked the kinds of questions that Maynard asked.)

Maynard's most important question is "What does it mean to be 'black' anyway?" I would like to add, what does it mean to be a SDA Christian today? These questions are important because the answers vary from one black to the next—from one historian to the next, from one psychologist, literary scholar, and even student to the next. What is most important is that each person should perceive himself positively and should accept himself as a valuable individual who is black.

Further, each person should seek his own religious experience. While a Southern black religious experience may be good for one black, it may not be so good for another; while a Riverside Kansas Avenue Church experience may be good for one black, it may not be good for another; while a La Sierra College Church experience may be good for one black, it may not be so good for another.

Black worship is a complex religious experience, which involves the dynamics of a spiritual, social, emotional, and intellectual interaction. As a result, all blacks do not share the same need for the dynamics which have existed since slavery nor the intensity of the dynamics. Salvation is still a per-sonal matter between the individual and God.

Alfred Brown's letter "Back for Susie Black" presents another vital issue: the significance of Black History Week or Black History Month for young blacks today. (For us old blacks, the fiery significance of the 300-year struggle to gain racial equality has not become an ember of the forgotten past.) Many blacks still remember drinking from a water fountain clearly labeled "colored," riding in the back of buses; attending segregated and poorly equipped elementary and secondary schools; and ordering food from the side window of a restaurant because they were unable to sit inside to eat. Yet, many blacks still remember the first member of their families to attend a predominantly white school; to receive a college education; to hold a "white collar" job. It is this memory that makes Black History Month so important to old blacks; it is this memory that they have tried to pass on to younger blacks. One of the greatest fears of older blacks is that younger blacks will forget the past. If younger blacks do forget, then they will have no way of coping with the present and planning for the future.

While I was delighted, Mr. Editor, that you printed the "Back Talk" letters and response, I wish that you had run your editorial comment and Maynard's response in a later issue. By running your comment and Maynard's response along with Brown's letter, you may have "killed" an excellent opportunity to receive a range of letters on the subject of race-consciousness and worship at Loma Linda University.

Sincerely,

Cordell Briggs, A concerned teacher who is black.
A Major Choice  
by Carolyn Samojlik

The choice of a career path can be a difficult one for college students, especially when they do not know the possibilities available. To help these students, the counseling center and the placement office of Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, will hold their second annual Major Choice Workshop May 30.

During the three hour session, prospective as well as on-campus students will take the Holland Self-Directed Search, a vocational test used to determine career interests. Included in the day is the opportunity for students to interview alumni concerning career possibilities in areas such as municipal government, law, computer programming, public relations, nursing, accounting, and medicine, to name a few. Faculty members from every department will also be present to answer students' questions.

Last year's workshop proved to be a success with almost 50 students in attendance. Regarding last year's workshop, David Dudley, Ph.D., director of the counseling center said, "The response was enthusiastic, and the overall evaluation from students was quite positive."

"Indecision regarding a college major is not at all uncommon among students, particularly incoming freshmen," says Dr. Dudley. "My observation is that what students often need most in making career decisions is information and the workshop will provide that kind of help."

Students who are still needing more information about their career or major choice are encouraged to attend. For more information, contact the Counseling Center at 785-2111.

Book Look  
from the Library


Through black-and-white photographs, enhanced with his own text and poetry, Minor White teases our imagination and tantalizes our minds. "The central theme of Minor's life long labors as photographer, teacher, and publisher was "the photograph is a messenger who happens to messenger the message, and the man a messenger who happens to look at things till I see what else they are."" (Preface) Each photograph contains within it a mystical vision to be unlocked by your own imagination and inner experience. As he captures jeans and old doors, faces and fancy buildings, worn rock and raging waters, Minor White demonstrates that "the photograph is a message, and the man a messenger who happens to be a photographer."
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Winner to be announced in the next issue of the Criterion
A Letter From Cats
by Gary Chartier

Red plush seats. A cultured crowd that mulls about with slow cadence. The stage—it seems—like some psychedelic vision. Darkened, with that array of unidentifiable objects, similarly arranged. My eyes drift momentarily to the somber ushers clad in ill-fitting cardinal jackets.

People, unidentified people, drop beside me. He has a beard, a crisp, brown one. He is wearing a hat with a name so long only the most patient reader could pronounce it with any ease. The disease contends his face to such an extent that he is frequently mistaken for wearing a mask.

Perhaps the first noticeable difference between Elephant Man, in which the audience’s view of John Merrick’s grotesque appearance is delayed for the purpose of drama and effect, and Bogdanovich has no quarrels about revealing Rocky to the audience at the very outset. This allows for immediate concentration upon character development and also development of the several key relationships established in the movie.

Another unique aspect of the film is depicted in the attitude that Rocky maintains towards himself. Rocky, portrayed by 21-year-old Eric Stoltz, generally does not seem concerned with his appearance; rather, he tends to be somewhat comfortable with going out in public. He is either seemingly unaware of or else joking about his looks, never once withdrawing or hiding. This represents an interesting perspective, especially when occasionally catches the audience off guard.

Furthermore, the film depicts Rocky’s exhibition of inner beauty and positive philosophy without coming across as smarmy. Rocky’s outlook is well-formulated and strong, despite the apparent struggles of his pimpling, hard-living, “biker chick” mother, Rusty (portrayed by Cher). What enables Mask to succeed is not just this unique approach, but also the combination of a captivating yet peculiar story line with several excellent performances.

Overall, “Mask” is a triumphant film which leaves one with a positive feeling about himself and about the goodness in us all. It is perhaps (next to the Criterion’s swine flux edition, of course) your best entertainment opportunity of the month.
**DISTRACTIONS:**

**AMUSEMENT PARKS**
This is Southern California in its prime; the fantastic weather, the casual lifestyle, and of course the world famous amusement parks scattered over the west coast paradise. Sure you've been there before, but Disneyland still has that special Mickey Mouse magic waiting for you to enjoy with a few friends. But if it turns out you are convinced (don't fool yourself that you've outgrown the Kingdom, the Mountain is sure to capture your attention as well as your breath. For a guaranteed good time check out this Criterion list of winners:

**DISNEYLAND**
Park Hours - Mon. thru Fri. 10-9
Sat. 9-9
Sun. 10-9
Admission Price: $15

**KNOTT'S BERRY FARM**
Park Hours - Mon. thru Fri. 10-10
Sat. 10-10
Sun. 10-10
Admission Price: $10.95

**CASTLE PARK**
Park Hours - Sun. thru Thur. 10-10
Fri. and Sat. 10-12
Admission Price: $12.95

**RAGING WATERS**
Weekends only
Admission Price: $10.00

**SPORTING EVENTS**
**BASEBALL**
The boys of summer have begun their annual quest for the American Octoberfest, the World Series. Locally, the Los Angeles Dodgers of the National League, and the California Angels of the American League are attempting to come back from dismal years last season. Take yourself out to a ballgame and watch the likes of Mike Marshall or Reggie Jackson take it deep deep. Here are the homestands for the next few weeks:

- **Los Angeles Dodgers**
  April 26, 27, 28 vs. San Diego
  May 8, 9 vs. St. Louis
  May 10, 11, 12 vs. Pittsburgh
  May 14, 15 vs. Chicago
  Ticket Prices: Box - $6
  Reserved - $5

- **California Angels**
  April 10, 20, 21 vs. Seattle
  April 22, 23, 24 vs. Oakland
  April 28, 29, 30 vs. Boston
  May 1, 2, 3 vs. Toronto
  May 3, 4, 5 vs. Milwaukee
  May 17, 18, 19 vs. New York
  May 20, 22 vs. Detroit
  May 24, 25, 26, 27 vs. Baltimore
  Ticket Prices: Field/Club - $7
  Terrace - $6
  Reserved - $4.50

**BASKETBALL**
White the Clippers are busy looking at last issue's Criterion for entertainment, the Lakers are heading into the NBA playoffs. They face the Phoenix Suns in a best 3 out of 5 series. Coming off a 62-20 record, the Lakers look awfully tough to beat. M.L. Carr of the Boston Celtics better hope he increases his league leading number of splinters, so he doesn't have to embarrass himself against the next world champions of basketball.

**BOWLING**
OK all you college bullies, here is your chance to practice up for the real College Bowl, to be held some time in the near future. Here is your chance to practice up for the real College Bowl, to be held some time in the near future. Here are a few links layouts in the La Sierra area.

**SHOPPING MALLS**
Aren't you glad we live in a capitalistic society where you have the freedom to spend your hard earned money as you please? It's expensive to sport the fashionable attire you desire, but be thankful you don't live in Walla Walla—they're still suffering over trends which were popular half a decade ago. Browse through this shopping list:

- **Montclair Plaza, Montclair**
  Hours: Sun. thru Thur. 8-midnight
  Fri. and Sat. 8-2 am
  Brunswick Magnolia Lanes
  Hours: Sun. thru Thur. 9-11 pm

- **South Coast Plaza, Costa Mesa**
  Hours: Sun. thru Fri. 10-9
  Hours: Sun. thru Fri. 10-9

**BOWLING**

- **El Rivino Golf Course**
  BIRDIE
  Weekdays - $14
  Weekends - $14

- **Juniper Hills Golf Course**
  BOGEY
  Weekdays - $8.50
  Weekends - $9.00

- **Indian Hills Golf Course**
  DOUBLE BOGEY
  Weekdays - $8.50
  Weekends - $10

**GOLF**
On the Criterion scale of double bogey to eagle (for those of you not linksters), an eagle is very good, and a double bogey is cause for profanity, here are a few select links layouts in the La Sierra area.

- **Sierra Vista Lanes**
  Special Rent-a-lane: $9.00
  Hours: Sun. thru Thur. 8-midnight
  Fri. and Sat. 8-2 am

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Also available through The Counseling Center:
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**MEET OUR COMPUTER...**

**CRITERION**

16 April 1985
First-timer’s Guide To Paradise: Confessions of a Beachcomer  
by Pekelo Thornburgh

A recent, Spring vacation, the University Singers, led by Dr. Donald Thurban, took off over the Pacific Ocean on their way to one week and three concerts in Hawaii—Oahu, to be exact. The ten days within a week, but the fond memory keeps reviving like the ocean waves washed in. In a shellshock, if you’re looking for the ultimate alternative to Spring quarter, it’s not a jet and a half-size wrap. Just ask the men of Mole Cars, who happened to happen on their way home from Hong Kong.

I have been to the Promised Land. And to Man and Dad, Dr. Thurban, World Traveler, and the Moana Surf Hotel, I am eternally grateful. In the Pacific they spell “Car-

The Pipeline for nothing; these rooters gel clogged like a clot of hair in a shoot through the other end still standing on than quickly en-

These storms rage out of the land of coconut milk and honeydew. They have a saying: “Hang Loose.” This is not a reference to garment or lack thereof, but to a state of mind. One spent in morning without alarm clocks, time clocks, or textbooks is all it takes and you’re “hung,” as it were. The hotels hang loose. There are no doormen because there are no doors. The lob-

And to Man and Dad, Dr. Thurban, World Traveler, and the Moana Surf Hotel, I am eternally grateful. In the Pacific they spell “Car-

The Pipeline for nothing; these rooters gel clogged like a clot of hair in a shoot through the other end still standing on than quickly en-

ments that etched on the mar-

The Pipeline

Sunset Beach

The Pipeline at Sunset Beach, Sunset Beach is located on the North shore when it’s not on your living room TV. It is here the surfing championships are held, and it’s no wonder. The don’t call it the Pipeline for nothing; Courages—or mindless—surers race down on waves much taller than they, that quickly enclose them in a saltwater tube. The idea is to shoot through the other end still standing on your board. More often than not however, these rooters get clogged like a lot of hair in a bathroom sink pipe.

When you descend the long pathway to the bay, all the bodies floating face-down make you wonder what disaster has happened here. But once in the water, the only tragedy is that you ever have to leave.

But other times, do they ever come in! Which was why I didn’t. My date and I thought a din-

From the lowlight to the highlight:

• Hanauma Bay

From the lowlight to the highlight:

• Hanauma Bay

‘Ha-na-u-ma’ to you). This is a picture-perfect cove where, with a mask and snorkel, you can swim with fish you thought only Jacques Cousteau saw. When you descend the long pathway to the bay, all the bodies floating face-down make you wonder what disaster has happened here. But once in the water, the only tragedy is that you ever have to leave. Fish of all sizes, shapes, and color swim right up to you like they’ve come to see you (and maybe they have, there are some funny-looking amphibians). Some of the sea-life are so beautiful you can catch yourself telling fish tales because you know no one will ever believe you. This is the one thing no tourist can miss on Oahu. A vacation to this island without seeing Hanauma Bay is like a hula show with out girls.

16 April 1985

CRITERION  Page 7
BLOOM COUNTY
by Berke Breathed

THE GOOD BOOK
Peter Thorburn

FRANKLY SPEAKING
phil frank

TRIVIA QUIZ
What is the other street in Five Points besides Hole, La Sierra, and Pierce?

Last issue's answer: Dick Naugle says: “Prepare Food Fresh, Serve Customers Fast, Keep Place Clean.”

Last issue's winner: KY Lee

IN SO MANY WORDS
The Hit Man's goin' down.
—Andy Boyd with a Marvelous prediction the day before.

THEY'RE HERE!

Just in time for the heat, get your Criterion sweatshirt while they're hot, for a cool $13.

Navy, Red, and Green, Sizes S, M, and L

THEY'RE HERE!

Just in time for the heat, get your Criterion sweatshirt while they're hot, for a cool $13.

Navy, Red, and Green, Sizes S, M, and L
Student Week of Prayer Revisited
Dear Critter:

All the Geobuddies on campus would like to thank you for the marvelous photographs of the Laguna Sandstone Formation in your latest swimsuit issue. The center fold especially, I think, shows how exciting geology can really be, when observed from the proper orientation. And it goes without saying that the other features visible in some of the other photos will bear closer investigation for those with a geologic inclination. Keep up the good work.

A La Sierra Geobuddy

Steve Wareham

---

Editor, the Criterion,

I am an off-campus reader of the Criterion, and your Criterion Illustrated issue tickled me. Amidst all the levity, though, I did find an important lesson: Adventist girls look just as good as any other kind of girls!

Bill Bode

Deputy Department Manager

Software Quality Management

Magnavox

Torrance, CA

P.S. Can Adventist girls really wear swimsuits?

Very sincerely,

Frances Foster

---

Dear Sir:

I was sorry to see your recent “Bathing Suit” edition (Criterion Illustrated), because it appears that your purpose in education and life is no higher than that of Playboy magazine. If, as Seventh-day Adventist Christians, the purpose of life is to know Christ and His will, to walk with Him, to become like Him, and to live self-sacrificing lives in service for Him, sharing His truth with others, and hastening His return, we need some real heart searching, which will result in repentance and reformation. May the Holy Spirit speak to those who are willing to listen, and make our university a light to the world, not a part of its darkness.

Very sincerely,

Frances Foster

---

UpStage presents

Jean Anouilh's

antigone

produced and directed by Ken Matthews

starring Laurie Johnson, J. Niswonger, and Jay Cook

and others you know and love

Where: HMA Auditorium

When: Sunday, May 5 & Monday, May 6

both nights at 8:00 pm

How Much: All seats only $2!
tickets at the door

DON’T MISS IT!
These students completed at least 15 quarter units of classwork and achieved a 4.0 grade point average for the quarter.

DEAN'S LETTER OF RECOGNITION, WINTER QUARTER 1985—
These students completed at least 15 quarter units of classwork and achieved a 4.0 grade point average for the quarter.

Voice of Prophecy Founder Dies

Sandra Chai
Richard Case

The Voice of Prophecy is presently aired in the United States and Canada on 693 radio stations on Sundays and on 256 Monday-Friday. Many radio preachers worldwide have looked to Dr. Richards for guidance. As a result of Voice of Prophecy or Voice of Hope broadcasts in over 30 languages are aired, and Bible classes in 80 languages are offered around the globe.

Dr. Richards is survived by his wife, Virginia Cason, and sons, Harold, Jr., Kenneth, and Jan, along with 9 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

A private graveside ceremony for the family took place on Friday, April 26, with interment in Montecito Memorial Park at Loma Linda.

Olympic Extravaganza

by Gonzo Gonzales

During his first year as a pastor in Ottawa, Ontario, the 16-year-old began broadcasting in 1904. Although his eldest son H.M.S. Richards, Jr., was appointed Director of the Voice of Prophecy in 1969, the senior Richards continued speaking on the radio and in public until his death in January 1985.

Dr. Richards is now assisted on the broadcast by a brother, Kenneth.

The Voice of Prophecy

PRESENTATION CRITERION

5 May 1985

Page 3
Epitaph
Here rests Peter Thornburgh
Who fatefully mistook
Which hand he picked his nose with
And God rest, it was his hook.

Peter Thornburgh

Plaza del Mancho
All sorts of non-conformists, young and old
have vanished, simply vanished in this place;
Dissent is death or else a dungeon cold
With tortured limbs and mutilated face.

Each Thursday, mothers meet to share their fears,
Their candles are reflected in their tears:
And while they march outside, their vigil keep,
Within, the wardens lay them down in sleep.

Winona Howe

"Switch off the mind and let the body glide, there is no enemy." —Thomas Dolby

Wind Power  photo by Frank Annino
Broken Blossoms
by Selena Whang

Boys with earrings. Girls with short spiked blonde hair wrapped in floralesque gauze wearing torn t-shirts, loitering in Naugles. And someone asks me to explain all of this to them, and how am I supposed to know?

Marriage lasts only a lifetime. Most of these relationships are forced. You meet, you consummate, which gives birth to this supposed everlasting love that falls apart next week, the week before Valentine’s Day. On Valentine’s Day, I felt impure—somewhat. What was I doing last year? Last year I was having strange dreams, important dreams. Someone who paid so much attention to me last year, can forget about me so easily, and I do the same. Someone who has such keen memory about particular times, places, and dates of chance or planned encounters, can have no idea of the time, place, and date of our meeting. As for me, I never remember the dates and times of anyone.

Someone committed suicide on Valentine’s Day. Girls waste away with their fiancés. Lover, lover, lover. Love is all you need. Fat boys swell in self-pity and stagnate on the bed, while wearing their pajamas all day long.

This is the literal definition of sleeping together: When you dream, and you dream next to someone who is also dreaming and dreams intertwine. Andy Warhol slept with the woman he loved but he never touched her. She was so neurotic, her hands never stopped shaking, her eyes always on his lips. “I know this world is killing you...My aim is true.”

Marianne Faithfull used to sing songs about sisterhood, and was even married. Now she is divorced, and was recently photographed. She looked like a slut. In high school, there was a boy whom all the girls adored, probably because he was ugly and intellectual. He told me not to listen to Marianne, she wasn’t cool, she wasn’t subversive enough. But I am listening to her again. People change their images, people I admire commit suicide, why?

I want to live like a Stranger, with no attachments. Isn’t emptiness pure? Parity is empty, clean. The clear place between thought and silence. It is good to spend time with myself, under three blankets. The room is dark, except for one light source. Shadows are cast on the wall.

The best time to die is when you do not fear death. I do not like the dying and the fact of the Clear Light. So throw away all your baggage and go forward. There are quicksands all about you, sucking at your feet, trying to suck you down into fear and self-pity and despair. That’s why you must walk so lightly. Lightly, my darling.” It’s like treading on eggshells. Or blossoms, for that matter.

Yours... For a Song
by Bruce Dern

“You know you’re in trouble when all the songs on the radio start making sense.”

Wandering in a romantic fog, I strove desperately to discern the light ahead. That was in my mind, but physical reality wasn’t much different. After an afternoon of pain and grinding tension that culminated, in an exquisitely memorable evening, with a soft, matter-of-fact whisper—“So, when can I see you again?”—I was lost in wonder and desire. Now, I traversed a dark road. My goal: to find your home. And as I turned my radio’s dial, all the joy of the moment seemed encapsulated as I heard Jack Wagner say: “Kissin’ you was not what I had planned, and now I’m not so sure just where I stand. I wasn’t lookin’ for true love, but now you’re lookin’ at me. You’re the only one I can think of, the only one I see. All I need is just a little more time.”

Yeah, I thought, just a little more time to find your house, but more importantly To be sure how I feel. Is it all in my mind? ‘Cause it seems so hard to believe That you’re all I need.

I didn’t find your house that night—didn’t find it, in fact, ’til you told me where to look. Not that it mattered much after I figured out just how highly your parents thought of me. I was crazy, my personal mannerisms were objectionable, and I wasn’t exactly cut out to score points with their business associates. Not that it was your fault, but their preoccupation with status had to make me think.

She’s an Uptown girl, And she’s been true to her Uptown world.

But, unlike the girl in the song, I figured you already knew what you wanted. The question was, did I? Not surprisingly, the home-front conflict served to reinforce my determination to keep the relationship alive. It also helped to crystalize in my mind exactly how much I really cared for you, and I’m sure they did for a million other incurable romantics, Chicago gave me the words with which to express it: You’re the meaning of my life. You’re the inspiration. You give feeling to my life; You’re the meaning in my life; You’re the meaning of my life.

And so, animated, smitten, I continued to drive the long stretch of road—road I now knew like the back of my hand—that led to your house. However unlikely it might be, I hoped I might see you, experience you. My frustration at our lack of contact grew, my physical reality well, I idly toyed with my radio. Suddenly, I heard a melody that hadn’t graced my ears for well, I idly toyed with my radio. Suddenly, I heard a melody that hadn’t graced my ears for so easily, and I do the same. Someone who has such keen memory about particular times, places, and dates of chance or planned encounters, can have no idea of the time, place, and date of our meeting. As for me, I never remember the dates and times of anyone.

For a Song
by Bruce Dern

You’re the meaning in my life; You’re the meaning of my life; You’re the meaning of my life. You’re the meaning in my life.

Forever. It seemed like forever I’d been afraid. I’ve been sitting here so long, Wastin’ time. Just startin’ at the phone. And I was wanderin’ should I call you? But then I thought, Maybe you’re not alone. Please give me one more night...

A storm, it seemed, had broken without permanent damage, and I imagined there might just be a chance to see you, see you after a long, long time. So, once more, I made the journey to the castle-in-the-air you were dwell, a fairy princess. I called, and it was late, and we talked til the witching hour. And as I turned away, and drove down those streets I’d come to know so well, I idly toyed with my radio. Suddenly, I heard a melody that hadn’t graced my ears for weeks, a song for which I’d searched in vain. I felt like an omen, a sign of providential grace, had been left at my doorstep. My heart leaped within me as I hummed along with Chicago—

You’re the meaning of my life. You’re the meaning in my life. You’re the inspiration.

I’m never gonna dance again. Guilty feet have got no rhythm. I’m never gonna dance again.

The way I danced with you.

I felt so much more tense as I concentrated on the lyrics. One way or another, whether due to my impatience, your dissatisfaction, or factors external to both of us, I was sure it was all going to come crashing down within a matter of moments. My feet, guilty or not, had no rhythm, and I wasn’t, sure I’d ever be able to dance with you as I had once, wasn’t sure I’d ever be able to dance with you at all. If only we could fly away, escape it all...I prayed that you could sing as I did.

I don’t care what they say. I don’t care what they do. I don’t care about anything else. But bein’ with you.

But I knew that wasn’t fair to ask of you. I, after all, had never experienced—couldn’t imagine,” you once told me—the hell in which you lived.

I tried to see you when I could, but it all became a dull routine, without vitality, and there was nothing more. The grinding mundaneness took its toll, and I felt at long last that there was nothing but a black void ahead of me. Then, finally, I seemed to break through to the dawn. Tears were streaming down my face, lifting, joyful, and I felt close to you again. But I wasn’t out of the woods yet. I hoped, and only hoped, that the relationship would continue, so I sang with Phil Collins

Please give me one more night. Give me one more night. Give me just one more night. I can’t wait forever. Forever. It seemed like forever I’d been afraid. I’ve been sitting here so long, Wastin’ time. Just startin’ at the phone. And I was woundin’ should I call you? But then I thought, Maybe you’re not alone. Please give me one more night...
**Student Week of Devotion:**

**Emphasizing the Spiritual**

by Mark Holm

I want to be clear from the start by saying that this is not the typical “head hunter” anti-student Week of Prayer blast that you may be used to hearing at this time of year. It seems to me that we need to build up and improve on our weaknesses in all things that we do, and believe me, it’s hard to give your opinion on a week of prayer when you know that you might step on feelings, and so I want to defuse the situation by answering some questions that I grappled with while I was sitting in the pew during this week.

**Problem No. 1 How do you run a song service that can be meaningful to college people?** Admit it folks, we love to sing! But it seems more easy to sing “We are the World” than “We are Climbing Jacob’s Ladder.” What is the solution? During this past week, you have to agree, we have seen almost every variety of desperate measures to get 2,000 people to sing, when they really would rather be talking, reading, or studying! Song leaders use everything from the standard guilt trip, “I’ll give you just one more chance!” “You’re singing louder—come on, everybody sing the 16th stanza of…” to the drill sergeant tactics, “I can’t hear you!” Both of these ways do nothing but cause me to tune out, talk louder, and write off this week of Devotion.

**Student Week of Devotion:**

**Day of West**

by Peter Thornburgh

A funny thing happened on my way to church the other day. (“No, this wasn’t the beginning of a joke.”) The only thing standing between me and sleeping in (or, even, sitting up) on Wednesday morning was my Continental Breakfast, depending on whether rest or toast is a greater priority at 9:45 a.m. I have no classes on Wednesday (no accident), and I was desperate to avoid the issues of having fellow students address the students. After all, they (we) are the ones who really understand the ins and outs of college life.

Not necessarily.

I would like to hear a business major, a women’s residence hall assistant, and non-Adventist student, an art major, people from all walks of college life telling

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**Emphasizing the Spiritual**

by Steve Mitchell

Well, another Week of Prayer has come and gone. Actually, it hasn’t yet gone, since in order to make a publishing deadline, I had to write this article as if I was reviewing the entire week. In reality, I am going on the first half of the week. Earring any radical turn of events, I feel somewhat comfortable summing up some thoughts that I have on this week.

This, being my last quarter in college and consequently my last week of prayer, puts me in a relatively safe position to posit my comments and complaints. But can I objectively evaluate a Week of Prayer? Can anyone? And more importantly, can we objectively evaluate a Student Week of Prayer? These are our peers. They are honestly relating their religious points of view. They are often my friends, and I’m sure your’s also. How can one be objective and yet sensitive?

A Week of Prayer is a very serious matter. It is the time when the school itself defines its corporate attitude to religious devotion. It’s not just a time to come and hear music, hand in extra chapel cards, and see who’s crazy enough to get up in front of Chapel and run competition with that looming Chemistry exam that just must be studied—now. It is a time of serious reflection and at the same time must be done in the spirit of a student—pragmatic, practical, and enjoyable.

But these elements are often in conflict with each other. Often times content is the main focus, and it is presented in such a way that would bore even the most studious type. Or often it will be the other extreme—the entertainment, with seemingly the sole purpose of capturing attention and interest, unfortunately, however, often at the expense of content. And I have felt that tension during this present week of devotion.

For the intellect, we have messages presented by our local religion students. And for the attention, we have short, quick and personal dramatists. This week, I have perceived several strengths and weaknesses for each. I would like to share them, not because I have to fill space in a paper, but because I would like to see, hopefully, future student weeks of devotion realize the benefits as well as the pitfalls of the two approaches.

Being a religion major myself, I would probably be expected to laud the praises of having fellow theologians address the students. After all, they (we) are the ones who really understand the ins and outs of religion, right?

Not necessarily.

I would like to hear a business major, a women’s residence hall assistant, and non-Adventist student, an art major, people from all walks of college life telling...
Prayer Revisited

Prayer as another classic bore! Harsh language, but how many of you can relate to the level of experience religion means anything to them. How can I see a demonstration thing that more students something different, something different, some required religion classes and my comfort if I had been heads turning, too many for negating my own field of theologizing. After all, I'd be alive and meaningful. To his/her life as a student. Feels about his/her religion, you but I love music, especially when it's good! Lets give credit where it is due

Arthar morality exercises than any type of interesting, stimulating, worthwhile skits, I would be interested to write home about! I think that this year tried to copy too much from last year's Student Week of Prayer walked this year fell short. Let's face it, I'm tired of "saying No to Sex" types of skits, I'd rather something more on lines of a serious nature like how I could realistically share God with my friend without feeling like a nerd! It is possible, I would just like to see a skit that showed me!

EMPHASIZING, continued on pg. 9

Conflicts and Extremes

Conflict is the thing this week. For those of you who weren't here, the week was a running soap-opera type of skit. It had good production, good acting, good continuity of thought, and not a bad plot—something even the Carrington's and the Ewing's would admire. This week the morning services have been favored with short skits. They have been well-performed and have succeeded in loosening everyone up (with the inevitable P.A. fool-ups). But the content, I feel, has suffered somewhat. They have apparently no relation to the speaker's topic, and the scripts could have come from Uncle Arthur's Bedtime stories. This is not a criticism of plot, but of theology. For example, student checks, student gets caught, student gets busted, be sure your sins will find you out. I would like to see the student get away with it. Most of them do. Why shouldn't we cheat? To avoid punishment and embarrassment! I hope there are better reasons than that. I hope my statements will not be taken personally or derogatorily. Student Week of Prayer is a great idea. We as students must see others in our peer groups telling us what God means to them. The manner in which we do this must be serious, yet enjoyable, practical, yet rational, and light—not flippant. Those in charge must always keep those two extremes in mind—speak to the students in their language, in their situation. Do so not at the expense of content, or in such a manner that your primary function is to attract attention. It's a difficult, if not impossible, task. I had the efforts of the Campus Ministries crew, and wish those that follow the understanding, hard work, spirituality and practicality that charactarized our Lord's ministry when he was among us. Might His supreme example be our blueprint in everything we do.

West stood out for a few reasons:

One He looked good. Since student speakers are often both unprepared and inspiring to fill—the space of professionals, it's nice to see one dress like one. True, God doesn't need a suit and tie to look good, but it's good to see a student trying to give Student Week of Prayer his/her best by starting with appearance.

Two He sounded good. If it's not what you say but how you say it, then West something new and high sounding. He spoke comfortably, easily, and with conviction—he was believable.

Three He had something to say. Something new (to me) to say. West had my attention when he restated a scriptural report to the effect of "If God doesn't provide enough proof for you to believe in Him, then don't." He then followed with a trip through the Gospels indicating not only God's proof for us, but also that Christ was a man of action, compassion, who came to save us from sin.

Which brings me to another point of personal evaluation. If Student Week of Prayer is going to be presented by Theo majors, I, as a non-religion major listener want some indication that the speaker can share something with me from the scriptures or related material that I probably haven't stumbled on. I'd like to think, after hearing a "sermon," that not just anyone could have relayed their message. When an angle or concept is something I could have formulated, I start talking to neighbors.

God can speak through anyone to anyone that wishes to hear Him, and just because I may find a homily a little flat doesn't mean everyone does. I'm just thankful Craig West asked God to speak through him, because I think I heard both of them.

5 May 1985

 Criterion
Memorandum on Money

From: E. Garbutt-Parrales, Chairman, Faculty Affairs Committee
Subject: 1986 Federal Budget Impact on Education

Some of us may want to perform our civic duty and attempt to affect this legislation. We are represented in Washington by:
Sen. Pete Wilson
Hart Senate Office Bldg, Suite 720
Washington, D.C. 20510
Sen. Alan Cranston
Hart Senate Office Bldg, Suite 112
Washington, D.C. 20515
Hon. George Brown
2256 Rayburn HBO
Washington, D.C. 20515
Hon. Mickey Dole
435 Cannon Bldg
Washington, D.C. 20515

The following has come to my attention:

HIGHLIGHTS OF FY 1986

1. BUDGET

- Establishes a family income cap of $82,500 for Guaranteed Student Loans
- Requires 90% student contribution before federal assistance will be made available
- Eliminates or cuts in half student loans for guaranteed education programs administered by the Department of Education

2. WELL, HERE WE GO AGAIN. President Reagan's FY 1986 Budget for programs administered by the Department of Education would provide $15.5 billion, approximately the same amount appropriated by Congress in FY 1982, FY 1983, and FY 1984. Only FY 1985 did the President agree to an increase in funds for education programs. The FY 1985 appropriation provided $17.9 billion. Almost all of the decrease requested by the President is in funds for the federal student assistance programs. It is now estimated that if approved, the cuts would eliminate or sharply reduce by 50% or more over 22 million grants and loans. All of the 5.3 million students currently receiving some form of federal student aid would be affected by the cuts.

The decisions to cut funds and the major changes in eligibility criteria are of such a major dimension that they would seriously affect the millions of students currently enrolled, discourage and exceptionally high percentage of those students who have already been admitted for 1985-86, and adversely affect the financial stability of all institutions of higher education.

3. Is this a crisis? Yes. The Administration is attempting to succeed in accomplishing its goal of reducing federal support for education by proposing the same changes in the federal student assistance programs it has advocated in earlier budgets. What it has not succeeded in doing in the previous years is determined to do this year.

The Administration would eliminate the last vestige of assistance to middle income families, reduce the amount of funds available to each student to a 1976 level, and begin in FY 1987 to shift authority for the student assistance programs to the states through a block grant. While the Administration claims it wishes to concentrate on the neediest students, the changes in eligibility criteria and the family contribution will make it difficult for low-income students to obtain adequate support.

What can you do? Write now to your Senators and Representatives and encourage them to be aware of your situation. Talk to the media and encourage the local community to join in protesting these cuts in student aid.

What's in a Future, Anyway?

C onsciousness crashes over my brain with a sickening crunch—and then it comes to me that I have rolled over onto half a bag of state Doritos. I brush the crumbs off my face and face a singularly illuminating survey of my surroundings: papers and books are spilled in an artistic profusion across the carpet which is strewn with cookie crumbs, eastern grass and leaves from a dying plant. Half a cup of cold tea, several unintelligible "notes to myself" and a list of "things I have to do by June 16" clutter the desk. My Handel tape is hanging out of the tape recorder in a crumpled pile—half eaten by the machine. It must have been a bad night... if only I could remember... yes! I think I planned my life night all started when my pal from first grade announced that he had a job next year (something to do with mistakes and testing making $28,000). I ran back to my room, sat on the floor and planned my life. By 1:00 I had decided to become the director of a large public relations firm in a cosmopolitan city and wear suits to work every day. By 11:00 I was set upon teaching English in Nepal; by 12:00 I was cursing the fact that I had decided to become an impractical major as English; by 1:00 my only option was to get my Master's Degree immediately; and by 2:00 I was deliberately excited about moving to the Latin quarter of Paris and taking up residence with a starving artist. Sometime after 2:38 I fell asleep over the Doritos.

And now it's a new day with the promise of unexpected opportunity and a quiz in 20th Century Literature. I drag my body to the window and contemplate ending it all with a final leap onto the hood of Miss Barclay's car. Definitely an ungraceful way to go. Besides, I'd never know the outcome of that wretched soap opera I've been watching.

O.K., so who cares if I don't have a future lined up? What would life be without a little suspense anyway? The shower (which is either icy or scalding—never a moderate temperature) shocks me back to reality. I never really wanted a job anyway. I just wanted to read stories instead of Quantitative Analysis and Organic Chemistry; I just wanted to be educated and knowledgeable and creative. Predictable futures are bleak. Who needs a job when you can talk knowledgeably about satire in 18th century literature? To think I narrowly missed being stuck in a dull career! Staring at rows of numbers in an accountant's office for forty years, or breathing halitosis in a dentist's office for thirty, or (heaven forbid!) playing mischievous misadventures—what a nightmare! Thank God, I've been spared! Sighs of relief, prayers of thanksgiving... But maybe I'll just drop my resume at Placement Service.
CALAENDR

5
8:00 p.m. “Antigone,” presented by Upstage, HMA $2.00 Admission

6
8:00 p.m. “Antigone,” HMA

7
10:00 a.m. Chapel, Daniel Fernandez, Pastor, Calexico Church, Calexico

FRIDAY
7:30 p.m. Vespers, LLU Male Chorus, Church
7:40 p.m. Sunset

SATURDAY
8:50 and 10:45 a.m., Church, Lynn Mallery
8:30 p.m. LLU Symphonic Band, Pavilion

Problem No. 4 Why do we see mostly Theology majors giving the sermons? Now this is not a question of quality but of diversity. Personally I’m a Theology student and no, I’m not bitter because I wasn’t asked to speak, but I’m interested to know how an English major relates to God, how about a Pre-Med, Industrial Arts, Office Management and the biggest department on campus (Business) being represented on the platform? I enjoyed the sermons, but it would have been more meaningful to me if the whole campus was represented and not mostly the Division of Religion. Please don’t miss the point! At times I didn’t really like the way I felt about this Student Week of Prayer, but I will have to admit that at times it was good; in that it hit me where I lived and that’s about all I could really ask. Nobody expects a Student Week of Prayer to be perfect, only relevant and meaningful!

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To Loose the Bands of Wickedness

Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? (Isaiah 58:6)

Latin American revolutionary Ernesto "Che" Guevara once declared, "Only when Christians will have the courage to give a whole-hearted revolutionary testimony will the Latin American revolution become invincible, because up to the present, they have allowed their doctrine to be instrumentalized by the reactionaries." Whether out of fear or loathing, few Latin Christians, especially members of the clergy, have been willing to accept the implicit challenge to actualize the revolution. This reticence, however, has not been universal. Certain theologians and philosophers have taken up the gauntlet, and have commenced a drive for social change, a drive inspired by a moral and ethical schema commonly termed "liberation theology."

Clerical involvement in Latin American social reform is not a completely new phenomenon. Father Miguel Hidalgo led a class war that shook colonial Mexico to the core. Bartolomeo de las Casas campaigned in the colonies and at the Spanish court against oppression of the Indians. But neither was typical of his fellows.

Pray for your enemies only once you have efficiently killed them off; Take your gun and follow me.

Among the central goals of Spain's colonial adventure was the spread of Christian culture and ideals throughout lands believed to be "heathen" and "uncivilized". The hand that planted the cross was the same one that wielded the sword. Thus, it was both natural and easy for the Church to remain integrated, as it was in Europe, with the prevailing social order. Prelates often came from among the ranks of the landed picturesque, and thus found it difficult to conceive of a societal structure different from that which had birthed them. Appealing to Biblical injunctions to respect instituted authority, they directed their flocks toward an apathetic view that accepted social injustice as the will of God.

It has taken time for the Latin Church to experimentally accept the fact that, as CLASC (the Latin American Committee of Christian Trade Unions) emphasized, "Religion and the Church have constantly been used in Latin America to justify and buttress injustice, oppression, repression, exploitation, persecution the murder of the poor." Consciousness of this role may be said to have made an impact on large segments of the Latin Catholic clergy in the 1960s. Vatican II (Vatican Prolegomena) asserted "that the Church, divested of its social and monetary privileges, should identify itself with all the exploited in defence of the recovery of their rights." Where the ecumenical council "sketches a general outline for Church renewal," Latin American theologians have paid attention toward "a transformation of the Church in terms of its presence on a continent of misery and injustice."

Previous attempts at social change have focused on a reformist approach, one oriented toward modernization, to elevating social conditions to a level equivalent to that found in North America and Western Europe. This approach, often termed "developmentalism," has been criticized on two grounds: that, because it deals with symptoms rather than causes, it is at best timid, "really ineffective in the long run and counterproductive to achieving a real transformation," and that the Western powers promoting "developmentalism" do so for their own economic gain. Jose Miguel Bonino, an Argentine Methodist active in the World Council of Churches, stated in this latter view, citing a nineteenth-century member of the British parliament as saying, "Argentina is our least expensive colony; it even supports its own occupation army." It should not be surprising, then, that "[developmentalism] (desarrollismo) is now used in a pejorative sense..." Clearly, if these criticisms were valid, Latin Americans had to find an alternative. Liberation theology is a product of this need.

The essence of liberation theology is the belief that any distinction between the spiritual and temporal planes is unjustifiable, and that such differentiation is primarily the ruling cry of "power groups, many of whom are in no way involved with any commitment to the Christian faith" whose goal is "to dispense the ecclesiastical institution from effectively defending the oppressed and exploited..." To the liberationists, salvation that claims to be Christian and yet possesses only an answer for all the psychological, social, political and ideological questions of the world."

Rene Williamson attacks the liberationists on the grounds that violence is an integral part of their philosophy:

"No sense of wrongdoing is associated with subversive violence: "A supreme sense of moral worth pervades the subversive enterprise in Latin America." Ates adds his words of commendation: "Men is absolved from inhumanity and brutality in the present, as the time of transition, the time which does not count."

...the correctness of the stated position of the theology of liberation can be measured only by its ability to liberate... forces for the reconstruction of a more humane society."

The liberationist sees sin manifest not only in sinful people, but in sinful structures. "Just as slavery was an unjust structure, so too are the mighty structures of monopoly capitalism... the reconstruction of a more humane society."

The task of the liberationist, then, is viewed by Gary Chartier as critical reflection on matters of opinion. Despite the reservations of evangelicals. Students of Latin America who perceive the need for social change are often given here in the present. It is mediated through historical happenings, and it moves through the ambiguities of our time toward its fulfillment in God."

The task of the liberationist, then, is viewed as the impartation of historical meaning to sin and salvation. He takes his stand squarely on the side of the oppressed, and is willing to engage in what, to some, might seem extreme measures on behalf of the downtrodden—even perhaps going so far as to say, as some recent Latin clerics have done, in revolutionary government dedicated to the transformation of the social order. Both depersonalization culture and institutionalization dominance come under his attack as he strives to make the message of theology relevant for those under the reign of slavery and tyrannical exploitation."

Conservative Protestant Walter Benjamin, accusing Latin American theologians of a "Latin myopia," suggests that liberation theologians "be more ecumenical in their humanistic sympathy." He highlights a tendency for liberationists to be "prone to the Jane Fonda syndrome," an inability to "administer justice or oppression in Vietnam because, by definition, socialist countries cannot oppress." According to Gutierrez, however, "liberation theology is not a Christian party or, that takes on all the problems of the human race. You wouldn't ask a specialist in Isaiah what he thinks of the salaries in Turkey... I would like to know if it clear that the liberation theology talks about a world organization or a current of thought that has an answer for all the psychological, social, political and ideological questions of the world."

Much criticism of liberationism has focused on its limited definition of salvation. Says Clark Pinnock, "although Gutierrez features salvation centrally in his theology, he errs greatly in his exposition of it, one mistake leading to another... It would not need to be, since they have already been, justified by faith. The unevangelized do not need to hear the Gospel because they can open themselves to god apart from salvation... We should not regard salvation as the claim to be Christian yet obscure man's need to be saved from sin through faith in Christ..."

It should not be assumed that all observers of liberation theology are as critical as are the conservative interpretations. Where the ecumenical council "sketches a general outline for Church renewal," Latin American theologians have paid attention toward "a transformation of the Church in terms of its presence on a continent of misery and injustice.

Pray for your enemies only once you have efficiently killed them off; Take your gun and follow me.
more than willing to align themselves with the liberationists. Noting evangelical deficiencies, Ronald J. Sider expresses his disturbance that “[t]he evangelical community is largely on the side of the rich oppressors rather than that of the oppressed poor.” He decry's the short-sightedness of his fellow conservatives, saying, “[evangelicals] have allowed the values of our affluent, materialistic society to shape our thinking and acting toward the poor. It is much easier for church leaders today to resist an orthodox Christology than on the biblical teaching that God is on the side of the poor.”

Ernest Ranly responds vociferously to those who argue that liberationism is a perversion of Christian doctrine. “The charge that liberation theology is only a new version of the secular gospel is made only by those who have not read the works by its major theologians. Liberation theology attempts to situate Christian social teachings in the very heart of scriptural revelation.”

Alfred Hennelly denounces the suffering of the poor as an “ubiquitous and ever present taunt to the very meaning of the Gospel…” He highlights the need for North American Christians to “listen very carefully to these voices [supporting liberation] if we wish to discover a true Christian synthesis of faith and justice, both in theory and in practice.”

Critics of liberation theologies from Latin America, suspicious of Marxist categories of analysis found in the literature, have often missed the strong affirmations that God is known as justice both in the gathered community of faith and in the world of work and witness of each believer” affirms Norman E. Thomas, of Boston University. Thomas proclaims a “holistic gospel upon which increasingly evangelicals and liberation theologians can agree,” a gospel that “lies between the polar positions of revolutionary utopianism and individual pietism.” This holistic gospel may be found, he says, “among those Christians who affirm both the call for individual repentance and conversion and that of a radical transformation of society.”

The call of liberation theology is a clarion for a Christianity motivated by social responsibility, a Christianity whose ethics are informed by its eschatology. The socially unconcerned Christian may well shiver at the words of a lower-class man any less than God created him—but a little lower than the angels.

Latin America, and indeed the entire world, is in need of liberation—liberation from sin, and from the social injustice sins perpetuates. Those theologians courageous enough to recognize the moral imperative of the gospel—“to let the oppressed go free”—have opened new and welcome theological vistas. The Church must triumph over those institutions which make man any less than God created him—but a little lower than the angels.

Having said this, it should be made clear that I am not in complete harmony with the stated goals and methods of the liberationists. I am concerned that, in the drive for social libera-
TRIVIA QUIZ

Q. What is the name of the oversized cartoon chicken who banters with his nemesis, the dog?

Last issue's answer: The “other” street of five points is Bushnell.

Last issue's winners: Velma Clem and Ruth Burke.

IN SO MANY WORDS

The Church is kind of like the Mafia: if a preacher says something they don’t like, you never hear from him again.

—Craig West

THEY’RE HERE!

Just in time for the heat, get your Criterion sweatshirt while they’re hot, for a cool $13.

Navy, Red, and Green, Sizes S, M, and L.
Alive and Well After 300 Years
Black is Beautiful

The past few issues of the Criterion have offered opinions on the subject of black awareness. I have found myself asking questions like: What does it mean to be black? Why is there a month out of the year dedicated to the black race in the U.S.? Are blacks still undergoing oppression? I am going to answer these questions from my personal point of view. Being brought up in a black family, I am confronted with the question: What does it mean to be black? Back in slavery days when blacks were considered lower than humans, I can cleat, and the general com-ponent of the world know that he/she is somebody. This is where society can accept him/her for their inner qualities and abilities without their creed being brought up in slavery days when blacks were considered lower than humans, I can believe with all my heart that Black Emphasis Month exists. I believe with all my heart that Black Emphasis Month (Black Emphasis Week on campus) is a re-viving branch of the black movement, whose purpose is to enhance self-image of the black race. This is where songs, poems, and idioms encourage blacks to excel and make contributions. This should go on until blacks are equal to the whites. Which means to be black, you can be oppressors. One white person would lift a black person up and another one would knock him/her down. It's the same way with the blacks. But the heart of the dilemma is that we are second-class citizens—which means we can't hold white collar jobs, live in certain areas, etc. As long as there are differ-ences between whites and blacks, we will never be equal. This is the oppression blacks face today. Recognizing that oppression still exists, assume re-sponsibility to the sacrifices of black ancestors, and striving to achieve and con-tribute in spite of existing oppression, is what, to me, it means to be black.

George D. Jones III

opportunity (white collar jobs), and to be dealt with for our inner quality of life, just like the whites. Until then, we remain second class citizens (the back water). Being black is not a problem, it's just the fact we have been viewed as a weak, unskilled, undered-ucated, and a worthless race. These are legitimate reasons why Black Em-

phasis Month exists.

Let me pin-point oppression in the black race. Right away we can all conclude that both whites and blacks can be oppressors. One white person would lift a black person up and another one would knock him/her down. It's the same way with the blacks. But the heart of the dilemma is that we are second class citizens—which means we can't hold white collar jobs, live in certain areas, etc. As long as there are differences between whites and blacks, we will never be equal. This is the oppression blacks face today.

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A June 16-21 tour to Puerto Vallarta is sponsored by Loma Linda University's International Dimensions and Honors Programs. Other tours are scheduled for December and March. Following the format of a half dozen previous tours, the tour includes both "study" and "tourist" components and is open to students and the general community, according to tour coordinator, Charles Teel, Jr., professor of Christian ethics.

The Mexico City portion of the tour features the Pyramids of Teotihuacan, the National Museum of Anthropology, Chapalitpec Park, and day trips to Taxco and Cuernavaca. The Puerto Vallarta segment includes an "ocean cruise" to Yelapa, a picturesque fishing village which boasts thatched-roofed houses and an ideal beach. The tour cost of $444 includes Loma Linda departure/airfare/excursions/hotels and daily meals.

The tour allows students to review the history and archaeology of Mexico. Further, seminar sessions are scheduled with thought leaders who examine the issue of religion and social change in Mexico and Central America. Finally, all students are received by the bishop emeritus of Cuernavaca, Sergio Mendez Añoveros.

"We're very happy with the tour format which allows student and community to join in combining study and fun south of the border," observed Teel.

For further information: LLU Mexico Tours, La Sierra Hall 101, Riverside, CA 92515. Or call Miss Najah Kebbas (714) 785-2257.

Bruce Springsteen's name has been, for better or worse, a household word these days, with his recent album, "We are the World" contribution, and just recently, his marriage.

But long before Springsteen was born in the U.S.A., the real Boss was composing, harmonizing, orchestrating, directing, playing, and praising his way into music history. Johann Sebastian Bach, a master who wrote music for the people and the glory of God, has been succeeding on both accounts ever since.

Happy 300th Birthday to you, Bach, and for us, many happy returns to your music.

JPT

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The Criterion welcomes signed letters under 350 words but assumes no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts. Please address all correspondence to the Criterion, Loma Linda University, Riverside, CA 92515-8247, or slide it under our office door.

OFFICE HOURS: 2 - 4 p.m., Monday - Thursday

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CRITERION

Volume 56, No. 13
15 May 1985

ALIVE AND WELL AFTER 300 YEARS

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Questions? and Answers.

From the Library's Suggestion Box

Q? How about some refreshments?
A? How about Burger King or Taco Bell.
Q? What about discounts for pencils at the Card Catalog, even if they are on chains?
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What's your question? We want to know. The Suggestion Box, located on one end of the Circulation Desk and the black answer book beside it, is our way of saying that we care what you think about the library. All reasonable requests are given careful thought and implemented when possible. When it is not possible to act on a suggestion, we will tell you why in the answer book. Compliments are much appreciated. We like to know what we're doing right. Tongue-in-cheek answers are also acceptable. Those interested in learning more about the department can arrange an interview and program orientation by making an appointment.

Dept. Chairman: Dr. Jean Lowry ext. 2157

22 May 1985

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ALIVE AND WELL—AFTER 300 YEARS

Johann Sebastian Bach

Soli Deo Gloria

by Donald Jon Vaughn

A

s an organist and church musician, Bach is probably one of the most used and abused names in music history. Since Bach is recognized as probably the premier genius of his art, it is natural that his name could be misused to all sorts of excess. I remember when I was very young that someone told me that Bach invented Rock and Roll. This salient point may indeed have been contrived simply because his name rhymed with the subject in question, but I believe it for a long time I played a concert last weekend and was talking with someone who is convinced that Johann Sebastian was the first real Jazz musician in history. Indeed, Bach has been subject to all sorts of interpretations throughout the centuries following his death. My own instrument of music, the classical guitar, and its 20th century progeny, the Synthesizer, I myself am guilty in this practice. A year ago I made a jazz arrangement for guitar of Bach's "Jesus, Joy of Man's Desiring," which was inspired by Jazz-impressionist pianist George Winston, and incidentally, was recommended to me by a world-renowned interpreter of Bach for the classical guitar. This piece remains one of my most popular pieces, although it has ruffled the prim feathers of some Bach purists.

The question I would like to ask is, would Bach approve of these uses of his music, and a more general question, would Bach, were he alive today, write rock 'n' roll, jazz, blues, or MOR music? Undoubtedly, any answer written in the midst of speculation and personal bias, but I have a few thoughts on the matter. Bach was a pianist who wrote for the wealthy, places associated with the name of Bach. Most of these are relatively small towns now in East Germany. I was particularly impressed with the fact that many of these places are also closely associated with the name of Martin Luther, who was born almost two hundred years before Bach.

Bach's birthplace of Eisenach is located on the slope of the hill below Wartburg Castle where Martin Luther translated the Bible into the German language. As a child, Luther had lived in a house only a short block from Bach's birthplace.

Bach was born into a family of music—most of which he had already served the Lutheran church for several generations so it was quite natural for him to continue serving the church. First as a chorister as a child, then as organist and finally as the organist of the Church of St. Thomas. It is remarkable that Bach was not for the wealthy or for the church, but rather for the church musician, I am particularly indebted to Johann Sebastian Bach for the great legacy of music which he composed for the church.

The organ has been dubbed "The King of Instruments" and Bach was surely the greatest composer for this mighty instrument.

I have had the special privilege, on two separate occasions, to travel to Germany and visit many of the towns associated with the name of Bach. Most of these are relatively small towns now in East Germany. I was particularly impressed with the fact that many of these places are also closely associated with the name of Martin Luther, who was born almost two hundred years before Bach.

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In his own time, Bach's fame was as an organist, not as a composer. Much of the enormous quantity of music that he composed was scattered, destroyed and lost. Yet a huge legacy has survived and it is of unsurpassed quality.

His profound spiritual conviction and dedication is revealed in his music from the most intimate musical expression to the most exuberant outbursts of joy.

When I hear, sing, or play this great music, I am reminded of the humble manner in which he signed his music scores:

Soli Deo Gloria

(To God alone be the Glory)

Bach 'n' Roll

by Steve Mitchell

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Soli Deo Gloria

(To God alone be the Glory)
Confession: My Love Affair with a Much Older Man

by Maurita Phillips-Thornburgh

I was twelve when we were introduced—by way of an invitation for keyboards, two part. And though that’s prime time for infatuation and fantasy, he seemed resistible.

To develop the relationship required a discipline of space and an invented sensitivity. This wasn’t going to be an immediately satisfying romance.

But there was something compelling about that patterning phrase, and the inevitable resolution of the final cadence. He caught my attention not of when with 5 other academy girls I shared the exact words, pitch and phrasing in co-operation and tightness that I knew only the pure bond figure... “Schaep kainen sicher weiden”... (Actually, in accents it was more “Sheep May Safely Graze”).

Now a mutual friend shares one favorite expression, “The Brandenburg Concertos,” and soon I am welcomed into the rarified company of motets “Jesu meine Freude,” “Sineet dem herren,” and the indescribable confession of the “Passion According to St. Matthew.”

I had lived a few more years and realized that I was falling pell-mell hopelessly, joyfully, frustratingly, desperately in love.

The personification of the “object of my affection” was at once clear and elusive; simple and complex; soothing and frightening. Full of answers, but stimulating more questions, exacting relentless pursuit and never failing to reward. Intellectually, the many splendoreed facets of the fugues alone are paradigms of mathematical balance.

Emotionally, his offerings encompass the extremes of joy, sorrow, pleasure, pain, thought, and play. But spiritually, J.S. Bach, composer, and sometimes called the “5th evangelist” has no peer. It’s hard to imagine the heart so calcified that the “Crucifixes” from the B minor Mass doesn’t evoke, or a soul so dead that on hearing, “really hearing” —“truly this was the Son of God” from the B minor Passion doesn’t experience a little resurrection of belief. And (is this a segue??) where was the triumph of Christ’s life over death more effectually musically voiced than “Et Resurrexit?” (Also from the B minor)

This confession is not an apologetic focus to convince you of the merits of the composer, nor to impart any. Particularly information about his life and times— We all are the fortunate recipients of an abundance of well researched and written expository documents especially this year.

Rather, to admit to being unpretenptantly in love with him—The music of J.S. Bach, (and most particularly now, the vocal music it is such a privilege to be allowed to sing) is satisfying, stimulating, and enriching at every level. (Just hear in your mind’s ear the soprano/alto duet from Cantata No. 4)

Finally, the music of J.S. Bach is the quickest and most sublime route for me to God. It’s not accidental, of course, when a composer heads most compositions with “Jesus, help me” and signs them “Soli Deo Gloria,” it’s not surprise that for many travellers on this spiritual journey, the path is illuminated and our growth implemented.

And so, I thank you, J.S. Bach for your discipline, workmanship, your limitless imagination, your boundless spirit of joy and play — only some of the ways your genius was activated by your relationship with God. Thank you for showing us 300 years later so lovingly that such intentional commitment and alignment is never repressive, but always expansive, with no upper limit.

Thank you J.S. Bach for showing me more of God. XO XO.

JSB by Don Thurbur

Probaby no other composer in history has been more widely performed, admired, or emulated than Johann Sebastian Bach. The fact that his music still has universal appeal after 300 years is ample statement of his musical worth. Bach is particularly meaningful to me as a choral musician for two basic reasons. First, his personal life exemplified true Christian principles. He serves as a model for all church musicians, passionate, unpretentious, serving the spiritual needs of his parish, and always giving glory only to God. He never considered himself a great musician. He was not even given recognition during his own lifetime as a great composer. Rather, to admit to being unpretentiously in love with him—The music of J.S. Bach, (and most particularly now, the vocal music it is such a privilege to be allowed to sing) is satisfying, stimulating, and enriching at every level. (Just hear in your mind’s ear the soprano/alto duet from Cantata No. 4)

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Offer Ends Graduation Day
Why I Don’t Want to go to Worship

PART 1
by Alex Lian

Spring has arrived, and on its coattails are the hoi smoggy days, cool breezy nights, and shining new convertibles carrying the usual gang of sun-worshippers and their chums to the loving arms of Mr. Newport and Ms. Laguna. Yet spring would not be spring if there did not appear at least one article harping on some school policy, be it shorts, jewelry, or worship attendance; at least that’s how many of those who’ve been here a while feel about it.

How does one respond? Does one point out that if there is such perennial unhappiness perhaps there is a problem? The senseless chatter of immature, fun-seeking teenagers, they claim. Maybe so. But somehow, fun-loving, immature teenagers (or young adults as some say) do every once in a while ponder a serious thought on religious matters. I, for example, have spent much time considering the moral benefit of attending required worship for the past three years. Honestly, I concede moments of inspiration remain prevalent in my mind, but on the other hand, there exist many more moments of frustration and just sheer boredom.

Why? Because it is absolutely impossible to attend a meaningful worship service 6 times a week for three years without encountering an incredible amount of trite moralizing. Where does the blame lie? Can we single out individuals and accuse? I think not. The problem is not inherent with personalities but with a way of thought. The culprit is to be found in a tangled web of false pre-suppositions.

First and foremost, lies the idea that for a school to maintain its religious identity it must have required worships. Look! they cry, to Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and countless other institutions that have gone to pot because they no longer have required worship attendance. One could almost be swayed when one sees the small recruitment staffs of these schools, but that’s not the issue here. What is the issue is that this argument is not valid simply for the reason that true identity is based on reality, not appearances. Religious identity of any institution is based on the commitment of the people, not on some perpetual system. Remember the Jews? Did not God hate their religious services? They had become rate and routine as in the case now at Loma Linda University.

The second argument maintains that “to make man whole” he must worship and worship is proper and good. Then, one should go to worship and the requirement is there as a protection against our own selves. They seem to forget, however, that God is the One who deems how He is to be worshipped—"in spirit and truth," not requirement. As a matter of fact, when one considers the phrase “required worship,” one is struck by the mutual exclusivity of the two terms. The God of love requires His creatures to worship Him? Either I’ve misread my Bible or there’s a problem here.

Lastly, we find in our web the idea of image. This is a religious institution and it seeks to portray that image, therefore, it is only courteous that those who attend abide by its policies. That’s all good and well—a proven business practice. Yet one begins to wonder if worship—that sacred act between men and God—isn’t being exploited for the sake of preservation. If we don’t keep the consumers (constituents) happy, they’ll take their business elsewhere! Without a doubt the consequences are devastat-
FRANKLY SPEAKING

Are you aware of the Supreme Court ruling against prayer in the public schools, Justice?

EXAM ENDS IN
10 MINUTES

TRIVIA QUIZ

Q. What was the first instrument Bach learned?

Last issue’s answer: “Foghorn Leghorn” is the name of the cartoon chicken.

Last issue’s winner: Jim Perry

IN SO MANY WORDS

All one has to do is hit the right notes at the right time, and the instrument (the organ) plays itself.

—Bach’s modest reply to a compliment on his playing.

EXPERIENCE

Alive Polarity

A Vegetarian Oasis at Murrieta Hot Springs

Here’s a 46-acre vegetarian oasis where Alive Polarity Programs balance the energy in the body by gentle BodyWork, Exercise, Awareness Counseling, Vegetarian Meals, Tule-Root Mud Baths, Body Wraps, Natural Mineral Baths and Alive Polarity Classes.

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