A new school has been added to Loma Linda University during the summer — the School of Business and Management, making it the University's ninth school. According to Ignatius Yacoub, PhD., recently named dean of the new school, the Department of Business and Economics grew rapidly from 170 majors to 356 over the past six years. By becoming a School of Business and Management, the department has gained more flexibility, visibility, and identity.

This will enhance the professional image of the University, and is expected to have a positive impact on student enrollment," Yacoub says. Through the new school, students can obtain Bachelor of Business Administration (BBA) degrees in accounting, management, information systems, and marketing. The school's graduate program offers Master of Business Administration (MBA) degrees, with emphases in finance, human resources management, and marketing. All business students have automatically been enrolled in the School of Business and Management as of this quarter.

Involvement is "right from the start"

New beginnings open minds to the challenge of possibility — possibility which incorporates dreams of the future with such disciplines as determination, hard work, and courage. Within the makeup of these disciplines, however, there lies a commitment to involvement to which the officers of the Associated Students of Loma Linda University (ASLLU) have pledged to maintain and uphold this year. The ASLLU officer's commitment to involvement begins with the students whom they represent. Jeff Anderson, President of the ASLLU stands firmly in his dictum, "Right from the start.

The point of listing all of the ASLLU officers is not merely to distinguish them as a swell bunch of ambitious student leaders. Instead, the underlying purpose of mentioning their collective goal is to illuminate a more important mind set. Involvement is not self-serving. On the contrary, a commitment to involvement finds motivation in others. Only in that respect will the benefit return to you. This year, the ASLLU will be as successful as those who participate with it, and active involvement will determine that success.

Involvement is "right from the start" — possibility which incorporates dreams of the future with such disciplines as determination, hard work, and courage. Within the makeup of these disciplines, however, there lies a commitment to involvement to which the officers of the Associated Students of Loma Linda University (ASLLU) have pledged to maintain and uphold this year. The ASLLU officer's commitment to involvement begins with the students whom they represent. Jeff Anderson, President of the ASLLU stands firmly in his dictum, "Right from the start. His determination to usher forth a new attitude this year is only surpassed by his commitment to unite the diverse sectors of our campus into a cohesive student body. "This entails a willingness of involvement," says Jeff, "one of which I am impressed to see at La Sierra."

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

Student involvement comes to life with the leadership of Jeff Hancock, Social Activities Director. Calculated to offer something for almost everybody, Jeff sees active student involvement as the lifeblood of the diverse social events planned for this year. The ASLLU officer's commitment to involvement also includes the spiritual side of the student body. Swasti Bhattacharyya, Director of Campus Ministries, wants to enrich the spiritual growth on campus. Swasti wishes to change the nature of spiritual involvement from passive observance to active participation. "Your God should excite you," exclaims Swasti, "not put you to sleep."

Martin Habekost, Criterion Editor, sees his commitment to student involvement as all inclusive. He believes that a collegiate newspaper should cover that which stimulates and expands the mind. That is, namely, life.

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

The ASLLU officer's commitment to involvement is not merely to distinguish them as a swell bunch of ambitious student leaders. Instead, the underlying purpose of mentioning their collective goal is to illuminate a more important mind set. Involvement is not self-serving. On the contrary, a commitment to involvement finds motivation in others. Only in that respect will the benefit return to you. This year, the ASLLU will be as successful as those who participate with it, and active involvement will determine that success.

ASLLU officers are (from the left): Denise Mills, Classified Editor; Bob Bauman, Treasurer; Martin Habekost, Criterion Editor; Dionne Chad, Student Society Co-Director; Jeff L. Anderson, President; Jeff Hancock (squating), Social Activities Director; David Hoppe, Student Society Co-Director; Swasti Bhattacharyya, Campus Ministries Director; Gary Charter, Vice President; and Jasmine Doughty, Visions Editor. (Not pictured: Chandos Nelson, Secretary, and Mark Kimamura, Student Center Director.)
Editor: This year is gonna be great! I have been a behind the scene ASL LU critic for a few years now. I’ve wanted to write my grievances before but it would have taken up too much space. I thought it’d better be done on the ASL LU now before that takes up too much space. The positive spirit I’ve seen among the officers is certainly refreshing, the apparent coherence of the group encouraging, and the enthusiasm, thus far, impressive. This group of officers is restoring my faith in our leading student organization. Please do not become too confident with your success thus far. Beware of the “arrow that fell by the night.” I’m sure that there will be those who will try to thwart your best laid plans, but know that there are many of us who will support you to the end. If the Criterion turns out to be half as good as our office books, it will certainly be one to be proud of.

Much success,
Joy Doggett
Dairy kicks the bucket

by David Pendleton

On September 22, 1986, 400 dairy cows boarded cattle trucks and rode off into the night; a part of La Sierra left with them forever. Since 1922, the dairy has been an integral part of the Loma Linda University Department of Agriculture. After last Monday night’s round-up of cows sold to outside dairies, only a few remain. These eventually will be auctioned off, leaving the dairy without milk cows. The dairy, however, will stay in operation. LLU dairy managers plan to purchase milk from the California Milk Producers which will be homogenized and pasteurized by the La Sierra facilities. However, this process will give up the memory of the herd nor hide the now vacant stalls.

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

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

The decision to sell out stems from the financial losses of the past four years. Mr. Webb contends that since acquiring Ken Sievers, the new manager, the dairy has made considerable progress toward breaking even this fiscal year. However, this financial trend came too late.

What are the consequences of the decision? Mr. Webb cites the loss of 20 student jobs and 5 full-time positions. Furthermore, the cows and the undeveloped land on which they fed acted as a greenbelt, preventing the encroachment of the campus by the surrounding city. In short, the presence of the cows not only provided student employment, but maintained the rural environment unique to La Sierra.

The decision appears to be a most unfortunate one. However, in this day of federal budget cuts, especially those in education, universities are confronted with the stark reality that they too must cut or be cut. Tough decisions must be made. And often boards are forced, due to various circumstances beyond their control, to choose between the painful and least painful solutions.

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

PSYC 109 challenges freshman

by Marlin Haberkost

Loma Linda University’s College of Arts and Sciences offers a new type of freshman orientation this year. A one-unit seminar, taught Fall Quarter, will help freshmen succeed in college by providing them with the skills necessary to reach their educational and career goals. The Office of Student Affairs realized that the traditional weekend orientation did not meet freshmen’s needs. Since money was unavailable, Student Affairs used existing resources to meet the new demand. In the spirit of volunteerism, nine faculty members agreed to the additional load of instructing a session without pay. David Dudley, Linda Gilbert, Lynne Mayer, Lynn Sato, But Dieterick, Tony Valenzuela, Leland Wilson, Cindy Claridge, and Ed Pfauamer all are class “facilitators.”

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

Emeritus professor dead at 86

by Thom DeLama

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

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

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

In 1913, Dr. Haussler graduated from Walla Walla College with a BA in history. In 1927, he received an MA from Occidental College. Almost twenty years later, he earned a PhD from the University of Southern California. Dr. Haussler was a member of Phi Kappa Phi as well as the American Church History.

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

by Randy Isaeff

In case you haven’t noticed it yet (or if you’ve never seen it before), the La Sierra College Market has undergone substantial remodeling this year. According to general manager Ken McCormick, the origins of the remodeling project actually date back about eight years to the growth in the La Sierra area of large supermarket chains like Stater Brothers and Alpha Beta. In the face of increasingly tough competition, it became necessary for the College Market to reconsider its marketing strategy. The subsequent decision was to place more emphasis on the market’s main strengths: meat substitutes, natural foods and fresh produce. From this decision grew the current remodeling project.

The "new" market is currently stressing its fresh produce and natural foods sections. Indeed, much planning has gone into redesigning the area where these items are kept, so that the customer senses that these are special areas of the store. McCormick explained that the produce of local growers is being purchased in larger quantities by the market, so that the customer can be assured of the very freshest produce available, at more reasonable prices. In the natural foods section, consumers will find a wide assortment of ground flours and meals, fresh nut meats, dried fruits, and other types of natural products such as granola and carob candy.

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

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

Even the bakery is slated for some changes. McCormick stated that the bakery is currently in a transitional phase, and that the store is searching for ways to improve the operation. Ultimately, he would like to see techniques of natural baking used in the market’s bakery, with the aroma of baking bread permeating the store.

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

The ultimate test of this project is of course whether or not the number of customers will increase. Walking through the market, I asked myself if I could find any reason to shop at the new Ranch Market rather than at Stater Brothers down the street. After visiting Stater Brothers, I could answer that, yes, there were some things that would make me prefer the Ranch Market. I compared prices, especially on fresh produce, and discovered that the Ranch Market’s prices were comparable if not actually better in some areas. Furthermore, the Ranch Market has a greater variety of fresh produce available at a higher level of quality. True, being a smaller store, the Ranch Market may have a smaller selection of canned and packaged goods, but in the area of "healthful foods" they excel, and with the addition of longer store hours and more parking, the market should still be able to offer shoppers a lot for their money. McCormick stated that customer feedback is positive and that business has grown in every remodeled department. If McCormick’s goals in employee relations are achieved, the Ranch Market may turn out to be the area’s "little market that could", offering both quality goods and quality service.

And this is exactly what McCormick is hoping for, emphasizing that the three key words for the new Ranch Market are convenience, service, and quality.

John Perry
performs

by Mike Welch

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

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

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

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

$100,000 granted to Social Relations

by Ivonne Chand

The department of Social Relations recently started working with the Banning School District in a program to reduce its overwhelming school drop-out rate. Up to twenty juniors and seniors from the department will serve twenty hours a week as liaisons between the school district and students. A $100,000 grant has been awarded to the department to aid in the program, and the program will be discussed at the nature of the students in their respective schools. Instruction on key counseling topics will be included in the core of the orientation session.

For further information, please contact Karen Gaio or Ivonne Chand at the Social Relations office 2427.
The preliminaries were held at California at the McDonalds by Monica Pope.

The Voices of Inspiration, choir attended a gospel music—

On May 23: Woodsong and Violin Trio:

On July 26, 1986, the La Sierra group wins regional music competition. 

Brandstater Gallery plans full season

by Mike Welch

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

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

December 1: Trio Camerata, a baroque trio consisting of reaction Jones and spon-

January 26: Violin and guitar duo, with Clayton Has-


March 16: Sound Concepts, with percussionists

May 11: Loma Linda Uni-

November 17 to De-

Their exhibit includes the following:

For the artists from 2:00 to 5:00 PM. The six artists, all members of the Society for Calligraphy of Southern California, are Larry and Marka Brady, Leif Fantas-

Crterion

La Sierra group wins regional music competition

by Monica Pope

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Page 5
Welcome to La Sierra

For returnees to La Sierra, being back on campus is no doubt a dream come true. New students, however, may not share their exuberance. Attending a new college can be a traumatic experience. Your first days here will probably be filled with many anxious moments and uneasy feelings. But there’s no need to fret. For your benefit, the Office of Student Affairs has prepared this guide to life at LLU. Read it carefully, and don’t be afraid to ask questions of teachers or classmates. We’re all glad you’re here, and we’re happy you’re a part of the LLU family.

How To Make It At La Sierra

Set goals, and plan accordingly.
Take advantage of the services provided on campus to help you—the Counseling Center, Chaplain’s Office, etc.
Develop a study plan. Determine when and how much you’ll need to study to meet your goals.
Go prepared and on time to every class.

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

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

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

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

Participate actively in class discussions. Take notes, ask questions, and don’t be afraid to contact your teachers outside of class.
Read all assignments on time.
Find a quiet place to study.
Study with a partner, if you find it helpful.
Find a quiet place to study.
Read all assignments on time.

On-Campus Aids

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

Educational: The Counseling Center can help you develop study habits and reading techniques through time-management, textbook reading, concentration, and memory development, grammar, vocabulary, spelling review, library use, and research techniques. You may visit the Center for educational counseling if you are experiencing difficulties in a particular subject area, or if you need assistance in developing study skills. You may wish to take PSYC 005, Study Skills.

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

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

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

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

Community Help

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

OCTOBER 1, 1986
Phoning

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

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

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

You can also place the person you're talking to on hold when another call comes in. You'll know you have another call when you hear two beeps. Press the receiver button for one second; when you hear the dial tone, dial 449, and you'll be connected with the new caller. When you hang up the phone, it will ring, and the original caller will be back on the line.

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

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

Excursions

The local mecca for student consumers is Tyler Mall. This imposing edifice is visible from campus; if you can't arrange transportation by phone, you can try the Arlington Arcade, and the Brockton Arcade (home to Toyland, a toystore for adults and children, and Waxwacs and Bugs, a haunt for students). The Mall is within walking distance of the college. The La Sierra Avenue Center is home to Stater Brothers Market, Star Drug Center (a good place for reasonably-priced film developing), TG&Y variety store, and other businesses, including a dry cleaners. Shaffer's Florist is on the corner of Hole and La Sierra; the alert newcomer to campus will have already spotted Winschell's Donut Shop on the opposite corner! Also on Hole Avenue are a bicycle shop, a shoe repair shop, and the Collegiate Beauty Salon. The La Sierra branch public library is located at 4600 La Sierra.

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

A bit tamer, but still for the brave, is the Colton Auction. It takes place Thursdays from 7 AM at 1902 W. Buren, in Corona. There is no admission charge. Haggling for a lower price if you will, but don't push your luck. As the morning continues, home looks ever more attractive to unsuccessful sellers, from whom you may be able to wrangle lower prices. You must pay a small fee if you wish to sell anything.

Many smaller shops and restaurants.

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

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

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

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

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

Woods: That might be a concern of a few. However, I have been on several university campuses with professional schools, and the group that is visible (be it the student association or other avenues which make an impact on that campus) invariably are the undergraduates. I see this ever and over again. I think that it will be very good for the Loma Linda campus to have 2,000 undergraduates who are going to be heard from and make an impact. The professional students, remember, are going to school from eight to five, plus. They are not highly visible on campus. You take undergraduates who have varied schedules, on the other hand, they will be much more visible. They are the ones who will be involved in student government.

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

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

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

Woods: I have heard very little from the community of Loma Linda because we have not had our meeting yet. But we have heart from many people who live in the La Sierra community that are opposed to consolidation. They chose La Sierra because they want a unique Adventist community in which to live; a community which is close or adjacent to an Adventist campus. They feel that if this campus moves away from them that it would be an unfortunate loss.

CRITERION: But they are being taken into consideration?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Right from the start

by Jeff L. Anderson

Four years ago, I embarked upon my collegiate experience at La Sierra just as many are doing this fall. As an incoming freshman, I was concerned about classes, teachers, friends, and all the rest that accompanies the big leap up into "higher education." I remembered some teachers in high school telling me that ambition and sweat could take a boy places. So off I went, determined to leave my mark on the world. (Sound familiar?)

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

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

Oct. 1
3:30 PM, LS Library Atrium: Graduate School/ Faculty reception.
6:33 PM: Sunset
7:30 PM, LS Church: Vespers—"Changes, Challenges, and Choices," Steve Daily and Students.
8:30 and 10:45 AM, LS Church: Student Speakers.
3:00 PM, LS HMA: Drama; "Holy Hell."
10:00 AM - 4:00 PM, UC Irvine Campus, Aldrick Park: "Newport Beach Concours d'elegance" elite, antique and classic automobile show. Phone (714) 756-0993; $10.
2:00 - 4:00 PM, LS Visual Arts Center: Exhibit; opening reception.
3:00 PM, University of Redlands, Memorial Chapel: Redlands Symphony Orchestra; Salieri, Beethoven, Mozart. Phone (714) 793-2121, ext. 4600; $8 - $18.
10:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.

Oct. 2

Oct. 3

Oct. 4

Oct. 5

Oct. 6

Oct. 7

9:00 AM - 6:00 PM, Westwood Blvd, Westwood Village: "34th Westwood Art and Craft Show." Phone (213) 475-4574; Free.
8:00 AM, Century City: 5k/10k run and celebrity walk for LIFE. Phone (800) 492-7587; $7 or $10.
1:00 PM, Los Angeles Memorial Coliseum: Football; Raiders vs Seattle. Phone (213) 322-5901; $10.
Last day to register add/drop course without a "W", change audit/credit status!

Oct. 8

Oct. 9

Oct. 10

Oct. 11

Oct. 12

Oct. 13

Annette's Words of Wisdom: "The mode by which the inevitable comes to pass is effort."
—Oliver Wendell Holmes
A sporting chance

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

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

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

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

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

We are not going to bother with recappping every game and score. If you want predictions, watch Fred Roggin on channel 4, or Jimmy the Greek on CBS. We will have a feature article on some sports you may not be too familiar with. One to look for next issue is on a sport near and dear to my heart, SKYDIVING.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A STAR?

The ASLLU wants you for the famed OURS AFTEP HOURS on November 22. If you have a talent and want to win some cash while having a great time, start planning your act now!

WITNESS

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

Witness airs Saturday, October 11. Two showings — 7:30 and 9:45.

Admission — $1.00
To merge or not to merge?

by Gary Chantier

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

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

A basic consideration in favor of merging the campuses is efficiency. Duplicated services could be consolidated if the campuses unite. Early estimates have suggested that perhaps $2 million in overhead could be saved yearly in the event of a merger. More important, nonetheless, is the integrity — in the sense of cohesion — of the University. For any number of reasons, people on the La Sierra campus have often felt like "stepchildren" of the University, poor cousins shunted off to a poorhouse where they won't disturb the neighbors. Like the South in the 1950s, LLU is in serious need of integration. "Separate but equal" simply won't cut it. What a great opportunity would be to fuse the University with a new spirit of "professionalism." A single Loma Linda University could give us the opportunity to make LLU the flagship of SDA colleges and universities, an institution dedicated to excellence in study, research, and teaching.

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Remember what I said, though: it ain't all sweet and light. The Loma Linda campus is dominated by health-related professional schools. Medicine, of course, has the highest profile, but except for the Graduate School and the Division of Religion, all of the programs at Loma Linda revolve around specialized training in the healing arts. It would be silly to ignore the financial rewards such training offers. It would be foolish to deny the prestige medical researchers and their work. The University is more than just Medical school, Dentistry, and their kin. Therefore, there seems to be some basis for fears that the College could lose its identity on the Loma Linda campus. It might also be more tempting for the health professions to exert influence on the college curriculum, in order to facilitate the academic progress of their own students and potential students. Such a development would, of course, be very damaging to the academic integrity of the University.

Then there's the matter of the farm. Last year, we were only able to divert funds from the farm property to pay the capital expenses incurred in the course of the transition. Thus, this campus and its crucial liberal arts programs could lose financially if La Sierra and La Sierra's farm property were sold. Other questions of finance continue to trouble me as well. It is not at all clear either that any other major source of funds is available. While developing the farm property could yield enough income ultimately, the time required to acquire enough capital would be substantially greater than the three to five years currently being discussed as the probable timetable for the merger.

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

Lastly, what about community? I remember the first time I saw La Sierra. It was in September of 1974, and I was about to enroll in third grade (Mrs. Wharton's room) at La Sierra Elementary School. I've been a part of this community for twelve years. My roots are here. La Sierra has been a spiritual home that has nurtured me, helped me grow, helped me shape an identity. The La Sierra campus of LLU is crucial to what the La Sierra community is about. It offers cohesion and purpose to the community. Of course, the campuses are parts of Loma Linda University just like the South in the 1950s, poor cousins shunted off to a ghost town. And La Sierra holds too special a place in my heart for me not to feel a lot of pain when I think about that. This is a community that's important, not only to me, but to Adventism as a whole: La Sierra College; and the La Sierra campus thereafter, has been home to such giants of Adventism as Edward Heppenstall, Godfrey T. Anderson, and Fritz Guy. It has provided the church with leaders for decades. Remember, for whatever it's worth, that Adventist thought-leaders as diverse as Raymond Coulter and Lewis Walton edited the Criterion, a nationally-famous physician Edward Alfred served as student government president. Memories aren't hard and cold like dollars and cents, but they still can't be discounted without further thought when we decide whether to consolidate.

Who? See, that's what I mean. I was trying to be objective here, but it just doesn't work that way. When I wrote the first part of this article, I wasn't excited about the merger. When I wrote the second part (especially the preceding paragraph, as you can probably tell), I started to have doubts. There sure aren't any simple solutions now. There probably won't be even when all the data's in. But until then, let's keep our conclusions tentative. And afterward, let's recognize the complexity of the situation, and extend to those who disagree with us the tolerance we think we deserve.
"The test of a first rate intelligence is the ability to hold two opposed ideas in the mind at the same time, and still retain the ability to function. One should, for example, be able to see that things are hopeless and yet be determined to make them otherwise."

F. Scott Fitzgerald

TRIVIA QUESTION

If sound does not travel through a vacuum, why does a vacuum make sound?
It's a bull market for School of Business and Management

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

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

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

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

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

The new School of Business and Management also has a night school program for those students who wish to earn a Master of Business Administration (MBA). Courses are offered from 5:30 to 10:00 PM. Students can focus upon their emphasis in marketing, finance, or human resources as they work.

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

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

Former chairman of the Department of Business and Economics, Ignatius Yacoub will dean the new School of Business and Management. Dr. Yacoub served as chairman of the Department of Business and Economics from 1980 to 1986. Prior to this, he was chairman of the Department of Business Administration and professor of Management at Southwestern Adventist College in Keene, Texas.

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

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

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

On the back page, you will find a question box full of sixty-three cents worth of trivia; trivia to be taken seriously. Arbitrarily priced after the year in which it was born, $0.36 is the first student who can come up with the right answer to the question. We will happily award the winner $0.36 in cash, up front, and print your name beside the answer. If you could double your winnings every day for half of a month, you would walk away $10,321.92. Think about it.

And while we are thinking, I must emphasize that this is "Our Campus Paper" and the Criterion pays "Our Campus Paper" writers to write. Although you can’t get exceedingly rich, you still can make enough shekels to buy the insects and papyrus for your article and have pocket change. Those campus clubs who wish to promote their activity can do so by submitting a manuscript to the Criterion office.

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

From this side of the paper, pleasant reading.

Editor

Dear Editor,

There has been a lot of discussion over the past several weeks concerning the merger of LSLC with Loma Linda University (LLC). Many students and attitude have been negative. We have almost entered into a mid-slinging match with LLC. They don’t want us over there, and we don’t want to be over there. The fact is LSC can survive without LLC but LLC will not be a university without LSC.

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

LLC will probably always feel superior to LSC. As children in Sabbath School and Pathfinders we sing songs that we are one in the spirit and for God to humble us. It seems that somewhere between the college diploma and professional growth we lose this. Maybe we won’t be equal until we are. We’re in the first grave when all the titles, degrees and recognitions aren’t present. If both campuses merged to Heaven, could we live as neighbors in harmony? We need to ask ourselves what we stand for in this world and what is the purpose of our existence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mary Sutter

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

Visitors are welcome to drop by and tour the office. While there, be sure to patronize the “Painting of the Month” which is on loan from A.K. Smiley Library in Redlands. This month, Scott Prior’s “Nanny and Rose” hangs against the retextured wall. The editor wishes to thank his mother who also donated her time to painting. The spills on the ceiling add character and charm.

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

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

Monday Friday 1 PM Saturday Closed

Sunday By appointment

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Firms meet Business students

By Alexandra Goette

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

The fourth-annual Meet-the-Firms was presented by the newly-established School of Business and Management on October 15. Juniors and seniors flooded the commons in hope of meeting members of the "outside" business world with which others are so well acquainted. More than forty firms from Southern California attended with many firm representatives who were former LLU business graduates. All of the firms represented major areas of business interest including accounting, banking/finance, investment banking, computer information systems, health care, manufacturing, government, and the denominational fields.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Food for thought

by David Pendleton

Before you can finish reading this sentence, two children will have died. And within the next hour, according to World Health Organization statistics, 1,700 additional children will have starved to death. You may think the problem of world hunger a bygone fad, now that the likes of Band Aid and U.S.A. for Africa are merely faint memories of the past. Unfortunately, for countries in the developing world, hunger is not a past occurrence or a hungy memory. Its presence is felt daily; an emergency of gigantic proportions happening at this very moment.

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

by Tamara Cross

To freshmen, the La Sierra Campus signifies a place where they can go to make life long friends, learn more about Christ, and receive an education. As a new student, however, La Sierra can be quite intimidating if not enigmatic. A random survey of freshmen found that they all have class or lab during the week, hence they work through supper. Some suggested that since late breakfast is available, a late dinner time should also accommodate their needs. This would insure meals for students who have missed lunch or worked through dinner. In the same line, village students find the price of $4.25 for lunch and dinner to be difficult on the pocket book.

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

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

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

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

Poet to visit LLU

by Thain Dukker

Prominent English author and poet, Sir Stephen Spender, who is a graduate of Northwestern University, University of South Carolina. Currently, Spender awaits publication of his newest work entitled Voices Against Tyranny. Writing of the Seventh Civil War, Previous publications include Collected Poems — a revised volume of his poetry — and an autobiograhpy World Within World.

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

Gary Norton, Manager of the LLSC Bookstore, “students come here...cash poor.” Almost all other Adventist colleges, and even the bookstore on the Loma Linda Campus, allow students to charge books to their accounts. Norton sees the lack of extending credit, along with the virtual absence of walkabout traffic because of the store’s location, as two obstacles to increasing sales.

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

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

No credit . . . no books

by Paul Malhiev

An Australian student recently arrived on campus. He needed to buy several textbooks for his classes. Unfortunately, although he had made arrangements for paying his tuition on credit he had no way of paying for his books with the cash-up-front policy the Campus Bookstore.

Although special arrangements were made for the Australian student, the problem of finding $50 or $200 for books at the beginning of each quarter is not unusual. In the words of the Campus Ministries staff in-
LA SIERRA!
Enjoy Fresh Homemade desserts and Mocktails and Listen to LLU’s very own RAY DAVIS! Ray appears nightly at the Soup Stone from 6:00 pm to 8:00 pm. Students are welcome to study with a one drink minimum!

CONTACT LENSES
EXTENDED WEAR Soft Contacts
Permaflex or American Hydron $50 PAIR
DAILY WEAR Soft Contacts
Ciba or American Hydron $50 PAIR
TINTED LENSES
Ciba or Permaflex $89 PAIR

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$2.99

DO YOU WANT TO BE A STAR?
The ASLLU wants you for the famed OURS, after hours on November 22. If you have a talent and want to win some cash while having a great time, start planning your act now!

PROFILE

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

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

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

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

Perhaps the most exciting thing about her sophomore year, Judy says, was the chance to meet and make friends with some very diverse people. On the campuses in West Germany and Austria she found students from all over the world. One quarter she had a roommate from Ireland; another, a roommate from Switzerland.

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

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

Mr. Schobring’s goal at La Sierra is to “help students understand what the real world is all about” — a particularly important emphasis for those studying business. The Criterion welcomes Mr. Schobring and wishes him success in his new position.
"As a student at LLU, what does the potential consolidation mean to you?"

**Tiffany Harris, Sr., Psychology**
"A big hassle."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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


**Watch the birdy**

*by Martin Hadekout*

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

Our mom would then have to tick her finger tips to comb down our wired cowlicks which only resulted in more time delay. One time, as the heat of our tempers rose with the afternoon humidity, I accidentally elbowed my older sister and then got brained by my mom for aiming it. Dad hollered as he waited for my oldest sister to stop gasping, for my youngest sister to quit giggling, and for me to finish whimpering. If this only could have been an isolated case, my attitude toward photography might have been more positive. But time after time produced the same old picture. In those days, we submitted to dad without siss.

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

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

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

“Oh no. Someday you’ll appreciate these shots.”

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

**“I ‘wanna’ be a cowboy”**

*by X. Maggot*

PROLOGUE:

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

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

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

“I ‘Wanna’ Be a Cowboy”

I used to want to be a cowboy until I found out what that profession truly involved. A cowboy spends his entire day chasing cows across the prairie, and that’s no fun unless you’re a bull. Cowboys have no labor unions, they must own at least 40 Johnny Cash albums, and they have to eat chili out of the can. That’s rough! Whatever happened to shooting indians and “wasslin” grizzlies?

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

Of course, we all laugh at those who try to make a fashion statement by imitating everyone from Plastic Man to Gumby. But really, no one does anything without first wanting to be. Sometimes, even modest goals have led to tremendous results. Isaac Newton wanted only to take a nap under his favorite tree, and he ended up discovering the Law of Gravity when an apple fell on his head. He also discovered the Law of Appreciation—appreciation that melons don’t grow on trees.

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

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

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

By this time you have probably divined that I am a lover, not an historian. Yet I feel I am making a valid point: No progress can be made without first the desire to improve, followed then by the determination to make good. So I still think I am the “wanna-be” of “wanna-be’s,” and now that I’ve confessed, I feel much better. I “wanna-be” a “gonna-be”—and I am!
As the Board of Trustees continues to study the proposed consolidation of the La Sierra and Loma Linda campuses, the Criterion decided to explore the other side of the issue. Leading the opposition against consolidation is Dr. Wilfred J. Airey. Dr. Airey, Emeritus Professor of History at Loma Linda University, has had forty-five years of service in the institution. He has been a member of the Board of Trustees at Riverside Community College for twenty-two years which is one of the longest public service terms in the state of California. In this capacity, Dr. Airey has been deeply involved in planning five campuses over thirty-five years.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Airey:** There seems to be no comprehension as to the real assets of the La Sierra campus. The Medical Center and the Loma Linda campus are considered the greatest assets of the University. This may not be true. One estimate indicates that the La Sierra campus may soon be valued at $100 million. If this campus were sold, it would be sacrificed at a small fraction of its real value. The experience of the Pacific Press, Newbury Park Academy, Union College, Walla Walla College, and La Verne Academy should not be duplicated here. For example, the Press got $9 million for the property and the developers turned around and sold it making $16 million profit on the land.

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Airey:** No matter how these issues come out, it should affect one’s faith in our denomination.
IT was something we had talked about for years, but it seemed so far-fetched. Jumping from a plane was something you either say you've always wanted to do or something you will never do. Even those who say they want to go rarely get the opportunity.

We never really thought seriously about jumping until we talked to a very good friend of ours, Joel Munoz. For those of you who don't know Joel, he is the one with a smile that can never be wiped off his face. We asked him why his smile went hanging there for a few seconds, and then simply letting go of the one thing keeping you up in the air. When you let go you are supposed to count: Arch Thousand, Two Thousand... Six Thousand, Check Thousand. If you get to Check Thousand and your chute hasn't opened, then you are supposed to immediatly act out the emergency procedure you were supposed to immediately act out the emergency for a malfunction. They don't tell you that the chance of your main parachute not opening is one in a thousand, so you don't get a false sense of security. They want you to be prepared for the worst, since if everything goes right, you really don't have to do anything but scream.

Finally the classroom training was over, and we got a chance to practice what we had only heard of all day. It was out to the harness which was basically a swing with straps to simulate your parachute pack. From this we were to get a feel of what it was like to actually be suspended in the air. We thought that this would be a big waste of time, but to our surprise the harness really let us feel how we would feel up in the air, and it was kind of fun. We each got in and strapped up. Above us were two toggles which are what you use to steer and are also the brakes. In this position Larry had us simulate our Arch count. When we got to Check Thousand he would shake and twist our harnesses while screaming malfunction. Without thinking we were supposed to immediately act out the emergency for a malfunction. As soon as you realized there was a malfunction you were to act in this order. Look for the ripcord handle; reach for the ripcord handle; pull the handle; go back to your Arch position and then check to make sure your reserve chute has deployed. In short, you were supposed to simultaneously say and do the look, reach, pull, arch, check procedure.

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

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

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

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

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

By Jeff Anderson and Gary Chastian

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

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

The proposed Senate would be chaired by the ASLLU President.

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

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

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

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

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

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

We're sure that, like us, you'll see the potential for effective service inherent in this model. But we still can't unilaterally impose our will on you. This proposal still must receive final approval from University administrators and, more importantly, from you. You'll vote at the same time you elect senators and confirm or deny our nominations for student committee members.

We hope that you'll see, as we do, the value of restructuring the Senate in this way so it can serve you better.

A legitimate student government

By Jeff Anderson

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

I maintain that students in general ascribe to a more moderate position between these extremes; the cynics and idealists. However, it is important for all to consider that regardless of one's personal opinion, student government does exist, and its existence is facilitated by revenues ($94,500 to be exact) involuntarily subscribed from each and every student attending the college. In this context, it would be foolish to argue that students have no real interests or investment in student government policy and performance.

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

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

A legitimate student government

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

INTERESTED PARTIES may contact Dave Hoppe at x205 for further information regarding The Law Club's itinerary.

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

Oct. 17
6:15 PM: Sunset
7:30 PM, LS Church: Vespers: "If I Be Lifted Up" students.
8:30 & 11:00 AM, LLU Church: Camp meeting.
2:00 PM: Campus Outreach Mailbox.
3:00 PM, LS HMA: Soul Church.
3:00 PM, LS Church: Choral Festival Concert.
5:30 PM, LLU Church: "Pardon Me Christian."
9:00 AM - 5:00 PM, UCLA Campus: Hollywood Celebrity Tennis Tournament Phone (213) 275-9485. S3.
10:00 AM, LS Church: "Anaheim Harvest Festival." Phone (714) 999-8900 (eventime) (714) 999-8950 (info).
9:00 AM, LS Church: Week of Prayer, speaker — Gordon Bietz.
10:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.
12:00 noon, LS Cactus Room: Dental Club meeting.
8:00 PM, LS Commons: Poetry readings by Stephen Spender.
8:00 AM, LS Church: Chapel.
6:07 PM: Sunset.
6:30 PM and 8:00 PM, LS Commons: Candlelight Communion.
8:30 and 10:45 AM, LS Church: Gordon Bietz. Sabbath trip to Big Bear.
8:30 and 11:00 AM, LLU Church: Campmeeting.
5:30 PM, LLU Church: Drama: "The Waiting.", UpStage Productions, director — Ken Matthews.
7:30 PM, LS Pavilion: "Almost Anything Goes.", 4:00 - 6:00 PM, LS Conference Assembly Room: Registration for John W. Osborn Lecture Series.
7:00 PM: Osborn Lectures — William Johnson: "The Dynamics of Adventism."

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7:00 PM: Osborn Lectures — William Johnson: "The Dynamics of Adventism."

ACROSS
1 Juan's house
5 Philippine peasant
8 After copy
12 Nowist
13 A Room of One's —
14 Ball
15 Caucasite
17 Ill-natured person slang
18 Moray
19 Prickly herb
21 Game
24 Buttons and Barber
25 Sausy
26 Cheap, flashy people
30 Constellation
31 Injections
32 Lubricant
33 Sheet metal worker
35 Penal or tip
36 Yours and mine
37 Like old blue jeans
38 Summer footwear
41 Card game
42 Mirth
43 Old photos
48 English composer
49 NOW'S concern
50 19 riddle bearing
51 Encounter
52 Crow's 16.
53 Black, in France
33 Down
7 Beards on grain
8 Tithe
9 Speaker's platform
10 Vain
11 Spill the beans
16 Asian festival
17 Suitable
18 Coaster
20 Anglo letters
21 Petty row
22 Prefix for scope or carp
23 Algerian city
24 Public outbreaks
26 Craved
27 Cross
28 Nest of pheasants
29 Coats
31 Self satisfied
34 Poem
35 Deep valley
37 Suitable
38 Ball club
39 Fabled
40 French river
41 Chest on
44 Gershwin
45 Coif instructor
46 Samuel's mentor
47 It's before pent or vice
48 English composer
49 NOW'S concern
50 19 riddle bearing
51 Encounter
52 Crow's 16.
53 Black, in France

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— BYTE Magazine, December, 1985

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I THINK I'LL STEP OFF MY DIET JUST LONG ENOUGH TO EAT A COUPLE DOZEN COOKIES

by Jim Davis

THE QUIGMANS

SPLAT!

Bob skydives at night.

WORDS TO CONSIDER

Almost Anything Goes

By dying young, a man may live forever in death, he has lived fore ever in time. A man of talent can understand and accept death more easily than a man with none—yet the former has more to fear, the latter knows what to do with it.

—Alexander Solzhenitsyn

TRIVIA QUESTION

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

Answer: the motor.

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PAGE 12 CRITERION OCTOBER 15, 1986
Musical selections — who's to decide?

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

Music speaks with powerful emotions. It speaks so personally that often two people can like the same song for opposite reasons. But whether we like Bach or the Beatles, Grofe or the Grateful Dead, music has always been a part of our sacred and secular lives. A bibliography is on file at Andrews University Governance, Board-approved document that outlines the decision-making process for the involvement of students in university activities. However, the Senate approved, Andrus University Governance and Relief Agency (ADDA). The Senate also discussed and endorsed the involvement of students in the formulation of policy in their major departments. No specific plan for achieving this goal was decided upon, but Senators will begin to contact their department chairman and discuss the idea with them so that proper consideration can be given to the unique situations of individual departments. The concept of student participation in departmental decision-making is suggested by the report of the Task Force: "A University Governance that Works". The Board-approved document that outlines the decision-making process.

For the Christian, Christ, then our choices will not be shackled by be-\textit{cause} we know we are children of God. But, rightly employed, it is a precious gift of God, designed to serve purposes of evil," Mrs. White says that "music, when not abused, is a blessing to mankind; when abused, it is a terrible curse" (Testimonies, Volume 1, p. 497). "Music is often perverted to serve purposes of evil," Mrs. White also states, "and it thus becomes one of the most alluring agencies of temptation. But, rightly employed, it is a precious gift of God, designed to uplift the thoughts to high and noble themes, to inspire and elevate the soul" (Education, p. 167). Yet, to hide from evil music — classical or pop, and still listen to it, is to allow the devil to enter our lives and do his work.

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Dear Editor,

A Blank Mind

Kitty Critter or Knuckle-Head?

by Todd Dirksen

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

You see, "Scoop" Habekost and I were having a disagreement. After reading an article I had just submitted, Scoop flew into a rage (he greatly resembles "Il Duce," Mussolini, when angry). He spat on my paper and then he spat on my shoes. With injury now multiplied by insult, I had to curse. "You dirt bag," I began, "you incredible wide-nostrilled knuckle-head . . . ."

No sooner had those words left my mouth than this cat came running as though it had been called. Entering Scoop's lair when he's in a foul mood has always been hazardous, so the cat was showing poor judgement from the start. Then, when it jumped up on my desk and buried its face in a plate of slop I had just purchased from the Snack Shoppe, I knew for certain that this was a feeble-minded animal (I was only going to eat this food (?) because Scoop bet me a "buck")

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

Distracted from our quarrel, Scoop and I watched the cat in amazement. I whispered, "I've got a name for it: Knuckle-Head." Scoop retorted, "And I've got a job for it: YOURS!!"

So, with one stroke of fate, Knuckle-Head found a name and stole a job (Don't worry about me — I'll be ghost-writing for Knuckle-Head). You won't be surprised to see the name, Knuckle-Head under the titles of upcoming social commentaries. Despite its clumsy name, Scoop finds in his yellow-eyed friend a boundless source of whiskered wisdom and gutter smarts. And Scoop always gets his way. So, if you don't like what it has to say, that will be Scoop's fault and not mine. Knuckle-Head is in from the alley and here to stay.

MCH

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

MCH

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9247, or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday 1-4 PM
Saturday Closed
Sunday 7-5 PM By appointment
Vienna Choir Boys preform at LLU

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

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

Some of the most famous musicians in history have been associated with the Imperial Chapel. Christoph Willibald Gluck, founder of modern operatic form, composed for the Hapsburg court and wrote for the Imperial Chapel. Mozart did the same as composer to the court in 1787. And composer Franz Schubert sang as a choir-boy from 1808 to 1813.

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

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

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

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

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

Little Gallery exhibits Rinne works

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

Her work is currently featured at the Martha Alice Little Gallery or Loma Linda University, La Sierra campus in the Administration Building until December 11.

Rinne’s use of vibrant color and quiet subtleties allows the viewer to be part of her work. She feels that painting is a creative act that touches the emotions. One responds to a time, a place, a moment. Always observing pattern, light and color, she translates these into her work. “This show represents new directions for me. I want to push watermedia and collage to the limit by experimentation,” she says.

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

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

Century Plaza Hotel hosts Law School forum

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

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

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

CM retreat revives students

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

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

Many thanks to all those who participated in making this trip a real special time. For those of you who may have missed out, there is hope for you yet! Our Campus Ministries retreat at Pine Springs Ranch is in three weeks, November 14-15 (Fri. - Sat.). This is a time to get away from the routine of school, and spend some time with your friends and God. There are three informal meetings planned. The rest of the time will be yours. Space is limited so we encourage you to sign up in the Commons or Chaplain’s Office, as soon as possible (Deadline: Nov. 6). There’s a minimum fee of $8 for dorm students, $10 for village and $12 for non LSC. Those who went to Big Bear returned excited and anxious for another trip. If you enjoyed Big Bear we hope to see you in Pine Springs.
No books and no credit

by Tamara Cross

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

Schoepflin believes that allowing students to charge books onto their accounts would create excess work for accounts payable. Their personnel would have more paperwork and the additional hours required to maintain this tedious system would not prove cost effective. Schoepflin spoke with a number of administrators from different colleges where students charged their books to their accounts. He discovered that the majority concurred that they wished that they could end it. "It takes more time than it is worth," explained Schoepflin. "I would like to assist the bookstore in improving sales, but not at the expense of accounts payable. "We could let the students charge books, but then they would want to charge other things. This would also open the way for groups and departments to open charges," stated Schoepflin. "My response is no to charging books."

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

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

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

KSGN shares good news

by Jeff Cassidy

In this time of major prospective moves, KSGN (an acronym for Keep Sharing the Good News) has joined the trend. The listener-supported radio station, formerly located on the second story annex at the La Sierra Ranch Market, has moved to the second floor of the building of a new transmitter building is expected to be built within a year.

The original predicted date for the move was January 1986. However, architectural redesigns due to problems with city codes pushed the move to April and then on into July. The fire code problems with the University's fire alarm system and a long waiting list for fire department inspection delayed completion. In October, final approval was received and the move began Sunday morning. October 19. The new station can be heard on the La Sierra Ranch Market. A conservative Christian music station, KSGN is to be announced in the near future.
Week of Prayer in review

by Swasti Bhattacharyya

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

Dr. Bietz covered nine areas of our lives that might need healing. Everything from healing our relationship with ourselves, to healing our relationships with each other. Extreme attention was paid to our emotions in relation to all our other relationships. He shared with us his God — "Father". One who accepts us at all times in all conditions.

What difference does this acceptance by God, make in our lives and see where we can begin the healing process? Before we go out to heal the world, we have to start with ourselves — a God who will look on the inside of our own souls...

Dr. Bietz didn't say our lives would be easy as we dealt with our relationships. He shared with us his God — "Father". One who is very interested in us and who wants to be involved in our lives. He is happy with the performance opportunities La Sierra has to offer. At a larger school like USC, Danny is happy with the performance opportunities La Sierra has to offer. At a larger school like USC, Danny is happy with the performance opportunities La Sierra has to offer. At a larger school like USC, Danny is happy with the performance opportunities...
The diesel bus pulled away from Michael and Matthew, blowing billows of black smoke in their faces. They both closed their eyes and turned their heads as the bus slowly gained momentum up the grade of the hill. Matthew quietly refocused his gaze upon the coach until it dropped out of sight at the hill's summit as Michael surveyed the local surroundings. For a long time, they both stood in the load silence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What does it say?"

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

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

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

"Dear Michael and my beloved Matthew,

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

I’ll never, I am sending you to my brother’s house. Uncle Mortimer. He had two boys who are now gone. Show him this letter and he will raise you on his ranch in southern Mexico. Mind what he tells you and never live like stalkers or thriftless, my darlings."

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

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

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

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

"I don’t know."

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

"I just wish that he would be more brave," he thought. Michael let the thought fade as he remembered his purpose. Peaky gnats buzzed in his ears and hovered around his lips. His hands swatted in vain. Becoming aggravated, he batted the air and stomped upon a dried mahogany branch which slammed into his shin. As he bounced on one foot, he grabbed his lower leg and toppled into the bushes. His head bumped Matthew’s cold granite pillar which startled him out of his injuries.

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

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

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

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

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

Disappointed, Michael rolled his eyes. "Knock it off, Matthew. This is not the time to imagine stories. The shadows are growing long and it’s getting late."

Michael pushed his brother off from his chest. "Maybe the shadows played a trick on your eyes." Matthew’s fear turned to embarrassment. "Anyway, I found the gate come on. Grab your suitcase and let’s get going."

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

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

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

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

"Uncle Mortimer."

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

Michael pushed his brother off from his chest. "Maybe the shadows played a trick on your eyes."

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

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

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

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

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

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

The two brothers trailed their uncle into the parlor.

By Martin Habekosl

CRITERION

November 1, 1986

HAPPY HAI

The Gr
There, he pulled down all of the window blinds. Two large velvet couches lined the wall and an overstuffed lounge chair sat in the corner. A heavy layer of dust rested upon the mantle and the grand piano. In a stand beside the fireplace stood the fire irons, apparently unneeded. Somewhere around the bewitching hour, Matthew hurried into the house. The Grass Lady slowly wilted into a decayed mass of dried grass. Matthew heard her whisper and dashing for the door as Matthew raced toward the room. The Grass Lady burst upon Michael as the rooster crowed in the morning sky. He quickly recollected what his uncle had said about the daylight. He looked eastward and saw the morning sky rapidly turning from purple to an array of orange and pink, as the sun rose to its peak above the horizon. He remembered what his uncle had said about the daylight. He looked eastward and saw the morning sky rapidly turning from purple to an array of orange and pink, as the sun rose to its peak above the horizon. He remembered what his uncle had said about the daylight. He looked eastward and saw the morning sky rapidly turning from purple to an array of orange and pink, as the sun rose to its peak above the horizon. He remembered what his uncle had said about the daylight.
INTERVIEW

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

Criterion: What is the creative process you go through to write?
Spender: Well, I don’t know really. I think of an idea and my instinct is to write it. And I write it.

Criterion: How do you choose your poetry subjects when you write?
Spender: My subjects choose me rather than I choose them. Something comes into my head and I’ll write a poem about it. Perhaps a line comes into my head which seems very productive. I try to extend it into a poem.

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

Criterion: Of your own writing, what is your favorite poem?
Spender: There is a poem in Collected Poems and in Selected Writings entitled “One More New Botched Beginning.” It’s the one I like best.

Criterion: Which poem do you feel is artistically your best?
Spender: Perhaps that poem also.

Criterion: Has your philosophy or attitude toward poetry changed from your earlier writing to your later works?
Spender: It really hasn’t changed very much. I think that I am still trying to express myself the same. In fact, I doubt that it has changed tremendously.

Criterion: You have lived what all of us here have only read in literature. Can you describe yourself in three words?
Spender: I can’t.

One More New Botched Beginning

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Perhaps

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

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

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

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

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

Can be illusion of things merely changing

Stephen Spender

Stephen Spender
“Blue skies,” part II

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

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

Now it was my turn. Kneeling behind the pilot, I somehow managed to squirm my way to the pre-jump position. As we circled to the drop area again, I could see Scott’s blue parachute floating down. A brief wave of relief was soon overwhelmed with a mixture of sheer terror and the thrill of knowing it was only seconds away. Larry motioned to the pilot, look me straight in the eyes, and pointed me in the direction of the wing.

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

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

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

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

Talk about a view. I could see why they wished us blue skies. I found the windsocks and tried to fly right toward them. I did not ever want this flight to end. All too soon, I had to start my landing pattern of turning into the wind for the final approach. I yelled down to Scott and he yelled back. At 50 feet the controller counts you down. At 10 feet he tells you to “flare” or to pull all the way down on your toggles. I heard his “flare” yell, and pulled hard on the toggles. Amazingly, I landed and stayed standing up. Even though the flight was indescribably fun, solid ground never felt so good.

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

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

by X. Maggot

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

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

Yet, I wonder, is it necessary for us to remain in the cultural doldrums because of our religious dogmas?

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

We seem to view God as the one and only Creator, and He hasn't done a thing for six thousand years! Does this mean that man's only purpose on earth has been to preserve life if it is going to be stripped bare. We have had six thousand years away from birthing a Michelangelo. How wasteful to preserve life if it is going to be stripped bare.

See, a pickle just lies quietly in the jar. It doesn't disturb or provoke its jar-mates. A true pickle has no sense of wonder and it never asks questions. It never doubts or torments its jar-mates. A true pickle has no sense of curiosity or pathos. It is a pickle.

Ready for the month to end, for what term means help us figure out why we're in school at LLU.

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

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

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

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

Yet is the "system" itself to blame? Our system is not always the problem. There is a true pickle inside every student. If one thing is certain, it is that we are needed. We have nothing to lose but our chains. We are needed by the important, those who are the most powerful. We are needed by the seriously ill. We are needed by the seriously disadvantaged. We are needed by the seriously beautiful and seriously ugly.

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

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

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

Of liberal arts and education

by Gary Charlier

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

I don't think so. All of these needs could easily be met outside the college environment. The church could provide spiritual support systems for Adventist students attending non-Adventist colleges. Churches and church-related groups could foster social interaction between these students. Business and professional schools could provide the training we need to get financially-rewarding and socially-beneficial jobs. But LLU makes a contribution that is distinct from all of these: Christian education. An array of what that term means may help us figure out why we're in school at LLU.

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

The kind of education we're talking about here is what's commonly called "liberal" education. "Liberal" doesn't have anything to do with politics or theology in...
MAGGOT, from page 10

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

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

Darwin, feared and misunderstood as he may still be, was unintentionally ironic when he declared, "with a great majority of animals the taste for beauty is conquest for newness, beauty, and perfection in this life..."

"Ask a toad what is beauty and he will answer that it is his female, with two great round eyes; ask a pickle, and it will say: "I am yellow belly and brown back." I say, ask a pickle what is beauty and it can only describe another pickle.

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

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

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

CHRISTER, from page 10

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

Remember, too, that life is primarily lived outside the workplace. If your understanding of life is shaped by a tunnelvision that limits your expertise to areas important to effective job performance, your opportunities for proactive involvement in "real life" will be limited. Is it fair to yourself to exclude from your experience the joys and mechanisms at work in the transformation of our society?

A well-rounded liberal education is vital to the development of whole people. One who does not wrestle with the ideas that have shaped Western civilization; one who cannot learn to appreciate the mystery and sublety of great art; one who cannot deepen his or her understanding of the human situation through the pages of literature; or find in history warnings that, if heeded, point the way toward future success, has not yet experienced humanity's sin, and Christ's redemptive work, possesses a special insight that provides this coherence.

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

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

To sum up: we are here in order to acquire a uniquely Christian education. Such an education is distinct from training, which focuses on the development of specific, relatively limited skills that prepare one for a specific job, by contrast, education prepares for creative participation in all areas of life. It is liberal education, that nurtures the life of the mind and spirit, and fits us for responsible creative and whole-personhood, in the mold in which God created us. And it provides us with a system of belief that makes sense out of the otherwise disconnected components of our educational experience, and enables us to confront the conflicting worldviews we will encounter as we strive to be the "salt of the earth" and the "light of the world."
WORDS TO CONSIDER

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

John Steinbeck

“THAT CAT HAS GOT SOMEBODY’S TONGUE.”

TRIVIA QUESTION

If you read the Criterion please call Martin at x2156 A.S.A.P. (We’ll even give you the answer this time: YES)

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Perhaps Another Side of Thanksgiving

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

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

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

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

Perhaps something is amiss.
Dear Editor,

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

First, let me submit that the term “worldly music” is meaningless. Who is to judge what is “worldly?” If being “worldly” consists of doing things that the church disapproves of, then an awful lot of so-called Christians are very worldly. Is the musical group who would love to play the music of their own generation by definition worldly? If they water it down, soften it up, smile a lot, and play it in church, are they then not worldly? I have been a musician and songwriter for almost 20 years, and I have seen some of the so-called “Christian groups” involved in the same sorts of substance abuse, illicit sex, financial dishonesty, etc. as the non-Christians are supposedly known for. I have seen groups and individuals who were not known as “Christians” who were better “Christians” than some of those playing in church. So I must conclude that those sorts of terms are without meaning in the complex world that we live in. We must recognize that both good and evil can exist in unexpected places. We must stop kidding ourselves that the “world” is outside those church doors, or outside our college. To paraphrase Pogo “We have met the world, and they is us.”

I am disappointed that Mr. Welch uses Paul Hamel’s book as a source in this article. Mr. Hamel is not a widely read source on music and aesthetics, even within the Adventist Church, and outside of this Church he is unknown. Mr. Hamel also commits a theological error when he asks as “Can Jesus and the holy angels accompany me while I listen to this . . . (music). WHO KNOWS? Does Mr. Hamel really have the ego to assume that HE knows what music Jesus would listen to? This is an appeal to guilt, and to cultural stereotypes, and is beneath the intellectual level of all but four—year—olds. Think about it; when someone asks you “would Jesus do this?” what do you do? You respond with guilt, and revert to the set of cultural norms told to you when you were a child. The reason for this is that we don’t have a CLUE what Jesus would do in most of the situations we find ourselves. Would Jesus drive a Chevy? Would Jesus eat a bean burrito? Would Jesus live in Riverside? Would Jesus vote for Tom or Duke? Would we forsake Jesus our Savior if He said that He found Mahler boring, and really enjoyed U2? Paul Hamel filters the richness and complexity of the world we live in through a strainer of cultural myopia, and comes out with simple-minded kindergarten tales for the good simple-minded folk who don’t want to do their own thinking. I submit that here, at this University, it’s time to do your own thinking. By the way, what ARE Mr. Welch’s qualifications for writing an article on this subject?

Don Cicchetti

Dear Editor,

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

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

I was so upset that I called the Chaplain’s office to find out what had become of our good intentions. Mr. Holmes was very helpful and informed me that I had misunderstood Chaplain Daily’s announcement and that what he meant was the full price of the food would go to ADRA rather than to administration costs. She said that the Commons was only giving $1.00 per meal so that they could break even for the day.

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

Angela Strickland

In its quest to bring fine art and a touch of culture to the office, the Criterion exhibits yet another work of art. This month’s “Painting of the Month” displays Vincent Van Gogh’s “Field of Flowers in Holland.” Van Gogh distinguished himself as a realist artist with a flare for colorful, luminous qualities which can be attributed to his psychedelic, technicolor days in a mental institution. His paintings captured his attitude that nothing small or unimportant existed. This art critic is confident that Van Gogh would artistically appreciate the three fly specks on the rectangular plot of pink poppies. Van Gogh dimmed his vivid array of living color in 1890 and committed suicide.

Don Cicchetti
Another Peace wins McDonald Gospel Fest '86

by Monica Pope

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

Under the direction of Joseph Jones, the choir presented gospel music in a different style that went beyond the usual definition of gospel music and brought the crowd to its feet, screaming for more. It was also that style, that in the words of singer/songwriter George Duke, took Another Peace to the top.

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

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

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

Woods answers students

by David Hoppe and Jeff Anderson

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

On Tuesday, November 11, Dr. Woods joined President Anderson and Vice President Gary Chartier at the suppertime forum. Demonstrating an open willingness to respond to a wide variety of questions directed at him, Dr. Woods' approach took many by surprise. A significant number of students took the microphone and expressed their concerns and criticisms of the consolidation study. Paramount among these were issues dealing with financial realities, land usage, physical facilities, and impact on the liberal arts departments of the University.

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

Brandstater Gallery exhibits Letterart

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

Molly Gaylor, with just six years in calligraphy, considers herself to be still growing in the fundamental skills of the craft. She has, however, exhibited in both Southern California and in England, where in 1984 her work won third prize in an international competition sponsored by the prestigious British Society of Scribes and Illuminators. A past president of the Southern California society, she served as director and lead organizer of the first West Coast International Calligraphy Symposium, in the summer of 1985 at Scripps College in Claremont. Jeff Redford's calligraphy supplements his principal creative work as a professional actor. His calligraphy tends to the expressionist and abstract. He has exhibited in the last two annual shows of the Southern California Society, and his work has been published in the national publication, the Calligraphy Idea Exchange.
Landa named Outstanding Academic Advisor

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LLU offers Engineering

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

In 1978, the LLU program became a two-year course for Walla Walla engineering students who were unable to breathe the clean air of the Pacific Northwest. Since that time, the LLU program has flexed into a two-year course that can be "custom-tailed" to fit the undergraduate requirements of any other engineering school.

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

Students find the LLU program to be as competent as it is convenient. A low student-to-each ratio makes the program more desirable to high school students. This ratio, combined with the dedication of the instructors, gives the student more supervised study time, something he would lose in other undergraduate courses of a 100-student-or-more. Clearly the competency of a university can be determined only by its ability to meet the needs of the student. If you think what you need is at La Sierra, more information can be obtained from the LLU program coordinators: Dr. Don or Dr. Karlow.

You make the difference at La Sierra

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

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

A short Jewish story further illustrates my point. An old Rabbi sat in a small town train station reading from his Torah. As a train came to a stop, the young man stepped out and looked around. Seeing the Rabbi, the young man walked over to ask him a question. "Rabbi, what kind of people live here? I have to find a nice place to live." The Rabbi slowly lifted his head and peered over his glasses at the young man. "Well," he said, "What kind of people did you leave?" A frown came over the man's face. "They were terrible, so cold and uncaring. Never around to help." The Rabbi's eyes returned to his open book as he slowly shook his head and said, "Hum, that's the kind of people you'll find here."
Going to college creates stress. One minute you can have nothing to do at all, then whom! Three tests, eight papers, ten assignments, a dozen lab write-ups, and hundreds of reading reports—all are due at once. Obviously, college coursework is a high-order brain strain to the new college student—even to the hardened veteran. Throw in tangled love triangles, insufficient money, and nagging parents, and anyone would stress out. This is a transition time when students establish new friendships, explore academic and career choices, and choose a personal lifestyle. These things are often intimidating, and may make you feel angry, frustrated, or confused. But it’s perfectly normal to have these feelings, and wise to share them with someone who can be of professional assistance. “Often students feel a certain stigma in visiting a counseling center,” Hamilton says, “but many students come in merely to chat with our counselors.”

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

“Students are always welcome. We’re here to help.”

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

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

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

“What are you thankful for, Pilgrim?”

Mary Wagner, FR.
“I’m thankful for God’s understanding and kindness.”

Bill Skelly, JR.
“He’s blessed.”

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

James Koo, FR.
“Fellowship with family.”

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

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

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

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

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

Dean Northrop, SN.
“Nothing.”

Thom Dirksen, FR.
“Pestilence.”

Martin Habekost, GRAD.
“That the nuclear age has not self-actualized.”
The Origin of Thank you

by Daeyeon Kim

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

The earliest form of the phrase “thank you” was not a phrase, but an act of appreciation in the only way he knew how — he bopped his head against a vat of lentils. The council then attempted to conjure up a new word and decided that it had to sound relatively close to “thank” without sounding like “thank.” “Thank” was immediately disqualified because it started the whole problem. “Thank” was not usable either because they felt people would confuse it for the process of putting things on things. “Thank” was among other things, unpronounceable.

“Thank” was out of the question because it reminded one councilman of his mother-in-law’s nose. That left, of course, “thank” as the only viable solution. “Thank” looked okay, had a nice ring, and bathed something near the surface. Her husband promptly displayed his appreciation in the only way he knew how — he hopped on the head of a new word, and also see if mankind could get a good deal on gefilte fish. How ever, this all changed when one day, at a small school in Oxnard, a little boy started a trend which signalled the end of the word “thank.” He was called Edsel Burpee and was a member of Ms. Bertha Huddlewoof’s third grade class. Ms. Huddlewoof made the tragic mistake of asking Edsel how he came up with the idea of selling lichen as a fundraiser. Edsel, according to his exact words, said “Gee, I don’t know, just thank it up.” After the horror of English teachers and lichen lovers everywhere, the kids embraced the word and used “thank” as the past tense of the word “think.” This usage spread like an adolescent mucus epidemic. Aspirin sales skyrocketed along with Kleenex. Kids took “thank” with them wherever they went, and occasionally threw the word at chickens. When they finally learned the correct usage of the word, a new batch of kids took over the dreaded deed and continued the fashionable trend. It was impossible to stop, like a receding hairline. Now, whenever anyone used the word “thank” or the phrase “thank you” it was frequently misinterpreted as an insult meaning literally “mental” or “mental you.”

Since people possessed an aversion to being classified as loonies, a council of twelve called the Council of Headaches and Major Repercussions (CHMR) convened in an effort to alleviate the world of this problem, and also see if mankind could get a good deal on gefilte fish. After many long debates, they finally decided to let the children have their way, gave them the word “thank” and also told them that Santa Claus would one day go back to and stuff their stockings with corn meat.

The council then attempted to conjure up a new word and decided that it had to sound relatively close to “thank” without sounding like “thank.” “Thank” was immediately disqualified because it started the whole problem. “Thank” was not usable either because they felt people would confuse it for the process of putting things on things. “Thank” was among other things, unpronounceable. “Thank” was out of the question because it reminded one councilman of his mother-in-law’s nose. That left, of course, “thank” as the only viable solution. “Thank” looked okay, had a nice ring, and bathed often. It caused no headaches and did not look like it could be missed.

After a unanimous vote, they decided to order for pizza and also assimilate the word “thank” and the phrase “thank you” into the language as the official and accepted way of voicing appreciation. And it’s been that way ever since. And that’s how the origin of “thank you” came about.

Of course, there is another alleged origin of “thank you” which is slightly less complicated and claims that “thanks” came from the heart.

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On November 1, 1986, Another Peace under the direction of Joseff Jones won the McDonald Gospel Fest ’86 at the Shrine Auditorium. The Criterion asked Jones to explain both the personal and professional side of Another Peace.

**Criterion:** Where did you get the initial idea for Another Peace?

**Jones:** When I first came to La Sierra last year, Donna Bland (former VP of the Black Student Association) asked me to start a choir on campus because she thought that I had the talent to start one. And I told her no. And then I decided to go along with it because she felt impressed that I should start one. So I did.

**Criterion:** How long has the choir been singing together?

**Jones:** The choir has been in existence since October 11, 1985.

**Criterion:** What’s behind the name Another Peace?

**Jones:** There are actually two meanings behind it. When I first came to La Sierra last year, Donna Bland (former VP of the Black Student Association) asked me to start a choir on campus because she thought that I had the talent to start one. And I told her no. And then I decided to go along with it because she felt impressed that I should start one. So I did.

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**Criterion:** Does Another Peace limit itself just to gospel music?

**Jones:** Initially it has been just gospel music. Now we are branching into contemporary music. I want to do more spirituals. We are expanding ourselves now. I don’t want to stick to just gospel music. We’ve done that and we have done it well. I want to go onto something else and expand.

**Criterion:** Is there an underlying theme of purpose for Another Peace?

**Jones:** I believe that it brings excitement to students who are on campus. It is not just limited to the Black students on campus. I have never limited it. I think a lot of students have taken it for granted since the majority are Black. But we do have Hispanics and Hawaiians in our choir. I believe that it brings religious excitement where La Sierra lacks it.

**Criterion:** Let’s switch to the competition at the Shrine Auditorium. Who did you compete against?

**Jones:** The competition started off with 79 choirs from the southern California area. These were church choirs, gospel choirs, or any choir that wished to enter the McDonalds Gospel Fest. We were chosen from 79 choirs at the preliminaries to go to the semi-finals with 16 of those choirs. From the semi-finals, we went with 7 choirs to the final at the Shrine, November 1, 1986.

**Criterion:** In your critical opinion, was the competition stiff?

**Jones:** Yes. Yes it was.

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OPINION

'CONTRACT, CELEBRATION, OR COMMITMENT'

by Gary Chartier

Traditionally, marriage has been understood either as a civil contract, concluded with the approval, and often at the initiation, of the State, or as an unbreakable sacramental covenant, sanctified through declaration by the Church. While each of these models may at times prove useful in marital analysis, both, it seems to me, are rooted in now outdated social concepts, and in ignorance of the fundamental premise of modern Western marriage: it is neither a business arrangement designed to ensure orderly transfers of property, nor a socially mandated institution directed toward concept procreation and the conservation of traditional values, and thus ignore the fundamental premise of modern Western marriage: it is neither a business arrangement designed to ensure orderly transfers of property, nor a socially mandated institution directed toward concept procreation and the conservation of traditional values. Instead, it has become a freely chosen relationship founded on love and commitment. This understanding, if carried to its logical conclusion, leads to a comprehensive and dramatic redefinition of marriage as a relationship that is not rashly different from that proposed by conventional wisdom.

... if marriage is properly a commitment, not a celebration, then it is possible for it to exist without benefit of governmental or ecclesiastical confirmation.

The first tenet of the relational model has already been stated: marriage is a relational commitment, voluntarily entered into by partners possessing equal rights and privileges. Consistent with the modern secular emphasis on personal liberty, and with such Christian affirmations as Paul’s, in Christ, there is neither male nor female,” this assumption is likely to be seriously disputed. It is ironic that the conclusions that follow from it have not been so readily accepted.

Rationally, if marriage is a relational commitment, it can commence only when two people have become committed to one another. While a marriage may be announced in the county courthouse, or celebrated in the local church, the couple has only made public what is already an accomplished fact. Such rituals do not create commitment: they only publicize it. A couple that waits to be married until the conclusion of the marriage ceremony runs the risk of never being married at all.

It may seem heresy to suggest that divine blessing upon a relationship is not pronounced as a perquisite of church weddings, but consider: according to this view, is dependent upon the Church to act for Him in solemnizing a marriage. How is this any different from the nauseating Catholic belief that He must wait for a priest to absolve the confessing sinner before forgiving him? God does not need human intermediaries to sanctify a relationship; He is free to do it whenever, wherever, He sees fit.

State involvement in marriage seems equally ludicrous. Originally, such intervention came about because radical secularists, like those who led the French Revolution wished to assume as much control as possible of what had formerly been under the jurisdiction of the Church. Their view seemed to be that, if the Church didn’t control something, then it was the responsibility of the State, not a compelling argument today as more and more decisions are wrested from the hands of institutional masters and given over to individuals. Later governmental meddling was directed toward the systematization of matters like property transfer through marriage. While it is probably advisable to continue to regulate such matters contractually, the marriage relationship itself need not remain under the all-seeing eye of Big Brother.

It follows that if marriage is properly a commitment, not a celebration, then it is possible for it to exist without benefit of governmental or ecclesiastical confirmation. The immediately raised argument—“Why, that will give all those horrid... HIPPIES license to live with each other WITHOUT GETTING MARRIED”—is patently invalid for the relational model, since it presupposes an entirely different view of marriage. The relational model provides this option only to those who are married by its terms. It is no more subject to abuse than contractual/sacramental marriage, in which instituted authority “sanctifies” a loveless marriage intended for financial gain.

Sexual contact outside of commitment is depersonalizing. The partners in this sort of relationship use each other to heighten their own pleasure, without concern for the consequences of their action.

This is not to say, however, that the relational model does not recognize the possibility that a couple’s cohabitation could be illegitimate. The difference between our model and the traditional one lies in the fact that the contractual/sacramental model defines illegitimacy as the lack of a paper called a “marriage license,” while the relational model is based on the presumption that the moral or ethical nature of an act can best be understood.

Music and Culture

by Mike Welch

Every generation has its own culture — its own hula hoop and Rubik’s Cube, its own Tommy Dorsey and Michael Jackson. In a few years’ time, even today’s megastars will cool and fall from grace. In an industry that depends, for its success, on rapid change and planned obsolescence, it is no wonder that popular artists come under critical scrutiny when they say, today’s synthesized, computerized noises hold no candle to the wholesomeness of music from years gone by. But most things that are now accepted — even the morals of music is that what we often see as right and wrong may not have any moral qualities at all, like a blade of grass, or a fork or jumbo jet. It may not be like “book,” which has neither sex. Many Christians today object to electric guitars as being evil. But did it ever occur to those who object to such music that they may simply be unaccustomed to such a sound? This is a cultural (generational) problem, not necessarily a moral one. And, again, did it occur to these same objectors that the electric guitar was a natural extension of advancing electrical technology? When Les Paul first invented the electric guitar back in the 1940’s, could one really think his motivation was moral as opposed to cultural? Of course, no one should insist that anyone fall in love with the sound of electric guitars or synthesizers. There’s still a place for personal taste, but again, personal taste could not be confused with moral and cultural considerations.
After four weeks of play, the Cowboys are the only undefeated team in A League. Last week, after a first half scare, they regrouped to defeat the Broncos 18-8. The Bears improved their record to 3 and 1 after defeating the Rams 14-6. Once again they showed off their strong defense. The Rams dropped to 1 and 3. The Raiders and Redskins played and tied at 6 points each. After four weeks of flag pulling, the standings look like this:

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<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Wins</th>
<th>Losses</th>
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<tr>
<td>Cowboys</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>Bears</td>
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<td>Raiders</td>
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Coaches Hodges, Dupper, and De Shay reminding you to keep your eye on the ball.
have lasting value or not, remains, of course, to be seen. But the least anyone can do is bear with the whole process, and maintain a careful listening ear and open mind.

Today’s pop and rock is, of course, not directly comparable with the classics. It is, however, uniquely its own genre. Whether or not a particular piece or song is good, it is currently popular. It is this popularity that has led to the perception of music as a commodity. The economics of music have become intertwined with the culture of consumption.

Although much of history’s folk music has been preserved through oral tradition, today’s “folk music” now has an ability to last because of improving technology. It is certainly a valuable aid in measuring the pulse of today’s music. In past centuries, music was passed down in the aural tradition. In this way, today’s apparently ephemeral chart-toppers have their own generation’s cultural bias.

So what does this mean to the Christian and his music? Does it mean that today’s standards for measuring the worth of music are changing? This is probably inevitable. Whatever it is, it should be clear that the difficulty involved in the eclectic process of sorting good music from bad is exacerbated by the multiplicity of permanent recordings. Once again, although technology may sound absurd, some would call it simply a cycle. Whatever it is, it should be clear that music to a Christian is an issue of complex cultural influence, and that the difficulty involved in the eclectic process of sorting good music from bad is exacerbated by the multiplicity of permanent recordings.

In the final analysis, all music should be approached with flexibility and openness, with caution, discretion and delight, with prayer and with trust, so that God will guide us to hear music which has lasting value and quality, and not just the music that fits comfortably into our own generation’s cultural bias.
WORDS TO CONSIDER

I have a different idea of elegance. I don’t dress like a fop, it’s true, but my moral grooming is impeccable. I never appear in public with a soiled conscience, a tarnished honor, threadbare scruples, or an insult that I haven’t washed away. I’m always immaculately clean, adorned with independence and frankness. I may not cut a stylish figure, but I hold my soul erect. I wear my deeds as ribbons, my wit is sharper than the finest mustache, and when I walk among men I make truths ring like Cyrano de Bergerac.

Cyrano de Bergerac

TRIVIA QUESTION

What is the oldest radio station in Los Angeles?

(Last issue’s winner: Richard Webb)
St. Loneliness Day

Surely there must be a patron saint for the lonely. Quite probably, no one knows exactly how many saints are on the divine payroll, for they are elected to preside over nearly all the affairs of man. So, of course, as man's affairs multiply in number and complexity the saintly ranks must swell to accommodate the growing workload.

I may be an ignorant layman, but I do know that many people believe fervently in the saints and place great faith in their supposed powers. Though I, myself, speak irreverently of these pious individuals and would not gamble a single peso on the saints' abilities, I must admit that many saints have become familiar symbols, even among non-Catholics and other heretics.

Just mention St. Valentine and the wife recalls her first taste of puppy love and the husband reflects momentarily on the fact that he hasn't cuddled his wife in nearly a week. So I think some saints have a common value to nearly everyone in that they are personifications of certain social customs and provide a visual image of otherwise abstract concepts.

To illustrate further, there is a saint whose job description is to protect all travelers (except American tourists in Libya), and another saint protects beggars other college graduates who majored in the humanities. Considering how everyone is specializing these days, I wouldn't even be surprised to learn of saints who look after everything from suntans to Monday night football. So I don't feel at all presumptuous in supposing that one saint has been chosen as patron of the lonely. And until I hear otherwise, I shall refer to him as St. Loneliness.

It might be overly depressing to rename Christmas and call it St. Loneliness Day. But the title would certainly be appropriate in the minds of many. Indeed, should this change ever occur, Santa Claus would lose his job for acting far more jolly than reality merits. St. Loneliness would more accurately personify the blue-tinged emotions of the average holiday shopper, and T-shirts sporting his picture would outsell even those of William "The Refrigerator" Perry.

At no other time of the year is one given the chance to feel so lonely. Of course, we all try to smoother this sensation with puppy celebration. But few of us succeed in completely ignoring the alienation, estrangement, and loneliness which are so evident on St. Loneliness Day. And here I propose to call December 25, "St. Loneliness Day."

The present gives is often the substitute for a true emotion he is unable to express. That twelve pound Rolex precision timepiece may be an unconscious effort to bolster a flagging relationship. But this is like offering extra gravy to conceal the lack of meat. Thus many generous "Santa" types will give away a million dollars of toys to unspoil the brat, and that not enough pearls can be found to revive a strangled marriage. Outside of Santa, the only one needs material possessions more than they want genuine affection.

The gift received is often the same. How many sons have surveyed their mountain of Christmas presents and inwardly raged, "The new fleet of Tonka trucks will impress the dickens out of neighbor kids, Dad, and thanks for the left-handed catcher's mitt (even though I'm right-handed)!"] Yes, thanks for everything. But do you still know me, Dad? Do you have any spare time to share with me? Do you love me, Dad?"

The basic problem seems to be that we have made Christmas a time when everyone should be merry. Anyone who can't muster up an adequate display of holiday cheer is considered a heel. So all of us try to act as though there is nothing wrong in the world and no one has the courage to look at St. Loneliness in the face.

Until we find a way to go beyond the artificial cheer of the Christmas season, St. Loneliness shall be working overtime. The only solution may be to hold back on the gifts this year and don't nauseate yourself trying to be happy if you are really sad. Spend an extra hour listening to someone special and they will appreciate it more than if you had given them the entire Congo. You, yourself, will benefit from the satisfaction you'll receive, and what's more, you'll help give St. Loneliness the vacation he deserves.

by Todd Dietz

The Angelic
Final . . . . . .4
Dear Editor,

I'm afraid I must have given the Criterion reporter the wrong impression when we talked about charging books on student accounts. While the "charging" feature would cause us more work, I would not say that was the overriding reason for Student Finance not wanting to do it. The reported did mention some other reasons (items other than books, fees of all kinds from club and departments), but did not tie any of them to the main issue.

Student accounts receivable are as high as they dare go. This means we have extended credit to students to the reasonable limit. When charging books and other items to the student account would be handy for the affluent student without increasing receivables, it would surely impact receivables on those students who are even now struggling to keep their accounts paid up or nearly so. This is the main concern.

Ray Schoepflin

Dear Editor,

In reply to the statement by Martin Habekost in the On The Mall Scoop (November 15, Criterion), the nuclear age has self-actualized already. The origin of the self-actualization began with the discovery of the atom's potential earlier this century. When the first nuclear device was built and detonated, the nuclear age had self-actualized.

It would be better to be thankful that most of the world has not felt the direct effects of this self-actualization. But though a nuclear war would be devastating worldwide, there are other holocausts that are as serious. Every day more than one billion people face day long hunger. (The Hunger Project, Ending Hunger: An Idea Whose Time Has Come, New York: Praeger Publishers, 1985.)

The western world and industrialized nations fear a nuclear holocaust, but the rest of the world fear hunger, poverty, and repression. There are many devastating problems that the world's people face and let them all be given proper consideration and concern.

The 1980's have been an age where the problems of famine and nuclear war have become crucial. These great issues have replaced philosophy. We have now begun to specialize in disasters and crises in a way similar to the specialization industry and education, for example, have gone through. The priority has been lost. What is the quality of life here on earth to be? That, one might say, is the question.

Sincerely,
Peter Hart

Editor's note: The world is living proof that the nuclear age has not self-actualized.
CAMPUS NEWS

Faculty Responds to Consolidation

At the November meeting of the College of Arts and Sciences Faculty Affairs Committee, Chairman Norman Mitchell distributed a poll designed to determine faculty attitudes toward consolidation. Additional polls were sent to faculty members who had not attended. Following, in abbreviated form, is the statement prepared by the Faculty Affairs Committee to clarify faculty sentiment to the University Board of Trustees.

"At the November 10 meeting of the faculty of the College of Arts and Sciences, the Faculty Affairs Committee conducted a survey of the faculty in order to determine:

1. "their degree of interest in sending a joint statement to the members of the Board regarding consolidation.
2. "the degree of faculty support for the concept of consolidation.
3. "the types of assurances that the faculty will need from the Board in the event that consolidation occurs.
4. "the questionnaire used as the instrument of the survey as well as the analysis of the data from the survey are presented for your scrutiny. A compilation of the statements generated in response to question "h" of the questionnaire is also included.
5. "As is evident from the data, the CAS faculty is almost unanimous in its desire that the members of the Board be made aware of its true feelings on this issue and that those feelings be given due consideration in the proceedings.
6. "Our survey further shows that the predominant majority of the CAS faculty oppose the idea of consolidation. With 74% of the faculty responding to the survey, 65% disapprove consolidating the campuses, 22% are ambivalent as to their position and only 13% support it. This level of support was largely contingent upon certain assurances made to the faculty in the open discussions on consolidation.

The survey indicates that without those assurances, the level of support drops to only 6% with 84% in opposition and 10% still ambivalent.

"These findings should not be construed to be in conflict with those obtained from an earlier survey of the various departments, since that survey dealt with the effect of consolidation on academic programs rather than on faculty.

"In the event that the decision is made in favor of consolidation, the CAS faculty strongly requests the Board to give documented assurance that the following expectations of the faculty be met."

1. "That faculty members who are displaced due to consolidation will be provided with equivalent employment, and as much as is possible, within the University.
2. "That no program currently on the La Sierra Campus will be eliminated as a result of consolidation.
3. "That each faculty member will be provided with an office adequate to his needs and close to those of the other members of his discipline.
4. "That a unified salary scale be established at a level that will dignify the members of the CAS faculty as peers of their colleagues in other disciplines. Parity with the health sciences is considered equitable by most.
5. "That a faculty center be provided for communal fellowship and interaction among members of the various entities.
6. "That a formula be developed for compensation to faculty who will find it necessary to relocate or to commute."

"The faculty further asks that this statement be presented to the board as a separate document from the reports and findings that may be considered in the decision making process."
The Angelic Final

Two cupids worked with industry upon a silvery-lined cloud which hovered above the shepherds keeping watch over their flock by night. These two cupids had not become full-fledged angels yet but were in preparatory service to the arch-choir director. An impromptu recital had been planned and would begin at any moment. The cupids had been sent ahead of the regular choir members as a final initiation test which required them to set up music stands and to distribute Messiah song books. Each copy had a royal blue plastered, you ..."

"Heaven, one was heard as they vanished.

"First cupid. "Hey look, you got your wings!"

"To all people; even pastoral drunkards!" laughed the second cupid.

"The vision is far, and removed for a season Or perhaps, 'twas a fable, a lie from the first."

"Messiah is here! Messiah is here!"

Abut a handful loved His appearing

Even some shepherds, and foreigners few Wonder, O heaven! Tremble, Creation! Emmanuel's Advent, unnoticed by ear!

Nuke the Grinch!

This Christmas tree lights reflected rainbows off the pearl-like plastic handles and the steel-like plastic barrel of Johnny's pistol as he loaded the ammunition. "Yip, I have enough tracers to scare away the Grinch himself!" Johnny assured himself as he snapped the tracer compartment shut. He tested a shot into the chimney of the house overlooking the battlefield and the Christmas tree. Johnny was surrounded by lights piercing the after-midnight blackness. Gingerly he rearranged the presents behind the tree and against the front window of the sitting room on the coffee table where dad had left it. Johnny found it on a square box wrapped in silver foil. He quickly reloaded it. "Can't be my favorite ornament. Fortunately, the tracer missed the self as he snapped the tracer compartment shut. He tested a shot into the Christmas tree — aiming at mom's face. "I'd better be careful," he mumbled. The Christmas spirit is as fragile as Mom's crystal Kris Kringle's, hit the trunk, and fell to the muttons of presents below. Johnny found it on a square box wrapped in silver foil. He quickly reloaded it. "Can't be my baseball glove. "It's gotta be, I smell leather.

Bolted in behind the tree, Johnny now had nothing to do but wait. For what, he wasn't sure. All he knew was that he was there to protect the Christmas spirit. He had ceased to believe in Santa Claus — Dad had slapped him a year ago. He overslept. Johnny, who had awakened at 6:30 AM, scurried to the tree only to find it bare. He ran into mom and dad's room crying "Santa's forgotten me!" Sheepishly, dad pulled on his slippers and bath robe, drug the presents from their hiding place and carried them out to the tree. Johnny, a year older and a year wiser, learned a very important lesson that Christmas spirit is as fragile as Mom's crystal Kris Kringle — and every precaution must be taken to protect it.

The clock chimed 1:00 AM. Johnny's eyelids grew heavy. Fighting to stay awake, he turned to concentrate on the tree. He smiled as he saw the white angel with the gold wings in flight at the top. She had presided there as long as he could remember. Below her the host was breathing. As mom liked a uniform tree, all the ornaments were either white or crystal. The multicolored lights shined rainbows on the balls with white silk threads, and turned the crystal into transparent blues, greens, reds, and yellows. Mom did, however, allow him to put one ornament on the tree. For that, he had chosen his model of the Red Baron. Watching as the lights blinked on and off, Johnny grew drowsier. His head nodded back and forth like a metronome. As his pistol slipped from his grip, up snapped his head. "I'd better be careful," he mumbled. The family was counting on him — even though they didn't know it.

Next he tried to keep himself awake by examining the presents. Grabbing the nearest one, clumsily wrapped in green paper and red ribbon, he inspected it. "Must be for mom," he thought, looking at the indentication he had made. "It feels like one of Mrs. Barnsby's fruitcakes." He was about to reach for another, but the crack of a door hinge halted his hand in mid-air. Shaking, he fumbled for his gun. "Be calm," he whispered over and over to himself. He took aim in the general direction of the door but his hand was shaking so much that he pulled..."
their eyelids followed the rhythm of the blinking lights.

He who has loved us, we look for a foe
For we know not the One from Whom He was sent
The favor of God, we exchanged for the world’s
Nor the tears of a heart that in love was broken.

We Israel, the chosen, why did we slumber?
We did not discern our time of visitation
We could not accept reproof and direction
We could not accept reproof and direction.

We could not accept reproof and direction
The kingdom of Heaven could find not a place
In the heart where reigned the Kingdom of Self.

Mesiah is coming! Mesiah is coming!
Has stood down through years of waiting
The message of prophet, the theme of vision
The promise is sure! The Word cannot fail!

Mesiah is coming! Mesiah is coming!
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The message of prophet, the theme of vision
The promise is sure! The Word cannot fail!

We wouldn't have put Santa on the roof in the first place if we didn't live in such a shady neighborhood. In a better part of town, we could have simply set the sleigh, the jolly old elf, and the two reindeer on the front lawn, run an extension cord out to them, and be done. It would have been easier and the neighbors, who see and discuss everything, would have talked about us less. Where we live, however, people steal things, so we decided that Santa would only be safe on our front lawn if we chained him to a tree. Somewhat, chaining Santa up seemed wrong. Our only other option was the roof.

Rather than risk losing Santa and his skeleton crew of reindeer, someone would have to brave our steeply pitched roof. Someone turned out to be me.

I gingerly climbed the ladder. Santa balanced delicately on my head. I reached the edge of the roof and slid the sleigh off my head and onto the shingles, then hooked my toes into the rain gutters as soon as physically possible. The neighbors, who had assembled to observe, moved back so they could see better.

My sister Sandy threw me scissors, a ball of thick string, an extension cord, a packet of light bulbs, and a screw driver. I laid most of the stuff in the rain gutters. The string and the scissors I clamped in my teeth so I could maintain my grip on the roof. Theoretically, I knew that I must get Santa up the slope a ways and then tie him to something. Realistically, I knew that if I loosened my hold for one second I would go toboggan-ning off the roof and into the azaleas. I leaned back against the sleigh and considered what I could do. Obliviously, it slid a bit. I leaned again. It slid more. I had found my way of moving Santa.

The neighbors, deciding that I wasn't going to do anything fast, began murmuring to each other.

"What's she doing?"
"I don't know."
"Looks like she's just sitting there."
"Now — she must be doing something — she could sit down here."
"Why'd she haul it up there in the first place?"
"I dunno — I'd left it on the lawn."

They could say what they liked — I knew what I was doing. We ascended, me craw-fish-like, Santa sailing majestically. We were against an air vent. Rejoicing, I lay back, eased under the sleigh, and tied its back runners to the vent with a great many of the only kind of knot I can consistently — the slip knot. To finish the job, I wound the loose end of the string around the vent several times and tied a large bow, reasoning that if the slip knots slipped, the bow wouldn't slip the sleigh.

Inching down the roof, I repeated the process with each of the reindeer, choosing a different vent — with which our house is plentifully supplied — to anchor Santa and his reindeer, who dangled cheerfully. I would have been glad for an audience. I could install the light bulbs, plug them in, and glory in the neighbors' awe at my ingenuity. I would have to hurry, though, because I could see them beginning to rub their arms and look toward their respective houses. Replacing the burnt-out light bulbs with new ones — temporarily decapitating Santa in the process — I retrieved the extension chord from the gutter, throwing it back to Sandy on the ground below, and quickly connecting all of the plugs. I moved to a safe distance — about six feet — and glanced down at the neighbors on the walk. I had never noticed before, how when people look up, they tend to drop their eyebrows up. I could see everyone's teeth, some people's tongues — I could probably have seen tonsils, if the light had been better.

Slightly nauseated, I jerked my attention back to the matter at hand.

"You ready, Sandy?"
"Yes."
"So'ml."
"You got it plugged in?"
"Yes."
"Is it lit?" — a bit forlornly. The neighbors were restless. Some mothers with children were moving toward the back of the crowd, and beginning to mention supper.

"No."
"Maybe if I juggle the cords a bit," I conquered my fear of electrocution for the moment, and juggled the cords desperately. Nothing. I juggled them harder. Then I witnessed a miracle. All my knots except the bow gave way. Santa, led by his reindeer, slid regally down the sloping roof, down over the gutter, and out of sight.

I edged back to the ladder. The neighbors, forgetting their usual faked politeness, surged forward onto the roof, down over the gutter, and addressed the Good Samaritans cradling Saint Nick and his reindeer, who danced cheerfully from the eaves. I descended with as much dignity as I could muster, took the scissors out of my mouth, and addressed the Good Samaritans cradling Saint Nick in their arms.

"Thanks. If you could hold him for a minute," I cut the string. "You can just set him down, now. Thanks, again."

The crowd, stunned at seeing Santa hang himself, was silent.

"Sandy, can you help me carry him inside?"

I took the sleigh and Sandy took the reindeer, and we retired into the house.

That was the end. We will be doing no more decorating this year, and probably not for some years to come. The neighbors will have to drive around and observe the rest of the city's decorations like everyone else, or go back to stealing things. Hanging Santa has pretty well destroyed our holiday cheer.

Swingin' Santa

by Shari Walker

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Antinomianism Revisited

by Gary Chanter

While they may bristle at the charge of legalism, Seventh-day Adventists pride themselves on their faithfulness to The Law — "Here are they that keep the commandments of God ..." etc. Perhaps the most insulting thing one could say to an orthodox Adventist would be to call him or her an "antinomian" — a lawbreaker. And when it comes to healthful living, tithing, Sabbath keeping, and any number of other divine requirements, Adventist theory and practice mesh nicely — but not, unfortunately, when it comes to some things.

What I'm thinking about here is what I like to call the "We don't have to worry about that. We're a private institution." syndrome. Consider an example:

You're lying quietly on your bed. Without warning, your dean bursts through the door. You swallow hard at the trumpeted "Spot check!" Curlied up in the fetal position, you watch helplessly as the contents of your drawers and closet are deposited unceremoniously on the floor.

Finally, with a grimace, the dean says, "Sorry. We have a hot tip that there was a sizable cache of IPCP stored in here. No offense."

Pitted with self-righteous moral outrage, you blurt out, "What gives you the right to come in here and rifle through my things? If this were UCLA, you wouldn't have a leg to stand on when this came up in court. What about procedural standards? What about justice?"

Your dean smiles an arch smile. "Ah, but we don't have to worry about that. We're a private institution."

Of course it's an overblown example, but it highlights the antinomianism that is creeping through the church, and that's very much evidence right here. The administration's argument is simple enough: since LLU is a church-related institution, it's exempt from the legal standards that apply to public colleges and universities, and to those private schools that aren't affiliated with a church or a particular religious tradition. Clearly, to allow the government to dictate policy to schools like LLU would be a powerful tool for the suppression of religious freedom. But, by the same token, to abuse the legal immunity the University gains from its religious commitment is both to risk the loss of its legal immunity, and to violate the integrity of its religious commitment.

Consider, for instance, what would happen if the University decided to institute corporal punishment for students guilty of certain infractions? Suppose it conflicted student property, or changed grades for moral infractions. I don't think any of these possibilities is very likely. But, and here's my point, to justify these practices to state officials on the ground that "We're protected by the free exercise clause of the First Amendment" is likely to make those officials take a second look at their commitment to the First Amendment — and to civil rights in general.

More important, of course, are violations of the higher law — the divine law — that presumably informs the decisions of SDA administrators. Even if the law permits administrators to search student rooms at will; even if the law permits administrators to suspend students for wearing engagement rings; even if the law permits administrators to hold closed-door meetings about crucial issues that affect the entire University community, is that any excuse?

Christianity's vision of humanity is that of beings created in the image of their Creator, endowed with reason and deserving of respect. It is from Christian humility that the traditional notion of natural, moral rights was derived — the notion that individuals have certain inalienable rights in relation to others, rights that no authority may legitimately deny. It seems high time that basic Christian belief was restored to prominence in the minds of administrators. That students are people, that each of course students have rights," will come the response, "but they signed those rights away when they agreed to come here." Again, I think somebody's missing the point. The issue is not whether, in light of whatever forms you may have signed when you became a student, you have any legal claim against the University. The issue is the justice, the morality of denying them.

Isn't someone who takes advantage of a defenseless person (e.g., a student who's "signed away" his or her rights) ultimately more culpable than someone who combats a well-prepared opponent? Absuses here are less defensible than those at UCLA, not more.

Unfortunately, antinomianism at LLU is only one example of the problem I'm highlighting. Recently, church administrators told a Midwestern judge that they were immune from suit under anti-trust laws because of the religious nature of their work. Not so long ago, the church's female employees were paid less than their male counterparts — a practice the church defended in court by appealing the First Amendment. In one of these cases, the court bought the church's argument; in the other, it didn't. But that isn't the issue at all. As far as I'm concerned, what's at stake is the church's faithfulness to the divine law. Whatever human laws may permit, are we exhibiting the righteousness and justice called for by the Hebrew prophets when we try to put a salesman of low-cost Adventist books out of business? Are we demonstrating the mercy of Jesus when we put women less than men? Are we exhibiting God's fundamental respect for human personhood and dignity when we treat students like recent graduates from kindergarten, instead of the leaders of tomorrow's church?

I think the answers to these questions are fairly obvious. But I hope that obvious as well is the need, not merely for an unthinking nod of the head, but for a concerted effort to see that we, as a church community, take very, very seriously our faithfulness to the divine law. This doesn't mean forgetting Sabbath, and vegetarianism, and tithing. But it does mean that we will place these in the larger context of support for justice and righteousness.

RIGHT FROM THE START

Train in Vain

by Jeff L. Anderson

At La Sierra — as at any institution of higher learning — we find substantial gaps between the ideal we envision and the reality we face. Some have offered a plan to close these gaps by constructing a comprehensive educational system in the form of a proposed consolidation with the Loma Linda campus. While this idea has genuine merit, it seems somewhat facile and unrealistic because it focuses on creating improved collective environment, while neglecting the more important role of the individual.

It is important to remember that the process of education is epitomized by ceaseless questioning, even when the answers seem difficult or distant. In the best sense of education, each of us must ask, and finally answer, his own questions. Ethical considerations, in the final analysis, are matters of individual conscience. Unless each of us is free to ask and to answer the proper questions, matters of ethical import can hardly be considered, much less decided.

Furthermore, none of us can accurately ascertain the mind of another. Those with the least-apparent promise often are capable of astounding creativity. Recognizing this, education must offer challenge, variety, and at times, intellectual conflict to awaken the individual conscience and draw forth unique qualities and capacities.

Looking for the best in others and allowing their free development (letting people be themselves) affords each the opportunity to achieve his own potential. In doing so, the institution would awaken from its dormancy and enter into a new and better era regardless of whether or not the campuses are combined.

The unfortunate fact of our present educational structure is its failure to allow for individuality. Increasingly institutionalized education might further subvert the individual by emphasizing the collectivity. As a result, the significance of religious sanction in the lives of students, the essence of our university's existence will be reduced to recognizing consensus relativity as the only standard of morality. The result will be a lowering of standards, both behavioral and academic, and an erosion of the individual — the very antithesis of genuine education.
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### Movie Review

**Then Come The Crabs**

To see your eyes, large liquid eyes  

decide of fell emotion.

To hear your words, sad fateful words  

touch your flesh, white hoo, white flesh.

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**Yves Marie**

- **Movie:** The Crabs
- **Director:** J.L. Anderson

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### Frederick Hoyt's Profile

Frederick Hoyt graduated from La Sierra Academy in 1935, and from college here in 1948. At that point, the college was out in the country, and most students could not afford transportation which was forbidden anyway. At that point, the college was made up of La Sierra Hall, San Fernando Hall, and two dorms. He first began college as a physics major, but during his five year stay with Uncle Sam, he had "gradual disillusionment with science." There are "too many things that don't incline," says Hoyt, "but History includes everything." Hoyt speculates that perhaps his having to use his Physics knowledge under compulsion for his stay in the military played a part in his disillusionment. At the same time, he was broadening his interests by reading, which helped keep him sane, and he soon discovered he "liked all sorts of things." When he graduated, after his five year interrupion, he had majors in History and Religion.

Desiring to teach, after college, Hoyt worked on the first staff at San Pasqual Academy, where he was the second person to arrive on the campus. He then took advantage of the GI Bill and the California Veterans Bill and got his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Claremont Graduate School, specializing in America’s role in the Far East. Pacific. He spent a year in the Philippines doing research on his dissertation. In 1955, upon invitation of Dr. Alrey, Hoyt began his position on this faculty. In the thirty-one years since then, he has had three offices, all in the upper floor of La Sierra Hall. He still does research on America in the far east, as well as some research on early Adventist history. After over 50 years, Hoyt still enjoys La Sierra, and is "convinced" that LLU/LSC is the "best Adventist college." He likes the variety of people that he interacts with. Also, says Hoyt, he likes the "good science facilities" here.

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### Roselle Hopper's Profile

Roselle Hopper, a sophomore, has always loved animals, and has wanted to be a vet since the age of five. Her interest in animals has always been strong and diverse; many animals interest her, including insects. Her preparation for veterinary medicine began very young; starting in third grade, she attended "Zoo School," an after school summer program at the San Diego Zoo and the Wild Animal Park, where she saw how a zoo works from behind the scenes.

As a Freshman in High School, Hopper was selected out of forty applicants for the "Keeper Connection" program at the San Diego Zoo. Five mornings a week, she followed a zookeeper on his rounds, as he explained facts about the animals and how the zoo operates. She also got to see many rare animals, such as old world monkeys too fragile for display, and the bird nursery, complete with baby condor.

Hopper also worked for three different veterinarians, and from this — along with some work on the farm — she has learned what type of work she would be most interested in doing. She plans on getting a B.S. in Zoology, and attending UC Davis for her veterinary degree; she hopes to specialize in exotic animal medicine, and eventually own a private practice, treating large and small animals, as well as exotics, perhaps in consultation with a zoo. Hopper says her interest in exotics stems from her desire for diversity in her career.

Although veterinary medicine is a difficult field to enter, Hopper hopes that her experience will help.

LLU was Hopper’s choice to begin her undergraduate education primarily because she wanted a Christian environment, but for the first couple of years of college. Also, the strong Biology program here, with its "diverse animal classes" such as Ornithology, Mammalogy, etc., helped her decide to attend here.
GARFIELD

HECK WITH IT.
I'M GOING OFF MY DIET

SHOW ME A DIETER.
AND I'LL SHOW YOU A PERSON WHO
BELITTLES HIMSELF

THE QUIGMANS

Lifestyles of the
Poor and Stupid!

by Buddy Hickerson

ALDANA'S SQUARE

by Herman Aldana

WORDS TO CONSIDER

"Life is too short to take seriously, but too long not to."

X. Maggot

TRIVIA QUESTION

Last week's answer: KFI

63¢

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(sandwiches include potato salad or chips)
Drink not valid for Delivery
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LLU Board Votes to Consolidate

In an historic meeting, the Loma Linda University Board of Trustees voted to consolidate both campuses of Loma Linda University onto the Loma Linda campus, according to Dr. Norman J. Woods, president of Loma Linda University.

The Board of Trustees reached this decision after an all-day discussion followed by a ballot vote. Officially, this vote represents a "majority" according to Dr. Woods. Unofficially, however, the vote count recorded a 22-19 margin, leaving three votes unaccountable, and one abstain. This vote follows an intensive five-month study of the advantages and disadvantages of such a move. In August, 1986, the trustees voted to establish an ad hoc committee to thoroughly study the advantages and disadvantages of consolidating the two campuses at one location. This action followed a request by the University administration for approval for construction of new buildings costing approximately $10 million — $7 million on the La Sierra campus and $3 million on the Loma Linda campus.

The ad hoc committee met numerous times during the five-month period between board meetings and presented their 100-page report to a subcommittee of the Board of Trustees on Wednesday, January 7, 1987, and to the full board on Monday, January 12, 1987.

In their report, the committee stated that the move to consider consolidation stems from the following rationale:

There is a need for greater unity which is possible only on a single campus. The cross-fertilization of ideas and the pursuit of knowledge is intensified by having all faculties and students together on one campus. The search for knowledge is enhanced by faculty and students engaging in a greater range of multi-disciplinary activities at both the undergraduate and graduate levels.

A greater understanding can exist between faculties, administration and students due to their closer proximity on one campus.

Unification on one campus could increase opportunities to provide for specialized cooperative efforts between programs in the University and strengthen the identity of the University as a place that can meet world needs and transmit a particular mission to the world field.

By unifying resources the University can, through its La Sierra faculty, increase the number and cost effectiveness of offerings to the other schools and enhance the student pool for the undergraduate programs.

In their 100-page report to the board, the ad hoc committee cited numerous advantages and disadvantages for the consolidation move.

Academically, the committee cited two principal advantages and three principal advantages for consolidation.

The disadvantages to academic strength included the uncertainty involved in trading the known for the unknown. This uncertainty includes the place and visibility on the Loma Linda campus of the programs now on the La Sierra campus, academic relationships among all the faculties of the University, and possible changes in curriculum; and potential effects on faculty, including the increased time for commuting, the possibility of loss of faculty, and the residual attachment to the La Sierra site that might negatively affect teaching.

Principal advantages to academic strength included: a strengthening of both the curricular and extracurricular offerings through more faculty cooperation and communication; greater visibility and accessibility of the offerings on the La Sierra campus to the entire University, resulting in increased stature of the College of Arts and Sciences, School of Education, and the School of Business and Management as entities in the University rather than La Sierra campus entities; and marked advantages to promoting research throughout the University.

Other academic considerations included general agreement that academic administration would be more effective, that all learning resources see VOTE, page 3.
Painting of the Month

Two souls of one vision lean against a wall of studio green reflecting on the day's events, preparing for tomorrow's demands. Or perhaps they are merely enjoying a well-deserved break backstage between a ballet's opening and closing shows. Whatever their story, relief and anticipation are married in the Criterion's painting of the month.

"Dancers Resting" is the work of Moses Soyer, an American artist of Russian birth. Soyer's creations belong best to the expressionist school. He uses light brush strokes to convey his ideas and unashamedly leaves the task of finishing his rough edges to his audience.

This duet of emotional images underscores Soyer's talent as an abstract figure painter. Moses Soyer spent the majority of his American life residing in New York as did his brothers Isaac and Raphael, also artists.

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Fall Quarter, 1986 Marks

CONSOLIDATION: The Senate’s Response Examined

by David Hoppe

The La Sierra Campus Senate focused its concerns relating to the proposed campus consolidation in a two-page report presented to the University Board of Trustees. The report, written by a subcommittee made up of Gary Chartier, ASL LU Vice-president, David Hoppe, ASL LU Student Society Co-Director, Angela Strickland, and Clark Davis (Senators), passed in the Senate on January 8.

The Senate’s primary concern, enumerated in the report, involved the liberal arts programs. “Work in student government makes us only too aware of the need for critical thinking and reflection informed by a broad-ranging study of the liberal arts. The leaders of tomorrow, we are convinced, will be men and women who asked about their education not ‘What can I do with this?’ - focusing on narrow vocational goals - rather ‘What can this do to me?’ - emphasizing the significance of a liberal education for personal development.”

The Senate’s report echoed the frustrations of many students, faculty, and community members that their concerns seemed to be falling on deaf ears. “Who really initiated the move to consolidate the campuses? Why was community, faculty, and student involvement in the decision-making process limited primarily to forums in which administrators, instead of soliciting input, seemed intent on defending a position whose adoption they apparently deemed a foregone conclusion?”

The Senate criticized the interference of certain administrators of the decision-making process. Referring to administrative “editing” of the reports submitted by the committee appointed to study the consolidation, the Senate asked, “Why were views critical of consolidation - in fact an entire section excised from the ad hoc Consolidation Committee’s report?”

The prime economic opportunity presented by Adventist ownership of the La Sierra Campus is crucial to the survival of the University as a university.”

The Senate’s report addressed three major areas of financial concern. Those included annual operating costs, maintaining student life educator’s salary; and an enhanced recruitment program based on the coordinated strength of the consolidated campus.

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Finally, the Senate presented a list of five suggested goals, the successful disposition of the La Sierra campus properties, and the costs and sources of funds to build on the Loma Linda campus.

VOTE, from COVER would be available to the entire University, that marketing the academic programs of the University would be enhanced, and that students would have more academic choices immediately available.

In the area of student life, the committee summarized three principal concerns and three principal advantages to consolidation.

The concerns include: the problems involved in trading the present system for a new one. Rather than providing only student services, the University student life entities are involved in life education; therefore, the way these entities deliver student services becomes critically important. It is difficult to predict whether the consolidated campus will provide the resources and environment for optimal student services.

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Finally, the Senate presented a list of five suggested goals, the successful disposition of the La Sierra campus properties, and the costs and sources of funds to build on the Loma Linda campus.

The Senate reported that it will take approximately three to five years following the sale of the La Sierra campus property before the consolidation can be completed. During that period, numerous new structures will be constructed on the Loma Linda campus including dormitories, a new student center, and a physical education complex, science building, a School of Education and a School of Business and Management complex (including classrooms and office space) and a classroom and office complex for the College of Arts and Sciences.

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Musique L.A. Mixes Music

A concert blending classical, jazz and pop music will feature the duo Musique L.A., as part of the Concert Series at Loma Linda University, La Sierra campus Saturday, January 24, 8:30 PM in the Alumni Pavilion.

Brice Martin, Flutist, and Natalie Dalschaert, pianist, are Musique L.A. They first teamed up at Julliard School of Music. Martin graduated from Julliard and University of Southern California. His playing is heard in motion pictures from the studios of Disney, Warner Brothers and Paramount Pictures.

Dalschaert has also studied at Julliard and USC. She has performed as soloist with the Philadelphia Orchestra, the Julliard Symphony and the Toulouse Orchestra in France.
Zammitt Paintings Displayed

An exhibit of paintings by Los Angeles artist Nor-
man Zammitt is currently on display until February
13 in the Brandstater Gallery of Loma Linda University, La
Sierra Campus.

Zammitt's work was also selected to be shown in the in-
agural exhibit of the Robert O. Anderson Building at the Los
Angeles County Museum of Art. The exhibit, "The Spiritual
in Art, Abstract Painting 1900-1985," will close during the
month of March.

Zammitt's large horizontal paintings, composed of bands
of subtle color transitions, appear to emanate light from a
source of internal energy. His paintings, although abstract,
are evocative of the luminous, expansive skies of the south-
western American desert, and the light that pervades the work
of numerous mid-19th century American Luminist painters
such as Fitz Hugh Lave, Martin
Heade and Frederick Church.

Zammitt, a meticulous painter, describes his painting process thus:
"In mixing and preparing the
colors for a painting, I depend
heavily on mathematical prog-
ressions which are ultimately
weighted in precise amounts of
paint on a very sensitive gram
scale. I follow the calculations
faithfully as a chemist. Interest-
ingly, mathematical prog-
ressions in color are more related
to growth rates of living or-
iceous than to mathematical
formulas.

"But my painting does not
simply obey laws of physics and
mathematics. That would be hor-
ing art. It is the emotional
and spiritual for which I search.
It is to a unity and harmony in
opposites resolving their con-
flit that my exacting ways are
dedicated."

Zammitt's paintings have
been collected and exhibited at
the Museum of Modern Art,
New York, the National Gal-
lery, the San Francisco
Museum of Contemporary Art
and others.

English Dept. sponsors
Lit. Journal

by Robert Ku

A vital pair of every uni-
versity is a media which
the students and faculty
can utilize as a vehicle of ex-
pressing ideas, opinions, and
creativity. Our Criterion and
Vision fulfills this need quite
nicely, however, perhaps
another means may help to
complete their need for expres-
sion, specifically in the creative
aspect.

Therefore, our fine English
Department is sponsoring a col-
lection of short stories, poetry,
photography, and artwork in a
book format. This project will
be edited by Robert Ku, and
senior English major.

Those of you who wish to
contribute are encouraged to do
so. Simply drop off your mate-
rial at the English Department,
be it poetry, short story, photo-
ography, or artwork. Please type
all written material. The dead-
line is February 20. Be sure to
include your name, address,
and phone number. You may
submit more than one work. For
more information, contact
Robert Ku at Sierra Towers.

OBITUARY

by Alvin Rutana

The Criterion regrets to
announce the death of
Ololade Shoyoye on De-

December 29, 1986.

Ololade, known to her
friends as "Lola," was an inter-
national student from Nigeria.
She attended high school in
Dublin, Ireland, and came to
Loma Linda University after
her freshman year at Santa
Monica College.

At the time of her death, she
was a junior working on a
B.A. in accounting at the
School of Business. Lloyd Wil-
son, Associate Dean of Men,
describes Ololade as a "sincere
person with high personal
goals."

CRITERION

Classical Strings Strum
in Gallery

Combining violin and
guitar, the duo of
Clayton Haslop and
Jack Sanders will perform at the
Brandstater Gallery of Loma
Linda University, La Sierra
Campus, January 26, at 8 PM as
part of the Chamber Music
Series.

Clayton Haslop, violin, is a
skilled chamber musician,
concertmaster and soloist. He
studied in Switzerland with
Nathan Milstein and is cur-
rently on the faculty of Pomona
College.

Jack Sanders, guitar, a three-
time full scholarship recipient
at the Banff Center of Fine Arts
in Canada, received his bachelors and masters of fine
arts degrees from the California
Institute of the Arts. He is cur-
rently on the faculty of Pomona
College and is active in solos
and chamber music programs
on stage and radio.

Pagani, Bach, Faure, Gui-
liani, Sarasate, Bartok and other
composers from the Baroque
period to the present day are
represented in the Duo's con-
certs — some by original works
for the violin and guitar —
some by carefully prepared,
idiotic transcriptions.

Final standings for football.

A League

W  L  T

Bears 5  2  1
Cowboys 4  3  0
Raiders 3  3  0
Broncos 2  4  1
Ravens 1  4  0
Redskins 0  4  0

B League

W  L  T

Razorbacks 4  1  0
Soomers 4  1  0
Huskies 4  1  0
Trojans 2  3  0
Wolverines 1  4  0
Lions  0  5  0

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Cafe d'Angelo DINING

CAFE D'ANGELO Serves Greek Cuisine

by Kristi Haynal

Before I take the liberty of critiquing restaurants for you, I think that we should become better acquainted. I can hear your concerns right now ... "Just what qualifies her to review our restaurants?" I am not sure that I know myself. However, in my behalf, I would like to say that I have had many years of practice in regular eating. In fact, over the past 21 years, my height has more than tripled, and my weight has, well, I won't give you the exact figures, but I assure you that it has done at least that. Both of these factors I am reasonably certain, are direct results of regular, and experienced eating and I hope they will convince you of my credibility.

If not, let me explain my version of world hunger to you. It is what led me, last year, to many countries around the world, including England, Germany, Italy, France, and even Russia, to experience their food. It is what has at last brought me to the Inland Empire.

For purposes of convenience, I have divided all restaurants into four basic groups, 1, 2, 3, and 4, corresponding to the prongs on the fork. Today's restaurant covers category number 2, a two-pronged fork, meaning student-budget-safe, but still a place to which you could take your mother. As the prong number increases, so do the prices and the pain in your wallet.

The name of the restaurant for today is Cafe D'Angelo, located at 9948 Magnolia Blvd., down the street from Coco's. If I had to describe Cafe D'Angelo in one phrase, it would be "a little touch of Greece." While the menu consists mainly of traditional diner dishes, several Greek plates are offered, distinguishing it from a typical diner.

I recommend trying the Souvlaki, a skewer of beef marinated in oregano, lemon juice, garlic, and other spices. For $2.95, it comes with pita bread and a Greek salad.

Twice a month, on every other Friday night, you can savor a roast lamb marinated similarly to the souvlaki, rice pilaf, and soup or sala for $7.95. Everything for this Greek delicacy is prepared fresh that day, and reservations are required.

If you simply cannot forsake the heritage of an American hamburger, you will not suffer. Cafe D'Angelo offers several at prices ranging from $1.95 to $3.50. Other sandwiches, both hot and cold are also available at prices from $2.15 to $3.95.

Vegetarians are safe here as well. You can choose from various sandwiches and Greek salads in addition to regular diner side order items.

For dessert, you have the choice of going American or Greek. I recommend the Greek, for all desserts are authentic, and homemade. Of course there is Baklava, which at Cafe D'Angelo has the unique quality of not sticking to the roof of the mouth and not being too sweet. However, my favorites are the Greek cookies which literally melt in the mouth. The cookies are very light, made with almonds, sweet butter and eggs and dusted heavily with powdered sugar. The Greek desserts range in price from $1.15 to $1.50.

The decor of Cafe D'Angelo also demonstrates that "little touch of Greece." While it is every inch an American diner with predominantly brown tones, counter and stools, ceiling fans, and booths against the outside windows. The artwork is decidedly Greek, brought by the owners from Greece, they are pictures of Greek mythology.

The service has a nice carry-over from the old country. At Cafe D'Angelo one can relax and feel no pressure to leave after finishing eating.

The owners, Angelo and Virginia Viourakis emigrated from Greece over 30 years ago. They met in Riverside and were married in 1960. (An announcement of their 25th wedding anniversary also hangs on the wall.) Since coming to the United States, they have worked in hotels, restaurants, and diners until building Cafe D'Angelo 4 years ago. They are both very friendly and would love to see more students from La Sierra. If you stop by, tell them hello and where you are from — they will give you a warm welcome.
ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP

a: “What event symbolizes 1986 for you?”
b: “What are your hopes for 1987?”

Emma Jean Thompson, Jr.
a. My charge cards are paid off.
b. That my hair grows to the middle of my back.

Brett Badger, Fr.
a. The college football steroids hype.
b. That the Raiders will win Super Bowl XXII.

Louisa Neson, Sr.
b. That our country will get through the Iran Scam with dignity.

Ualesi Puni, So.
a. I got my California Drivers License.
b. I want no tickets.

Zane Stowe, Sn.
a. The Space Shuttle explosion.

Tammy Harrigan, Jr.
a. Consolidation.
b. World Peace.

Craig Tucker, Jr.
a. What happened in 1986?
b. When’s that?

Rhonda Degeraty, Fr.
a. Graduation from high school.
b. Success in college.

Ron Page, SN.
a. Just another year and not another dollar.
b. Another year and a dollar.

Jeff Ho, Jr.
a. Completion of general chemistry.
b. Completion of general physics.

Jackie Henry, Grad.
b. A more positive year.

Gary Shorter, SN.
a. Consolidation.
b. That LLU pays my way through graduate school at Yale.
Of Zucchini Dip and the Mayor

by David Hoppe

It's not that I'd never rubbed shoulders with important people. In fact, it had been barely a year since I stood on the White House south lawn as the President addressed a horde of important people. But this was different. Tonight I was to don my blue pinstriped suit and munch catered cauliflower with the Mayor.

In fact, it wasn't just the mayor I was looking forward to seeing as I drove to Angwin Hall to meet my lovely date. Pete Peterson, Sam Digati, Douglas Weford, and maybe, Supervisor Melba Dunlap, would all be there on the Mayor's seventh-floor penthouse patio atop Riverside's City Hall. My date feigned excitement, making a valiant attempt to put me at ease. "I can't wait to meet the Public Utilities Director," she said. I chuckled. "Gertrude," I said, (hot my lovely date's real name) "dreams come true."

The sun was low on the riverside horizon as we arrived at City Hall. I pointed out to Gertrude the night slot for utility bill payments. "You really know your way around here, don't you," was her admiring response as we boarded the elevator with four others of the Mayor's important guests.

Neatly lettered name tags awaited us as we stepped off the elevator and into a receiving room adjacent to the patio. Wearing these proudly, Gertrude and I sauntered off the elevator and into a receiving room adjacent to the patio. A string quartet serenaded the important people as they nibbled on hors d'oeuvres and sipped champagne beneath the sky (the Criterion does not promote the sip-through-the-straw approach). For my part, the importance of standing upwind from other guests at outdoor receptions would prove to be a most valuable lesson.

The Mayor was stationed. Most important of the important people, the Mayor had an appetite far surpassing that of mortal males and females. Yet he was gracious enough to pause and exchange cordialities with Gertrude (now suppressing a giggle) and I returned to the insulated world of the Mayor's important guests.

It had been a fun evening, I thought, as Gertrude (now smiling faintly) and I returned to the insulated world of the Mayor, Public Utilities Director, and zucchini dip. I'd always been told that local government had its share of messy personal problems, and I'd refused to fly out of Riverside National Airport ever since the Red Baron Steakhouse in the terminal had closed two years before. Still, it was hard to figure why the Director would hold it against me. Zucchini dip dripped from my waist as I stared at the Director, who seemed too deep in conversation to notice that he had just made me the laughingstock of Gertrude and all the other important people.

Further embarrassment would ensue as I attempted to wipe the gooey condiment from certain areas of my suitpants.

This taken care of, I suggested to Gertrude (still laughing) that we make our way over to the vegetables, where the Mayor was stationed. Most important of the important people, the Mayor had an appetite far surpassing that of mortal males and females. Yet he was gracious enough to pause and exchange cordialities with Gertrude (now suppressing a giggle) and I. Later, as the string quartet packed up and went home, we would talk with several of his colleagues about problems facing the city: urban degeneration, racial tension, and annoying breezes.

It had been a fun evening, I thought, as Gertrude (now smiling faintly) and I returned to the insulated world of La Sierra. No doubt Gertrude would be talking for days about the Mayor, Public Utilities Director, and zucchini dip. For my part, the importance of standing upwind from other guests at outdoor receptions would prove to be a most valuable lesson.
by Danny Kim

Much controversy surrounds the Grading System. Many believe the System to be out-dated while others maintain that the System remains the only efficient method in rating the efforts of students. Still others claim the System to be as welcome "as an F-19 Stealth Fighter at a Russian weenie-roast."

The Grading System is currently touring the country, attempting to clarify its position as well as improve its image in the public eye. The interview was conducted at their residence, a quaint, dusty-amber parchment sheet, where we sipped iced tea, all except for "D" who surrounded herself with snacks and slurred yogurt through a straw.

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**INTERVIEW**

---

**CRITERION:** So your admission is that their system is in fact, fallible.

**A:** System? What System?

**B:** System? What System?

**F:** The question here should not be directed as to whether our system is fallible, but whether there's another system out there that's more efficient than ours.

**C:** That green does not, like, go with that orange, y'know?

**D:** No, the green stuff. Yeah!

**A:** System? What System?

**B:** System? What System?

**F:** The S/U System is not an efficient way to gauge performance in given situations.

**A:** S/U is a putz.

**C:** Totally. It's like for lazy bums, y'know?

---

**CRITERION:** What are your thoughts on the accusations brought before you?

**A:** The accusations that we're out-dated? HA! Now you listen to me, spudbrain! That putrid drivel is nothing but a plot to overthrow our democracy and establish a Marxist government!

**B:** Are we discussing dogs or noses now?

**F:** Release the gentleman's nose, 'A.'

**D:** Hey, did anyone order any pizza? Like deep dish or pan or pizza with a thick, chewy crust?

---

**CRITERION:** How would you like me to improve your system?

**A:** I say we string this geek up and slap him with a mid-term he'll never forget!

**B:** I made friends with this beagle once —

**D:** Hey, can you pass me some of those bitsy, cheese cubes?

---

**CRITERION:** Would you shut up about the clothes already?!

**C:** Hey, chill out 'A.' Here, here's a valium.

**A:** Would you shut-up about the clothes already?!

**C:** Ouch! He slapped my wrist! That, like hurt, y'know?

---

**CRITERION:** Do you think our system will improve, however, only with the meticulous input of those who implement our system?

**A:** Well, we're just attempting to inform the public —

**B:** This beagle, who's name was Brent —

**D:** Hey, can you pass me some of those tiny, round cakes?

---

The Soup Stone Guarantee:

Once you eat at the Soup Stone, you will never want to eat in the Cafeteria again!
Well, the year 1986 started off on a Bearish note when the media darling Chicago Bears lost their first three games and were suspended from the team for heavily criticizing team owner Mrs. Ray Kroc, of McDonald's fame, but the goose apologized a couple of weeks later after some rest and a few Big Macs, and speaking of Macs, tennis welcomed the return of John McEnroe to the court's courts after a lackluster year which saw Ivan (The Greenswich Granite-Face) Lendl dominate the circuit with the exception being Wimbledon where for the second time, Boris (Don't Call Me Boom-Boom, My Name is Named Me Boris) Becker showed his dominance on the green grass of the All-England Lawn Tennis Club, much the same as Greg (The Great White Shark) Norman of Australia dominated on the green grass fairways of the Professional Golfers Association where he became the first linkster in history to win more than one million dollars in prize money, but one prize that eluded him was the PGA Championship which was won in one of the most incredible shots in golf history, where Bob (Brillo Head) Tway holed out the bunker on the 72nd and final hole for a birdie to edge out Norman by a single stroke, not the same kind of strokes the California Angels fans had when they were one strike away from going to the World Series when Dave Henderson of the Boston Red Sox hit a home run with two out and two strikes in the ninth inning of the American League Championship, and eventually lost in seven games, but the Boston Red Sox got a taste of their own medicine when the eventual World Champions, New York Mets, were one strike away in the sixth game of the World Series when losing to when they managed to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat when Mookie Wilson's ground ball went right through the legs of Boston first baseman, Bill Buckner for the game winner, but while Buckner has no legs, the Bourbon Kentucky Derby have four legs, one horse, Precisionist, whose jockey, Willie Shoemaker, was 54 years old, making the Geritol crowd quite pleased with the performance of the older generation which included the likes of Don Sutton in baseball winning his 300th game, Raymond Floyd won the U.S. Open in golf at the tender age of 43, but all the stories pale in comparison to the whose natives have dominated the world of tennis as witnessed by the fact that all four of the finalists of the U.S. Open Tennis Championship were from Europe, specifically Czechoslovakia: Ivan Lendl and Miloslav Mecir in the men's final, Helena Sukova in the women's final and Martina (Stay Away From These Girls, Please) Navratilova in the IT category, even though she is an American citizen, like Greg LeMond is who who has signed the French and all the rest of the cycling world when he became the first American and non-European to win the prestigious Tour de France, beating teammate and 5-time winner Bernard Hinault in the 25 day, 2,400 plus mile Los Angeles Rams new quarterback John Elway, who for coach should settle the eternal Rams quarterback controversy, but there is no controversy in the Los Angeles Kings, where Robby Nails constantly shows his superiority over the competit- ion whose natives now have an Ice Cap (Who Needs You If You Can't Take A Joke) Braga was on the circuit, he would rule supreme over the waves, something Year 1986 in sports and now at last.

by Tim Mitchell

JANUARY 15, 1987
CRITERION PAGE 9

Los Angeles Kings new quarterback John Elway, who for coach should settle the eternal Rams quarterback controversy, but there is no controversy in the Los Angeles Kings, where Robby Naish constantly shows his superiority over the competitors whose natives have an Ice Cap, (Who Needs You If You Can't Take A Joke) Braga was on the circuit, he would rule supreme over the waves, something Year 1986 in sports and now at last.

by Sergio Solis

I as Saturday night, Loma Linda visited this campus to measure their team against our very own varsity team. It has to be said that La Sierra did a very good job on the court and out of it as well. The game was the introduction of our very own varsity college team, to La Sierra students. The first quarter the La Sierra players were trying to see how their own players played under pressure so it was to be expected that they would play a slower game than Loma Linda. Loma Linda came out with some impressive players, most of them tall, over the six foot line. Though they had control of the boards, La Sierra had the speed. The first half of the game, La Sierra played a catch up with Loma Linda, but in an impressive last two minutes of the first half, came back to tie up the game at 78-78. The game started off by some great outside shooting from some of our players and although they gave it their best, Loma Linda was still able to pull it off by only a margin of four points.

CRITERION PAGE 9
The Mourning After

by Randy Isaeff

Well, it's official. Consolidation is now a reality for Loma Linda University. Not that this is any great surprise, mind you; some of us on this campus felt consolidation was a forgone conclusion once the idea grew out of the rumor stage. Something about this whole affair reminds me of Garrison Keillor's description of the mythical town of Lake Wobegon: "a little town that time forgot and that the decades cannot improve." This description has been forced on La Sierra, I think, in a fit of premature panic. Certain people feel the financial situation cannot be repaired, hence the need to write off La Sierra campus and consolidate. The decades, they feel, cannot improve things. Yet before the decision is finalized, there are perhaps a few more things to be considered.

First, let me explain that I live in Loma Linda. However, for one do not want the College of Arts and Sciences in my home town. Don't get me wrong, Loma Linda is a nice place. The problem, however, is that Loma Linda is also a crowded place, one which offers no location for the College of Arts and Sciences comparable to its current location. The idea, I believe, is relocate the college somewhere beside the train tracks that bisect Loma Linda, a site hardly conducive to a scholarly atmosphere. Perhaps we will be able to offer some new type of engineering course with this — I don't know. What I do know is that the La Sierra community as it exists today is more quiet, slower-paced, a little more isolated and much less congested than Loma Linda. Really, the campus is perfect where it is.

Secondly, even if it saves millions of dollars every year, consolidation still doesn't strike at the main problem facing Adventist education: the loss of enrollment. Regardless of where the College of Arts Sciences is located, the fact remains that we have three Adventist colleges on the west coast, all competing for students. In the hard sciences, health sciences, and humanities, duplication of course offerings allows Walla Walla, Loma Linda University, and Pacific Union College to carry on a sort of subtle fratricide by scattering students between the three campuses. Wouldn't orienting one campus towards the sciences, another towards the humanities, and a third towards perhaps business or engineering make more sense? This seems to me a broader, more long-range solution that entails no closures, and would give each area a larger number of students.

Something about the whole affair reminds me of Garrison Keillor's description of the mythical town of Lake Wobegon: "a little town that time forgot and that the decades cannot improve."

Second Millennium: La Sierra

by Gary Chartier

Past row on row of Spanish-style homes--Quite non-descript--I wander, taking long And hearty guffaws of atmosphere. My drawn Complexion marks my reverence. A stone Fleshy lidly from my hand; a canine yelp Resounds. I try to picture in my mind What stood before where now I sadly find A fire hydrant, drenched. I cannot help But note the red "For Sale" sign on the lawn. Around the sprinkler, two small children play. I almost think their tears mix with the spray As they remember that they'll soon be gone. I watch them, and the sign, and I recall The past. I almost say, "It hurts, I know." I stumble twice. Each time, I nearly fall. "Some kids. A sign. So what?"--a valiant try To calm myself. I hurry toward my car. But why--I sniff the noxious blacktop tart-- Is it so hard to make my eyes stay dry?
Berenice Lombeida doesn’t describe development that way anymore. Working with the fund-raising program at Glendale Adventist Medical Center last summer changed her mind and expanded her ideas about career choices.

As a junior communication major, Berenice talked to her college advisor about a career-related summer job. He suggested she apply for a General Conference-sponsored internship in the development office of an Adventist hospital or college. Though Berenice didn’t know much about the profession, she knew it was closely related to her main interest, public relations.

Through her internship she learned that development officers work with other administrators and civic leaders in the operation and planning of their institution and then set about raising friends and funds to make those plans reality for a better community.

"I really enjoyed my experience. I found it exciting and rewarding," Berenice says. She did everything from answering telephones to writing letters to corporations and foundations. She also produced a slide show featuring award-winning entries in a regional competition for fund-raising programs.

Her favorite project involved work on a fund-raising letter, and watching the gifts come as a result of her efforts. "It’s a thrill to see that something you’ve done really works." And now, instead of thinking of development as boring and uninteresting, Berenice plans to make it a large part of her career.

Development could be in your future, too. If you’re interested in broadening your range of career possibilities, take a look at the rewarding opportunities in development.


For more information about career opportunities in development, write to STEP/UP, Philanthropic Service for Institutions, General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists, 6600 Eastern Avenue NW, Washington, D.C. 20012; or call (202) 722-6132.

Jan 19
Martin Luther King Recess

20
Last Day to register, add/drop course without a W: change audit/credit status.

24
8:30 PM, Alumni Pavilion: Musique L.A. 10:00 PM, HMA: “Ours After Hours.”

26
8:00 PM, Brandstater Gallery: Guitar/Violin Duo.

28
GMAT Application Due.
"This is my wife, Debbie. She used to gesture at prizes on a T.V. game show. Total value of my marriage: $500!!!"

WORDS TO CONSIDER

"A fool and his money are soon parted."
Anonymous

He says the food tastes better if he doesn't see it.
Let us live in peace

A carload of collegiate comrades rushed toward Del Taco. As they sped down Pierce Street, they flung taunts at blue-collar workers waiting at bus stops and insulted white-shirt Mormon missionaries on Schwins. Boarding Pierce Street, a simple stucco house reflected the late afternoon rays of the sun. An elderly Black woman sat tranquilly tending a meager assortment of yard sale items. The car barged pass the yard, but the sharp words which pierced the woman's ears did not. Although she only heard a syllable, it stung. And on her cheek, the light of the lazy sun sparkled in a drop.

Racial intolerance widens the gap which separates humans from humanity. It burns in the eyes of hatred and ignorance. It rings in the ears of bias and tradition. It pours from the lips of fools and bigots. It destroys dignity while replacing it with only a false sense of superiority. Many non-Black students will question the purpose of celebrating Black History Week. They wonder why La Sierra does not promote weeks which commemorate Scandinavians, Asians, or Hispanics. Maybe they would have a valid point if Black History Week celebrated only its culture. Black History Week, however, honors something vastly larger than itself. When we consider Black History Week, we reflect upon the dignity that pours out of a drinking fountain. When we consider the improved attitudes of thinking people, we see that humanity sits abreast in the buses of a progressive future. These issues of common humanity are that which we celebrate in Black History Week.

Although the gulf between injustice and equality has narrowed, humanity continues to view itself ethnic; an idea which has no room in the hearts of those who wish to live in harmony with other humans. As long as the derogatory side of ethnic exists, silent hate will gleam in eyes as they scrape past each other. Ears will listen to demeaning jokes that cruel mouths will tell.

Consider these lyrics by Elton John: "There's a man over there. What's his color, I don't care. He's my brother, let us live in peace. Oh, he's my brother, let us live in peace."

The ASLLU Senate convened on January 22 in the Commons' Cactus Room and invited Dr. Woods to attend as a special guest. He decided to come to the Senate meeting Thursday night instead of Tuesday's chapel since he heard that the student body planned to boycott his talk. He decided that he needed to listen instead of speak.

While many different comments were made by the Senate members, the overall consensus seemed to be a feeling that the actual consolidation process was handled without correct input from the faculty and students of this campus. Chairman Jeff L. Anderson stated that everyone is for a strong University but the Board of Trustees made a decision based on inaccurate information about the faculty and students' feelings on the consolidation decision.

Dr. Woods mentioned that he would be setting up appointment times when students could meet with him on a one-on-one basis to express their opinions or feelings. Other ASLLU Senate business included confirmation of Alexa Goette to take Traci Scherer's position as senator-at-large. Thirteen nominations for Teacher of the Year Award were nominated by the Senate and one will be chosen by a sub-committee made up of people representing different departments.
Dear Readers,

The next issue of the Criterion will provide you with the opportunity to dabble passionate expressions of love across its center pages. Toward the end of this week, look for St. Valentine short order forms in the Commons and at your dorms on which you can scratch a brief missive to your sweetheart. Village students who wish to send a St. Valentine's greeting may drop by the Criterion office and fill out a message. Until then, ponder away and then let Cupid's arrow stick it to them.

Editor

School of Business Marks

The Dean of the School of Business and Management recognizes the following students for their outstanding academic achievement. These students have completed a minimum of 15 units of course work during the fall quarter of the 1986-87 school year with a minimum grade point average of 3.5 and with no Incomplete grade:

GPA 3.5 - 3.9
- Antonio Aragon Abawag
- Debra Lynn Boczan
- Andrew Cornelius Bourne
- Rhonda Lynn Brown
- Catherine Fericuta Burrows
- Darrell K. Butler
- Michelle Harum Leiuxa Chang
- Rosa Esther Chaupiz
- May Chow
- Bonnie Ing-Chiung Chi
- Ly-Hong Chiang
- Karrie Chia-Jung Cho
- Tony Contreras
- Charles Tweed Dickinson
- Keith Allan Gembel
- Alexandra Anna Goeze
- Robert William Griffish
- Kimberly Ann Hamlin
- Richard Stephen Haughey II
- David Bruce Hoppe
- Lisa Im
- Yukiko Ishikawa
- Susan Elaine Jones
- David Chall Kim
- Kevin Gay Koh
- May Shinypung Lee
- Dani Lockman
- Rachel Ann Maynard
- Angela Denise McIntosh
- Marijo A. Mendosa
- Karen Bird Mowery
- Chandos Claire Nelson
- Ronald Charles Page
- Cathie Leann Miller Pena
- Nora Elizabeth Perez
- Dale Allen Peterson
- Daniel C. Robles Jr.
- Mark Robert Rowe
- Alina Jean Sanchez
- Melody Lynn Tetz
- Maria Nicole Thompson
- Edward Todd Trumper
- Kristine Elizabeth Webster
- Brian Edward Whitney
- Barry Douglas Wilson
- David Tai Wai Wong
- Gordon Gwo-Ruung Yang
- Nader Solomon Yassa
- Wan-Yu Yeh
- Randall Andrew Yeo
- Rankin Brandt Yeo

Congratulations and best wishes for continued success.

Ignaatia Yacoub, Ph.D.
Dean
School of Business and Management.

Painting of the Month

A n American mural painter and printmaker, Thomas Hart Benton has been a part of the movement called "regionalism." One of the most prolific and outspoken members of this group, his figures compositions develop from central composite movements with bulging forms of rustic subject matter. The Criterion has chosen Spring Tryout (1944) as "the painting of the month."

The Criterion is a medium of free expression serving the members of the Associated Students of Loma Linda University (ASLLU). Publication in the Criterion does not necessarily imply endorsement by the Criterion staff, the officers of the ASLLU, or the administration and faculty of Loma Linda University. Opinions appearing in the Criterion are solely the responsibility of their authors who are identified where possible. Statements in the Criterion should not be interpreted as declarations of official Loma Linda University policy unless expressly characterized as such.

The Criterion welcomes letters and unsolicited manuscripts, but assumes no responsibility to print either. Letters and manuscripts will be edited as necessary. Communicate with the Criterion by phone (714/785/5136), by mail to Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, Riverside, CA 92535-8237, or in person. Our office hours are:

Monday-Friday
1 PM

Saturday
Closed

Sunday
By appointment
Senate hosts chapel

by Ken Ballow

Due to a very notable absence in the January 27th Chapel itinerary, the ASLLU Senate had the honor of hosting our University President, Norman J. Woods, at its meeting on the 22nd. The agenda for that evening listed Woods' address as the first order of new business. As President Woods took the podium, those in attendance, which included not only a vast majority of senators, but also several faculty members and even some interested non-senate students, listened with expectations of words of wisdom and leadership. Dr. Woods began by explaining why he had opted not to address the student body here in La Sierra on the 27th. He claimed to have heard rumors that some of the students here had decided that they had heard enough of "Woods' propaganda." This, he decided to meet with the Senate instead. He continued by stating that he had been criticized by some for not listening enough in the past, and therefore his purpose for attending our meeting was to answer our questions, to receive our input. No address. No words of wisdom, but rather another forum.

The initial reaction of the Senate was silence. However, questions were soon formulated and directed towards the President. One of the first was of the validity of the Board of Trustees' decision, especially in light of the stories of "Wilson's filibuster." Sources had reported that General Conference President Neal Wilson had opened the discussion period with a forty-five minute speech which he concluded with a call for a vote, leaving no time for any sort of a discussion among the Board's members before the final vote. President Woods rebutted these as mere rumors, claiming that several Board members had taken the floor after Wilson's remarks and before the call for a vote.

It was pointed out to the President that some felt that the Committee's report on the consolidation was biased in letter and spirit. It was claimed that while the 100 page document on reserve in the library discusses both the pros and cons of consolidation, it uses positive, concrete wording for the supporting arguments ("the new campus will provide... consolidation will create opportunities for...") and negative, negative wording for the arguments against ("there are fears that... some feel that... ") President Woods felt that these claims were exaggerated and that the report did not constitute a stacked deck.

Another Senate member asked about the findings of a psychological study of the effects of consolidation on students and their parents. It appears that such a study was actually conducted and submitted to Woods' office, but its conclusions were never publicly disclosed. The results of such a study would give some indication of how consolidation would affect our future enrollment. President Woods claimed that the conclusions of the report so favored a decision for consolidation that he opted not to release them so as not to appear to be "piling on" evidence in favor of consolidation.

President Woods was next questioned about the fate of the Senate's report on consolidation (see Consolidation: The Senate's Response Examined in the January 15 Criterion). Apparently, ASLLU President Jeff L. Anderson was to present the report to the Board of Trustees. However, he was later informed that while a presentation would not be permitted, he would be allowed to distribute individual copies to the Board members instead. As the meeting date approached, he was informed that some feel quite arbitrarily, that this too would not be permitted. This report was given to President Woods well before the Board of Trustees had taken their final vote. The President stated that when the report was given to him, the time for student input had passed. Therefore, the Senate's (student body's) voice on the consolidation issue was never heard by the Board of Trustees. In fact, one Senator related a conversation with a Board Member, in which the Member stated that he had no idea of the student body's opinion on consolidation. The Board Member informed our Senator, however, that if the student's opinions had been known, it most likely would not have made a difference, anyway. In light of this, one wonders how well even the opinions of our faculty were known. A Senator told of a conversation with a faculty member in which that person declined to discuss the consolidation with the Senator for fear of retribution from above. President Woods' response to this was that it was "unfortunate."

While President Woods assured the Senate that from a legal standpoint that the decision to consolidate stood upon very firm ground, the single most often voiced complaint was not of the decision itself, but of the manner in which it had been secured. Dr. Woods addressed the issue of student opinion falling upon deaf ears from the administration in the preface of his talk. Yet it was obvious from the Senators' criticisms about the Committee report and Woods' own forums that some still felt that too little had been done too late.

Chief Historian lectures

Harvey Green, deputy director for interpretation and chief historian at the Strong Museum of Rochester, New York, will present a William Frederick Kelloog lecture at Loma Linda University in the Del Webb Memorial Library, Loma Linda, at 7:30 PM, Tuesday, February 10.

Recent author of the well-received Fit for America: Health, Fitness, Sport and American Society 1830-1940 (Pantheon, 1986), Green will speak to the university community and the general public on "The Gospel of Health: The Religious Roots of the Physical Fitness Movement in the United States, 1830—1920."

Drawing upon evidence from the popular press and physical artifacts, Green will argue that the health-related activities of such leaders as John Harvey Kellogg intertwined religion, morality and sport so tightly that sport itself became a kind of "muscular Christianity." Although commercial and financial successes have replaced most religious and moral impulses with secular concerns, modern interests in health and fitness still bear the historical imprint of nineteenth-century reforms.

The lecture is free and open to the public. Del Webb Library is located on University Avenue in Loma Linda. For more information call 785-2341.
LLU goes English

by Frank Knitel

What is exciting, challenging, novel, and adventurous? The answer, of course, is the new London Center currently planned by the Loma Linda University English department for the 1987 summer.

This month-long seminar in July will be centered at University College, London, the oldest component of the original University of London and now its largest entity. The Loma Linda center will be located in the College facilities, the participants will live in modern student housing, and the entire month will be total immersion within the atmosphere and the physical setting of the origins of English literature.

London will be the focal point. Local walking tours will bring to life Dickens, Shakespeare, Johnson, Boswell, Wyatt, Surrey, Browning, and all the rest of the galaxy of literary figures which gave us first the literature of England and then our own American heritage of letters. The group will also visit the historical sites which provide the backdrop for literature and other arts: the Tower, Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's, the Thames, and the array of castles and odd things that breathe history of the past and in the making.

One-day tours at no extra cost for participants include visits to Stonehenge, Stratford, Oxford, and other national sites such as the famed Roman/English city of Bath. A three-day tour at the close of the session will take the group to the Arthurian sites in Wales and then bring the party to Gwirchick airport for the August 7 flight home to Los Angeles.

The Center activities actually start July 6 on a British Airways flight non-stop from LAX to London. By July 7, the session will be in full swing. On July 9, the group will take its first one-day coach tour, and subsequent similar tours will be conducted on July 21 and 29. The final three-day excursion will begin August 1.

While not on tour, the seminar will be under the direction of Dr. Robert Dunn, who will be in charge of the summer instruction. The emphasis of study will be English renaissance literature, but the material covered will not be the same as in the English renaissance class normally offered on the Loma Linda campus. Students who have already had this class here will find the London class invigorating and challenging.

A secondary area of instruction will be pre-renaissance literature of the late Middle Ages in England with emphasis upon those works which are in manuscript form in the British Museum. Some of Chaucer's writing will be studied in tandem with the British Museum holdings. These works will be discussed under the direction of Dr. Frank Knitel.

Arrangements have been made for tours which will feature London literary people, including personnel involved with Shakespearean activities in London and Stratford. The teas will be on the College campus and are prepared by the College refectory. They will be informal, lively, and educational in informal settings.

The cost for all this is minimal — $1,675 which includes air fare, housing, breakfast, tuition, tours, teas, and entrance into some activities. Air flight will be via British Airways, and flexibility is possible in flights to and from London. Not all participants will wish to tour in the United States on August 3, and it is possible to fly on alternate dates other than July 6 and August 3. Individual arrangements must be made for these alternate schedules, so those joining the group must make their plans early if they wish optimal flighting.

Housing in London and on the final tour is on the basis of two people per room. Some of the women will stay at the Great Saunders Hall, which is right of the University College facilities and which housed students during the regular winter session.

The University has kindly arranged for our students to use the library and other facilities which are normal to education. Our group will be covered by English health plans and no special health insurance is needed. Travel insurance is not provided except that which the individual arranges on his own.

Full information about the London Center is available in the English Department. The deadline for application is February 20, and a $100 deposit must accompany the application. Graduate and undergraduate students are accepted for the Center as are those who wish to be a part of the group on a non-credit basis. Further information is available by calling 224-2224.

Hungarian rhapsody

by Carol Samojluk

T he Loma Linda University, La Sierra Concert Series will be presenting the internationally acclaimed "New" Hungarian State Folk Ensemble on February 14 at 8:30 P.M. in the Alumni Pavilion.

In 1984 the Ensemble toured virtually every major city in the United States and Canada, winning the praise of audiences and great critical acclaim for the Ensemble's new Artistic Director, Sandor Timar. Comprised of the best performers in the world of their media, the 100-member company includes whirling dancers, a chorus and virtuoso, an orchestra complete with gypsy violins, Hungarian cembalos and other typically ethnic instruments.

America is the 23rd country to receive the "New" Ensemble, which toured the U.S. and Canada under Columbia Artists, just as the previous ensemble had 21 years ago. In 1966 the Ensemble's tour included a four-week engagement at New York City's Center for the Performing Arts, during which Miklos Rabai was the Artistic Director. Since the death of Maestro Rabai the Ensemble has been completely reorganized under Sandor Timar, one of the most highly respected men in his field.

Chosen by the Hungarian government over all other companies as its official representative abroad, the Ensemble performs authentic dances exclusively, many dating back hundreds of years. Maestro Timar has dedicated his professional career to the preservation of the true Hungarian folk culture.

Black History Week reflects on heritage

by Monica Page

Designated as Student Black History Week for the La Sierra Campus, February 2-8 will mark a time in which the Black Student Association will share its history and culture with the students and community. Many students, however, question the purpose of Black History Week — or any special time — to reflect and observe what has gone on before in the heritage of blacks in our country.

Some might ask, why not a White History Week at La Sierra? Dr. Benjamin Hooks addressed this question in The Crisis (Feb. 1983) and offers this answer. "... if the history of black people had been included in our textbooks in equitable fashion with white history, there would be no need to set aside time now each year for our critics to observe it."

But to look back at black history is to see the bad as well as the good. Most of us know that much of black history is filled with agonies splattered with blood, and consists of shattered lives and dreams — not to mention the nightmare of slavery. But we also see hope and courage in a people who, despite the hardships, have preserved and continued to rise above it all.

To look back into black history is to see many great people such as Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., Frederick Douglass, Rosa Parks, Mary McLeod Bethune, Shirley Chisholm, Mayor Andrew Young, and many others who fought to achieve equal rights for blacks.

These pioneers established a precedent for other minorities to achieve equal rights under the U.S. Constitution, and to have an equal opportunity to prosper in this country.

To look back into black history is to meet the growing need of blacks to understand their history in order to walk straight and proud as free men and women. Also for the whites to come to equitable terms with minorities in their midst; for blacks and whites appreciate the differences in their cultures and hail it as a blessing of God; to learn from their mistakes in the past, and unite to make a better future.

Let black history then serve as a reminder to this nation as to what blacks have done, are doing and will do that is positive and uplifting.
BBQ Mongolian Style

by Kristina Haynal

What could a country of mountains, deserts, and grassy plateaus sandwiched between China and Russia possibly offer to food lovers of our campus? This was the question I pondered en route to Mongolian Bar-B-Q located at 934 East Highland Avenue, San Bernardino. (Take the Warnerman exit off the 10 freeway towards the mountains for 6 miles. Turn right on Highland.) Not only do Mongolians lead a nomadic lifestyle, but when one thinks of Mongolia, one also thinks third world. Needless to say, I wouldn’t call their cuisine sophisticated — adaptive is more accurate. However, as the food is healthy, good, and downright cheap, I highly recommend it.

From the sidewalk outside the restaurant, you can watch the chef in action at the grill, which in Mongolia is called a “yurt.” With that Benny Hana’s look in his eye, he whips vegetables and meat around on the yurt that has a diameter of about three feet. He is usually quite a sight to see, with his two-pronged fork. However, I find the name misleading. The only other alternative is a sheep pen. However, the service is quick and the placemats offer interesting reading about Mongolia.

Dinner is essentially an upscaled version of lunch — at an upscale price. For $6.25, it’s all you can eat from the BBQ with the added feature of the Soup of the Day.

On the whole, I liked Mongolian Bar-B-Q and I would rate it with the two-pronged fork. However, I find the name a little misleading. The only other alternative is a sheep pen. Mongolia is the use of the yurt for preparing the food. The decor is in basic American brown vinyl booths. The use of vegetables in the BBQ is introduced by the Chinese as vegetables are very scarce in Mongolia. The artwork, egg rolls, and fortune cookies are also very representative of the Chinese culture. This is not a surprise since the owner comes from Hong Kong, not Mongolia.

During my visit, the chef prepared many different meats and vegetables. The4 meats available are beef, pork, chicken, and lamb. The vegetables include carrots, sprouts, and even water chestnuts. The finale is the sauce section. Remember that in choosing your sauces, you are determining the flavor of your food. Be adventurous and try the hot and spicy ones.

When you choose your vegetables, pack them down with your thumbs as you go. As your food is fried, it shrinks. Therefore, to get the most for your money pack it in.

Don’t be afraid of the sauces. There are two reasons for this. The otherwise bland cuisine needs the spices and hot sauces to enhance the natural flavors. Secondly, if your vegetables become too dry on the yurt, the chef will add water to it, diluting the spices already there.

There is a jar on the counter by the yurt. The chef will put on a bigger show and a bigger smile if he sees that it is full. By the time you have your BBQ bowl of vegetables, steamed rice, egg rolls, and jasmine tea will be waiting for you at your table. You have a choice of silverware or chopsticks. I recommend transferring the vegetables to your rice bowl a little bit at a time and eating them together — but don’t let me inhibit your creativity. A fortune cookie finishes the meal.

All this can be yours for the incredible price of $2.90 from 11:00 AM to 4:00 PM. The menu is not extensive — the only other alternative is a seafood plate. However, the service is quick and the placemats offer interesting reading about Mongolia.

Robert Dunn, English Professor, was raised an Adventist, with both his parents working in the medical professions. He went to elementary school in East Los Angeles, academy at Newport Park, and then attended Pacific Union College. During his academy years, he thought that he might be a history teacher, but more likely a preacher. He first became interested in English as a profession in college, when he began to study literature — he is the only one of his family to take a serious interest in English.

Since his senior year at PUC, he was still undecided between English and the ministry. In his senior year, several things swayed him towards English: in particular, a correspondence course on Great Books from the University of Chicago encouraged his creativity in literature, while at the same time he found a Home Study course on Hebrew: Prophets, LXX, and stimulated him to study literature — he is the only one of his family to take a serious interest in English.

As late as his senior year at PUC, he was still undecided between English and the ministry. In his senior year, several things swayed him towards English: in particular, a correspondence course on Great Books from the University of Chicago encouraged his creativity in literature, while at the same time he found a Home Study course on Hebrew: Prophets, LXX, and stimulated him to study literature — he is the only one of his family to take a serious interest in English.

Don’t dream, I plan for the future.” Nader plans to be a successful entrepreneur. He loves starting businesses, getting new ideas for businesses, investing, and would perhaps enjoy work in the consulting business. “I don’t dream, I plan for the future.” Nader plans to be a success. He wants to be able to sit back, and know that his is secure: financially, socially, mentally, and spiritually. He wants everyone to know that he’s a nice guy.
The Color of Change

by Danny Kim

Believe it or not, even 10 years ago on this very spot where you are right now, there was nothing more than a flat of dirt, a pancake of dust and dry mud. When that old Santa Ana would sigh and moan through this place, dust would kick alive and skitter across the earth like buckshot. Of course, ten years ago there were no buildings here, no such names as Woods Hall or the Wilson Center, but today the wind blows by just the same — the same wind — only a decade later, no dust to kick.

Ten years ago, President Paul Newman started in a film called “The Color of Money.” (Of course, I watched it on home video a year later!) Two-toned hair was a big thing in those days, even though now, no one would be caught dead with two-toned hair, unless they were Bils (or “Geeks” as we used to describe social outcasts in those days). Back then, appearance was everything, just like today. Of course, now the big thing is black eyes and no hair, but I can easily surmise by all the shiny domes present here today.

I can also easily detect the chapel brings the same “unbridled joy” that it did when I had to attend a decade ago. It is with some slightly humungus reservations that I find it difficult to comprehend that an event that once brought such joy to me can be so joyless to me today. I will be as merciful and humane as I possibly can help me in the thinking process. I told them that language and about as many brands of designer jeans.

But, they saw the film that I had taken these. 

The campuses merged like the closing of the Red Sea. They closed their eyes and prayed to the Almighty God. They opened their eyes and thought of the Almighty Dollar.

The thing that really bothered me about the consolidation was the half truths and cloaking of information that seemed to go on. Later, I found out that they were not really falsities anymore than they were truthities. Actually, they were more like itty-bitties.

Anyway, even 10 years ago, the main question that went on through my mind was this: what is all this broo-hah about the consolidation of the university?

You may not remember, but the Loma Linda Campus used to be divided into two parts. The College of Arts and Sciences was located on the La Sierra Campus in Riverside, about 20 miles from here.

It was the year that I graduated that they decided to consolidate the campus. Many people seemed to be against the consolidation. The Trustees at GENCON decided the fate of the university. They flunked me and merged the two campuses.

They raised their hands and merged the two campuses.

The campuses merged like the closing of the Red Sea. I must admit, I was bothered by the proposed consolidation. Emotions ran pretty high for all of us back then.

The thing that really bothered me about the consolidation was the half truths and cloaking of information that seemed to go on. Later, I found out that they were not really falsities anymore than they were truthities. Actually, they were more like itty-bitties.

The president of the school, who was pro-consolidation, came to speak to us. Some students threatened to boycott his talk.

Boycotting was a method of retaliation: to boycott meant to refuse dealings with a person or an organization. In the 70’s, people boycotted the consumption of grapes.

Boycotting a speaker is about as effective as covering one’s ears and loudly humming “Mary had a little lamb” until the cows come home. I have always wondered if, in their new place, the cows were milked on Saturdays as well. Does anyone know?

Anyway, boycotting the speaker was like an inverted First Amendment, which in this case, I suppose did not deal with the freedom of speech, but more with the freedom of not listening.

Anyway, ten years ago, the main question that went on through my mind was this: what is all this broo-hah about the consolidation of the university?

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It was the year that I graduated that they decided to consolidate the campus. Many people seemed to be against the consolidation. The Trustees at GENCON decided the fate of the university. They flunked me and merged the two campuses.

They raised their hands and merged the two campuses.

The campuses merged like the closing of the Red Sea. I must admit, I was bothered by the proposed consolidation. Emotions ran pretty high for all of us back then.

The thing that really bothered me about the consolidation was the half truths and cloaking of information that seemed to go on. Later, I found out that they were not really falsities anymore than they were truthities. Actually, they were more like itty-bitties.

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Anyway, GENCON claimed that in the long run, the merge would help our institution financially. Funny, I never heard the word “spiritual” used, only in church, in the context of the word “heaven.”

Of course, the long run did nothing for the students who would be smack dab in the middle of the changeover. My sister was such a student. She received, in a sort of schismatical education, an education that I now know the Queen of Zambia. Prety good, considering that yesterday she was the Earl of Sandwich. (Actually she works at Hostess, regulating the amount of cream filling that goes into Twinkies.)

Of course, Loma Linda University had been fair to my sister as well as all the other students. They advised each new student not to attend Loma Linda University while the changeover was being initiated, and suggested that a better education might be pursued at Andrews or Pacific Union College. Some listened, others did not.

The people who opposed the consolidation seemed to do so based on their unwillingness to change. They worked a place to one day look back on. Of course, it was this attitude, this opposition to change that almost stifled our church. Had it not been for the infusion of several million dollars into GENCON, the church might have been churned under a spiritual subduction zone.

Anyway, after GENCON decided to sell the campus, they had a hard time finding a buyer. GENCON decided to advertise. That didn’t really bother me. What bothered me was that they brought in Fred Rated to do the sales pitch. Fred Rated, as you well know, soon became the spokesman for GENCON. But I shouldn’t knock him or the decision to use him; after all, it worked. Eventually, there were two interested buyers who haggled over the soon defunct La Sierra Campus. The competitors were the Disney Corporation and The Catholic Church. Both were ruthless buyers.

Vatican West will be completed by the year’s end. While and when Vatican West was going up and the campus was officially moving, many students showed concern over their programs. Many felt that the relocation would excise their major or graduate programs from the school curriculum in order to accommodate an expanding medical program. For the sake of these who followed the year after I graduated, I was concerned as well.

But now, a decade later, I stand before you speaking of your school’s heritage which is now the faintest wind, twisting through images of gargoyles and bowls of holy water.

To the students of Loma Linda University, my alma mater, and especially to the graduating class of 1997, I can only say: Good luck, dear future physicians. There are many sick people out there.
A Tale of Two Campuses

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of light, it was the season of darkness, it was the autumn of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to heaven, we were all going direct the other way — in short, it was a tale of two campuses, and some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the supertative degree of consolidation only.

There were a president with a large jaw, and a vice-president with a plain face, on the throne of Loma Linda; there were a provost with a large jaw, and a dean of students with a fair face, on the throne of La Sierra. On both campuses it was clearer than crystal to the board of the campus preserves of loaves and fishes, that things in general were settled for ever.

It was the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven. Spiritual revelations were conceded to Loma Linda. Surely this must be God's will! The board of trustees had heralded the sublime pontification by announcing that arrangements were made for the swallowing up of La Sierra. Even the La Sierra College ghost had been laid only a round twenty years, after rapping out its messages, as the spirits of this very year still passing (super-naturally deficient in originality) raps out theirs. Mere messages in the earthly years, after rapping out those two of the large jaws, and those other two of the plain and the fair faces, trod with great and ample boots in the ears of those responsible. But what remained to be done? That things in general were indeed settled for ever was clear to all, except to those most affected. But this of course, was progress, votes being legal or otherwise.

All these things, and a thousand like them, came to pass in and close upon the dear old year one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven. Environed by them, while the faculty and staff attempted to work unheeded, those two of the large jaws, and those other two of the plain and the fair faces, trod with stir enough, and carried their divine rights with a high hand. Thus did the year one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven conduct their greatnesses. And myriads of small creatures — the creatures of this chronicle among the rest — wallowed in amazement and futile incredulity along the fearsome roads that lay before them.

by Mike Welch

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A
at least two feet of snow fell. The lifts were running, and the new snow — no matter how much had fallen — would not last long. So Monday morning, registration day for winter quarter at La Sierra, there weren’t as many students signing up for classes as there should have been. They were up at Mountain High or Snow Summit, at Goldmine or Snow Valley, whooping it up in one of the best storms of the winter.

That’s the way skiing often is in Southern California. You’ve got to take advantage of it when you can — and you’ve got to ski the weather. During or just after a big dump of snow is always best. Unfortunately, the weather so far this winter has not been as good for skiing as it could be. It’s been warm and sunny, but the local mountains could still do with more snow. They might not be open at all if it weren’t for man-made snow. Most ski areas in the local mountains do have snowmaking, however, and right now offer adequate if not euphoric snow-cover.

Snowmaking or not, though, it’s still best to hit the slopes when the weather’s right. Then the problem becomes deciding where to go. There are ten downhill ski areas in the local mountains, and each one offers its own combination of lifts, locations, runs and rates. Choosing where to go can depend on student discounts, vertical drop, how easy or difficult the trails are, and other matters like rentals, lessons, and overall convenience. To help make your decision easier, the following information details all the ski resort choices in Southern California. It also includes info for Mammoth and June Mountain, two popular long-weekend alternatives.

With so many areas to choose from, and since conditions change so quickly, it’s best to call for ski and road conditions before you leave.

And don’t forget your tire chains! Also, if you take advantage of student discounts, remember to show your student I.D. card when you buy your ticket. Many areas (especially on weekends and holidays) require advance reservations, so you might want to call Ticketron at (213) 216-6666 or Teleton at (714) 634-1300 beforehand. Ticket availability, by the way, is usually not a problem midweek.

So, with all this information clouding your mind, next time it snows hard and you don’t have any classes, or if you have a spare Sunday or two, why not make tracks to the hills so you can make tracks down them?  

| MOUNT BALDY |
| Location: 16 miles north of Upland on Mt. Baldy Road. P.O. Box 459, Mt. Baldy, CA 91759. (714) 981-3344.  
Vertical Drop: 2100 feet.  
Base/Top Elevation: 6500 feet / 8600 feet.  
Lifts: 4 double chairs.  
Runs: 24: 25% novice, 35% intermediate, 40% advanced. Longest run: 1.5 miles.  
Rates: $24.00 all day, $18.00 students, $17.00 half day.  
Hours: 8 AM to 4 PM daily (no night skiing). |

| MOUNTAIN HIGH |
| Location: 3 miles west of Wrightwood on SR 2. P.O. Box 428, Wrightwood, CA 92397. (619) 249-5471.  
Base/Top Elevation: 6600 feet / 8200 feet.  
Lifts: 1 quad chair, 3 triple chairs, 6 double chairs, 1 poma.  
Runs: 25% novice, 50% intermediate, 25% advanced. Longest run: 2.5 miles.  
Rates: $23.00 all day, $13.00 half day.  
Hours: 8 AM to 4 PM daily (no night skiing). |

| MOUNT BALDY |
| Location: 34 miles northeast of La Canada Flintridge on SR 2. 817 Lynnhave Lane, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011. (818) 790-2022.  
Vertical Drop: 1050 feet.  
Base/Top Elevation: 6950 feet / 8000 feet.  
Lifts: 3 double chairs.  
Runs: 27: 34% novice, 33% intermediate, 33% advanced. Longest run: 1 mile.  
Rates: $18.00 all day.  
Hours: 8 AM to 4:30 PM daily (no night skiing). |

| MOUNTAIN WATERMAN |
| Location: 4 miles north of SR 18 in the town of Green Valley Lake. P.O. Box 438, Green Valley Lake, CA 92341. (714) 777-1783.  
Vertical Drop: 320 feet.  
Base/Top Elevation: 6500 feet / 8600 feet.  
Lifts: 1 tram, 1 quad chair, 5 double chairs.  
Rates: $23.50 all day.  
Hours: 8 AM to 4 PM daily. |

| MOUNT BALDY |
| Location: 1 mile east of the town of Big Bear Lake off SR 18. P.O. Box 77, Big Bear Lake, CA 92315. (714) 866-7566.  
Vertical Drop: 1200 feet.  
Base/Top Elevation: 7000 feet / 8300 feet.  
Lifts: 2 quad chairs, 2 triple chairs, 6 double chairs, 1 j-bar, 1 rope-tow.  
Runs: 31: 25% novice, 45% intermediate, 30% advanced. Longest run: 1.5 miles.  
Rates: $24.00 all day, $18.00 students, $17.00 half day.  
Hours: 8 AM to 4:30 PM daily (no night skiing). |
Basketball dribbles to a bouncy start

Once again, it is time for basketball intramurals here at La Sierra. After the first couple of games, it seems as though the teams are pretty evenly matched. Maybe after some of the kinks are ironed out, a few teams will stand out. After cleaning all the dust off my basketball shoes, (which I finally found at the bottom of my closet), I know how it is when you haven't played in a year. After watching the first couple of games, it was evident that just about everyone else needed a little oil in their gears. There are seven teams in A League, and as of right now, six B League teams exist. B League is thinking of expanding by two teams to give people a chance to play that didn't sign up. For those of you that don't understand how this game works, it is played with five people on a team. After watching a game last week, I wasn't sure if some of the players knew that they had four teammates to help in their individual effort. As usual, the Faculty I team seems to be the team to beat as well as the Sixers. In B League, Faculty II has looked strong for two straight games. I would say it is up for grabs between the other five teams for second place.
Opinion

Why I’m in Favor of Consolidation

by David B. Hoppe

I wasn’t so long ago that I joined my friends in the crusade against the proposed campus consolidation. Dr. Woods had abused the decision-making process, I maintained. The Board had not been adequately informed of student and faculty feelings. The Liberal Arts programs were in danger. The prime economic opportunities presented by the La Sierra property were being ignored.

But recently, I’ve come to see that consolidation opens exciting possibilities for the reform of SDA higher education in North America.

The Loma Linda consolidation must be viewed as part of the master plan, a larger scheme embracing all Adventist colleges and universities in North America. It is no longer feasible for the Adventist church to maintain twelve colleges as demographics and attitudes are shifting. The North American Division is becoming increasingly more and more sophisticated. The days are past when colleges flourished simply on the basis of their Adventist orientation. To survive in the eighties, a college must (for better or worse) have the reputation and resources to offer strong vocational training (in a wide range of careers outside the church) as well as the traditional liberal arts.

The past several years have seen a drop in enrollment at private colleges in general (demographics), and, it seems to a deproportionate degree, Adventist colleges (attitudes). Several colleges have remained open only to appease their fiercely loyal local constituencies. I believe the time has come for local loyalties to be transcended by loyalty to the church as a whole and a dedication to the survival and growth of Adventist education in general. No longer can allocation of the church’s resources be controlled by vociferous local administrators.

For years we have discussed the inevitability of failure among certain Adventist colleges. For years we have glibly painted pictures of the ideal Adventist educational system dominated by one or two strong institutions.

I believe the time has come for local loyalties to be transcended by loyalty to the church as a whole and dedication to the survival and growth of Adventist education in general.

Right on Course?

by Martin Habekost

If the ASLLU executive officers feel that they are “right on course” with consolidation, the student body better buckle up and prepare for a crash landing. As elected representatives of student voice, their actions have mislead those in high places who hold the fate of La Sierra in their voting hands.

For the past five years, I’ve watched ASLLU administration rise and fall — but mostly stumble. Those student governments which found success, challenged and met issues prior to the point when all effort becomes futile. The others waited until an issue became a crisis before doing anything. Although the “Right from the Start” administration stepped out on a good leg, it has jeopardized the student body’s reputation by stumbling into an old pattern of student governance.

This year’s executive officers missed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to show the Board of Trustees just exactly how the student body felt about consolidation. Assuming that you believe as they do, hundreds of you students sacrificed for that which they believed.

Because of those sacrifices, our society enjoys civil rights and a more positive sense of racial equality. Granted, consolidation is not an issue which requires your life, but the sacrifice of expulsion and suspension have relative significance. If this historical-minded administration could have learned from the rebels of the sixties, they would not have made the mistake of reacting to consolidation in an ex post facto manner by soliciting student signatures which mean absolutely nothing. Instead, they should have led out in a vociferous protest in plain sight of the visiting Board. The petition branchild of this administration is like pointing a magic wand. As the Board and holding the bullet aloft in the other hand. It only aggravates the problem but solves nothing.

The chapel boycott, however, focused several important people’s attention to the La Sierra students’ plight against consolidation. It caused the president of the University to cancel his lecture and meet privately with an emotional Senate. The grassroots generated boycott rocked the boat and the ship’s captain took notice. It is ironic how one pamphlet issued more action from the Board members than the entirety of 800 signatures.

If this administration wishes to serve its student constituencies, it must learn to react prior to an issue rather than waiting to respond against it. To do less is a mockery. And since these executive officers represent our interests in higher circles, their blunders become our bruises.
Feb 2

12:00 noon, Commons, Palm Room: Chinese Student Club luncheon.

9:00 AM - 2:30 PM, Nursing advisement: Mrs. Betty Lonnstrom from the School of Nursing will be on campus. Appointment only x2237.

7:30 PM, Collegiate Church: Friday evening Vespers, "History of Black Gospel Music in the Church."

Feb 3

10:45 AM, Collegiate Church: "Decoding Faith," Pastor Mallery
11:00 AM, Matheson Chapel: New Life Church, Black Student Association.
3:00 PM, HMA: Special Black History Celebration.

7:00 PM, Red Lion Inn, Ontario: B.H.P.S.A. Annual Banquet.

Feb 5

7:00 PM, Palmer Hall RM 204: Mrs. Damazo, LLU School of Medicine question and answer period.

Valentine's Day: Remember your sweetheart!
10:45 AM, Collegiate Church: "Reflective Faith," Chaplain Daly.

Feb 6

February 1, 1987

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COMICS

TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT by Greg Fox

THE QUIGMANS by Buddy Hickerson

ALDANA’S SQUARE by Herman Aldana

JUICY LUCI by Lucita Jie

WORDS TO CONSIDER

Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere.

Martin Luther King, Jr.

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EXPIRES 2/28/87
Love is in the air

It starts every year on Valentine’s Day. Spring waits just around the corner, eager to drape our campus with new swatches of color. And Cupid himself flutters about, shooting his honeyed arrows at hopefully willing targets. It’s February 14, and love is in the air.

But: what is love, anyway? Howard Jones asked that. Love is the answer, of course. English Don and John Ford Coley asked us that. And the Beatles told us all about it—love is all you need.

But wait a minute! Really, now, what is love? And if love is the answer, what is the question? Is love really all we need? Could there be more to it than that—all those things we’ve heard before.

There is more to it, fortunately. Numerous writers have addressed the subject—doctors, pop psychologists, and song-writers. This is what some of them have to say about love.

In The Art of Loving, Erich Fromm tells us that “love...is a constant challenge,” but cannot “without love, human love will not exist for a day.” The challenge of love should be considered a positive growth experience, however. Gerald Jampolsky, in Love is Letting Go of Fear, informs us that “we are never presented with lessons until we are ready to learn them.” So if it seems we’re having trouble with that someone special in Angwin Hall or Sierra Towers, it just might mean it’s time for us to learn something.

But still, what is this thing called love? Webster calls it “a deep and tender feeling of affection for or attachment to a person or persons.” But the love all of us have felt one time or another dwells deeper than such a clinical definition. The love chapter of Corinthians says that “Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails.” We are also assured that of faith, hope, and love, “the greatest of these is love.” What could run deeper or be more astounding?

Nevertheless, as students, many of us are still in the process of discovering for ourselves exactly what love is. As we go on dates, spend time together in classes or at meals, as we exercise or study, or just have fun together, we are learning what it means to love. We are learning to nurture each other, to help each other grow, to overcome our problems and disagreements with care and understanding.

In the process, though, there is a problem. As Erich Fromm puts it, “to love means to commit oneself without guarantee.” And that’s scary! But no one who’s landed in love will tell you it’s not worth it. Love, like choosing a job or planning a vacation, is a decision that works, something wonderful that yields results. And those results, when they come, include happiness like nothing you’ve ever known before.

But it’s not for the headstrong. You’ve got to be cautious. In his book Loving Each Other, Leo Buscaglia concludes that “loving others is to want them to be themselves,” and that too is difficult. Yet that’s what we must do, and to do so, we must also believe in ourselves. As song-writer Jackson Browne sings on his “Hold Out” album, “if you don’t see what your love is worth, no one ever will.” And that all comes down to one thing. Love. Gerald Jampolsky advises, is being able to “see only the light in others, and not their lamp shade.” The best part of love, as John Powell promises us in Why Am I Afraid of How You’re Gonna Love Me is that “we cannot love anyone without loving everyone more.” If we are to “love another,” as Jesus admonishes us in John, then loving someone is a very good thing, like money in the bank rapidly compounding interest.

But love is not selfish, purely for the benefit of our own bank accounts of happiness. Instead, true love is a cycle, like electricity. The circuit is either turned off or complete, traveling from one person to another, back to its source. Yet, unlike electricity, love finds its source in everyone who loves. As John Powell puts it, a person “...will understand only as much of (himself as he has) been willing to communicate to others.” Or, as Jampolsky writes, “the law of Love is that you are Love, and that as you give Love to others you teach yourself what you are.” With this in mind, it is good to know that the energy of love is not expended or lost in the process of loving, but is magnified and multiplied eternally. If the love is right, the spark keeps on exploding! It grows, mutually, and is a constant source of personal power, far greater than mere electricity.

Above all, this Valentine’s Day, we should remember, as Joseph Addison confirms, that “joy comes into our lives when we have something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.” As students, the reason we’re students is to learn a vocation—that will give us something to do. As Christians, we also have eternal life, the new earth, and release from sin to hope for. That leaves something to love, and when the time is right, we will find that something to love—and if it will find us, like a spring butterfly lighting on our shoulders—and joy will flood our lives.

If you have not yet experienced that joy, if you have not yet discovered that someone special to love, then why not take advantage of Valentine’s Day, and be a willing target for Cupid’s well-directed arrows? Even if you think it will never happen to you, it will if you are patient and believe that you are worth it, that your love is worth holding out for until the right one comes along. If you are ready, and your heart is a willing target, then love will come to you. It always seems to happen in the spring, when hearts melt like snow. And spring here at La Sierra starts with Valentine’s Day, so why not take your chance? As song-writer Steve Winwood says, “while you see a chance, take it.” After all, love is in the air!

by Mike Welch
Dear Editor,

In the days when consolidation was not yet a tangible reality, a tale was written telling of what had been and what would be. The tale was read by many and they wondered at its words; for it spoke of persons noble yet entrapped within their spheres. They did not hear the anguished cries that came from those they served; they did not know of what they wrought when consolidation they espoused. The clamor against was all for nought—as the tale truly tells. So the fearsome road is there to tread; a challenge to be met, and you Mike Welch have done quite well as the teller of the tale.

Janet Weighall

Crown Me William Blake

“Yea, I shall represent her flaming stake.”

Not one sees truth, my verbs amuse. Indeed she knows, with love she crowns me William Blake.

My thoughts compose. From there, although opaque she views these words, questions, forever plead, “Yea, shalt thou represent my flaming stake?”

My maze and sonnet both unite, partake her pools of pearls. They tell me, “it’s agreed,” it knows. With love she crowns me William Blake.

My ballads give, exalt, distract heartache.

She analyzes, she confirms my creed, “Yea, cans’t thou represent my flaming stake?”

Beaumont, Burns, Drayton, Donne, she shall forsake. They are no more, like once. Their words don’t bleed she knows. With love she crowns me William Blake.

Behold what heaven’s lyrics we would make,
In her I blissly sow my lineage seed.

Yea, I shall represent her flaming stake,
And she, with love, shall crown me William Blake.

by Robert Ku
That’s the way love goes

by Martin Habekost

In the past century or so, a certain phenomenon has occurred in our society which I feel men must address. So myriad of an uproar this event has created that I believe in the next decade, we will see this group revolutionize our entire way of life.

This group had its origins in the home where all good revolutions begin. The members of its sect started speaking their minds instead of vomit back what they had learned from their masters. As times progressively grew worse, pockets of protest popped-up and small seminars on insignificant subjects like voting and equal pay sprang to life. Constantly beset by subordination, men slowly perceived that these revolutionaries meant business. Peace slowly slipped away like glaciers carving trenches through solid granite. At home, men learned to duck from flying mashed potatoes. Flung in protest. When he went out with the boys, a nagging sense of paranoia kept men from cutting loose for fear of being found out.

This barbarian tribe of whom I address are women. You can’t live with them and you can’t live without them. As I have been impressed, most of the women today wear the pants of a relationship and rule it with an iron fist. An unscrupulous bunch of bullies they are.

This is what has forced me (as with hundreds of other meek men) to jump on the bandwagon now on their behalf while the going is still good. Let’s be realistic. In this life, the meek will not inherit the world. So, if you can’t beat them, join them (before they beat you over the head with a broom).

With my arm twisted behind my back (ouch), I have reason to believe that women are an important segment in our society and that they are far superior to mere mortal men. Let’s look at the facts logically.

First of all, women are mentally more compatible than men. Science has determined years ago that man has only five senses, if born normal. Women, on the other hand, have a sixth sense which men can never, unfortunately, achieve. It’s called intuition, although many will argue that it is purely luck. Often, this useful commodity has proven profitable for their cause. Either way though, they do have the up swing with the intelligence and men loose out. Strike one.

Secondly, the physical beauty of women surpasses all else on the face of this ugly earth. There is nothing more joyous than the expression of a young lassie as she skips to school in the sunshine. There is nothing more breath taking than the shapely figure of a gorgeous blond sauntering along a sun bathed beach. There is nothing more jolly than the twinkle in an eye of your old Irish grandma. In short, there is nothing more beautiful than women. When cupid pitched his arrow, men missed the ball. Strike two.

Finally, the feminine gender has men remarkably under control with their loving maternal characters. Who do we write home to when the chips are low? Isn’t it Mother? Who steals our hearts in our youth? Isn’t it Mother? Who gives us the peace that passeth all understanding when we are all alone? Isn’t it Mother? Why yes, of course. (And just think, if it wasn’t for the motherly characteristics of women, there wouldn’t be mothers, and I don’t mean that derogatorily.) With this thought in mind, I think that mighty man has struck out for the third and final time.

Eventhough women surpass men in all of these respects, men still can find consolation in one important response. When the forces of feminine fury fling fallacious lies, remember that men have the last word in everything. And that is, “yes dear.”

Do you ever wonder why?

by Louisa Nelson

How come the men and women of La Sierra seem to display the tendencies of oppositely polarized magnets whenever they come into contact with one another? This question has plagued me many evenings, as I have tried to counsel both guys and girls as to why they were heading toward a charmer membership in the Lonelyhearts Club. You’d think dating as a “dirty” word on campus with the frequency of couples I spot out enjoying each other’s company — probably somewhere in the neighborhood of 1.7%.

So what’s the problem? From the guy’s perspective, there are several obstacles that seem insurmountable as Two Bit. The first of these is the tendency of young ladies to go most anywhere, even to the bathroom in herds. We’re talking about packs of at least ten girls walking to-and-fro any location on campus that you want to name. Why is that? It certainly can’t be that they need protection from the male gender. This type of configuration makes it virtually impossible for a guy to get anywhere near an intended target, that is unless he considers the option of launching a sniper attack on the rest of the group. After all, who wants to face a possible rejection in front of an audience that is likely to laugh in your face? Not me, anyway.

A second problem is the intimidation theory which goes something like this, “If she’s too old, too good-looking, too smart, too popular, too (fill in the blank) . . . she won’t want to go out with me.” Come on, guys, live on the edge! All right, so you may not resemble a Greek god, in which case you need to make her aware of what positive aspects you do have to offer. For example, your sense of humor, flair, compassion . . . the list goes on. Most girls are looking for Prince Charming, not Prince George.

From the girl’s point of view, a couple of fears loom large on the big screen of their consciousness. The first being that no female I know of wants to come off looking like a desperado queen. I don’t care how interested she is, a girl will always try to play it off. chances are she’s not going to give you a wolf whistle when you walk by. The best you can hope for is a side-long glance.

Another difficulty here, is that most chicks suffer from the notion that they came to college to “hook the big fish.” I’ve got news for you, girls, its not going to work! It just isn’t appropriate to be thinking about whether your bridesmaid’s dressed should be peach or mauve while on your third date, when your companion is probably concentrating on Chuck Norris’ latest moves. Relax! There’s no need to be making emotional decisions about someone whose company you only shared for a couple of hours.

In closing, I’d like to make a few suggestions to both sexes. The first would be, “Have some guts!” Sure there’s some pride on the line when you indicate your interest in someone, but so what? Anyone who is the recipient of your invitation should be flattered, and if they decide I turn you down for whatever reason, its no reflection on your self-worth. Also, try to keep the dating low-key, thus low pressure. Girls and guys should both be able to do the asking out, and the paying of the bill. Try to choose fun, inexpensive activities, and remember, just because you’re willing to go for it doesn’t mean you’ll get hung out to dry!

This is the first of a series of essays to be presented on random topics at large. Suggestions are welcome for possible subject matter, however, I reserve the right to refuse unwanted offerings.
Tricia,
I don’t know you yet, but I’d like to wish you a happy Valentine’s Day.
Anonymous

In a Foreign Country,
Thanks to you, I was the life of the party again.
Jose Cuervo

To Helen, Nikki, Bubbles, Michelle, and Ruthie,
Thanks for being such great friends! And please don’t ever change any of your “unique” ways and never stop laughing!
Happy Valentine’s Day.
Robin

Hey Snooky,
Eenie, meanie, minie, moe, baby try to catch my . . . ! I guess it’s just you and me “kiddo this Valentine’s, I’m excited! We’ll have fun, fun, fun while snugly and snuggie are gone momentarily, of course.
Mahal Kita Kaibigan Snuggles

LYTDHL
If I were a king what would I do? Simple!! I’d make you my queen. So since you’re so fine do? Simple!! I’d make you my queen. So since you’re so fine.
Chris T.

I love you! And yes I’ll marry you.
T-Bear,

To Hawaii Heart and Soul ’86
Your late night phone calls are greatly appreciated!
Thanks “D”
Bradley H.

Wish you were mine this Valentine’s Day.
and admirer

To Dearest David Darling:
I love you! And yes I’ll marry you!
Love your,
Diana

Robbi Knight,
OXXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXO XO!
Love,
B

L-is for the sisterly love you give me.
O is for the only “out-to-party” one.
V-means you’re very special and wierd.
E-is for everytime we shop till we drop, scan, eat pizza with pineapple, party, etc. Thank you for being the best friend, roommate, classmate, listener, talker, psychologist, shopper, monitor, teaser, and just the best of everything.
Lots of love,
Neets

Hi Wil & Angie: I miss you guys this quarter.
Love Debbie

To my sister niecy Mills, thanks for being such a motherer this past year. Luv ya.
Little sis!
To Ronnie Basical:
You are my hero. Will you be my Valentine?
Leslie

Debbie Phillips,
Dimples and the English accent make you special.
Sign, Guess?
Ateca C.,
We’d like to take this Valentine’s opportunity to welcome you aboard. (There’s some shedding to do later.)
Love,
Dear Clyde:
Will you be my Valentine? I’ll be yours if you’ll be mine.
Love,
Pokey

Minou Chau,
Loving you is the greatest of all feelings . . . I love you, dearest my lover.
James 007
Dear Crystal D.,
Your green eyes are so sexy. When you look at me I feel like hot cheese.
Love, Montery Jack

Janice,
Next time I decide where the posters go.
Luv ya anyway
Dave
I love you Stinkpot! You’s cuter than can ‘o beans! Poster
C.M.E.H
Happy Valentine’s Day,
I love you!
MK

EBXRA
Happy very belated birthday!!
Next time let’s see a funny one.
XRA

Nida A.,
Have a happy Valentine’s Day.
A. Nony. Mouse
Clark Davis,
Wouldn’t you like to know!
Love,
Kim O.

Amy H.,
I really like your smile and would love to meet the person behind it.
A Visitor

My Sweetie-luicious,
I love you ever so much more than pizza!
Ton toots
Joseff,
Keep a smile on your face and a song in your heart.
Forever,
Bernice

Dearest Sweetie-Bunch,
Honey-Pie,
Tu esta’s fantastica!! Te amo con todo mi corazon!
Querido

Debbie, Even though I may not always show it, I still love you.
John

Peter, Peter,
Pumpkin Eater,
No Dude will ever be greater!
Happy Valentine’s!
Love,
To: Marisa Means
The S.G.
Let’s be Valentines and win the game of Love!
From: Nathan Kirkland

Dearest Sweets,
Thanks for all the wonderful times!
Love,
HEP

Dear Mackee,
Happy Valentine’s Day my love.
Your sweetheart,
Jason

To Alice Ling
Hi! At this Valentine I like to wish you the very best. Well, actually I might have known you better, but I really wish to get to know you, and we’ll go on a special date sometime this weekend in Beverly Hills. Love You,
Roger
to Arlene,
“Mahal Kita”
Love,
Jeff

To Winton,
I got my eyes on you.
From Effie
Dear Dad & Mom,
Thank you for all your love and support! Keep praying for us!
Just want to wish you a Happy Valentine’s Day!
Luv ya lots,
“Mule”

Jill Chrissens,
Thanks for being open with me! It’s been fun doing call with you . . . remember, forget AM!
Truly Rudes

Dear Jose Cuervo,
Thanks for being there.
In a Foreign Country

Kitty Schoonard
To my honey-bunny. You are the light of my life and the gleam in my eye. Thanks for being so sweet!
Love ya,
Guess Who?

Edwin R.
G’day mate! Don’t be in a big hurry to have a lovelife. You’ve got to be in control.
Happy Valentine’s Day.
Janet Jackson

T-Bear,
In sickness and in health, love forever and always.
Beastie

“Chip” F.
Can I be your dip.
To: Luscious L.

Loving you is very special.
From Special K

Melva,
Wish you were here with me more often, but I know you can’t. I love you very much. Take care of those . . .
Roger

One dimple,
Your friendship makes a sunny day seem brighter, and a smile appear wider.
Two dimples

To Alice Ling
Hi! At this Valentine I like to wish you the very best. Well, actually I might have known you better, but I really wish to get to know you, and we’ll go on a special date sometime this weekend in Beverly Hills. Love You,
G.M.

To Arlene,
“Mahal Kita”
Love,
Jeff

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From Effie
Dear Dad & Mom,
Thank you for all your love and support! Keep praying for us!
Just want to wish you a Happy Valentine’s Day!
Luv ya lots,
“Mule”

Hi Wil & Angie: I miss you guys this quarter.
Love Debbie

If you can’t afford it put it on the Visa!
Love,
Your roomie

Hey my fiance, just 30 more days till I’m your hubby. Love you!!
Tim

Connie & Daisy,
To my ever faithful study buddies (Tux. Sam too) Thanx for making me study. Happy Valentine’s day!
ERIC

Kris,
Let’s go out for Mongolian cuisine sometime.
Dave

Kris,
Don’t go!!! You’ll be sorry.
Mare

“Congratulations D.P.” Now I don’t have to miss you!!
Signed the other D.P.

To my 2 Amigos,
Have a great Valentine’s Day and a sun-fun long weekend.
Love,
The Other Amigo

James Koo (007)
To the guy from my nightmares, just kidding. I hope to share many more special moments with the guy from my many sweet dreams. Na Nun Tang Shin er Sa Rang Hani Nida.

Minou (Lady)
Dear L.,
You’ve made my life very happy. You’re a special lady, and I love you.
R.

LLC & RFD: True Love.

Dear Shannon,
I am so glad that we are roommates. You are always there when I need you and I want to be here for you now.
Happy Valentine’s Day!
Jean Michelle

Dear D.J.L.
Thank you for making this year the best one of my life. Something like this is worth fighting for. Thanks for fighting.
I love you!
J.M.R.

Tom,
Thank you for being a friend.
Love,
P.S. Get some sleep!

Mr. Abe,
Happy Chankuaka!
Emma, Lisa, & Cassie
P.S. Love those sexy legs!
P.P.,
Just wanted to let you know how much I care about you. Thanks for being my true friend.

Rhonda,
Thanks for being such a major producer.

Dearest Yaya,
Happy Valentine—I love you.

To Angie,
Hope you’ll feel much stronger and better for Valentine’s Day! I miss you!

Denise,
I know that you wish Sam were here. Have a good one anyway.

To Edwin and Rooty:
Hey you Two! Thanks for being there when I need someone financially!

From your niece

Happy Valentine’s Day Leilie,
Your once in a life time love,
Fred

To Roger Gallant,
Be my Valentine!!

Your Lover

SUR,

PERLA,
Good morning, Manila! So how is my ex-roomie doing? I just wanted to wish you a Happy Valentine’s Day!

Miss You!

J.C.

You’re the only one I can love, the way I love you. You’re the only one who makes me feel like all your love is mine. I have you . . . I have everything.

Love you lots-n-lots,

Jinbo & Feej,

You two are the worst! You big schemers! Thank, I think we hit the jackpot this time. I love you.

Lovers,

Dog

KYL, EJT, PT, SRD,
Happy V-Day girls! You’re all sweethearts and I love you.

Thanx for being pals.

Love,

"Penguins"

R.E.T.,
Eat your lentils. Be nice to your sister.

ooo

To Sara,

Memories

Willam

Rabbiit:
Love Always,

X

To my mighty samurai,
May you survive getting dragged through the Mudd. I love you!

Toni,
May your lettuce never slow you down.

Happy heart day!

Love,

Bambi

Pucci,
May your standards one day be met.

Happy V-Day!

Love,

Bambi

Denise,
I know that you wish Sam were here. Have a good one anyway.

From "Baby Oil" with Luv

To Edwin and Rooty:

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From your niece

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Your once in a life time love,
Fred

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Be my Valentine!!

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Miss You!

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Be my Valentine!!

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Miss You!

J.C.

You’re the only one I can love, the way I love you. You’re the only one who makes me feel like all your love is mine. I have you . . . I have everything.

Love you lots-n-lots,
DATING IS A SITUATION THAT PERPLEXES ME. IT IS A MIND TWISTING PHENOMENON COMPARABLE ONLY TO GOING OUT WITH SOMEONE, WHICH AT FIRST MIGHT NOT BE IMMEDIATELY APPARENT, BUT AFTER THE ENCOUNTER, ONE REALIZES THAT BOTH ARE SIMILAR AND RESEMBLE PEAT MOSS (IF NOT PHYSICALLY, AT LEAST IN A SPIRITUAL SENSE).

I RECALL ONE EVENING WITH A GIRL THAT ENDED RATHER ON AN AWKWARD NOTE. SHE INFORMED ME THAT SHE ENJOYED OUR DATE; I MISUNDERSTOOD AND THOUGHT SHE HAD SAID "DAY," AND I REPLACED, "YES, LUCKILY THERE WAS AN ABSENCE OF RAIN, WHICH USUALLY HARBORS A VISIBLE INFUX IN THE WORM AND SLUG POPULATION." SHE LEFT ME STANDING ALONE AT THE DOORWAY WITH THE CRICKETS. SHOULD I HAVE LEFT THEM AT HOME?

OF COURSE, THE EVENING DIDN'T COMPLETELY DETER ME FROM ASKING WOMEN OUT; I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH HER OR ANYTHING AS SEVERE AS THAT. (ALTHOUGH I DID HAVE THE INCREDIBLE URGE TO ASK HER TO MARRY ME OVER THE RICE PILAF, BUT THE URGED DISAPPEARED.) AFTER ALL, SHOULDN'T THE LOVED ONE BE INFORMED THAT YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH SOMEONE? MAYBE IT SHOULDN'T BE CONSIDERED, BUT MERCERIGNED ALIKE.

THIS BRINGS US TO THE EVEN MORE DISTURBING AREA OF COMPLICATION. WHAT EXACTLY IS LOVE? AND IS IT TAX DEDUCTABLE? AND ONCE IN, CAN IT BE REMOVED? AND WILL THE LOVED ONE BE INFORMED THAT YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH SOMEONE? MAYBE IT SHOULD NOT BE CONSIDERED, BUT MERCERIGNED ALIKE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS I SHOULD DO: KEEP THE SHOE AND TIE? OR JUST KISS HER GOODNIGHT OR JUST SHAKE HER HAND?

I REMEMBER ONE OCCASION WHERE I DIDN'T HAVE THE VALET TO TAKE THE CAR; THE SPANNED TIME ENDED IN A COMPLEXSITY, AND SHE RETURNED FROM DINNER TO DISCOVER THAT I HADN'T TAKEN THE CAR. I HAD TO TELL HER THAT I HADN'T TAKEN THE CAR, BUT THAT I HAD THE CAR PARKED THE CAR, BUT THAT I HAD THE CAR PARKED.

THEY'RE NOT EVEN HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATED. ONCE I KNEW A WOMAN THAT COULD WRITE HER NAME, BUT HER HANDWRITING WAS BOTANICAL. HE NEARLY ACHIEVED SELF-ACTUALIZATION ON MADLON'S HIERARCHY OF NEEDS, BUT AFTER DISCOVERING HE WAS A ROCKETEER, LOWERED HIS EFFORTS TO INGESTING SACCARRIN. SHORTLY AFTER THIS, HE DIED AND LATER, RETURNED TO COMPLETE HIGH SCHOOL BUT HAD TROUBLE STAYING AWAKE IN CLASS.

DATING HOLDS FOR ITSELF A TERRIBLE DOUBLE STANDARD. WHAT IF SHE ORDERS WHAT I WANT TO ORDER? SHOULD I CASUALLY TURN HER OFF WHEN I ASK HER TO REPLACE MY TIE?

I MUST ADMIT, HOWEVER, THAT DATING DOES NOT BOTHER ME AS MUCH AS THE PROBLEMS ARISING AS TO WHAT SHOULD ACTUALLY BE DONE ON A DATE. TAKE, FOR INSTANCE, A RIGHT DINING OUT. LET'S CONSIDER THE POSSIBILITIES: TAKING HER TO A FISH RESTAURANT, WHERE SHE CHRISTIN AS A WARNING BUT LATER LAID THEM PRECARIOUSLY CLOSE TO HER OWN CHAIR, SHOULD I LUNGE FOR THE TIE OROW OR WAIT UNTIL AFTER THE APPETIZER? AND THOSE MEANING?

I NEED A FOREIGN DICTIONARY JUST TO ORDER A SIMPLE MEAL. SHOULD I TELL HER "DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT THE TIE." OR "DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT THE TIE"?

I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH HER OR ANYTHING AS SEVERE AS THAT. (ALTHOUGH I DID HAVE THE INCREDIBLE URGE TO ASK HER TO MARRY ME OVER THE RICE PILAF, BUT THE URGED DISAPPEARED.) AFTER ALL, SHOULDN'T THE LOVED ONE BE INFORMED THAT YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH SOMEONE? MAYBE IT SHOULDN'T BE CONSIDERED, BUT MERCERIGNED ALIKE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS I SHOULD DO: KEEP THE SHOE AND TIE? OR JUST KISS HER GOODNIGHT OR JUST SHAKE HER HAND?
February 13

8:15 PM, California Theater of Performing Arts: "42nd Street," presented by the San Bernardino Civic Light Opera, matinees 2:15 PM, ends Feb. 21, (714) 882-2545.

Catalina Cruises: Long Beach and San Pedro. (714) 527-7111.


8:00 PM, "The Glass Menagerie," L.A. Theatre Center: ends March 8, (213) 627-5599.

6:00 PM, Community Church: Heritage Singers Concert, 5320 Victoria Ave.

19

Feb 13

6:00 PM, Community Church: Heritage Singers Concert, 5320 Victoria Ave.

20

15

18

7:30 PM, Arlington SDA Church: Heritage Singers Concert.

21

ACROSS

1 Hindu god
2 Item often found in the can or on the fire?
3 Electrical unit
4 "I'll never
5 London suburb
6 Head of France
7 12 June gala
8 Head of Gilbert & Sullivan
9 Chill the champagne
10 Run-down car, dropper of Cadmus
11 Gilbert & Sullivan opera
12 Bird of prey
13 Expensive charge
14 WWII area
15 20 Barbecue by-product?
16 Tribune
17 "22 Pan (Claveli)
18 Dickens villain
19 Role for Alan Alda
20 Dawn direction
21 Electronic device
22 "Let there be light"
23 Brainstorms
24 Charged atom
25 Daughter of Cadmus
26 Item often found in the can or on the fire?
27 Electrical unit
28 "I'll never
29 Head of Gilbert & Sullivan
30 Chill the champagne
31 Run-down car, dropper of Cadmus
32 Gilbert & Sullivan opera
33 Bird of prey
34 Expensive charge
35 WWII area
36 Not New by-product?
37 Tribune
38 Last Issue's Answer
39 Irish bar
40 Large bird
41 Ending for in the water
42 Atomic device
43 Head of Gilbert & Sullivan
44 Child's
45 Formal dance
46 Gilbert & Sullivan opera
47 Actress Helen Hagen
48 Japanese aborigine
49 Actress Saarinen
50 Jetty
51 Adult
52 Egyptian god
53 Prop for Errol Flynn
54 Opera
55 Editor
56 Aborigine
57 Roman god of fire
58 For ending
59 Chess piece
60 Aragon
1 Irish bar
2 Irish bar
3 Irish bar
4 Irish bar
5 Irish bar
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60 Irish bar

Solution Time: 26 mins.

by Sherry Wachter

In keeping with the season, I have assembled a collection of information dealing with love, Valentine's day, and related subjects. This should help to dispel the myths that surround the occasion like a misty.

"All the World Loves a Lover" - Au contraire. Most of the world finds lovers dull if not downright nauseating. If you doubt me, try keeping your mind from wandering next time your friend or roommate begins discussing the following topics:

1. What the beloved did on their last date
2. What the beloved said on their last date
3. Which portions of the beloved's anatomy are especially cute/adorable/darling/gorgeous/funny/ weird
4. Whether or not the beloved is becoming interested in a third party
5. Possible ways that one can reduce the third party's attractiveness to the beloved and still stay out of jail
6. Whether or not the beloved was being a jerk at some specific point in the recent past
7. Whether or not the beloved was a big enough jerk to merit dumping, possibly in a nuclear waste site
8. Whether or not the speaker is blowing the whole situation out of proportion
9. "Love Makes the World Go Round" - Actually, the world goes round for no discernable reason. For a long time, people didn't think the world went round at all; they thought that it remained stationary, and the rest of the universe revolved around it. This may still be the case in some parts of the world. We are told, however, that the part of the world which is governed by Modern Science does indeed go round and round. It goes round less advanced parts of the world, the sun, and presumably the galaxy. Everything in the galaxy is going round, too, though, so even though we go round, we never get anywhere that's much different. The only time we really see any change is when we run into a meteor, which is in the lane going the other way and has pulled out to pass without adequate room. As far as we know, love has absolutely no influence on any of these events.

"Love Conquers All" - Love really conquers very little. The Trojans, who had Aphrodite on their side in the Trojan war, lost out to the Spartans, who believed in cold showers and whole wheat bread. In more recent history, the French lost to the Germans. I rest my case.

"What the World Needs Now Is Love, Sweet Love" - To be perfectly honest, love is not the "one thing that there's just too little of." The world is a also a little shy of food, water, endangered species, truly attractive scenery, gasoline, diamonds, gold, guaranteed shark-free swimming areas in the ocean, natural fiber fabrics, authoritative versions of Shakespeare, good jobs that do not involve math or the natural sciences, and cute babies.

Does this mean that we should do away with love altogether? Certainly not. Love does serve a function in the world. Without it, what would we do on rainy afternoons?
COMICS

TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT

by Greg Fox

THE QUIGMANS

by Buddy Hickerson

"SNUGS

to lose a contact lens..."

ALDANA'S SQUARE

by Herman Aldana

JUICY LUCI

by Lucita Jie

"WHAT A PERFECT TIME TO LOS..."

WORDS TO CONSIDER

True love is like ghosts, which everybody talks about and few have seen. Francois, Due de La Rochefoucauld

Dear MO,

Yah mon!

Your reggae bro

JMR,

PITYInHL and remained.

DJL

Kirkpatrick,

You owe me $3.

Clark

Trevor,

The New Republic dogs Reagan, too.

Dear M. Franz,

Thanks for the time we had at the microfilm.

J.J.

Dear Kent,

Thank you for letting me be a part of your life, and for filling my days with so much happiness. I love you with all my heart!

Heidi

Dear C. Franz,

Duba duba duba to you from me and neve forget Ana-ta coh she-e. Suffocating hugs and slobbery kisses.

Lisa

Dear Larry,

Such grace! Such style! You’re the best. Be mine!

Love,

Chocolate Angel

Lloyd Flowers:

Even though I may not tell you often, but I truly appreciate all of your help. Hope you have a great Valentine’s Day.

Love,

Michelle J.

dear my friend Esther in 506!

Thanks for your smiles and crazy acts! Glad I met you! Keep up with the Pro-Dentistry attitude! Happy V.D. and be good!

Aloha

Mil

Nena,

Roses are red

violets are blue

Happy Valentine’s Day

Shooby-Dooey doo!

Lisa

Marie E,

Don’t ever lose your beautiful smile. Stay Sweet!

Happy Valentine’s Day,

Dearest Alpo,

Come on a little stronger!

Love from your fans

Dear KnockOut,

Wanna go a few rounds?!!

War N.

Dear Louisa,

So how’s your love life?

WCD

Snugly,

If you get any closer, I’ll... No matter how the weather will be, the "moon" will still be full.

Mahal Kita Kai bagian,

Snuggles

P.S. Have fun at the family reunion

Dear Robin Green,

I have had my eyes on you for quite some time. If you will consent I will be your Valentine.

Love & Kisses,

Someone who wishes he could be yours

Kevin,

Where have you been all quarter??

Debbie

Dear KB,

Cupid sends a paper arrow to your heart.

DJ

Schr gechtert Frau Burke,

Wir haben dich scher gern!

Hachactungsvoll,

Michael, Helmut und Hannas

Dear HW,

Wani some TT’s.

To the wind-conscious boys,

Ho!

Dear Carlos,

You can run, but you can’t hide.

Daniel Ortega

To my roommate “chelle”

Thanks for having me as your roommate! You’re a great wa- hine! Thanks for all your treats! Just wanna wish you a very, very, happy V.D. GBY!

aloha’s from “”

Mildred

Dear Serenade,

“Play it to me once again” remember to say hi like you did the other day.

With love from,

AX

Hellow Baby!

Wanna wish you the best Valen- tine ever. Wish I could be with you! In time we will! Remember “if there’s a will, there’s a way!” And listen, I love you very much! Happy Valentine’s to you!

From you “little one”

Appleyone,

It has been a pleasure doing business with you.

Mr. Bojangles

To Mrs. Diaz

Happy Valentine’s day! Keep up your smiles and thanks for being my half-mom almost! You’re such a great friend!

GBY!

Alohas! Mildred

Dear D.P. and Bien,

Have fun on your day. The three musketeers (V.I.T.)

TO MRNATE

Thank you for making my dreams come true! I love you more than I ever did. You’re more beautiful than I ever thought. Happy V.D. & keep those dreams & goals up there! Remember God loves you and so do I! Be good!

From MSMC

To: Barry, Chip, Keith, Karl,

Juan & Troy,

Roses are red.

Violets are blue.

We sure had fun Skiing with you!!

L&R

A:

For the months that I have known you it has been delightful & disappointing; tears of laughter & of pain, but overall you make me so very happy & glad to be the chosen one for you to share each day with you! Happy Valentine’s Honey.

I love you

V.xx

To: Renee (Dude) Yamanaka,

Thanx for being a real friend and bud. Hope your Valentine’s Day is super special.

Love ya,

“Choo-choo” tracks

P.S. (Yeah? yeah.)

By: Barry, Chip, Keith, Karl,

Juan & Troy,

Roses are red.

Violets are blue.

We sure had fun Skiing with you!!

L&R
How clean is your water?

Signs warn you about it. Physical Plant sends workers to maintain it. Letters have circulated to caution you about it. And yet after all of the quiet hullabaloo, La Sierra's water supply remains beladen with solids and traces of chemicals.

La Sierra Campus' water supply contains invisible particles which corrode and deposit water minerals on anything it touches. An hyperbolic quip jokes "the water is so hard that when a student takes a drink, it knocks his teeth out." Whether true or not, it is not uncommon for a student to drink local water before retiring to bed to awake with white mineral gunk around his lips in the morning. But how does the water obtain these minerals?

Essentially, there are the same amount of water molecules today that exist as when they were created. (Essentially in that the atomic bombs dropped over Japan evaporated a small percentage of the world's water molecules.) Water molecules constantly travel and get recycled in the process. In a global perspective, these water particles travel through the world's hydronic system. First they evaporate into clouds which float inland. They fall in rain and flow back toward the ocean. In the ocean, currents whisk them to the four corners of the globe while being absorbed and dumped back into the sea. In effect, no water molecule is destroyed or created naturally. Instead, it merely recycles and travels. That means it is feasible that the same water molecules pouring out of your morning shower are the same water molecules in which Cleopatra bathed or the same on which Baby Moses' basket sailed.

Likewise, the water in the Santa Ana Basin (the source of La Sierra's and most of southern California's water supply) travels from the mountains to the sea. On its way, it picks up minerals and pollutants. Most of these minerals (magnesium, calcium, and iron) prove harmless and are absorbed and eliminated by the body. As the water flows from community to community, it is used, processed by sewer plants, and then pumped back into the ground table. It is estimated that before a water molecule reaches the ocean from the mountains, it has been recycled five times. That means it has gone through five different kidneys, down five different toilets to five different sewage plants. At La Sierra, we drink recycled water processed only once.

However, there are upstream pollutants which prove harmful. Several years ago, a report established that La Sierra's water supply contained microscopic levels of trichloroethylene (a carcinogen) which resided below the 5 mg/l minimum allowance by the health department. That is, as long as the levels do not exceed that sub-lethal dose, the drinking water is fine. But think about that for a moment. There is no such thing as a safe level of carcinogen or poison. Putting carcinogenic molecules into your body is like dropping pennies into a piggy bank. It doesn't matter whether you drop one or ten pennies at a time. When that bank is full, you have cancer.

Water is an essential force to our existence. Without it, man is nothing more than a dry clod of dirt. As you soak in your shower, quench your thirst, swim your laps, or contemplate a deceivingly clear glass poured from an Oasis drinking fountain, ask yourself how clean is your water.

Water taken from the drinking fountain inside of La Sierra Hall shows that 250 mg/l of desired chemicals exist. In layman terms, for every 1000 gallons which flows out, there is 2 lbs. of solids. The pictured sprinkler shows what these solids can do.

by Chandos Nelson

The La Sierra College Senate convened once again Wednesday night, March 4, 1987, in the Cactus Room of the cafeteria. Although the agenda was short, several important issues concerning the Spring Lab Experience and reports on various student committees were discussed.

The Spring Lab Experience is a proposal which would allow 2-4 ASLUU officers to attend an April meeting of the General Conference to clarify this campus' objectives in regards to the consolidation movement. The remaining AIA funds would still be available to cover the expenses incurred as a result of sending other officer representatives to AIA.

A discussion ensued in which the Senate felt that the members should be prepared to present more current and concrete evidence to the committee's members. Furthermore, an agenda will be approved by the Senate before the representatives go but the funds will be appropriated now. In addition to this motion made by David Hoppe, John Wical motioned that the representatives, upon their return, present a written presentation to inform the Senate of the trip. These motions were rescinded by Greg Frykman.

Kent Rue reported on the various student committees of which several have not been meeting due to the consolidation issue. But the CAS Student Affairs Committee has met and been discussing discipline problems, one of which is the most predominant - drinking.

On a last note, Greg Frykman reported on the possibility of changing to the Semester System.
Dear Editor: On Friday, February 13, 1987, while walking to the Commons, I noticed a poster on the billboard in front of the cafeteria. It was addressing the Modern students of America and Canada, and it said for these students to celebrate on February 11, the eighth anniversary of the Muslim revolution in Iran. This poster advocates the celebration of the coming to power of the Ayatollah Khomeni. The same man who condemned his government's taking of fifty American hostages in 1980, and whose government apparently has some connection to the groups taking Americans and other nationalities hostage in Lebanon.

Needless to say, I was outraged! I realize the U.S. Constitution guarantees everyone freedom of speech, and now I am exercising my right of freedom of the press. Whoever posted this exhibit is immediately liable. They have absolutely no regard for the people they may be offending. Right now one of these Lebanese groups, who are connected to Iran, are threatening to kill three Americans and one Indian resident of the U.S. It totally escapes me how anyone can celebrate such an inauspicious occasion.

If I were a Muslim, I would be ashamed of Iran's calling itself a Muslim government. Did their prophet, Mohammed, condone hostage taking and threatening lives of innocent people to achieve a means to an end? I think not.

Stefan Johnson

Dear Editor: Throughout the years I have attended LLU-LSC. I have observed that a fairly balanced program of majors is being taught, that is with one very important exception. That major concerns the very welfare of society itself. This major I'm referring to is Police work. Granted there is an Administration of Justice program, but it is geared more for sociological analysis of the American Scene. The Academy of Justice would be thrilled to supply teachers. If our teachers (except two R.C.C. teachers in this area) are interested students, they may be offending. Right now one of these Lebanese groups, who are connected to Iran, are threatening to kill three Americans and one Indian resident of the U.S. It totally escapes me how anyone can celebrate such an inauspicious occasion.

If I were a Muslim, I would be ashamed of Iran's calling itself a Muslim government. Did their prophet, Mohammed, condone hostage taking and threatening lives of innocent people to achieve a means to an end? I think not.

Anonymous

Love's Barbecue

The moody passions of the soul
Are like in fashion to one small coal
First a comet's tail, it lights the night
A ball of flame in gleaming white
For a while it appears on fire
Burning red-hot with love's desire
Then comes the wind, a change of season
Enters caution, logic, and reason
And the coal once hot becomes now cool
As the mind returns to order's rule.

Commitment not magic governs the heart
And that is when true love starts.

by Eric P. Thornburgh

Edward Hopper, an American painter born in Nyack, New York, has a realistic style of painting. His works since the 1920s have been regarded as a central example of American Scene painting, expressing the loneliness, vacancy, and stagnation of town life. He once commented, "I don't think I ever tried to paint the American scene. I'm trying to paint myself." Of the "modernist" label which has been read into his works, he said, "If they are, it isn't at all conscious."

In 1986, the Whitney Museum of American Art held a major retrospective of his work. Hopper is considered one of the most influential American painters of the 20th century.

Painting of the month

"Painting of the month"
Students frown upon Consolidation

by Ken Ballou and Skip Ratana

Consolidation. Every- body is talking about it, but what are they really saying? Believe it or not, some people really do seem to care what the students of La Sierra are saying about consolidation. The Press-Enterprise recently cited "wide spread opposition from students' (2/19/87) against consolidation. But are they really opposed to it? It would seem a safe enough as- sumption. After all, we have been hearing public outcry all over campus and in the Criterion. Is this really how the students feel, or is it merely the ex- pression of the indignant senti- ments of a very vocal minority?

Due to the fact that no one has ever before asked this question directly (petitions don't count), the recent question was decided to take the consolidation debate once and for all. The Great Criterion Consolidation Poll.

The Criterion sent its ace team of pollsters to conduct this officially unscientific (but hopefully accurate) objective experiment. One-hundred stu-

ents were polled in the Com- mons at lunch and supper. The goal to reach a representative sample was more or less achieved as students from 16 majors, male and female, vil-

lage and resident, freshmen through graduate students were polled. In analyzing the raw data, certain trends emerged. The ratio of those against consolidation to those neutral (or no opinion) to those for consolidation was 5.4:1.4:1.0

In other words, 69.4% of the subjects polled were against consolidation. (In the opinion of the writers, this indeed indicates a majority.) Only 12.9% were in favor of consolidation. Of more importance, however, was the critical question of why they felt positively, neutrally, or negatively about consolidation.

Those who had no opinion were apathetic because they were "going to graduate before anything happened anyway."

Some of the reasons that those who opposed consolidation had were they felt that it is a financially sound decision and that the University needed a change. To them it would be a good opportunity for the undergraduates to work in Loma Linda. The new facilities would be nicer (or at least newer) than those here, and the Medical School would benefit from the creative influence of the arts programs. Some felt that it would be beneficial to the University in the long run (10 years or more), and that it would result in an end to the consolidation debate once and for all.

The dominant reason behind the anti-consolidationists' opinion was that Loma Linda is too crowded as it is, and will simply not be able to accommodate the College of Arts and Sciences comfortably, especially in light of the hospital's recent expansion and the current scarcity of housing, parking, and student employment opportunities. Those against also felt that the College of Arts and Sciences would lose its identity, that the whole of Loma Linda University would become nothing more than a "MD Mill." Many felt concerned that specific areas of our present curriculum would "feel the ax," among those the humanities and specifically the Music Department. In fact, reliable sources have suggested that the present relocation plan proposes no facilities for the Music Department. If the Department does not want to be eliminated from the curriculum in Loma Linda altogether, it must raise sufficient funds to build its own fa-

cilities. A large number of those polled feared that the University would lose money and/or students in the move. Some even called the proposed move a "waste of money." Some felt that the move was unnecessary and a waste of time and effort. A few opposed the consolidation on the basis that the issue has not been handled well in the recent past, and that it would cause disunity among the facul-

ty and students of both cam-

puses. Finally, some lamented the loss of their alma mater to be the "beautiful La Sierra Campus."

We have attempted to give voice to the opinions of those who have the most to gain or lose from a relocation — the students of LULU/LSC.

“Music Man”

makes music

by David Veglahn

Meridith Willson's major musical, "The Music Man," is being staged by the Performing Arts Society of La Sierra Academy Saturday through Monday, March 7-9. Evening performances will be at 7 p.m. To-

ight will be the last perfor-

mance. Directed by school Coun-

selor Florence Adams, a cast of 50 academy and elementary

students tread the boards for the audience's enjoyment. The play is about a con man who opposes small town values. Staged in the academy gym-

nasium, the band instructor, Nestor Zamora, conducts a 24 piece orchestra which accompanies "The Music Man."

The cast and staff members have been working on "The Music Man" since last Sep-

tember under the leadership of Producer Edwin Zackrison, Bible teacher at the academy.

Proceeds will go to the Performing Arts Society, which contributes to the Suzuki violin program for elementary students and funds the annual stage production. Donation is $6.00 and $4.50 for children under ten years of age.

Further information may be obtained by calling the academy office at (714) 351-

1445. La Sierra Academy is lo-

cated at 4900 Golden avenue, Riverside.

Spend a summer abroad and earn college credit

by Carol Samojluk

LONDON ENGLAND

July 6 - August 3

Participants will study at University College, the oldest and largest college of the Uni-

versity of London. Summer ac-

tivities are built around formal classwork. Four to six units of academic credit are available. The cost of approx-

imately $1,700 includes tuition, room, board and airfare. For information write: English Depart-

ment or call x2241.

MIDDLE EAST AND EUROPE

(“EXPERIENCE ‘87”)

July 19 - August 12

LLU's fourth study tour of the Middle East and Europe will visit Israel, Greece, and Tur-

key, and conclude with an op-

tional excursion to Italy. The first segment of the trip includes 13 days of guided sightseeing and study in Israel and Amster-

dam, and the second segment includes four days in Greece and a five-day cruise of the Greek Islands and Turkey aboard the Epirotiki liner MTS Oceanus. The optional excurs-

ion to Italy involves several days in Rome and visits to Pompeii and Naples. Students, community, and senior citizens are welcome and academic credit is available. The cost is $1,890 for Israel and Greece (including the cruise of the Greek Islands), plus airfare. The Italy extension is an addi-

tional $395, plus airfare. For in-

formation write: Experience ‘87, Division of Religion, or call x2241.

FRANCE (“ONE MONTH AT THE SORBONNE.”)

August 1-30

Special French language courses are available for partici-

pants in all levels of French and four units of academic credit are also offered with the "Certificat de Civilisation Francaise" upon completion. The cost of $2,299 includes round-trip airfare, three hours of classroom language instruction daily, academic credit, ac-

commodations and two meals a day, free unlimited transportation throughout Paris, and excursions to Le Louvre, La Tour Eiffel, Notre Dame, Montmartre, and the Palace of Versailles. For information write: French Tour, Modern Languages Department, or call x2227 or x2211.
A collection of "drawings" on paper by Sam Francis, a contemporary Abstract Expressionist, will be exhibited in the Brandstater Gallery from February 19 through March 19, 1987. The public is invited to the exhibition.

Although he is primarily a painter, Francis has produced many works on paper. Many of these are not necessarily studies done in preparation for paintings. He calls them "drawings" even though they are often works in watermedia. Francis' drawings, unlike his paintings, which can be as large as 30'x40', are relatively small and are therefore suitable for the intimacy of smaller galleries.

Sam Francis began his painting career in a veterans hospital while recovering from a flight training injury. He decided to study art at University of California at Berkeley, where he received the Bachelor and Master of Fine Arts degrees. After school, Francis spent time in Europe, his first one-man show was in Paris in 1950. In 1955, the Museum of Modern Art, New York, was one of the first American institutions to include Francis in an exhibit and to acquire one of his paintings for their permanent collection. Shows in Tokyo followed, and soon Francis' work was represented globally.

Sam Francis generally paints and lives in Santa Monica; he also retains studios in Venice Beach, Paris, Tokyo, and Bern. His work has been shown in the Boston Institute of Contemporary Art, the Corcoran, the San Francisco Museum of Contemporary Art, the Minami Gallery (Tokyo), and the Kunsthalle (Basel), among many other museums.

This exhibit has been selected from the Ranchita Collection and is made possible through a generous contribution from Charmay and Ed Allred. Donna Stein, who has curated shows in Tokyo and is responsible for curating this exhibit. The Brandstater Gallery is pleased to be able to present Sam Francis' work to this community and a four-color catalog will be available for purchase at the Gallery.

Senate focuses upon marketing

by Chandni Nelson

On Wednesday night, February 25, 1987, the ASLLU Senate met at a special student forum focusing on recruitment and marketing for the University. Dr. Helen Thompson, Vice President for Academic Administration, attended as a guest. Greg Frykman encouraged the Senate to participate actively with Dr. Thompson by asking questions as well as making general statements. Sen. Frykman also handed out an outline discussing topics upon which Dr. Thompson based her speech.

Dr. Thompson stressed that Loma Linda University has an open admission and that it is taking a direction toward academic excellence.

Furthermore, she stated that there has been a study conducted on changing to an early summer system. The quarter system is rapidly losing participants, therefore Loma Linda University will be considering change very seriously. Any kind of change will not be implemented until 1990.

Dr. Thompson went on to comment how marketing is becoming increasingly important to colleges and universities today. Dr. Thompson interacted with the Senate on topics such as Admissions and Recruitment, Student Life, and Personnel Finance.

This meeting was the Senate's opportunity to express opinions and concerns to Dr. Thompson about various problems associated with marketing on the La Sierra Campus.
Pre-election preview

Who do you intend to vote for ASLLU President?

Camilla Longa, Sn.
"Prichard."

Glenn Daniels, Sn.
"Hoppe and Pendleton."

Stacy Kolpacoff, Fr.
"Hoppe and Dave."

Helen Cho, Sn.
"I'm not going to vote."

Ibrahim Ayad, Fr.
"Prichard."

Angela Merideth, Fr.
"Hoppe."

Linda Pitts, Fr.
"Hoppe."

Robert Rauch, Jr.
"Prichard, because I saw Dave Pendleton ripping down his opponent's signs."

EmmaJean Thompson, Jr.
"No comment."
Dave Hoppe

Criterion: Who is David Hoppe?
Hoppe: I, Dave Hoppe, am a junior business major (pre-law). I've been very active in student government and campus life here at La Sierra for three years, serving as ASLLU Student-Society Director this year (I've planned doughnut feeds, coordinated College Bowl, and planned the Foreign Film Series) as well as an ASLLU Senator, Secretary of the ASLLU Student Life Committee, member of the University Student Life Committee and University Parking Commission. Last year, after I returned from an internship in Washington, D.C., I served as Managing Editor of the Criterion. In between these activities, my work at a law firm downtown, and my work as a Riverside City Commission member, I have maintained a GPA of 3.9.

Criterion: Do you believe that your work experience qualifies you for the office?
Hoppe: I believe the experience outlined above qualifies me to hold the office of ASLLU President.

Criterion: Why are you running for President of the ASLLU?
Hoppe: I'm running for ASLLU President because I'm excited about the possibility of creating a social life on this campus as rich and varied as those found on other college campuses I've experienced.

Criterion: If you are elected to office, what will be the goals of your administration?
Hoppe: As ASLLU President, my single most important goal will be the creation of such a social life on this campus. This will be accomplished through the specific plans and ideas I've developed and students have suggested to me.

Criterion: Do you have specific programs in mind to improve school spirit?
Hoppe: I'm glad you asked. Come with me a moment to La Sierra one year from now under my administration. The grassy area in the center of campus has been transformed into a central gathering place: the hub of student activity. As the sun sets, village students mingle with those on meal plans at an ASLLU picnic supper. Up by the Commons, a talent show, featuring competition among clubs and dorms, is the main attraction. The show is just FUN, more casual than Ours After Hours, but polished just the same. Up the hill a ways, a volleyball game draws a small crowd. Later tonight, as a cool breeze picks up, students will gather to study, relax, and just talk beneath ASLLU's new patio veranda. It CAN be done! I believe the exciting plans I've developed to create a social life here, together with encouragement of intercollegiate athletic competition, will do more than improve school spirit; they will create it.

Criterion: Do you think we should make our presence felt in the community? If so, how?
Hoppe: Where the school is known downtown, it is held in high regard. The challenge before us now is to increase our exposure. My administration will be the first to prepare biweekly news briefs to local media outlining student activities and achievements.

Criterion: Do you see any weakness in your opponent?
Hoppe: I like Jon and appreciate the good campaign he's run. Like most students, however, I'd never heard of him before this campaign and have to wonder why he's entered this race after only two quarters here at La Sierra. Many students wonder if they can relate to an ASLLU President so much older than they are (Jon is 26 years old).

Criterion: What are your views on consolidation?
Hoppe: I'm excited about the possibility of a new, streamlined, modern campus. Recent developments, however, have made this unlikely. Now we must direct our efforts toward improving this campus.

Criterion: Why should we vote for you?
Hoppe: My experience in student government here has given me the knowledge and insight needed to reach the exciting goals I've set for spirit and social life at La Sierra. Vote Dave!
INTERVIEW

Jon-Erik Prichard

**Criterion: Who is Jon-Erik Prichard?**

**Prichard:** Well, I was born in Santa Monica, California, then raised in Loma Linda. In 1979, my family emigrated to British Columbia, Canada. After graduating from Caribou Adventist Academy, I joined the United States Navy. There, I became a petty officer specializing in the service of air crew survival equipment. After an honorable discharge from the Navy, I secured a position in the stockroom of a textile goods manufacturing firm located in Spokane, Washington. Within the span of one year, I had climbed the corporate ladder to become the Vice-President in charge of operations. This position placed me in charge of over 300 employees. I stayed with that company for another year and then decided to go into business for myself. Using my typical go for it strategies, my business associates and I were able to secure contracts with the largest water ski companies in the world, to design and manufacture their textile goods. With solid performance, we brought the company through a limited public offering.

**Criterion: Do you believe your business experience qualifies you for office?**

**Prichard:** In business, I had to demonstrate, on a daily basis, leadership. I could not have reached the heights I did without it. I’ve never been an errand boy for a congressman, but I have been a member of the United States Chamber of Commerce, sat on the chamber of commerce board at the local level, and I am a rotary member. You can’t merely apply for these positions, you must be a leader in the community. I’ve been able to take ideas and turn them into tangibles in real life situations. I’ve not only been part of a team, but the head of it. I have the experience in dealing with slow moving government agencies and have pushed my ideas through with perseverance.

**Criterion: Why are you running for President of the ASLLU?**

**Prichard:** Let me state it this way. I believe that this school can and should be the premier university of the state. This campus is listed in the Bylaws as one of three divisions of the university. To change any part of the Bylaws requires a two thirds vote of the whole constituency — not just the board. There is 600 members in the constituency and I don’t believe this concept could ever be passed by them. I really don’t appreciate the way the university administration has handled the entire affair. Things like omitting documents and altering reports; that’s dishonest and reflects badly on our university and our church.

**Criterion: What is your view on consolidation?**

**Prichard:** First, I’m against consolidation. Contrary to popular belief, consolidation is not a dead issue. The vote taken in January was not a concrete vote to consolidate. Even the legality of the vote has been questioned. The Loma Linda University administration says that selling our campus is not a matter of policy. But this campus is listed in the Bylaws as one of three divisions of the university. To change any part of the Bylaws requires a two thirds vote of the whole constituency — not just the board. There is 600 members in the constituency and I don’t believe this concept could ever be passed by them. I really don’t appreciate the way the university administration has handled the entire affair. Things like omitting documents and altering reports; that’s dishonest and reflects badly on our university and our church.

**Criterion: What are your views on school affairs and functions?**

**Prichard:** Information is the key here. We have a tract sent out to village students called the Village Voice. We can expand the scope and quality of the Village Voice and give village students more timely information. Also, we should create functions that are specifically tailored to include the village students.

**Criterion: What do you believe are the main concerns of the students here?**

**Prichard:** Securing employment after graduation. Financing their education. Improving social life and then there is consolidation.

**Criterion: What do you believe are the main concerns of the students here?**

**Prichard:** I don’t see any real ideas coming from him. If he does have ideas, I don’t believe he has the stamina to accomplish them. He talks about life and spirit; yet he doesn’t exhibit any signs of either. He’s an OK guy with some ambition. However, his direction is limited and his ideas are too vague.

**Criterion: Why should we vote for you?**

**Prichard:** I’ve demonstrated, through my campaign, that I can create spirit in our school. We run things professionally with drive and vitality. My opponent has published a list of his experience, but he has not demonstrated any of the real leadership that is necessary for this post. If our student body wishes to make real gains in terms of the betterment of this school, then they should cast their vote with us. Voting for Jon-Erik Prichard is not a personality contest. It’s a vote for ideals. Ideals that when used properly can better our lives and our education.
PROFILE

Vincent Dederer was born in Los Angeles in 1963 with spastic cerebral palsy. His father died when Vince was two and a half, and his mother remarried when he was five, and soon after they moved to Eugene, Oregon. They lived on a farm, and with his father and uncles, he cared for 100,000 chickens, as well as 2,500 acres of crops.

Vince feels that God has given him a gift for communication. Because of his handicap, he could not participate in physical activities, so instead he learned to communicate. He is now getting the prerequisites for a Masters in Marriage and Family Counseling, and his goal is to help others with their problems and direct them to Christ.

Vince hopes his openness about his handicap will help others. "I don’t mind physical handicaps," he says. What made him really aware of his handicap was his family. Acaring had the other student's negative attitude toward him made it hard for him to appreciate himself. "Guys would yell out the window and make me fall. That’s just one of many things that made life unbearable at times." He never did feel good about his handicap, though, and he thanks God for his easy-going personality that helps him cope.

On the problems that Vince has to face is people’s misconceptions about epilepsy, which he developed in the tenth grade. "Epilepsy is a nervous disorder, not a mental disorder," says Vince. His epilepsy can be usually be controlled with medication and keeping environmental stress down. Vince explains that, in a petit mal seizure, the person blacks out and his body becomes rigid and relaxed. In such a situation, bystanders should make sure that the epileptic does not swallow his tongue, restrain him and move objects away from him to protect him during the seizure. Vince hopes that, with his openness about his cerebral palsy and epilepsy, that people won’t feel so awkward around him and other people with similar handicaps.

Bob Grant, Director of Academic Computing and Assistant Professor of Computing, has lived a life on the go. His father worked in the construction business, and Grant lived in 8 cities before coming to LLU as a student.

Born in National City, California, Grant moved to Kingman, Arizona at the age of five to move out of the city. His family lived in a small home in a large, nearly deserted valley.

After going to several elementary schools, Grant went to Portland Adventist Academy for a time, and then attended Thunderbird Adventist Academy where he stayed for the rest of his high school education. He first worked cleaning bathrooms on campus, then for Physical Plant driving jeeps. He got his pilot’s license, and for off campus work, he worked as a flight instructor.

Grant attributes the importance of his family in his childhood. His parents decided that they should see the country, so one summer vacation they visited through the states. Says Grant, "They worked hard to have quality time...[his parents] spent all their time together other than work." Grant came to LLU in ’74, when he enrolled as a Pre-Med student. He was in the Inter-disciplinary program (he especially remembers Charles Teel and Albert Smith). His visions of being a missionary doctor were soon to change. He was advised to take a programming class. He found that he got B’s in Biology and A’s in programming. It wasn’t until his Sophomore year that he changed from Pre-Med, because he was so interested in his programming that he never found an interest to study for Biology.

After college, he went to UCLA for 2 years, getting his Masters. He and his roommate lived in the red-light district of Hollywood, since it had the cheapest rent. He finished his coursework, but didn’t finish his Thesis before he was called to work here. He came here in the Fall of 1980. In the 7 years he has been here, he is pleased that he has been able to build up the computer system.

A Common Commons

by Kristina Haynal

Lately I have received criticism for giving only good reviews to restaurants. I apologize for this partiality and hope that it does not endanger my credibility. It is not that I find every restaurant that I frequent marvelous. Rather, I simply avoid the objectionable ones. However, if you really want a bad one, it is easily found. In fact, just around the corner from your dormitory sits one that will rob you of just about every eating pleasure known to mankind—the La Sierra Dining Commons.

Their problem is atmosphere, which in my opinion, accounts for 90% of the success of a restaurant. Most people choose restaurants not just to satisfy hunger, but to match their mood as well. Those wishing to be romantic and comfortable choose Dar Magreb where diners sit on cushions on the floor. Those feeling Yuppy-ish opt for French cafes or sushi bars. Those seeking alienation subject themselves to the Dining Commons.

I am sure that the staff have only the noblest of ideals. I even think that they started out on the right track. After all, a cafeteria-type atmosphere parallels the same principle used by a Swedish smorgasbord—an eatery infamous for congeniality. A camaraderie arises while eating from the same serving dishes as your friends. Tables long enough to accommodate most circles of friends further enhances the system—at least in theory. Somewhere, however, the Commons veered off course. Crashed even. They began running their enterprise like a prison. A sentry stationed at the door demands a meal option or cash for entrance. I do advise you to munch and visit with friends.

Furthermore, why would any restaurant construct “bars” to keep out the clientele. It would be smarter to construct them to keep students in—economically, at any rate. By changing their system, they could capitalize on that portion of students who eat few meals in the Commons but would not mind going to lunch and visit with friends. For no other reason, change the system to be merciful. Grant the inmates amnesty.

So important is a social atmosphere— especially to the type of Christian institution that the Commons serves—that I have ignored every issue concerning the palatability of the food. No one expects gourmet from a cafeteria. I do advise caution when eating here, however. Who knows what goes on beyond the closed doors of the Commons. The refused to allow our fearless editor to photograph the kitchen for the review.

The Soup Stone Guarantee:

Once you eat at the Soup Stone, you will never want to eat in the Cafeteria again!
Large crowds swelled the streets in front of the Coliseum. A disheveled army of people in jogging shorts and running shoes was scattered from Robert Graham's bronze sculptures all the way up to the starting line at Figueroa. It was a brisk morning, and I'd been chilled since shedding my sweats. But as we all gathered on Figueroa, waiting for zero hour, the sheer volume of body heat from the crowding runners began to warm things up. Race officials were hoping for a turnout of at least 12,000 runners in the second running of the Los Angeles Marathon. Instead, here were 16,000 runners from 46 states and 62 nations, including 3,000 who had just signed up the day before.

The starting line looked like a carnival. A scale-model Air Force jet fighter and pint-sized Navy aircraft carrier stood out from the crowd. USC students were hanging out their dorm windows along Figueroa, waving bottles and blasting their stereo. A wall of uniformed Marines stood guard at the starting line to hold back the surging marathoners. We hadn't really trained, Tim Mitchell and I; however, we felt we were ready for our first marathon. With only a couple minutes left we took our place in the crowd of people.

Then somewhere up ahead the gun went off, and the elite pack of Ric Sayre, Nancy Ditz, and Rod Dixon loped off past a smiling, waving Mayor Bradley. We didn't hear the gun, but for those of us not close enough to the front they let up a big bunch of hallions. On your application you had to fill in your best marathon time and your expected time to finish this race. That is how you were assigned to one of the five starting blocks. About five minutes after the gun sounded we, too, waved to the still smiling Mayor as we plopped past the starting line and headed downtown. It would be about a mile before the pack started to space out and we could break into anything like a run.

Cheering bystanders lined the route up the street. Captain Berger, which had opened two hours early, was doing a rousing business. Fifty-five percent of the mostly college-educated contestants were running their first marathon. Neither Tim nor I had ever run over 10 miles at any one given time. Our goal was simply to finish.

Downtown L.A. loomed ahead as we settled into our respective places. The day was clear and beautiful—a break in the midst of a wave of Pacific storms that had scrubbed the air and asphalt clean. I remember the tension and anxiety of the day before. We were both a pile of nerves. Two days before the race we went down to Marathon headquarters to pick up our numbers, and after trying to watch what we ate for the week, promptly ate ice cream, candy bars, and drank lots of different sodas.

But now the nervousness disappeared as I felt my heart rate climbed for its longest aerobic pump yet. The crowd's high was catching. There was a bit of that '84 Olympic spirit here.

Past the Variety Arts Theater and L.A. Convention Center, the concrete jungle began to blow over ahead as we turned down sixth, headed for Main. Everyone had race fever.

We knew that three people from school were running in our race with us. But didn't expect to see them. Somewhere amongst this pack were Rob Rosch, Kacey McKee, and Jin Song. I was wondering how they were doing. We were just fine, running past Japanese drummers in Little Tokyo, TV soap stars at Olivers Street and the sounds of firecrackers looming ahead from Chinatown.

While the serious running was raging ahead, Tim and I stopped at a water stand in front of Nambo's fish market, which was peddling live frogs on the sidewalk. Chinese dragon dancers were putting on a show. Gypsy Boots, a local character, came climbing through the crowd, looking a little tired but passing us all as though he were late for an appointment. The run continued up Sunset, a long, grueling incline, but the party atmosphere held, complete with high-school bands and cheerleaders.

About halfway up this hill I looked to my left and saw Rob running by. I yelled to him and he came over. Tim's knee was beginning to hurt a bit so he slowed down some. He was going to look for Kacey to run with, who was just a few seconds behind. This was about mile 8 and Rob and I continued on our way.

Sunset snaked into Hollywood Boulevard and the nine-mile mark, and the scene lost its Latin influence. The crowds lining the roads had thinned out. I looked up and out over the city, for along the race course and closer to the Coliseum, was the Goodyear blimp, surrounded by two or three helicopters. I looked in awe, figuring that must be where the leaders are. It seemed so impossibly far away. Sylvia Mosqueda, who led for the first 19 miles last year was leading the favorite Nancy Ditz again today.

Way back on Hollywood, Rob and I had just passed Mann's Chinese Theater. The course was giving us a good tour of downtown L.A. But while the leaders were getting ready for their final kick, I was lumbering back at the halfway mark. Still, at a bit under two hours with the downhill stretch ahead, I was hoping for a time of under four hours.

East on Sunset, right on Vine, we trudged on to Rossmore where the folks of Hancock Park were serving buffet brunches on their well-tended lawns. At the Wilshire County Club, members cautiously ventured beyond the gate, grasping cocktails and peering at the frivolity.

The run for me began to give me a pause. I was hoping for a time of 3 hour and 55 minute pace. I still had finished. I walked over to the curb, painfully stepped up onto the lawn and didn't move for a few minutes. Later I talked with Tim who had an equally horrifying story. Together we vowed never to do it again. I had biters on every toe, my knees killed me, my left ankle was twice its normal size, and I couldn't feel my legs. But the body soon forgets pain. I'm feeling fine now. A few friends want to run the race with me next year. After I'm getting over my second thoughts. Maybe next year I'll train for the race, but not enter it. I called Tim.

"Are you going to run the marathon again?" I asked.

He laughed as if the suggestion was too ludicrous to deserve comment. After a brief pause he said, "Only if you carry me."

The point at which your glycogen reserves run out, I'd heard about it. It wasn't like running out of breath or energy; I still had that. But suddenly my limbs seemed to lose all connection to my brain. Everything from my waist down now hurt as much as my ankle and left knee.

According to Dixon, for the trained athlete "hitting the wall is just a shifting of gears." For myself, a more accurate description came from a friend. He'd said the halfway point in the marathon was the 20-mile mark. I felt woozy, like I was going to fall. Somehow I didn't. I walked a little, but it didn't feel any better. And to walk the last 6 miles was something I really drag it out. I wanted this over. Those six miles were the hardest thing I'd ever done in my life.

Put it passed. Finally the Coliseum loomed ahead. I tried to catch my breath and rejoin my companions for the finish line. I even tried to sprint, but it made me dizzy. After almost five hours, I had crossed the finish line. My time was a little disappointing. But still, I had finished.

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Is there a cure for A.I.P.S.?

by Kelion Rhoads

We find ourselves in a grave crisis, friends. We are experiencing an epidemic of unprecedented proportions, and as yet have no hope of relief. Several unenviable strains of political flyers are systematically preying upon the intellectual atmosphere of our campus, and our present leadership is forced to stand helpless by. It's a virus called A.I.P.S. — Annual Individual Promotion Syndrome — and it's here, now, for real. We've seen the last of bare walls.

You may not have noticed them at first, relegated as they were to those sources of information everyone ignores, the campus bulletin boards. Those few who noticed them found them tame and unobtrusive. Soon, however, those innocent-looking appeals for your vote began to proliferate — at night — with the intention of usurping the reasoning abilities of the student body. They spread from the bulletin boards to the dorm doors and walls, and from there to the lobbies. The A.I.P.S. viruses have attached themselves to classroom doors, in restrooms, on trees. Some have lodged in our mailboxes. Several have attacked various campus trashcans, rendering one of them quite useless. A particularly large broadside is presently holding two palm trees captive in front of La Sierra Hall.

I have taken it upon myself, in the interest of the general student welfare, to investigate the substance of these viruses, knowing that my close and repeated contact with them may cause me great personal injury. I admit I had little experience in this type of investigation; however, I, David Hopper's political background in writing parking tickets renders him a desirable candidate for the office of ASLLU president, I suppose the fact that I read the comics every morning means I'm equipped to conduct the following scientific study. Therefore, I propose to examine these flyers in the order they have appeared on our campus.

It seems the A.I.P.S. virus first infested several reams of 8 1/2 by 14 bond paper, producing a mutant strain of canary-colored posters which I have chosen to call the "Vote Dave" strain. These flyers are easily identified by a rendering at the top of the page of two gentlemen who have obviously been awakened from a deep sleep to pose for a photograph. At the bottom of the flyer is a picture of three gentleman experiencing some confusion about what to do with their hands. Placed strategically between these two pictures is the word "EXCITEMENT." The relationship between this word and the two pictures remains a mystery.

Within twenty-four hours of the appearance of the "Vote Dave" broadsides, a second virulent strain appeared on sheets of multi-colored paper. This particular mutation, which achieves a hypnotically monotonous effect when displayed in multiples, made mysterious references to "Another Choice;" shortly thereafter yet a third flyer appeared, proclaiming that "Prichard for President" was "busting out." I believe the expression "busting out" is synonymous with our English phrase, "breaking out," which is certainly appropriate terminology for our current epidemic. It seems our whole campus is literally "breaking out" — like a teenager's face — with these infectious flyers.

The next day, yet a fourth A.I.P.S. strain revealed itself. This strain proclaimed itself the "right choice," distinguishing itself from the "first choice" and the "other choice."

Most recently we've witnessed the plain white "doughnut" strain, which is apparently an offshoot of the "Vote Dave" broadsides. I have postulated that the word "doughnut" was used as a pun, and from this have concluded there may be some rudimentary form of intelligence behind the composition of these flyers. The "doughnut" strain accuses the "busting out" strain of vagueness, which is odd, since the latter flyers have no content and therefore cannot be vague. On the other hand, the "Vote Dave" posters, which claim to have "ideas — real concrete plans," are almost wholly composed of vague, empty generalities like "Spirit," "Life," "Improve," "Encourage," "Plan," and so forth.

It has cheered me greatly to see this propaganda begin to prey upon itself. What is considered unSportsmanlike conduct in the world of civilized human beings can become a positive blessing when it occurs among conflicting viruses. It is my hope that these flyers will turn on each other and annihilate themselves completely. If they don't, let us support those who haven't counted our vote by sheer repetition, but have rather appealed to the dignity of our reason.

Is there a cure for A.I.P.S.? Yes. No one takes his posters down faster than the candidate who loses.

Why I am against Consolidation

by Ken Ballou

Judging from recent developments as reported by the Press-Enterprise, the consolidation movement may appear to be dead. I don't think so. Considering how energetically the University administration has pushed consolidation thus far, I would imagine that they view the General Conference's latest decree as merely a minor setback. If so, then the wheels of the consolidation movement are still rolling, only in low gear. Do not be lulled into thinking that is is dead, that we have won."It will be back.

If this is the case, then for what it's worth, I would like to share some reasons why I am still against consolidation. I consider myself a fairly open-minded individual. I am not the sort to oppose ideas just because they are new or different. Yet, I am simply not convinced that consolidation is necessary, much less desirable. I will concede that this university has problems, as do all of our schools. However, if these problems can be likened to a medical patient with an illness, I think that this patient can be cured by less traumatic treatments than the proposed surgical "campus-ectomy."

Aside from the question of necessity, I am also not convinced that consolidation is necessary, much less desirable. I will concede that this university has problems, as do all of our schools. However, if these problems can be likened to a medical patient with an illness, I think that this patient can be cured by less traumatic treatments than the proposed surgical "campus-ectomy."

Finally, I must address the Editor's misinterpretations regarding the chapel boycott and the student petition drives. These grassroots movements were not merely examples of ex post facto reactionism on the part of the student government leaders. They both, to borrow the Editor's phraseology, "focused several important people's attention to the La Sierra student's plight against consolidation." Without doubt, the chapel boycott had an immediate and noticeable impact. The effectiveness of the petition drive and other on-going activities by various anti-consolidation groups can be judged only after May when the Board will convene to re-evaluate consolidation. For the Editor to state that any effort to gauge student opinion on the issue is "like pointing a magnum .44 in the face of the Board and holding the bullets aloft in the other hand," is entirely ludicrous.

Editor's note: Yawn.

The February I issue of the Criterion was a pleasant surprise. It appeared that the Editor had finally ventured to take a stand on the issue of consolidation. Sadly for the students, the stand taken was not even the Editor's.

Secondly, this "historical-minded administration" has from the outset remained adamant in its conviction that constructive engagement is manifestly more desirable than the "vociferous protest" and wanton antagonisms prescribed by the Editor. The Editor's cavalier treatment of the causes and effects of civil disobedience is an insult to those who have been, and still are, forced to utilize this tactic of last resort. Apart from ridiculous hyperbole, just what does the Editor advocate? Who knows?

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Editor's note: Yawn.

That's right, Scoop

by Jeff L. Anderson

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Editor's note: Yawn.
CALÉNDAR

Mar. 6-13
Advisement Week

13-15
Alumni Homecoming: See Alumni Calendar on page 4.

14
ASLIU Film: CH 100, 8.00.

16
CBEST App Due

20-29
Spring Recess

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3 Future flower
4 Small round help
5 Signs of healing candy
6 Wings Motorist's bailiwick
7 Airport guide
8 Judges decision
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10 Last minute doubts
11 Designer Casson
12 Court pro ceiling
13 Musical studies
14 Women's org.
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Solution time: 24 mins.

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10 Last minute doubts
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12 Court pro ceiling
13 Musical studies
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Don't Leave College Upside Down

CRITERION
"Here ya go, kids. Empty popsicle sticks!"

WORDS TO CONSIDER
Because I can.
Martin C. Habekost

3887-C TYLER STREET
(Across the street from BEST Products behind Mark C. Bloom (Goodyear)

785-9955

FREE PIZZA & PITCHER
Buy 1 large pizza at regular price and get the 2nd one, of equal or less value FREE!
*Pitcher for dine-in only.
EXPIRES 3-21-87

FREE DELIVERY
FOR REGULAR PRICES TAKE OUT

35¢ Box Charge
$1 Delivery Charge On Coupon Specials
$10.00 Minimum Order on Delivery

**Coupons not valid for Delivery between 11 A.M. & 3 P.M. Fri. & Sat.

FREE 16oz. Soft Drink with all sandwiches!
(sandwiches include potato salad or chips)
Drink not valid for Delivery

ALL YOU CAN EAT
Spaghetti (plain or meat sauce) and full Salad Bar with one serving of garlic bread

$2.99 Plus Tax
EXPIRES 3-21-87

FREE LARGE 16" CHEESE PIZZA
Not Valid With Any Other Offer Additional Toppings $5¢

$4.95 Plus Tax
EXPIRES 3-21-87

COUPON

COUPON

COUPON

CRITERION
March 15, 1987
Dreams live where life dies

Boy, if I had a million bucks, I'd be set for life. Do you ever hear yourself saying that? Or instead, maybe you say, if only I had a Lotus, I'd sure get a lot of dates. Someday — if I work hard enough — I'll get one. Then Someday — if I work hard enough — I'll get one. Then Someday — if I work hard enough — I'll get one. Then Someday — if I work hard enough — I'll get one. Then Someday — if I work hard enough — I'll get one. Then Someday — if I work hard enough — I'll get one. Then

The General Conference Spring Meeting could not make any final decision about consolidating the Board of Trustees. Anderson and Charlton felt that they made the General Conference leaders aware of new concerns which may influence future decisions.

Kent Rae reported about his committee's work on revising the student handbook. Also, Greg Frykman reported on the Academic Affairs Committee's work on the change from the quarter to the semester system. Various inputs were heard from Senate member, look pro and con the move toward the semester system.

It has been made official that Rick Williams will be moving from the Dean of Students to the position of Director of Public Relations. The President has issued an invitation to Dave Goldborne, Director of Public Relations at Atlantic Union College, to fill the vacancy of Dean of Students. The Senate is looking into other candidates that might be more desirable to fill this position. Other possible candidates include John Kirth and Douglas Hickleman.

For others, future success depends upon catching a mate which leads me to acknowledge Freud's genius when he observed that mankind is driven by a baser passion. Still others hide behind the mountains of material possessions believing that life begins when they can afford a VCR whenever they want one. But does life really begin at these points?

Take university, for instance. Most of us come out of a strong tradition that simply expects academic students to migrate into a collegiate atmosphere. For those who do not choose — or more likely, can't afford — university, we tend to brush them off with a sense of thankfulness that we are not like them. Ironically, their grip on reality is more enhanced since they deal with it everyday. Out of this expectation that students will continue their education, however, I tend to think that students unfortunately believe that "real life" — independent of parental, ecclesiastic, and financial dependency — begins once they graduate.

This process begins the moment a student steps onto the campus. The desire to acquire the right class and teacher becomes the quest of getting a good grade. The goal of high marks then transcends itself onto the quarter level which in turn becomes a four year progression toward graduation. Sure good grades are important, and even mandatory if you want the little rewards of academic life like admission to Law School, scholarships, or travel grants. But this zealous pursuit leaves out the other three parts of the ingredients which makes man whole. Constantly slaving for good grades — for good grades' sake — distracts from the essence of life which allows a student to cut up, to let his hair down, and the other vital clichés of life. Perhaps freshman orientation should include a section that affirms it is alright to get mediocre grades so long as you learn how to live a bit. Those who merely stick to their books tend to forget that life is what happens to them between freshman orientation and senior graduation.

A frenzied madness grows out of this tradition which assumes that academic students will continue on to college. Many parents hope that their child will meet and subsequently fall in love with someone who shares similar beliefs. Spend $40,000 and find a mate. However, with upper mobility growing as an important aspect of students' professional aspirations, this is not correctly the trend anymore — even here at La Sierra. Nevertheless, many students cling onto the traditional conditioning and tragically discover that all of the lonely hours spent waiting for someone to call out to them across the quiet phone lines merely melted away into lost time like an echo fading into a canyon. How many of you know of someone who, after spending four years in our schools hoping to find a spouse, dropped out in the last quarter, unwed? Absurd, you say?

And then there are those who believe that life will begin next year when they can afford to purchase that dream vacation to two for the Canary Islands. But next year always seems to elude them a year at a time. Their eyes are always cast house is always bigger. Always for two to the Canary Islands. Purchase that dream vacation to two for the Canary Islands. But next year always seems to elude them a year at a time. Their eyes are always cast house is always bigger. Always for two to the Canary Islands. Purchase that dream vacation to two for the Canary Islands. But next year always seems to elude them a year at a time. Their eyes are always cast

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**LETTERS**

Dear Editor,

I have just finished reading the March 15 edition of the Criterion from cover to cover. What a pleasure! Not only were typographical errors kept to a minimum, but the articles and commentaries themselves were first-rate. My accolades extend all the way to the sports page, where I breathlessly followed all the peregrinations of Scott Hodges and Co. in the L.A. Marathon. Congratulations to the whole team for a job well done. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

**Election Results**

President . . . . . . . . . Jon-Erik Prichard
Vice President . . . . . David Pendleton
Campus Ministeries . . . . Paul Mallery
Social Activities . . . . Schoen Safotu
Treasurer . . . . . . . . . Bob Bauman
Criterion Editor . . . . . Mike Poon
Classified Editor . . . . . Schorshi Decker

**Painting of the Month**

The Criterion’s “Painting of the Month” is actually not a painting but a photograph of the A.K. Smiley photograph of the A.K. Smiley photograph of the A.K. Smiley photograph of the A.K. Smiley Public Library. This library has loaned the Critter office such works as Vincent Van Gogh’s “Field of flowers in Holland” and Thomas Hart Benton’s “Spring Tryout.”

This photograph is one in a series done by Michael Har-...
OBITUARY

George O’Brien
by Vernon Howe

Tuesday afternoon, April 7, Dr. George O’Brien, Professor of Mathematics, passed away in his sleep. O’Brien had taught mathematics on the La Sierra campus for the last eight years since his retirement in 1979 as Vice President for Financial Affairs for Loma Linda University. He received his PhD in mathematics from the University of Maryland, and before coming to Loma Linda he taught mathematics at several schools on the east coast. He had served as Chairman of the Department of Mathematics at Columbia Union College and worked as a consultant for the Department of Defense.

Dr. O’Brien’s status as a semi-retired faculty member only required that he teach half time but he always insisted on teaching a full load. Dr. James Beach, Chairman of the Department of Mathematics and Computing, remarked that “Dr. O’Brien was as professional in semi-retirement as most people are in their regular teaching careers. He kept generous office hours and always had students waiting in line to talk with him.”

Dr. O’Brien enjoyed teaching the introductory classes such as college algebra and calculus and being sure that the students had a good foundation in mathematics. Schorich Decker, a junior computing major, said “Dr. O’Brien was 100% devoted to his students and each was number one to him,” while Simon Leung expressed his appreciation: “I never liked a mathematics teacher until Dr. O’Brien, but he became one of my favorite teachers.”

Dr. O’Brien’s favorite class was Math Methods, the sequel to calculus which is taken by every mathematics, computer science and physics major. Dr. Edwin Karlow, Chairman of the Department of Physics stated, “I had great respect for the man; he took interest in our physics students being successful and would take time outside of class to assure that they would do their best. He was also a no-nonsense teacher.” Two students in this year’s Math Methods class also voiced their respect for Dr. O’Brien: “The more I got to know him the more I realized how dedicated he was to the teaching of mathematics,” stated Kathy Rempique, sophomore mathematics major. “He worked hard and always had a test graded the next day and was interested in each student,” added Lori Swayne, junior computing major.

When colleague Dr. Vernon Howe was asked to describe what traits stood out about Dr. O’Brien, he said, “Dr. O’Brien was tough, both mentally and physically. He would attack a mathematics problem like a bulldog; he really hated to give up and ask for insight from another teacher. He communicated to his students that tenacious, hard work pays off when working on homework. He equally hated to give into any physical problem and was determined to finish winter quarter without upsetting his students and letting them know how sick he was. Through pure grit, not wanting to let his students down he taught all but the last ten days of the winter quarter.”

I will always remember the way he settled a dispute with a student over a couple of points on a test he had graded. Dr. O’Brien did not argue, but he suggested that they arm wrestle for the points. Now Dr. O’Brien was almost 70 at the time and not a large man at all. The student, 30 years old, over 6 feet tall and a weight lifter thought the deal sounded pretty good. They rolled up their sleeves and went at it. The only thing that saved the student from losing quickly was a group of girls that heckled him about being such a weakling that he couldn’t beat a smaller, older man. After a full ten minutes they quit and called it a draw. I always thought that Dr. O’Brien could have outlasted the student but he didn’t want to embarrass him in front of all those girls. Dr. O’Brien was a very important part of the department and a very valued colleague. I will miss him.”

NEWS NOTES:

Scholarships wait for scholars

A variety of scholarships worth approximately $300-$1,000 each are available through the La Sierra Awards and Scholarships Committee for 1987-88. Recipients will be announced at Awards Assembly on May 29.

Criteria for recipients typically include financial need, a cumulative GPA of 3.0 or higher, and good citizenship. For some scholarships, you must also be pursuing a specific academic major or be a resident of the State of California or of a specific county in California.

Application forms are available at the following La Sierra locations:
- Campus Business Administrator’s Office (AD 239), the Recruitment Office (AD 102), the Student Aid Office, all residence halls.
- Yacoub’s Office (SBM), and Dr. Haddad’s Office (AD 202).

APPLY NOW, the deadline is Monday, April 20. Please turn in your applications to the Recruitment Office (AD 102).

Who's Who in School of Business

The 1987 edition of WHO’S WHO AMONG STUDENTS IN AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES will include the names of 10 students from Loma Linda University, the School of Business and Management. Students named are: Robert Frederick Bauman, Andrew Cornelius Bourn, Karen Ann Cunnings, Charles Tweed Dickinson, Keith Allan Gimbrel, Susan Elaine Jones, David Bruce Hoppe, Angela Denise McIntosh, Edward Todd Trumper, Brian Edward Whitley.

The faculty of the School of Business and Management have recommended these students based on their academic achievement, service to the community, leadership in extracurricular activities and potential for continued success.

They join an elite group of students selected from more than 1,400 institutions of higher learning in all 50 states, the District of Columbia and several foreign nations.

Outstanding students have been honored in the annual directory since it was first published in 1934.

Berean Musicfest at Chandler Pavilion

The Berean Seventh-day Adventist Church in Los Angeles has assembled a group of outstanding Christian contemporary musicians for the Berean Musicfest to be held Monday, April 20, at 7:30 p.m. at the Dorothy Chandler Pavilion of the Music Center.

Sound Spectrum, national winners of the Christian Artists Small Group Award; concert pianists Jamie White-McRae and Sam Ocampo; Brown Brothers USA, male chorus; A Joyful Noise, children’s choir; soloist Evangelina Perez Rechel; and Another Peace, winners of the 1986 MacDonald Gospelfest in Southern California are all scheduled to perform.

Tickets are available at the Music Center Box Office.

Actor Clifton Davis of “AMEN” will be the master of ceremonies for this event.

Sol Cohen lectures

Sol Cohen, Professor of Education in the Graduate School of Education at UCLA, will present the final William Frederick Norwood Lecture of 1986-1987 at 7:30 p.m., Tuesday, April 28. Cohen will examine the roots of the "medicalization" of American education by exploring the background and influence of the mental hygiene movement on American education in his lecture entitled "From Badness to Sickness: The Mental Hygiene Movement and the Crisis of School Discipline." The lecture is open to the public and will be held in the Faculty Reading Room of the De Wel Memorial Library on the Loma Linda Campus of Loma Linda University.
Steve Daily received his education from various institutions: a BA from LLU, a MDIV from Andrews University, a MA in History from LLU and a Doctorate in Eccles Ethics from Claremont School of Theology. Presently, he is completing a PhD in Psychology. For the past 6 1/2 years, Daily has shared his knowledge and ministry more with the students at LSC. Throughout the year, Daily teaches a number of classes in the Department of Religion. With his emphasis on the practicality of the Bible and its teachings, students gain new insights on how to apply their belief in God in their own lives.

Along with teaching, Steve is also the full-time Campus Chaplain, and the main force behind the New Life Church, Campus Ministries, and other religious activities on and off campus. Daily’s involvement puts him in touch with the needs and attitudes of the students. His vision and belief in the students here has been inspiring to many.

Collins and Daily win teacher-of-the-year award

Though our teachers are a source of great stress, they are also an inspiration. This year, two teachers have been chosen to receive the “teacher-of-the-year” award. Both Allen Collins and Steve Daily have dedicated their lives to making a difference in the students on the La Sierra Campus.

by Herman Aldana

Alan Collins knew that he would study art, even though he was suggested banking. Art fascinated him. He began studying at the Wimbledon College of Art, in England — his homeland. After two and a half years of study, he served for a short while in the military. Upon discharge, he entered the Royal College of Art where he was first introduced to what would be a lifetime interest: architectural sculpture. After graduating, he worked as a part-time instructor of art.

Between 1958-1967 Mr. Collins did free lance work in an England that was in the process of repairing the damages from the war. In 1964, England donated an acre of British soil to America in memory of President Kennedy. Mr. Collins was commissioned to design the marble block that would stand as a memorial. Early in 1968, Alan Collins and his family came to the United States. He began teaching at Atlantic Union College, and three years later moved to Andrews where he again taught art. In 1978, he joined the Loma Linda University faculty. During these past years he has contributed to the University not only through the large number of studio courses he teaches, but also through the “Passions of Man” presentation in conjunction with the English department.

Alan Collins works around the clock with his art students and gives special attention to each. Although he spends most of his classes in design and drawing, his main interest lies in sculpture, especially of letterforms. Currently, he is looking forward to some free time where he will be able to continue his exploration of letterforms and their relation to sculpture.

Steve Daily won the “teacher-of-the-year” award. Both Allen Collins and Steve Daily have dedicated their lives to making a difference in the students on the La Sierra Campus.

Come Together: Beatlemania Hits Riverside

Oh, the perils of Spring break. While the rest of you were out enjoying a little R & R, R & B, PDA and goodness knows what else in such exotic locations as Cancun, Mazatlan, and Bakersfield (ha ha, got your attention, did I?), the Inland Empire’s premier musical experience took place. No, it wasn’t Peter Gabriel or Bruce Springsteen or INXS. Instead, we in Riverside were treated to music of a classic vintage: the sounds of Beatlemania.

Beatlemania? I can hear you say, “why should I care about a Fab Four rip-off; much less the original Beatles?”

Elementary, my dear Epstein (look that one up). No matter what kind of pop music you like, the Beatles probably influenced its development. They did things for rock that nobody had ever done before. What took place at De Anza theatre on March 29, therefore, was more than a Beatles simulation; it was a trip through time to the roots of today’s music.

Of course, even the best simulation has its limits. Michael Polakick and Mitch Weissman as John Lennon and Paul McCartney looked very much like those two musicians, but Steve Landes and Justin McNeill as George Harrison and Ringo Starr weren’t really all that close. And “Paul” played his bass right-handed, instead of left-handed. Still, it was obvious that these four musicians (the original Broadway cast, by the way) had put a lot of effort and research into their act — they did have the Beatles’ clothes and moves down cold.

When they went into their first number, however, everything changed. There’s a certain magic to the Beatles’ music, and these guys captured it incredibly well. The sound was nearly exact. I closed my eyes and could barely hear the difference (after three songs I couldn’t hear much at all!). From “Anytime At All” to “Help!” to “The Long and Winding Road” to “Revolution,” they led the audience on a trip that nobody had ever done before. What took place at De Anza theatre on March 29, therefore, was more than a Beatles simulation; it was a trip through time to the roots of today’s music.

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Prayer Page

by Margaret Song

Some people were building a wall. Nothing new. People have always been building walls of some sort. You’re no doubt sitting within four of them reading this paper. This was a wall built for security purposes. Again, nothing quite special about that, as most walls are, from the ones surrounding you to the containment walls of nuclear reactors, intended to offer protection. But this wall had some serious defects—gaping holes and rapidly decomposing interiors. As an observer, however, you’d never guess. The builders have ingeniously set out to get around the problem by plastering the inside and out with slick, smooth, whitewash. As a decorative prop it did fine. The whitewash really worked—it lent a sense of security to the whole thing. But as such things always do, this wall met its Waterloo. A storm blew that knocked the facade in a moment. The combination of heavy rain, hail, and strong winds was too much for it and it came crashing down, whitewash and all.

In 1987, perhaps as never before, we are surprisingly cozy amidst perhaps more than slightly unstable conditions. We here at La Sierra live not far from a major earthquake fault. But we rarely think about that, except when those occasional tremors disrupt our otherwise peaceful mornings. Spiritually, we are quite complacent, as it seems we have most answers, at first glance. Perhaps we came to college to find stability, solidify values, and settle some questions. But some of us are finding that college is only offering more questions, less stability, and a strained departure from the values we were raised with.

Admittedly our immediate environment is just a reflection of what’s going on in the world at large. We are living in a time of never before paralleled overhum and plurality: Confusion seems to be in vogue. It is the mode of the day to be an “independent thinker.” who puts trust in nothing except for those theories that teach how to be an independent thinker. The only wrong is to state a wrong. The only right is to state no right. Good is “bad” and bad is relative. Behaviors can be modified if one knows the right tricks and values are situational. To have no answers is the hallmark of education, refinement, and open-mindedness. To have answers is to be strait-laced.

And God? Well, you see, He isn’t exactly dead. He’s with You are your own God. We are all, in a sense, gods, evolving and progressing to a higher order. Therefore each man must experience the cosmos within his own sphere of reality and set his own criteria. All experience is relative, for we are experiencing them. We must all awaken to global consciousness and form a network of peace and understanding. This is the job of the New Age movement. It utilizes quite innocuous-seeming fronts involving thousands of organizations both in the U.S. and abroad, and extensive, extremely variegated prongs of proclamation at Federal, State, and local levels. Many people involved in it may have the best of motives behind them.

The New Age movement is not the only one. Its roots in ancient occult religions involving astrological numerology based on the number 6 (sex, sin, sexual, reincarnation, and the self). From it has stemmed central ideas of pagan religions of all cultures and ages, including the modern manifestation of the New Age.

In an age when morals are relativistic and values are everything, in fact, relative, “sin” has retired from the modern vocabulary. The Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy, because they have this untenable habit of discussing it in too definite of terms, just don’t fit with the flow. So we need to conjure up new interpretations to fit the new age. “Repentance,” the only scriptural remedy for sin, has taken on a negative connotation and has become so archaic that people rarely know what it means anymore.

But Jesus has said that “unless you are converted and become as little children, you will by no means enter the kingdom of heaven.” (Matt. 18:3). Christ’s is the one voice that still is as definite as ever. Here we may find the one true Way. He is definite about the fact that He is still going to judge the living and the dead. And He has taken on the role of a little child. Simple? Yet so hard if we are listening to the voice of the “flow” of the world.

The story of the whitewashed wall is found in the Old Testament, in the book of Ezekiel, ch. 13. Read it. God is angered at the messages of peace and safety given to His people when they were actually in grave danger. The flimsy theories that look so “good” on the outside will crumble, and fail to give us meaning in life.

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April 15, 1987

PROFILE

"To establish a standard of excellence," as the National Enquirer, People Magazine, U.S., and other periodicals that obviously share in Mike’s commitment to excellence. This less formal version of the paper is meant to make the Criterion appeal to every student on the campus, because Mike believes that the Criterion doesn’t just belong to the Editor or the ASL LU, but to everyone. The Criterion is the voice of the student body. In reality, Mike expects nothing less from next year’s paper than he expects from himself. He wants the Criterion to be the best it can be.

Butterflies, seashells, and leaves! It was through these that Dr. Earnie Schwab became a professor of Biology. As a "teacher's kid" growing up in the Midwest, Dr. Schwab owes much of his love for butterflies to his parents. His love is so great that he holds a PhD in butterfly biology and has the happy habit of picking butterflies and collecting them. To Dr. Schwab, butterflies are special because they are part of the earth’s natural heritage.

In 1968, Mike was born in Los Angeles. As a child, Mike was always interested in butterflies, and he used to search for them in the parks around his home. He started collecting butterflies when he was 6 years old, and he continued to do so throughout his childhood.

As Mike grew older, he became more interested in the biology of butterflies. He decided to pursue this interest in college, and he enrolled at La Sierra University, where he earned his PhD in Biology.

Mike’s work on butterflies has been widely recognized. He has received several awards and honors for his research, and his work has been featured in many scientific journals and books.

Mike is also an active member of the California Academy of Sciences, and he has given numerous talks and presentations on the importance of butterflies to the environment. He believes that butterflies are important indicators of the health of an ecosystem, and that they can help us understand the effects of human activities on the environment.

Mike’s love for butterflies is not just an interest, but a passion. He feels that butterflies are a powerful symbol of the beauty and diversity of nature, and he is committed to preserving this natural wonder for future generations.

And yes, he still collects butterflies.
I see a problem with the Bible, which is that the New Testament is no longer new. It’s old. Real old, and that has nothing to do with the Old Testament and everything to do at least out of fashion. What has inevitably happened is that we have become so desensitized to the words in the Bible, like “sanctification,” “sacrifice,” and “split-loaned” that we use them with reckless abandon, or we are left with a tragedy since they then wind up in a reckless orphanage.

The problem is that everybody can now implement these complicated words wherever they want to; nobody has to know what they mean just as long as they say something. “Behold, when the Creator of the cosmos begins the close of probation without a probate lawyer, those who accept the sanctification will inherit he sons and daughters, or distant cousins of Pasha’s, followers of Christ, the caffeine-free Christians of a degenerate society, where the chosen abominant from smoking cigarettes and eating Cheese Whiz.” You see the point I’m getting at? Exactly, there is no point. Horrors once every- one begins speaking like this.

However, in the New & Improved Testament, certain key words would be changed so that when people came across these new words, they would be forced to look up the definition. The definition, of course, would have new words in which turn must also be defined. These definitions would in turn have new words and so on.

Take, for instance, Romans 8:1-4 (RSV) which currently reads: “There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus has set me free from the law of sin and death. For God has done what the law, weakened by the flesh, could not do: sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, he con-demned sin in the flesh, in order that the just requirement of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not according to the flesh but according to the Spirit.”

Here now we have read one of the most powerful verses in the Holy Book, yet the semantic intensity may very well “detriment,” if you will, the meaning. Some words define much abstract ideas and concepts that they may be lost within the confines of the verse. But there is hope! With the New & Improved Testament, some words will be changed so that not only will the reader need to look up its meaning, thus cementing their understanding, but they will most surely remember the text in its more dynamic presentation. Romans 8:1-4 would now read something like this: There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the cha-chet of the Breeze of life in Christ Jesus has set me free from the chace of yuck and boring. For Pappa has done what the chace, puffed-up by the fashun, could not do: mailing his own Son in the likeness of yuckish flesh and for sin, he aeghed yuck in the

So many of us think that preaching is the way to introduce Christ to lost individuals, when a simple handshake will do. At certain point, even I thought preaching to be the most efficient way, until one day I explained the entire concept of faith and works to an individual before realizing she was both blind and deaf.

For instance, take the word “love.” Now give it back. Our carelessness in using “love” has created a demise in the word’s uniqueness. How powerful is a word that describes both Christ's relationship with us and one’s fondness for having money, or spending money, or dill pickles?

fashions in order that the cool roof of the chace might be sewed in us who piennege not according to the fashion but according to the Breeze.

However, with the New & Improved Testament, preachers “the old-fashioned ones” no longer need to use these words anymore. Instead, we would no longer need their books to interpret scripture or their books to interpret their interpretation of scrip-
A Day of Glory

by Martin Habekost

Thumping awoke me to the sweet odors of freshly baked bread which lazily drifted through my open window. I was in Rambouillet, France, the home of a famous Chateau in which Charles De Gaulle enjoyed his countless holidays. As the bright sunlight burst over the roof of the bakery next door illuminating my room with bright, shining yellow light, the thumping resumed its vigorous pounding. The glorious sun, combined with the serenity of the moment, took away any threat of disturbance that the thumping created. I peeled off my cover and quietly crept to the door. There, I hesitated and listened. I heard a muffled, but perky voice singing to the sporadic beat of the thumps. I attempted to crack open the door softly, but the 200 year old hinges creaked loudly. As I peeked out of my doorway down the clean corridor, I saw the proprietor's wife busily sweeping a vacant room. She heard the loud creaking and being startled, looked up.

"Bonjour," she sang cheerfully, relieved that the town had been awake long before the sunrise. Merchants of all sorts had set up an open market on a closed street where vegetables, fruits, nuts, honey, flowers, meats, and an assortment of other household products were for sale. As I savored the chocolate, I observed town women emerging from every doorway and maid with empty wicker baskets. Women, young and old alike, walked arm in arm, while burdened mothers dragged resisting children. One such child darted his tiny tongue out at me only to have it whacked back into his mouth by his observant guardian.

Finishing breakfast, I gingerly strolled through this open market. Each booth produced its own, unique aroma. With pride, the jolly butcher displayed his skinned rabbits with bulging black eyes. Big black flies buzzed around the raw, exposed flesh. His once white apron had blood stained hand prints as he continuously used it for a rag. In the brisk morning air, his various cuts of most meat emitted smells of iron.

The timid flower merchant, on the other hand, wore a clean white shirt, rolled up at the sleeves. The delicate smells of his freshly cut garden blended with the wide spectrum of bright colors which exploded into an array of beauty as the sun slowly rose.

Over the sounds of women bargaining with price stubborn merchants, the sun rapidly approached noon. The crowd slowly dispersed as women and merchants took inventory of their success. Then, just as the mid-night bell magically turned Cinderella back into a peasant girl, the 12 o'clock whistle transformed the busy open market into a hot, deserted mall. The merchants closed shop. Women returned home to prepare their morning purchases for dinner. As the hollow wind whirled through the empty mall, only stray dogs investigated the remains.

Exhausting the morning adventure, I turned toward the Chateau's spacious park. There I found a deep, chartreuse lake where gracious white swans floated. The surroundings were serene. I sat myself on a cool granite wall and dangled my feet toward the water. As I lazily dreamed of adventure, the soft crunch of gravel and the ringing of a bicycle bell captured my attention. On a faded red bike rode the Chateau's guard. As he approached, I noticed for the first time a sign in French which translated, "Please keep off the wall!" I played the ignorant American tourist which saved me from a rebuke on such a memorable day.

As the sun danced across the afternoon sky, I found myself on a bench looking at the face of a mansion which had been converted into apartments for the Chateau personnel. Seven windows were open and their cool darkness absorbed the sun's warmth. In one window, a sedentary cat licked her paws while a man shaved his foamy face. In another, a middle aged man with a salt and pepper beard, smoked a pipe. He pleasantly waved to me each time I looked in his direction. In the last window sat a beautiful girl reading. Her blond hair was swept over her bare shoulder and shimmered in the sunshine. As the sun quickly dropped to the horizon, the windows blazed fiery gold and the golden white face of the mansion turned to a soft pink.

I turned back toward my hotel. Walking through the massive, moss covered iron gates, the crumbling of gravel underfoot gave way to the copping of cobblestone. The day had now turned into night and sleep beckoned me. I didn't mind for my day had been full. From the warmth of my adventures, I knew that on the morrow, the sun would once again burst forth to reveal another day of glory.
Those of you who didn’t follow the recent ASLLU election closely may have missed the last-minute entrance of two candidates for the office of president. Posters announcing the candidacy of one “Kelton V. Rhoads” appeared several days before the end of last quarter. These posters were immediately followed by flyers announcing the entrance of a fourth and final candidate in the recent presidential race—a certain “Stu Dent.” Although these two late contestants developed a certain “Stu Dent.” Although, these two late contestants developed unique, and perhaps questionable political strategies, the particulars of their campaigns remain shrouded in mystery. Indeed, despite Prichard’s officially-announced ascendency to the ASLLU throne, one of the two candidates interviewed below presently claims to be the legitimate president.

Your Criterion editor has managed to obtain an exclusive interview with both Kelton V. Rhoads and the reclusive Stu Dent. Hopefully the following interview will untangle the web of misunderstanding surrounding the dubious actions of these two contestants in the recent campaign.

**INTERVIEW**

**Kelton Rhoads & Stu Dent**

*K.* Rhoads: Well, Scoop, I think you’re overlooking the vital fact that my platform was based on higher principles, too. Hoppe only stood for Life, Prichell just stood for Unity, but I stood for Optimism, No Commieピンク, Fair Play, The American Way, More Chicks, and other causes too noble to be mentioned here.

**CRITERION**


*K.* Rhoads: Whatever. **CRITERION**: How did you feel when you discovered you’d lost the election?

*K.* Rhoads: Crushed. I was devastated. Just... devastated. I was counting on a landslide. You can imagine my surprise when I was told I hadn’t carried more than four percent of the vote. Frankly, Scoop, I ascribe my staggering loss to two factors. First, Stu Dent entered the race and made a mockery of my sober and dignified campaign. Second, I’m certain that Prichard stuffed the ballot boxes with spurious votes. **CRITERION**: Do you smell something foul?

*K.* Rhoads: You mean Stu? **CRITERION**: No— I mean, do you suspect foul play?

*K.* Rhoads: I certainly do. I’m planning to demand a recount of the votes. I tell you, there’s a commie plot behind all this.

**CRITERION**: Do you think a recount will help?

*K.* Rhoads: [pause] Well, a man can dream, can’t he?

**CRITERION**: Don’t you think the fact that your name didn’t appear on the ballot has something to do with your defeat?

*K.* Rhoads: My name didn’t appear on the ballot? **CRITERION**: You mean you didn’t notice?

*K.* Rhoads: Well, I forgot to... **CRITERION**: Did you vote?


**STU DENT**: Ecstatic. May I say that this is the first time I’ve ever been interviewed...? **CRITERION**: No, I’m sorry, there isn’t room. What are your post-election feelings, Kelton?

*K.* Rhoads: I feel totally... 

**CRITERION**: Fine lot of promises. If you wanted a respectable campaign, you should’ve made some decent promises, like mine.

**CRITERION**: Could you elaborate on those promises for our readers, Kelton?

*K.* Rhoads: I’d be glad to. Scoop. I promised myself I’d get into med school. And I promised more chicks, of course.

**CRITERION**: Kelton, I’m sure our readers are wondering—just why did you enter the presidential race?

*K.* Rhoads: Well, it’s like this, Scoop. When I saw who was running for president, I said to myself, “I know those two guys, and Hoppe and Priched are nothing but two commie pinkos.” So...

**STU DENT**: Is there a pillow around here?

*K.* Rhoads: As I was saying, being a full-blooded American boy, I decided my patriotic duty was to oppose the forces of communism that Hoppe and Priched represented. Besides, I needed to get into med school, and being elected president of the ASLLU certainly wouldn’t have hurt my chances any.

**CRITERION**: Did you really expect to sway the vote by announcing your intention to use the office of ASLLU president as a stepping stone into med-school?

*K.* Rhoads: Well, I think you’re overlooking the vital fact that my platform was based on higher principles, too. Hoppe only stood for Life, Prichell just stood for Unity, but I stood for Optimism, No Commieピンク, Fair Play, The American Way, More Chicks, and other causes too noble to be mentioned here.

**CRITERION**: Some have objected to your promise of “more chicks,” and it’s rumored you lost the election due to your chauvinistic platform.


*K.* Rhoads: Whatever. **CRITERION**: How did you feel when you discovered you’d lost the election?

*K.* Rhoads: Crushed. I was devastated. Just... devastated. I was counting on a landslide. You can imagine my surprise when I was told I hadn’t carried more than four percent of the vote. Frankly, Scoop, I ascribe my staggering loss to two factors. First, Stu Dent entered the race and made a mockery of my sober and dignified campaign. Second, I’m certain that Prichard stuffed the ballot boxes with spurious votes. **CRITERION**: Do you smell something foul?

*K.* Rhoads: You mean Stu?

**CRITERION**: No— I mean, do you suspect foul play?

*K.* Rhoads: I certainly do. I’m planning to demand a recount of the votes. I tell you, there’s a commie plot behind all this.

**CRITERION**: Do you think a recount will help?

*K.* Rhoads: [pause] Well, a man can dream, can’t he?

**CRITERION**: Don’t you think the fact that your name didn’t appear on the ballot has something to do with your defeat?

*K.* Rhoads: My name didn’t appear on the ballot? **CRITERION**: You mean you didn’t notice?

*K.* Rhoads: Well, not really... 

**CRITERION**: Did you vote?


**STU DENT**: Ecstatic. May I say that this is the first time I’ve ever been interviewed...?
A Day at the Races

by Courtney Jackson

On April 3–5, the annual running of the Toyota Grand Prix of Long Beach took place. Around 15 years ago, Christopher R. Pook, President and Founder, had a dream of bringing a World Championship Formula One race to the city streets of Long Beach like the Monaco Grand Prix of Monte Carlo. Of course when he presented his proposed race to the city fathers, he met opposition. Everybody believed his dream to be impossible. At first, Long Beach thought Chris Pook was crazy. But then, upon second thought, they decided to give the wild idea a try.

The inaugural event was a Formula 5000 race. It proved such a success that the Formula One circuit decided it would be a good event to add to the World Championship. This single event is the most important thing to happen in motor racing in recent years.

Now, 13 years later and after a switch from Formula One to Indianapolis type cars (4 years ago), the Long Beach Grand Prix is the premier street race in the United States and quite possibly the world. The Grand Prix has been so successful that street races have become popular across the country. If you haven't noticed, street races are thefad of the '80's. It has been said, "If you can't bring the people to the race, bring the race to the people," and that's what Chris Pook did. This year's race had a record crowd of 83,000 on Sunday with the total attendance for all three days being about 200,000.

Yesterday, we brought you the story of the cars racing and the fans attending. Today we present the story of the other races of the event, the mini grand prix, a race car concours, the MotorSports Expo and Garage Party.

Friday morning was the beginning of the serious fun. Many of the drivers were on hand for practice and qualifying for the actual grand prix. For three days, racing takes place. This year, along with the Indy cars, the schedule included the Best Trans-Am, Bosch/Volkswagen Super Vee, and Toyota Pro/Celebrity Race.

The Toyota Pro/Celebrity Race probably would provide the most interest because the drivers are well known stars. This year the entry list included Ted McGinley of Dynasty and Love Boat, Bobby Grich, second baseman of the Western Division Champion California Angels, and Hollywood Hamilton of KIIS FM, to name but a few. These celebrities were given a 30-second head start against the pro drivers Parnelli Jones, Dan Gurney, Juan Manuel Fangio III, and others.

For the hard-core racing fan like myself, the serious racing happens in the Trans-Am, Super Vee, and Indy car races. In the Trans-Am race, Scott Pruett won easily and in the Super Vee race, Steve Breen won for the second year in a row.

Finally in the Grand Prix, it turned out to be another dominating weekend for Mario Andretti. In his new Lola T-87/00 powered by an Ilmor/Chevrolet engine, Mario easily qualified on the pole position almost two miles an hour faster than anyone else. Filling out the top 10 qualifiers were Roberto Guerrero, Emerson Fittipaldi, Kevin Cogan, Michael Andretti, Al Unser Jr., Bobby Rahal, Geoff Brabham, Danny Sullivan, Tom Sneva in 10th place, and in a disappointing 18th was Rick Mears.

Surprisingly there were not too many incidents in practice and qualifying, because street races are notorious for cars hitting the walls. For those of you who think racing is boring, you probably have never been to a world-class event such as the Grand Prix. Watching racing on television gives a false impression of a fever of about 110 degrees Fahrenheit, but doesn't satisfy the appetite. So, to someone who is unfamiliar to the sport, I can understand your boredom from watching a race on TV. Watching baseball, football, or basketball can actually be better than being at the event, but TV dulls the senses in racing.

The start of a race compares to nothing else. When the green flag drops, your senses of sight, sound, feeling, and smell are totally overwhelmed. For the start of the race, I was standing in turn one where the cars would pass by about 10-20 feet from me. When the 24 cars came screaming down the straight at 185 mph, the hair on my neck was standing straight up. I had multiple chills up and down my spine. For a fraction of a second you are completely alone. This all ended as Emer- son's turbocharger wastegate malfunctioned, ending the duel.

With no other forlornable opponent, Mario ran away from the field and eventually won by a margin of 1 lap plus 29.35 seconds, capping an end to a wonderful weekend.

After the celebration in victory circle, I shook Mario's hand and told him what a great job he had done. Humbly acknowledging me, I sensed that this was a good start to the new season. There are 15 more races yet to conquer this year before he can make a strong bid for the championship. Next year when it's time for the Long Beach Grand Prix, don't miss out. 200,000 people don't come down here just to watch the sea breeze. The 3-day general admission tickets cost $25 which you may consider a lot of money. Compared to a 3-hour football or baseball game, however, it's a bargain. There is something to do from 9 am to 5 pm each day. Even if you don't turn into a chronically auto racing fan, I guarantee you'll have a lot of fun.
OPINION

Some Consolidated Musings on Consolidation

by Gary Chartier

O n March 30, approximately seventy percent of La Sierra students who voted in the ASLLU elections expressed their opposition to consolidating LLU’s campuses in Loma Linda. Almost ninety percent of your senators voiced the same opinion in discussions prior to the January 10 vote of the LLU Board to move toward consolidation. Those strong feelings encouraged the Senate to authorize Jeff Anderson and me to present your views at the Spring session of the General Conference Executive Committee, which took place on April 1 and 2 in Washington, D.C.

The details of our interviews with various General Conference officials and the long and sometimes tiresome committee meetings we sat through aren’t particularly important right now, I’d guess. But some more general reactions might be in order.

First, the leaders of our church are not the closed-minded reactionaries we’re sometimes tempted to think they are. One of the most heartening things about our trip to Washington was the chance to dialogue with a variety of people at the General Conference, most of whom were decent, sensible people with obvious interest in the concerns Jeff and I had come to share with them. While many of them seemed to imagine that consolidation is nearly an accomplished fact, few supported the idea with any enthusiasm. As one of my favorite teachers reminded me after I got back, “They really are men of God.” Of course our church, much like any other human structure or institution you might name, is far from perfection; but everything over the shouting. But the fact is, the study won’t be completed until January 1988 at the earliest.

A lot can happen in eight months. A lot of apathy can develop. A lot of resignation can set in. That’s why I think it’s vital that we stay conscious of the plans for the University’s future that are being discussed. Many factors certainly contributed to the decision to commence the new study. But one of them, I’m sure, was the wave of student opposition to the move that emerged this year. Students can’t change the Board’s mind single-handedly——but flagging student interest in consolidation can’t help La Sierra’s prospects.

Third, and maybe this is the most important point of all, just saying “No” to consolidation isn’t the answer to our problems. If we want to keep La Sierra alive; if we want our valuable farm property developed to improve our academic programs, not sold to build new buildings that merely replace the ones we’ve got here; if we want to make our school the premier SDA undergraduate institution in North America, we need to make some commitments. We need to back our campus administrators when they experiment with creative ways to improve the visibility of our campus and heighten the quality of its programs. We need to conceive and express ways in which the University might strive to meet the challenges that face it. We need to maintain an interest in the efforts of student government to express support for La Sierra and its programs in the various entities of the University governance structure. And we must be La Sierra’s most enthusiastic ambassadors. A glossy recruitment brochure doesn’t have half the impact of a thirty-second “commercial” from a current student to a prospective student. We’ve got a great faculty. We’ve got a campus with enormous potential for growth. We’ve got to tell people about it. There may be opportunities for students to participate in formal marketing programs, and if so, so much the better. But even if there aren’t, we can still make a big difference as we support La Sierra by word of mouth. The whole burden of keeping the campus going isn’t on our shoulders, but a big part of it is.

I don’t know how much more I can say. Too many things are “up in the air” right now, especially those that depend on what the Board decides in May, to make any definitive predictions. I can assure you that student government will continue to explain your opposition to consolidation to University leaders. I can also assure you, though, that whatever decision is finally reached about consolidation, we will all have an important role to play in aiding the University’s growth and expansion, now and for the foreseeable future.

Did You Ever Wonder Why? NO SWEAT

by Louisa Nelson

H ow come some people seem to be the victims of an extraordinary amount of incredibly embarrassing experiences? I, myself, happen to be on the receiving end of an inordinately large number of horrifying incidents. In fact, I’m beginning to suspect that someone gave me their fair share, in addition to what I naturally had coming to me. Just the other day, I was walking across campus without my glasses on (which was already asking for trouble since I’m pretty much blind without them). Anyway, there was a group of people standing to my right, and as I was walking by, several others were approaching from my left side. These people shouted a very friendly “Hi there!” in my direction, which also happened to be in the same general vicinity of the group to my right. Being that I could only make out their fuzzy outlines, and wasn’t able to positively identify them, I yelled back, “Hey, how are ya doin’?” OOPS! As soon as I had the words out, I suddenly realized that their salutation had been meant for someone else. Too late...my hand was already in the air...I suddenly realized that their salutation had been meant for someone else.

Next, I had you all had similar such experiences, and the $64,000 dollar question is, “How do you handle it?” I have three possible solutions:

1. PRETEND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED. I saw this technique brilliantly executed one time by a fellow student who tripped, and fell flat on his face as he was walking past the cafeteria. Rather than lie on the cement like a wounded buffalo, he quickly began doing push-ups. I couldn’t believe it! This approach takes a certain flamboyance that most of us don’t have, so I wouldn’t suggest it for the majority.

2. BECOME CRIPPLED WITH ANXIETY. Rather than face potentially embarrassing moments, these people will say, do, think, and speak as little as possible. Granted this will certainly reduce the odds of making a public faux pas. However, spending one’s days in a semi-catatonic state would surely be a bore, in my opinion!

3. LIVE WITH IT. This is probably your best option. Just expect that these types of experiences are going to happen, and stop worrying! If something mortifying should occur, remember these two hot tips. First of all, be aware that people really aren’t laughing at you; they’re laughing with you. I know this is a trite cliché, but it still works. The careers of slapstick comedians such as Jerry Lewis, and Peter Sellers are based on the assumption that you will laugh out of embarrassment for them, and their clumsy pratfalls. Secondly, try to laugh at yourself. False pride isn’t going to help you anyway.

May she remain boldly armed for the warfare of the spirit.

May the remain boldly armed for the warfare of the spirit.

May she always serve the youthful travelers embarking on long and unknown voyages.

Sail on, great ship. Sail on!

Look for Jeff Anderson’s RIGHT TO THE FINISH in the next Criterion

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 PAGE 10  CRITERION  APRIL 15, 1987
CALENDAR

Apr 16
Bag Lunch Forum: Commons 101, noon.
the quick brown fox jumped over the lazy dogs.

18
Soul Church: HMA, 3:00 pm.
"In Rememberance": a film of the closing scenes of Christ’s life. Riverside SDA Church, 686-1886, 6:00 pm.

19
Easter: Hop to it.

23
GRE: Application Due.

24
Passover Seder: Church Banquet Room, 7:00 pm.

26
LLC vs LSC Track Meet: PE area.
Women’s Residences’ Open House: 6:00 pm.

CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1 Hemingway sobriquet
5 "Let’s Make a Deal" choice
9 Cleo’s width
12 Actor Novelso’s role
13 La Scala song
14 French key
15 Scarecrow’s setting
17 Caviar
18 Preparers for prayer
19 Tender
20 The works
22 Idaho neighbor
24 Indo-Chinese city
25 "The Right Stuff" agency
26 "Candy Cane" holder
27 Kornel holder
28 Modern toothpastes
31 Flights Exam
32 "— O’Clock Jump"
33 MGM mascot
34 Prep for Berch
35 Stationery item
36 Poker prize
37 Affixes
38 Woodwind player
40 Print width
41 Brat’s sound
43 Sally’s brothers
44 French key
45 "15 Scarecrow’s setting"
47 French street
48 Place for careful treading
51 The works
52 Idaho neighbor
53 "The Right Stuff" agency
54 Stationery item
55 Budget item
56 Stare, e.g.
57 Kornel holder
58 Modern toothpastes
59 "O’Clock Jump"
60 Ms. Fabray, for short

DOWN
1 Opt
2 Bard’s river
3 Tiny hole
4 Dillon’s chum
5 Speaker’s platform
6 Refinery need
7 Vinegar’s partner
8 Gaseous element
9 Aviator’s milieu
10 Gin flavor
11 Equal
12 "Casino" dancer
13 "Take the fore"
14 "What’s happening in your major"
15 "What’s happening in your major"
16 "What’s happening with other majors and departments"
17 "What LLU has to offer you!"
18 "What LLU has to offer you!"
19 "What LLU has to offer you!"
20 "What LLU has to offer you!"
21 "What LLU has to offer you!"
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50 "What LLU has to offer you!"

Solution time: 27 mins.

Don’t Leave College Upside Down

This is your Big Chance to find out:
— What’s happening in your major
— What’s happening with other majors and departments
— What LLU has to offer you!

EXPLORE A CAREER

Every Tuesday, 11:30 - 1:00
Campus Commons

February
3 Nursing
10 Counselor Education
17 Cytotechnology

March
3 Dental Hygiene
10 English
17 Occupational Therapy

April
7 Chemistry
14 Health Info, Systm, Dietetics
24 Communications

May
5 Rod, Tech, Speech Path
12 Modern Long
19 Math/Computing
26 Geology

Placement Office
We Died Laughing

“One must live like the spider aware that it too will one day be sucked dry of life.”

How Did You Die?

Did you tackle that trouble that came your way With a resolute heart and cheerful? Or hide your face from the light of day With a craven soul and fearful? Oh, a trouble’s a ton, or a trouble’s an ounce, Or a trouble is what you make it And it isn’t the fact that you’re hurt that counts, But only how did you take it?

You are beaten to earth? Well, well, what’s that? Come up with a smiling face It’s nothing against you to fall down flat, But to lie there — that’s disgrace. The harder you’re thrown, why the higher you bounce;

It’s nothing against you to be knocked off the road. It doesn’t matter how it happened. It’s only how you come back from the fall. It’s not the fact that you’re hurt that counts, But only how did you face that trouble that came your way.

A 183 passengers plunged to their death just outside of Warsaw. Eyewitnesses, first to arrive at the carnage, described burnt mangled bodies dangling from smashed trees and dismembered limbs scattered about. One man discovered a gruesome baby bootie. But if you were like most readers of the Times last Sunday, you shrugged off the story and turned to the Intellectual Sheet to see what Ron Headset was tattling about. In France, the trial of Nazi war criminal Klaus Barbie — the “Butcher of Lyon” — began. He sent 86 people to deadly showers just because they worshipped in a synagogue. But of course, that was a long time ago.

So much death around makes us somewhat indifferent toward death. We watch a life making room for new generations and ideas. It can come at any moment. And even though I find the expression a cliché, life must be lived at any moment. And even though I feel anyone underestands it. And yet, it is something everyone must eventually face, alone. While gathering questions for ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP, I discovered that no two responses echoed each other. Students coped with death by trying to avoid it. Ignoring my question or more often, responding with a hollow laugh. Others wanted to escape death by numbing themselves. A lot of students opted to spend their last day in bed. (I think everyone has prayed once for Jesus not to come until they have had sex.) It’s ironic that no one mentioned that they would spend their last day alive in communion with God.

Death continues the cycle of life making room for new generations and ideas. It can come at any moment. And even thoughe I find the expression a cliché, life must be lived at any moment. The past is gone and the future is only finite. The more I think about death, the less I feel anyone underestands it. And yet, it is something everyone must eventually face, alone. While gathering questions for ON THE MALL WITH SCOOP, I discovered that no two responses echoed each other. Students coped with death by trying to avoid it. Ignoring my question or more often, responding with a hollow laugh. Others wanted to escape death by numbing themselves. A lot of students opted to spend their last day in bed. I think everyone has prayed once for Jesus not to come until they have had sex.) It’s ironic that no one mentioned that they would spend their last day alive in communion with God.

Death continues the cycle of life making room for new generations and ideas. It can come at any moment. And even though I find the expression a cliché, life must be lived at any moment. The past is gone and the future is only finite. One must live like the spider aware that it too will one day be sucked dry of life.
PAINTING OF THE MONTH

The Criterion’s “Painting of the Month” celebrates all of the unknown artists of mediocrity. To those painters who select subjects because they seem “interesting” and colors because they are “pretty,” a tribute in passing seems appropriate.

This month’s painting is the Criterion’s only original that it could obtain this year. Somebody Fox chose a bottle sport-
ing two flowers with two ripe pieces of fruit as the subject of a focus in a post-neo-qua-ri-impressionistic mode. Isn’t it nice?

Notice the strong use of color everywhere.

Fox embodies an entire effort of those who wish to aspire to heights higher than can be achieved. And to this end, the Criterion celebrates this “Painting of the Month.”
Nina Ho wins piano comp

Loma Linda University student Nina Ho recently won two prestigious piano competitions with a chance to be named the state winner for the Music Teachers Association of California Solo Competition.

On April 12, Ho placed first in the senior piano division of the Redlands Community Music Association’s 36th annual Young Artist Audition. She will perform June 23 for a pre-season concert at the Redlands Bowl.

But the Young Artist Audition was only the beginning for Ho. On April 26, she won the opportunity to perform at the pre-season concert. The Young Artist Audition is the largest competition of its kind in the Inland Empire.

Nina Ho was born in Australia and began piano lessons at six and violin lessons at seven. She has won awards from the Southern California Junior Bach Festival, placed first for the Riverside County Musician’s Competition, and placed third in the Southern California MTAC Solo Competition last year.

On April 26, she will compete in San Jose with the Northern California winner for the statewide championship.

Nina Ho, 22, is a senior nursing student and also majoring in piano performance. She attended Lorna Linda Academy and Monterey Bay Academy.

At the Young Artist Audition, Ho played “Sonata in F Minor” by Beethoven, “Serious Variations” by Mendelssohn, and “Pour Le Piano” by Debussy. She will receive an award of $400 along with the contest’s $400 award for the Riverside County Junior Bach Festival.

The Junior Bach Festival is the largest competition of its kind in the Inland Empire.

Franken Seminar is a Success

As a freshman here at Loma Linda University this fall quarter, I was a little skeptical about taking the mandatory, first time offered “Freshman Seminar.” I wondered whether or not it would be beneficial, especially after having already acquainted myself with the college during La Sierra’s summer quarter. I was pleasantly surprised, however, to discover that the informal environment and well-planned lectures on study skills, stress, communication, and academic advisement helped to cushion many rough moments during fall quarter.

From a course evaluation filled out by the students, it is evident that many of my classmates also found the seminar useful. It was encouraging that 84% voted that the course should be offered to future freshmen. Among the sessions that the majority of students found especially useful included “Academic Advising” by Mrs. Iris Landa and the “Myers-Briggs Type Personality Test” offered by Dr. David Dudley.

Some students made recommendations for next fall’s Freshman Seminar, and many stressed that more emphasis should be placed on social relationships and personal growth. One student said, “I think a good idea is to talk about how things have changed from high school to college and make each feel more comfortable.” Another wanted more “information on how to join classes or on how to become more involved, especially for village students.” In addition, some felt that a smaller group setting might promote more class interaction.

Dr. David Dudley, chairman of the planning committee for Freshman Seminar, recently attended a national conference called the “Freshman Year Experience.” Encouraged by the nation-wide success of similar freshman courses and armed with many new ideas, Dudley is excited about next year. By empowering freshmen with the basic skills needed to survive in college in a supportive environment, Dudley hopes La Sierra will be able to retain more students.

Dr. Leland Wilson, who volunteered to teach one of the fifteen sections, enjoyed the experience. While learning some survival tricks himself, Wilson enjoyed meeting with students who were not in his chemistry classes. He encourages other faculty members to consider participating in the seminar as it was a satisfying experience without a great deal of pressure.

Many students and teachers feel that the process of sharing challenges in a small support group enables freshmen to better cope with the transition from high school to college life. With the positive response from students and teachers, many helpful recommendations and new ideas from similar classes taught nationwide, next year’s seminar should be even better.

Eating In

Did you ever wonder where the expression “sharp” came from? You know, “Be there at 6:15 sharp.” According to my American Heritage Dictionary, “sharp” comes from the old Latin “sharpus, “which means, “the time at which the cafeteria closes.”

So, there I was at 6:16, standing dejectedly in front of the locked cafeteria door. I went through all the stages of a person in deep grief exhibits: first, I stared dumbly through the cafeteria door at the bulletin board, hoping the cafeteria had mistakenly closed early. Then I tried to bargain my way in, so I talked to the door, hoping the lady who takes our cards would let me in and show pity. “Please, nice lady card puncher,” I begged, “please let me in. I’m starving.” I never speak another way, and I never set my tray sideways on the conveyor belt again.

“Please!” When I received no answer, I finally succumbed to that final stage of despair: I beat on the door and waited, “Why me? Why? Why me? How could it happen to me?”

After several minutes I collected myself, wiped my tear-stained face, and gloomily headed toward the Snack Shoppe. You see, I don’t like to go to the Snack Shoppe. I’ve had nothing but bad experiences there. “But,” I thought, “who knows — maybe it’s changed. And it’s better than starving,” I rationalized. Yet things did not bode well when I opened the door, because I immediately found myself at the end of a very long line. Furthermore, I was standing behind Trisha and Shirley, the girls that,...
Rick Williams: Looking Forward, Looking Back

R ick Williams has accepted the position of Director of Public Relations and Development for the La Sierra campus. Gus Cheatham — LLU Vice President for PR and Development, and Williams’ boss this year — expressed interest in the possibility that Williams might fill the position as long as eight months. Norman J. Woods, University President, invited Williams to consider the new job in February; it will be vacant in June when its current occupant, Dr. Viktor Christensen, retires. It’s a job Williams looks forward to in many ways. It will give him a unique opportunity to share with others his vision of the kind of place Loma Linda University is and ought to be.

Replacing the number two man of Students will be David Osborn, long-time La Sierra chaplain, subsequently pastor of the Atlantic Union College church, and currently on AUC’s administrative staff.

What will constitute Williams’ legacy at La Sierra? He won’t say if if might be the annual pancake supper; people won’t be upset if The Soup Stone. And he won’t say if if might be his conviction that in the future, people will see the positive results of the kind of lifestyle imposed on them at Loma Linda University.

“Is something more than a honeymoon period — I am sure that God speaks as audibly through the church as Dr. Williams believes. But I am convinced that he cares very deeply about what he does, that he really believes that the things we do here make a lot of difference,” says Trish Williams makes decisions that do not serve our affirmation. That does not mean he does not serve our respect.

Random Board Operator of the Year Selected

by P.J. Maxwell

J eff Cassidy, student emeritus at Loma Linda University, La Sierra Campus, has been selected as the first Random Board Operator of the Year by KSGN on Wednesday, April 30. When told of his recent achievement, Cassidy said, “I’ve been waiting for this award for a long, long time.”

JACKIE FLOYD, secretary at the station, said that the selection process was strenuous. “We ran off all the names of Board Operators. Then we had to go through the names each one put out and put it in a hat.” From there, it was explained, that five names were drawn. Two were re-entered, three were taken from the five, and then one from the three.

When asked why the selection process was done as such, Floyd answered that it seemed “the most logical way.”

Two gifts were awarded to Cassidy. One was a teletype roll of paper. Kent Taylor, long-standing station announcer at KSGN, suggested the gift after he learned that Jeff had won the award. “Jeff is probably the only person who would recognize it (the gift).”

A description of the item goes similar to as follows. After a long moment of contemplation Cassidy answered, “it’s, uh, a thing that is, more like a discus.” He then ended after several other descriptions with “It’s a lot of yellow paper!”

The other gift Cassidy won was two free certificates to the Soup Stone.

Cassidy wrote the title of Random Board Operator of the Year during KSGN’s Board Operators’ Week, May 3-9. During the week, daisies and candy were handed out, and messages were left in program boxes. One note read, “You deserve a break today. Go to the Soup Stone.”

Floyd said that the idea was born one night after she read another Public Service Announcement announcing a National Week of “something or another.” “Everybody seemed to have a national week in which their hard work and service was recognized. Everybody except Board Operators, and that is, she smiled. “Their Board Operators) jobs are equally demanding and they deserve to be noticed. Just as much as the janitors and window cleaners. They are the unsung heroes of the air waves. Except a lot of people don’t even know what they do! That’s sad!”

“Our goal is to help people realize what Board Operators do and to tell the Board Operators that we couldn’t make it without them,” Floyd said.

At LLU is redemptive; it sounds too much like the times your father used to say, “This is going to hurt me more than it’s gonna hurt you.” Even as children, we knew to greet that as a notice that whatever you’re going to do is going to hurt me more than it’s gonna hurt you.”

And I think she’s right. Dr. Williams is a genuine, decent man in a job I would not wish on my worst enemy. I can not de-
Eating out
by Kristina Havall

I began as just one of those groupies, back in the 70's in the Commons, a nap during the first class of the day and then the trudge to Tuesday's chapel. I sat in Kelton's lap to keep warm. While reading a The Soup Stone Challenge in the Criterion. He made the off-handed remark, "We're never dated on this cam, the Soup Stone. (And I thought he was an institution dear to us all — the La Sierra Snack Shoppe. While it may not be the paragon of perfection, can the Soup Stone satisfy the needs of the students any better? No. We are fed consecration seven days a week, 24 hours a day. While it may not be the paragon of perfection, can the Soup Stone satisfy the needs of the students any better? No. We are fed consecration seven days a week, 24 hours a day.

I was incensed. I pressed Kelton. Well, I was impressed by his courage, but I found both his creativity and tact typical of the Adventist man of the 80s. I paid my respects. I know you have been living and found myself in a mock-up studio apartment. If I was doing something bad, doing something while Kelton, would he call me? I had rethought the map. I saw his face flood with pride. His drink? Worse yet. would he use the wrong fork, drop his napkin, or slur his drink? Worse yet, would he order before I did? He did. My price tag was not on the line as well. I've been doing restaurant reviews for months now, while Kelton's gone to the back. I had not trusted the map. He must have been lost again. I decided that I had better help him with the inside. I knew all the combinations would confuse him. After discussing the pros and cons of each soup and sandwich, he ordered a large soup and a salad. He did not eat until every last meat analogue was checked on the sandwich order form. I ordered the small soup and salad at Tuesday's.

It's painful to admit, but the food was good. But then again, I would have eaten soup, salad and sandwiches. Their mocktails are even good. However, due to their sweetness, I would use them as a dessert rather than as an appetizer. The salad bar, in my opinion, is the restaurant's best asset. They have everything. Even the decor surprised me. Interrupting America's heritage were mirrors and glass typical of the early 70's. As you circle the bar, you can watch yourself groove through the lettuce, tomatoes, pasta salads and artichoke hearts.

We were served quickly, and Kelton even waited till I had returned from the salad bar to start eating. While I was impressed by the Soup Stone's activity, my hunger was upheld. I still prefer the Snack Shoppe. The food is every bit as appealing, and the wood veneer is just as rustic. It is the norm, even the foundation of capitalism that the computers, I am sure, will subdue another. Therefore, one should not be surprised at the base attempt of the Soup Stone to show her potential as an institution dear to us all — the La Sierra Snack Shoppe. While it may not be the paragon of perfection, can the Soup Stone satisfy the needs of the students any better? No. We are fed consecration seven days a week, 24 hours a day. While it may not be the paragon of perfection, can the Soup Stone satisfy the needs of the students any better? No. We are fed consecration seven days a week, 24 hours a day.

Dr. Hector Betancourt, Associate Professor of Psychology, was born and raised in an Adventist family in Chile. His father still lives in Chile, as do his brother and two sisters; his mother died in an accident two years ago. He went to the Adventist Academy in Chile, and then attended the College for two years, studying Theology. His Christian education, as well as his family background, encouraged him to be sensitive to human needs and develop a motivation to better understand human needs and behavior. This encouraged him to study Clinical Psychology at the Catholic University of Chile, where he then taught for two years. His interest soon developed into Social, rather than Clinical Psychology. He attributes this shift of emphasis to his personal experience in a developing country. The feeling that clinical counseling can do little to solve major problems of a developing country.

In an exchange program Betancourt came to UCLA and got a Ph.D. in Social Psychology and Personality, as well as a minor in Organizational Sciences. While at UCLA, he became acquainted with several faculty members at LLU and was impressed by their interest in research. When he left UCLA, he was offered a job at LLU/SLSC, but declined and returned to the Catholic University of Chile to fulfill his obligation to his country. He accepted a position here at LLU/SLSC in 1985, and has been here since. Dr. Betancourt is active in scientific and professional organizations. He has edited The International Psychologist, and since 1983 has been the Secretary General of an international psychological organization. This position's responsibilities — supervision of conventions, publications, seminars, as well as much traveling — have been rewarding to Betancourt, who keeps an office specifically for these duties.
"If this was your last day alive, how would you spend it?"

Edward Heppenstall, Fr.
"...at the beach."

Cheri Duge, Jr.
"...get in an altered state with people important to me."

Sof, Soph.
"...be a sex freak."

Carol Samojluk, Jr.
"...the same as always."

Lynn Solon, Fr.
"...flirt around."

Sonja Loadholt, Fr.
"...eating."

Lia Ha, Jr.
"...visit with friends."

Sara Pena, Jr.
"...travel as far as I could in one day."

Paula Dudley, Soph.
"...have a ‘fun time’ with an attractive man."
The Case of the Philistine* Cat

by Robert Ku

* Philistine: Used in a non-biblical sense, refers to an individual smugly indifferent to culture or aesthetic refinement.

I

The broad's name was Kitty; so she claimed. As the leggy redhead sat across from me in my office, ready to tell me her problem, I wondered secretly to myself what kind of cruel parents would name a child after an unnatural wriggle in its own spit after every meal. Regardless of this potentially messy thought, I could tell that this kitty was no pussycat.

Her voice was a resonant purr. "I need your help, desperately, uh, Mr. ."

"Kool, Robert Kool, private eye," I leaned back on my chair, put my feet up on the desk, and crossed my arms. I wished my pipe was in reach.

Now, don't get me wrong. Normally, I don't feel any more obligation toward a woman than to a man. But for some obviously clear reasons, I knew I wouldn't turn her down, whatever her problem was.

"May I have a drink?"

"No," she said quickly, as quick as a cat, before I finished my sentence. Maybe that's why her parents named her Kitty.

"Hey, help you?" I poured myself two fingers of martini into a coffee cup.

"I need you to find me a date."

I did a double take and drank down my glass in one gulp. Was my eye trick playing me? I wondered if that was a wriggle in its own spit after every meal, or was it just overdone a private eye to hire her a date. My sixth sense told me that something smelled like fresh crab legs. I knew it wasn't because for lunch, I had a corned beef on rye with lots of mustard. Of course, it seemed to me that the men's dorm was filled with lots of mustards. But why would this unfortunate victim of estrogen feel a longing on my nerves?

"Why come to you? You're obviously well equipped for finding dates."

Actually, she probably was a little too well equipped for me. I took chances, but only to a degree. The thought of being crippled at this early age because of a purely primordial urge didn't attract me.

"I don't know what it is. I'm a student over at Lima Beans Linda University, sophomore psychology major." She leaned forward and crossed her legs. I leaned forward and crossed my eyes. Freud was right here. I knew it wasn't me because for lunch, I had a medium sized yogurt, with strawberry toppings.

"Hey, come to me! You're obviously well equipped for finding dates."

I did a double take and drank down my glass in one gulp. Was my eye trick playing me? I wondered if that was a wriggle in its own spit after every meal, or was it just overdone a private eye to hire her a date. My sixth sense told me that something smelled like fresh crab legs. I knew it wasn't because for lunch, I had a corned beef on rye with lots of mustard. Of course, it seemed to me that the men's dorm was filled with lots of mustards. But why would this unfortunate victim of estrogen feel a longing on my nerves?

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"Why won't any of them take us out?"

She pounded her palms against my shoulders and stared into my eyes. "Why won't any of them take us out?"

"Kitty! It was Kitty!"

"Sorry for all the trouble I caused you. Here's your money."

"Kitty! It was Kitty!"

"I had hoped that you wouldn't get this far, for your sake. I liked you."

"I'm not even British. I even hated the Beatles."

"I got a date with Wes Waster. I'm taking him to"}

The night air at Towel's parking lot was especially neat. "And there's a little extra in the name Kool, Robert Kool, printed neatly. I expected to see this Kitty. "Mr. Bozo?"

"Kool. It's Mr. Kool's first name."

"No, I'm a student over at Lima Beans Linda University, sophomore psychology major." She leaned forward and crossed her legs. I leaned forward and crossed my eyes. Freud was right here. I knew it wasn't me because for lunch, I had a medium sized yogurt, with strawberry toppings.

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"I got a date with Wes Waster. I'm taking him to"
La Sierra now has its very own computer center as of the May 13 MICOL open house at Amb Hall. After next week's official opening, all students and faculty will be able to take advantage of this much-needed facility. As director of the campus computer lab, D.P. Harris has the following to say about the joys of computing available at this new campus facility.

INTERVIEW

MICOL

 Criterion: What does MICOL stand for?

Harris: Micro Computer Lab. It's a micro computer facility for the use of students and faculty of Loma Linda University. It's designed to enhance the entire educational process of the campus. The lab is located on the south end of Amb Hall right next to the library, right where it should be — the two greatest resources of the university. There are two rooms available for formal lab work. One lab has space for 24 students and the other has space for 31. There is also an open area outside both labs for general use. The lab will be open from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m., Monday thru Thursday, and 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Fridays. On Sundays, the lab will be opened from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

Criterion: What equipment is available?

Harris: At present, the lab has 30 AT&T IBM compatible dual-disk computers and 10 Citizen dot-matrix. There is also one laser-printer available for student use. Our software includes Microsoft Word, Wordstar, WordPerfect, Bbse III-Plus, and Lotus 1-2-3. We also have Enable, a combination word-processor, spreadsheet, database, and graphics programs. Students may also use their own word-processor programs on the computers, but all software used in the lab must be either original, or a back-up copy of an original owned by the user or the lab. We provide all paper for printing, but students must supply their own data disks for storing their work. The Math and Computing Club will be selling disks for a reasonable price at the lab starting next week when the lab will be officially open for student use.

Criterion: What procedure should be followed to use the lab?

Harris: Computers are available on a first-come, first-served basis. Classes have the highest priority, and game players have the lowest priority. To use the lab's software, first you must fill out a software checkout application. Then all you need to do is present you I.D. card each time you use the lab's software. In addition to word processors or other programs, there are a lot of games available. But we don't want games to be the only reason to come to the lab. We want to have the games available for students to enjoy themselves when they get tired of studying.

Criterion: What rules will MICOL maintain?

Harris: No food or drinks are allowed in the lab, and MICOL software can not leave the lab. Otherwise, I'm counting on students to show respect for the equipment. As far as time limits go, I'm encouraging the students to be polite. If they're spending five hours to do something that's no due for two months, and someone else needs the computer for ten minutes for a project due right then, they should exercise their Christianity and let others use the computer. We're not going to have a lot of rules, but we do want people to be considerate.

Criterion: What assistance will be available in the lab?

Harris: There will be a MICOLA (Micro Computer Lab Assistant) on duty at all times. They are eager to help you learn to use the computer, to answer your questions, and to help you run the programs. The staff members are mostly Computer Science majors, and except for a few trainees, all have extensive experience with personal computers. There are also tutorials available for just about all the software. Next school year, we will be running seminars on different software packages. Don't hesitate to use the facility. It's your lab, and the MICOLAs are here to help.

Criterion: What would you say to encourage someone who's afraid or intimidated by computers?

Harris: There's a MICOL staff that's mostly Computer Science majors, and except for a few trainees, all have extensive experience with personal computers. There are also tutorials available for just about all the software. Next school year, we will be running seminars on different software packages. Don't hesitate to use the facility. It's your lab, and the MICOLAs are here to help.

Criterion: Do you foresee a lot of growth for the lab?

Harris: In the future, we will start a Macintosh computer lab and develop networking capabilities. We would also like to hook the micros to the main campus computer. We also hope that the present lab will be used a great deal. We have a large amount of space, but I'd also like to see it used so much that it becomes too small.

This is a service from the school to the students to aid them in their education. There is no cost to the students for use of the computers and software. The opening of the Micro Computer Lab is a great opportunity for all students and faculty, so I would encourage everyone to take advantage of what we have to offer and help us grow.

La Sierra now has its very own computer center as of the May 13 MICOL open house at Amb Hall. After next week's official opening, all students and faculty will be able to take advantage of this much-needed facility. As director of the campus computer lab, D.P. Harris has the following to say about the joys of computing available at this new campus facility.
Intercollegiate Sports Proposed

by Alvin Ratana

The Department of Health, Physical Education and Recreation has proposed a low-cost intercollegiate sports program that could allow the La Sierra campus to compete with other Christian colleges. Under the current guidelines for General Conference institutions, the University is not permitted to do so. This proposal has been unanimously passed by the President’s Committee. The Board of Trustees will be voting sometime next year, after a General Conference committee presents a report concerning the role of academics and sports in Seventh-day Adventist colleges. If the board votes in favor of the proposal, intercollegiate sports could begin as early as next year.

The Department of Health, Physical Education and Recreation would like to begin the program with men’s varsity basketball and soccer teams, and a women’s volleyball team. This would involve competition among approximately seven small Christian colleges. Tennis, golf, and women’s basketball are other sports that are currently being considered. The department’s wish is to begin the program small, and gradually grow to include a variety of sports that would motivate students to get involved, and subsequently raise school spirit.

This program could be a good marketing tool for the University as well. Many prospective students are attracted to the academic assets of La Sierra, but decide to attend other institutions because of their thriving athletic programs. The purpose for having these teams is not to create intense competition. The main objective is to build character through the use of Christian principles and good sportsmanship. According to Coach Hammerslough, “The importance of religion and study would always be stressed.”

TEE TIMES & SCORES

May 1, 1987

11:30... Robin Meckstroth Tim Mitchell A -0
11:37... Scott Moncrief David Cody A 3
11:44... Gailyn Betts Arlyn Betts C 16
11:51... Cary Brent Brent Shakespeare A 8
11:58... Ralph Shakespeare Jim A 7
12:05... Tim Rawson Terry Rawson A 7
12:12... Jim Hansen Stevens A -2
12:19... Samuel Oh Tael B 6
12:26... Randy Cavin Dan A 3
12:33... Nellie Thomas Merzi B 5
12:40... Roland Kent A 14
12:47... Baynor Hansen Wayne A -4
12:54... Shubert Herling C 24
1:01... Halversen Harrison C 22
1:08... Byron Chuck A 5

Dale McCune
John Lynam
Mark Kinimaka
Scott Allen
Ed Fields
Jeff Rahle
Yeager David
Lee Walter
Ariga Jeff
White Warren
Halversen Al
Bagingito Jon
Halversen Jimmy
Nelson

Cal Hansen
Tom Tom
Lynart Mayer
Mark Tom
Kinimaka Hardin
Scott John
Allen Chen
Ed Rob
Fields Rawson
Jeff Doug
Kurt Grube
Yeager Jerry
Hansen Hansen
David John
Lee Cho
Warren Kirby
Halversen Gabrys
Halversen Ernie
Fenderson B 9
Rich B 30
Ed B 5
Rob A 5
Rawson A 3
Doug A 0
Grube
Hansen
Hansen
B 9

Byron Webster
Harry Schneider

May 15, 1987

CRITERION PAGE 9
A new concept called retaliation. If only my new adver-

came their abusive slander. Growing up, I never consid-

guts got gas" to which Bud — who specialized in stand-

came the trouble spot, he bothered back over his shoulder. "Hey! Marty's gats got gas" to which Bud — who specialized in standing around looking dumb — returned, "Alright! Let's party hardy with Marty, man!" Eventually, this was how they met my dad, "Marty," and me.

As my enemies became more sophisticated, so be-
came their abusive slander. Growing up, I never consid-

name reveals more about people than most of

we have remarked "The public be damned" to an in-

right to the finish

What Mill ascribed to the freedom of men in general, applied a fortiori to the workings of university adminis-

My experience as President of the ASUWL has lent

The heyday of nineteenth-century capitalism, Wil-

RIGHT TO THE FINISH

Student Proposals, Disposals

I t is the heyday of nineteenth-century capitalism, Wil-

continues to produce strong willed leaders or sniveling

the suppression of ideas by outright fiat, exaggeration,

by Jeff L. Anderson

How do we have that attitude? For myself it stems

What Mill ascribed to the freedom of men in general, applied a fortiori to the workings of university administr-

as possible to promote the event, and then all of the rest

by Martin Habekost

right to the finish

saries had found me first, I am positive that I could have
dominantly changed Mick and Bud's potty mouths. Nevertheless, "Party Marty" evolved into "Marty Holocaust" as it followed, of course, by a strong, mouthy, salvia filled explosion. I believe that my blatant and belligerent attitudes toward life and particularly names stem directly from this gutsy accusation. Even
today, I rant and rave whenever anyone dares to flush this explosive phrase. Out of this aggravation, I admit

to be. and actually is, vigorously and earnestly con-

This was how they met my dad, "Marty," and me. 

As my enemies became more sophisticated, so be-
came their abusive slander. Growing up, I never consid-

The past several years sometimes seem as if they should have been labeled the era of the fun-

One night, during the Cinco de Mayo celebration had just begun to move in

I will never forgive nor forget that first time when a

distortion, or even neglect.

right to the finish

Name Game

by Martin Habekost

Before we continue, I would like to bring to the atten-

to the finish

Name Game

by Martin Habekost

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the suppression of ideas by outright fiat, exaggeration,
By the time you find a balance
of dogma
built on the shifting sands
of imagination
The theologian proudly ignores
the senselessness of everyday life
Hanging on doggedly
to his hope for a better life
Locking his jaws
around the pith of his doctrine
So the Christian inherits something
Something that is really nothing
He has a glorious card castle
dogma
Now the atheist
He has nothing
And that is really nothing
The philosopher thinks himself to distraction
Once he has successfully concealed
his ignorance
He becomes a professor
And passes on his confusion to a new generation
The moron doesn’t think at all
But does that count?
A lot of us live on
Because
We are scared of death
(Since we know less about death
than we do about life)
But can any good come out of fear?
It only makes us living cowards
To live for physical wants alone
makes us little better than animals
Yet
a completely mental existence
leads to insanity
So
By the time you find a balance
which soothes your guilt
You’ll be dead
Suicide

X. Maggot
"Inevitably"

The realist looks around him

— is me!

The idealist says that
life is what you make of it
And this is how war was invented

Nelson, from page 10.

become sensitive to their weaknesses and needs. Concern and caring is the starting point. Later, joining an organization of your choice and supporting it with your time and your gifts is the next step. By deciding first of all, just to better the space of your environment, and then subsequently supporting an effort that needs your help, each of us can have an impact. Although God only knows the answers to the world’s problems, you and I can help to ease the suffering.

CRITERION

May 15
Vespers: "Willing Heart," guest musicians, HMA, 7:30 pm.
LLU Symphonic Band: Pavilion, 8:30.

Soul Church: HMA, 3:00 pm.

CBEST: Application Due.

May 19
Explore a Career in Math & Computing:
Commons, 11:30am.

Memorial Day Recess: PE area.

May 25

Awards Assembly: Pavilion, 10:00am.

X. Maggot

Thanatos Revisited

Intelligent suicide is an ultimate
Not caused by the whims of fate
Nor brought on by the frustration of failure
Or the agony of despair.

But by logic
Indeed this seems the purest end of logic

Caught between the Scylla of realism
And the Charybdis of idealism
A thinker often finds no reason to live—

The realist looks around him

Life is a bitch and then you die

(which is hardly a reason to live)

So he wanders the social circuit

Repelling others with the stench
Of his open ulcers

Until that bitch of a life

chases him

right into the arms of death

The idealist says that life is what you make of it

But of course

His vital recipe will differ

from those of his colleagues

X. Maggot

PAGE 11
BIFF BIGGS by Jon-Erik Prichard

THE QUIGMANS by Buddy Hickerson

ALDANA’S SQUARE by Herman Aldana

JUICY LUCI by Lucita Jie

"One of those, please."

"This is the Black Widow, death."

Robert Traill Spence Lowell

Mr. Edwards and the Spider

Tyler's Pizza

& Italian Food

WE DELIVER Min. $10 order

TYLER PLAZA
3887-C Tyler St.
Across the street from Marshall's

WE ACCEPT ALL COMPETITORS COUPONS

COUPON

LARGE 16" CHEESE PIZZA

$ 4.95

(excludes tax)

COUPON

FREE PIZZA & PITCHER

Buy one large pizza at our regular price and get the second one of equal or less value FREE, plus a FREE pitcher of soft drink. (PITCHER FOR DINE IN ONLY)

COUPON

FREE 12 oz. Soft Drink

With the Purchase of a Slice of Pizza (choice of 1 topping)

EXPIRES 5-30-87

FREE 16 oz Soft Drink

With all sandwiches!

EXPIRES 5-30-87

ALL YOU CAN EAT!

Spaghetti and salad bar with one serving of garlic bread.

EXPIRES 5-30-87

PAGE 12 CRITERION MAY 15, 1987
Sunday Edition

BIFF BIGGS

HAVE A GREAT SUMMER!
AND ENJOY THE VIEW!!

FLAT TIRESSS

DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST ADVICE FOR ME FATHER?

WHAT KIND OF ADVICE IS THAT?

TWO-BITS FOR THOUGHT

WENT SKIING
WENT SURFING
HARDY PARTY
The Dean of the School of Business and Management recognizes the following students for their outstanding academic achievement. These students have completed a minimum of 15 units of course work during the winter quarter of the 1986-87 school year with a minimum grade point average of 3.5, with no grade lower than a B-, and with no incomplete notation on the grade report.

The Criterion wishes to apologize to these following students who have worked hard to achieve their recognition. Unfortunately, the names were delayed in reaching the office and consequently they were not entered onto the type-setter.

4.0

Jill Arlene (Leeper) Fisher, Hal Mark Heisler, Lisa Rene Lenz, Angela Denise McIntosh, Brent Eugene Rathfarn, Kristine Elizabeth Webster, David Tai Wat Wong, Gordon Gwo-Run Yang.

3.5 to 3.9


CRITERION

VOL. 58, NO. 12
JUNE 7, 1987

With final examinations knocking at your door of opportunity the Criterion leaves you with our absolutely, positively final last issue. Relax with the Comics and Crossword Puzzle before you cram for this week’s tests. We are glad to announce Mike Poon’s involvement with this issue. He is responsible for the CAMPUS NEWS pages.

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Rick Williams

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Monday-Friday 9-4 PM
Saturday Closed
Sunday By appointment
AIDS:
If you do, you die

by Paul Mallery

I met Michael two years ago, the first time my Youth Group visited the Medical Center's children's floor. He had just arrived, and no one knew his sickness. He was, to be blunt, a three-year-old who had not yet graduated from the terrible twos. We visited him several times during the next year. I remember clearly the last time I saw him, standing in his doorway, I read the bright yellow AIDS warning sign just to his left. Somehow, he smiled through his face mask because he was going to be with his mother in heaven (who gave him the fatal disease).

Two weeks later, I read in the Press Enterprise that Michael had died of AIDS which he received from his mother at childbirth. AIDS: "Something you want to stay away from," AIDS: "If you do, you die." AIDS: Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, a disease producing unusual, life-threatening infections and rare forms of cancer in its victims.

AIDS is caused by the Human T-Lymphotropic Virus Type III (HTLV-III) retrovirus, an extremely fragile virus (any object can be disinfected with a 1:10 solution of household bleach) present in the body fluids — particularly blood and semen — of people that have been infected. Symptoms of AIDS include excessive tiredness for no apparent reason, fevers, unexplained weight loss, enlargement of the lymph nodes, persistent sore throat, cough, easy bruising, persistent diarrhea, and purple blotches on the skin.

Of those who have gotten AIDS, 70 to 75% have been homosexual or bisexual men, 17% have been intravenous drug users. Of the remaining 8 to 12% of AIDS victims, most have had sexual partners between men and women, or, as in the case of Michael, received the virus from pregnancy and/or birth. Normally, the skin provides protection from the AIDS virus, but in any case where body fluids transfer, AIDS may be transmitted. This includes anal intercourse, oral-genital sex, vaginal intercourse, shared or dirty IV needles, and possibly deep or rough kissing.

To make matters worse, you can be a carrier of the HTLV-III virus and still not have AIDS, making you a potential transmitter without your knowledge. A simple blood test may be made for the AIDS virus. Although the AIDS antibody test does not have many limitations, anyone with a positive test is probably contagious and should take precautions.

The risk of getting AIDS may be reduced by reducing the number of sexual partners, knowing your sexual partners well, avoiding the exchange of body fluids during sex (e.g., use condoms), avoiding injury to body tissues during sex, not using intravenous drugs or sharing needles, avoiding using poppers and other inhalated recreational drugs, not mixing alcohol or other drugs with sexual encounters, and not sharing razors or toothbrushes.

Jeff L. Anderson, ASLLU President, has expressed support for a program to fight AIDS on campus. The student government has expressed its concern about the potential problem with AIDS on campus, saying that since many of the students on campus may be sexually active and subject to contracting AIDS, the Student Health Advisory Committee in conjunction with the 'ASLLU might provide public information about the dangers of AIDS.

They have also suggested that the ASLLU could confidently supply condoms to students through the Health Service free of charge.
Let Dogs Bite

by Ken Ballou

Just in case you have not been following the notices in the Info Sheet, Loma Linda University is honored to display the art works of Rufino Tamayo in La Sierra’s own Brandstater Gallery.

Tamayo is not only one of Mexico’s greatest artists, he has also won international acclaim as well. The 88-year-old artist is an expert in pre-Columbian Aztec and Mayan art. He takes much inspiration for his subjects from his extensive collection of pre-Columbian art and tries to relate the essential themes of these works to today’s world. Despite a 28 year hiatus in New York and Paris, Tamayo, and likewise his works, are intrinsically Mexican. Even though he has received honors ranging from the Albert Einstein Award in Jerusalem to Commandeur de la Legion d’Honneur in Paris, his art reflects the light, spirit, and cultural heritage of his homeland.

Tamayo’s medium is as unique and individualistic as he is. To the uninstructed, the pieces appear to be the paper-mache craft projects of a 5th grader. However, this technique, called Mixografía, is a complex method of reproducing Tamayo’s 3-D paintings that were specifically developed for him. Tamayo does his initial work in wax, which is then transferred into a copper template. Paper-pulp is then pressed onto the template. The 3-D paper piece is then colored under Tamayo’s supervision. This technique also adds the advantage that many copies of Tamayo’s work can be produced from a single original.

The pieces displayed in the Brandstater Gallery seem to be fairly representative of Tamayo’s artistic abilities. While the figures have a primitive, almost abstract appearance, it is the colors and texture of Tamayo’s pieces that make them special. Ranging from the warm hues of a sunset to intricate shades of grey, Tamayo’s colors give each painting an individual personality.

The subjects Tamayo has chosen look as if they could easily be found on a found in a found temple wall as on the walls of a modern art gallery. MAN WITH CANE and MAN IN THE WINDOW exemplify this simplicity of design. In fact, MAN WITH CANE bears a striking resemblance to Gumby. PROTESTER is a more dramatic composition. In fact, some genuine emotion is displayed in the facial expression of the protester. However, the public’s choice on display features a man and woman being pursued by two long fanged dogs. This work is entitled, oddly enough, PEOPLE CHASED BY DOGS.

The beauty of Tamayo’s work is that a subject which seems as simple as his works is actually as old as man’s fears of predators, yet as fresh as students’ fears of finals week.

Pepperdine University: A Not-So-Distant Mirror

by Gary W. Chartier and Jeff L. Anderson

Students at Loma Linda University often think of themselves as unique, if perhaps only subconsciously. As a self-styled “Christian university,” LLU affirms values and resulting behavior patterns that will naturally seem alien to anyone whose picture of college derives primarily from Animal House. But in reality, southern California contains a variety of schools that describe themselves as representing the same conservative Christian standards that Loma Linda University upholds.

One such institution is Pepperdine University. Established by persons affiliated with the Disciples of Christ, a conservative sect established in the middle nineteenth century, Pepperdine was initially located in Los Angeles. Most of its operations have now been relocated to sunny Malibu, a beach town easily reached on California’s Pacific Coast Highway.

In an attempt to discover how a conservative religious tradition and its values influenced campus life at Pepperdine, the Criterion recently spoke with a variety of Pepperdine students about the nature of academic and student life on their beachfront campus.

Pepperdine clearly has one attraction La Sierra does not: the readily accessible beach, with its promise of immersion in the stereotypical lifestyle of the California dreamer. Thus, many students come to Pepperdine with more than merely education in mind. A Catholic student, uninterested in adopting Pepperdine’s religious stance, admits nonetheless that Pepperdine is the school she would recommend to any friend considering education in southern California. According to the students we spoke with, perhaps one quarter of Pepperdine’s student population consists of students who described themselves as Christians. Two friends weren’t even sure of the school’s orientation. “This is not a Christian university,” they agreed.

Naturally, some reservations ensued. Said one student, Pepperdine “keeps a lot of people from expressing themselves.” She notes sardonically that “it’s not quite like Stanford,” a school she had previously attended, and complains that it “doesn’t really encourage individuality at all.”

Many of the rules get broken on a regular basis,” according to the two students who weren’t sure Pepperdine was a Church of Christ school. They echoed a common sentiment among those with whom we spoke — regulations at Pepperdine were laxly enforced, and could be easily evaded. Students must agree at the time of their admission to abstain from pre- and extra-marital sex during their stay at Pepperdine, and alcohol and drunkenness are prohibited on campus. But students are free to congregate at local bars; administrators do not follow them around, and, so they claim, their summer vacations are not the university’s responsibility. “It’s kinda lax,” to be able to go to school here is worth it.

Much of the school’s concern with disciplinary matters, so many students believe, arises from its desire to maintain the confidence — and thus the financial support — that it doesn’t really encourage individuality at all.”

The beauty of Tamayo’s work is that a subject which seems as simple as his works is actually as old as man’s fears of predators, yet as fresh as students’ fears of finals week.
Papis my pretty

by Kristina Haynal

I have only two philosophies in life. The first is that there can never be too many Mexican restaurants, the second is that they cannot possibly be frequented often enough in the time that we have left on this planet. This undoubtedly explains why there are now no less than six of another Mexican restaurant near our humble campus—Papis (poppeze), located in the River Falls Center on the corner of Magnolia and Pierce and due to open very soon. Some of you might already be familiar with its counterparts in the Canyon Crest and downtown. There’s so much to do. “The adventure is the most popular cuisine in all of southern California comes from a country with third-world status! I often wonder why that with all those lovely burritos, enchiladas, tostados, and of course, fajitas that originated south of the border the people in Mexico City still starve. Perhaps like every other cuisine, it needed American ingenuity to make it appreciated.”

Papis proves this theory. They serve a mean plate of nachos in addition to several kinds of burritos, tacos, and tostados. They have even induced a little creativity. They make their burritos with all the traditional goodies and then add Mexican rice. Papis are offered a choice of black beans or the traditional pinto beans in each dish. I strongly recommend ordering the black beans. It creates a completely different taste.

The decor combines booths and a portrait of Naugles and knick-knacks from Tijuana. There are also several tables and chairs made out of rawhide and wood from some cantina in Cancun. If you don’t mind sitting rather low at the table, they place eating in an interesting perspective—like you’re sitting on a chair for everybody—whomever you are—gringos, natives and adventurers alike.

Other than not yet announced when it will open the new restaurant on Magnolia, I hope that you will try it when it does. The food truly is manna from heaven. In fact, I would be surprised to see, right now as you are reading this, the regret holding their plates of Papis nachos with black beans and smiling down at you from beneath their sombreros.

CHARTER, from page 4

# conservative values, they are not likely to vigorously prosecute violators of the behavioral standards that are charged with enforcing. “A lot of people don’t really notice [the rules] until they screw up.” What we wondered, would happen to a student life personnel, we terparts in the Canyon Crest.

Despite my love and admiration for this Mexican mana, it never ceases to amaze me. Doesn’t it seem strange that the

JUNE 7, 1987

PAPIS MY PRETTY

Most intriguing was an ad-

vantage commonly touted for Pepperdine. The “teachers seem like they care a lot.” The institution provides “individual attention” and the “individual needs are commonly ad-

vized for one of the smallest schools with great strengths; and the strong relationships that are possible with faculty and administrators here is a testimony to the viability of such a claim. But hearing that claim made at Pepperdine raises a cognition: the nurture students experience there seems to flow as much from its “small-school” environ-

ment as from its pure individuality. Christian values will of course issue in deep, lasting relationships. But they will also materially impact the way classes are taught, the kind of community an institution stirs to create through the participation of faculty members and administrators in diverse aspects of student life—especially religious life, and the lifestyle the institution promotes, to name just a few things that an actively Christian college must foster. Our warmth and caring must derive as much from our Christian world view as from our lack of students. It would be a sad commentary on the education enterprise begun here half a century ago if a La Sierran student were to say to a visiting reporter that a Pepperdine student did to us: “If you didn’t have to take religion classes and go to church it would be a regular school.”

May God preserve us from the mediocrity of being simply a “regular school.”

PROFESSOR

Tom Schales is a 19-year-old Business Management major. He grew up on a farm near Ar-

mona, California. Armona is near Selma, California, the raisin capital of the world. He is the youngest—and tal- ented—of four children. Until he came to La Sierra last year, he helped on the family farm. “I grew up with farming, but I never really liked it. It was something that I didn’t want to get stuck doing,” Tom said.

Since he held a summer job in a local Armona hospital working with medical records, and enjoyed the work, he decided to take Business Management and try for a job in hospital administra-

tion.

Tom graduated with a class of nine from Armona Union Academy. The class ahead of his had four students; the one following his had seven. “Even when we were big, we were small,” he commented. “It’s funny how a nice place to go to school, though— everybody knew everybody else.”

“Coming down here was kind of hard. Luckily some of the first guys I met were real outgoing: Robert Knight, Lyle Rollins, Lambert Moore, and Jeff Williams—he’s not here anymore. The others are still the guys I hang around with.”

Tom is active in sports, especially baseball. “I plays shortstop. He also works on Grounds. “I mow lawns— that’s just about all they have me do,” he said.

“Like doing things with my family; one of the best times I can remember is spending New Year’s at the beach with them. My idea of a really good time is having to do something real boring, like driving back and forth to school, or working by myself. I start remembering weird things like the words to Sabbath School songs. It’s surprising how they make time pass, though.”

David Stottlemyer primarily teaches general education and vocational classes such as greenhouse management and Vegeta-

ble Gardening for the Agriculture Department. Though he sees a few juniors and seniors in his upper division class in Pest Management, most of his students are sophomores, freshmen, and people aspiring to be freshmen.

Stottlemyer says that he tries to do two things in his classes. First, he tries to give his stu-

dents some appreciation for the agricultural professions. “Even if you don’t go into agriculture, it’ll touch your life through food.”

“Second the thing I try to do is give the students some con-

crete skill or bit of knowledge—like how to irrigate a garden—that they can take away with them,” he adds.

One need not grow up on a farm to appreciate agriculture. “Shoulder level tasks have been here,” Stottlemyer said. “I didn’t grow up on a farm, but we lived right across the street from an orange grove. I liked to go over there... We ate a lot of oranges.”

Stottlemyer received his B.S. in Agriculture from La Sierra, then went on to get his M.A. in Biology from Loma Linda University. He said that, though his second degree was in Biology, it had “lots to do with soil science.”

He worked as the nature di-

rector for Pine Springs Ranch until 1983 when La Sierra hired him as irrigation manager. “It was the same job I had as a student—moving sprinkler pipes and stuff—but I had a title.”

Stottlemyer said. When one of the department’s members went overseas, Stottlemyer was asked to fill his position. He now divides his time among the classroom, the greenhouses, the vegetable gar-


den and the vineyard, where he is experimenting with several varieties of table grapes.
Welcome to the La Sierra Challenge! This is a game for the professional student.

**To Play:** Wad up a used Snack Shoppe order number and place it on START. If an order number is not available, use a coin or your keys for playing markers. If you don't have change or keys, hold your finger on the board to mark your spot.

**Next:** In lieu of dice, spin a pen on the counter (or think of a number between one and six). Then advance your marker accordingly. Follow the directions on each space. Do not cheat! (Well, maybe once.) The idea is to make it to graduation. But remember, whether you win or loose, it's all academic.

**Rules for advanced players:** Close your eyes.
**PURSUIT**

**GRADUATION**

*Congratulations, you win!*  
*(Please pay $40,000)*

- Need to retake GRE  
  - back one space
- Apply to Graduate School  
  - go ahead one space
- Hired by multinational business conglomerate (as a janitor)  
  - zoom ahead three spaces
- Change your major  
  - return to start
- Plane home hijacked to Tibet  
  - back two spaces
- Tuition refund (Oh so rare)  
  - $ take an extra turn
- Received Who's Who Award at Award Assembly  
  - stay put
- Spend a year at Collonges  
  - fly to Geneva on detour
- Caught necking by a dean  
  - trudge back to OFFICE OF OPPRESSION
- Get an A on term paper  
  - jump ahead three spaces
- Transfer to OFFICE OF OPPRESSION  
  - drop down to detour
- No signs of intelligent life  
  - miss a turn until you feel at home
- In pursuit of social life  
  - drop down to detour
- Skipped one too many chapels  
  - kicked out of game
- Smuggle sweetheart up to your dorm room  
  - prance ahead five spaces
- Nabbed wearing shorts  
  - back to OFFICE OF OPPRESSION
- Nabbed wearing shorts  
  - back to OFFICE OF OPPRESSION

**JUNE 7, 1987**
As a senior, what advice do you have for your fellow undergraduates?

Pam Tarango, Sn.
Remember to make college fun as well as educational.

Todd Trumper, Sn.
"Seek power."

Kim Cartwright, Sn.
"Stick to it and don’t give up."

Randy Wheeler, Sn.
"Don’t give up."

April Franklin, Sn.
"TRANSFER NOW!"

Zane Stowe, Sn.
"Choose your friends wisely and claim your respect."

Mary Gilbert, Sn.
"Go to another school!"

Kent Rue, Sn.
"Keep the GPA up."

Kelly McDermott, Sn.
"Enjoy yourselves & love college."
NCAA Investigates
LLU/LSC
by Joe Squealer

And you thought no one knew of this school in the collegiate athletic world. Well, now the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) is following up on reports from anonymous sources in the administration that the student athletes on both this and the Loma Linda Campus have been seen actually (you better be sitting down for this) eating non-vegetarian food. Gasp!! Impossible, you say. But it's true.

Yes, some unnamed official in administration claimed to have seen a group of La Sierra students, after participating in an intramural softball game go to a fast food restaurant and order hamburgers with the meat 'in them! This official was so shocked that he immediately drove his car through a red light and into a series of parked cars. Feeling the guilt of having seen such insubordination on his students' parts, he subsequently telephoned the NCAA investigating committee, located in Texas, where they are still trying to sort out some minor scandal at SMU. But when they got word of a violation of this magnitude, they dropped everything at SMU and headed to Riverside. One NCAA official who wished to remain anonymous was still in a state of shock when he arrived and saw the photo you see here.

"All of us at the NCAA held Loma Linda in such high esteem as far as their moral standards were concerned. Notice the tense I used: were. What we fear most is that other inferior schools will follow suit. For years now, Loma Linda's very modern beliefs of abstinence of food with any significant taste and nutritional value was a model for other universities across the country," stated the NCAA official. "What we are seeing here is the utter decline of morals in the country. In addition to the outlandish violation of meat-eating, some of the athletes were actually seen wearing shorts. We also had a report that one athlete was seen with a woman who had, get this, an engagement ring on her finger. If we find this to be true, I have serious doubts that there is any future for athletics at Loma Linda."

As this investigation is still in full swing, we won't know the actual results and the ensuing actions to be taken by the NCAA until sometime in the summer. But it is safe to say, that at least for the next two years, there won't be so much as a ping pong table in use. This investigation is expected to have serious repercussions on recruiting. The Director of Admissions and Recruitment, Dr. Bud Dickerson states, "In the past week, since this investigation became public, over 25% of the applicants for next year have withdrawn their applications. With fears of our very strong athletic program being in jeopardy, the students are panicking. Our efforts are going to have to be doubled to keep our losses at a minimum."

With the impending graduation, the timing of this incident could not be worse. What next could happen to the University, people ask. First all of the hoopla about consolidation, and then our esteemed leaders tucking their tail between their legs and recanting their proposal. Now this meat-eating, shorts-wearing, jewelry-wearing scandal has rocked the campus. One wonders if the school will ever recover. Only time will tell.
Chapel Bells

by Jim Madden

C hapel. Just thinking about it makes me yawn. In high school, they thought that students weren't smart enough to figure out how to skip. In college, they not only know we're smart enough, but they assume we will skip and make it that much harder.

This is a practical guide on how to skip chapel and what to do when you can't. Your average Joe uses up his two legal absences the first two weeks of the quarter and panics when he realizes he's got to study for midterms and has to do it during chapel in the library.

The first thing to do is skip it. The human mind works better under pressure and the threats from attendance is definitely pressure. If you have no creative ideas, bluff. When the letter arrives, march straight up to the chapel offices and tell Mr. Valenzuela "Hey, I was there and you saw me. This immediately puts him on the defensive and makes him assume it's his fault. Since he doesn't even know your name, he assumes you are somebody he should have remembered seeing but forgot, and he immediately corrects his problem. This works every other quarter, but don't make a habit of it or else he'll debate everyone's honesty.

Once you've used that excuse, resort to the "I left 5 minutes before chapel let out because I had to go to class Secamonga" trip. In the place of Secamonga, put the airport or a meeting or any other logical place. Then add that you gave your card to Dean Williams on the way out and he must have forgotten to give it to Mr. Valenzuela. Chances are, if Mr. Valenzuela calls Dean Williams, which is doubtful, Dean Williams will assume he lost it and say you did.

And you know these two, the chapel offices will probably be onto you so you'll have to resort to other means. One of the best is get a job for one hour a week, which I won't elaborate on. Oh, if you're really sneaky, take a Walkman and your favorite comedy tape.

When the letter arrives, march straight up to the chapel. All but the front doors will be locked, but just make a nuisance of yourself and Mr. V. will let you in. He'll smile like he's got you and tell you to go to the balcony. Chances are he'll forget about it or just send you a minor threat.

If it is an emergency of the worst sort, skip chapel and your next two classes. Then write the office that you were sick and missed chapel and those two classes. If you only do this once you can probably attend the classes anyway since he probably won't check.

If in the event you run out of good excuses, stop skipping. Too much pressure on the human brain is bad. Now you must find creative things to do in chapel. Studying is a popular one, but do it in the balcony and you'll just be able to give excuse A or excuse B and make a nuisance of yourself and Mr. V. will let you in. He'll smile like he's got you and tell you to go to the balcony. Chances are he'll forget about it or just send you a minor threat.

Now you must find creative things to do in chapel. There is also the option of getting a girlfriend who is entirely pleased with the results recorded therein. Back in the day that I made a freeble attempt at being pre-med, I was constantly laments the futures of biology, chemistry, and physics, telling any and all who would listen how I could master the subject if only I had been born of a different ethnic origin, or she was willing to put in 12 hours a night studying.

At other times, when I had performed to the utmost degree of mediocrity in general education courses that I had originally hoped would boost my G.P.A, I could frequently be heard telling captive audiences how the teacher hated me, the tests were too hard, and besides I wasn't feeling well the day of the exam. Most recently, with graduation and the promise of an eminent career diverting my thoughts towards the future, I'm finding it increasingly difficult to focus my attention on the task of my unfinished course work, making me a high-risk candidate for "senioritis."

Why am I sharing these seemingly random thoughts with the rest of the student body? Well, as a graduating senior from this campus community, I felt it would be inappropriate to deliver one parting shot. Remember this... years from now, when we've all graduated and hopefully gone on to successful adult lives, nobody is going to care if the dog ate your homework, or your dad made you take the class, or your advisor had the I.Q. of a soap dish, or you slept through your exam. You only get one chance at school, so use it well. Everyone in every class you take isn't scintillating beyond your wildest dreams, make an effort to learn something from it. That's why you came here, and everything you learn can help you sometime. If you can't get out of it, get into it, because all of the excuses in the world won't make up for a lost opportunity.

 WITH best wishes,
 Jeff L. Anderson

DO YOU EVER WONDER WHY?

by Louisa Nelson

W ithout fail, (no pun intended), every time I have received my report card, I have not been entirely pleased with the results recorded therein. Back in the days that I made a feeble attempt at being pre-med, I was constantly laments the futures of biology, chemistry, and physics, telling any and all who would listen how I could master the subject if only I had been born of a different ethnic origin, or she was willing to put in 12 hours a night studying. At other times, when I had performed to the utmost degree of mediocrity in general education courses that I had originally hoped would boost my G.P.A, I could frequently be heard telling captive audiences how the teacher hated me, the tests were too hard, and besides I wasn't feeling well the day of the exam. Most recently, with graduation and the promise of an eminent career diverting my thoughts towards the future, I'm finding it increasingly difficult to focus my attention on the task of my unfinished course work, making me a high-risk candidate for "senioritis."

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With best wishes,
 Jeff L. Anderson

RIGHT TO THE FINISH

An Open Letter to ASLLU Officers and Senators

I want to take this opportunity to publicly thank the ASLLU officers and Senate of the 1986-87 academic year for the many hours they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus. I have greatly appreciated their professionalism and dedication — qualities that they have devoted to the students of this campus.
The three LLU delegates to the convention listened to Senator Pete Wilson present his speech about the 1988 presidential election, talked with Senator Hayakawa as he lounged on the sofa in our suite, and attended a formal banquet featuring Ed Zschau.

But the fun and political involvement did not end in San Luis Obispo. Since April, the club members have held two meetings, walked the 3rd District precinct for the May 12 special election, dined with state congressmen at an Orange County country club, and on June 1, La Sierra members were invited by the UCR College Republicans to attend a rally with the former president of the Nicaraguan Red Cross (now in exile) as the speaker.

Currently, the UCR, RCC, and LLU College Republicans Clubs are jointly publishing the California College Legistate Conservative, a quarterly journal serving Southern California. Any LLU students interested in writing for the Conservative are encouraged to do so.

So why not join the fun, intrigue, and power! Eddie Lohman, LLU CR member since April says: "College Republicans is the best thing since sliced bread." Realize the beauty of being an active American. College Republicans representatives will be pleased to sign you up for the club—just watch for announcements.

"There are no limits to growth and human progress when men and women are free to follow their dreams. We are creating a nation once again vibrant, robust, and alive. But there are many mountains left to climb. We will not rest until every American enjoys the fullness of freedom, dignity and opportunity as our birthright. It is our birthright as citizens of this great Republic." — Ronald Reagan.
Thank you for your friendship.

It has meant a lot to me. Best ball court!

Anth

Z-bol,

°

ny

Good luck studying whatever,

Leon, Jie

smile. So, SMILE!!

Dear Carol,

Sign. MS

together in the next life.

I want you to know that you

were always mine. I let you go

and see us sometime.

Hubby could have. Congradu-

tions and good luck on future

goals. I will continue to pay di-

Keep pressing toward your

goals. Now it’s “smooth

sailing” from here on in. Re-

member to keep your chin up

and eins is what you make of

it. And here you make it if! You

know what I mean.

Miranda,

Roomie

Good luck. I hope you do well

in life and the best is yet to come

and WS is available so go for it.

Marva W.

Mercedes

Don’t panic. You’ll make it.

K & C

Robert Ku,

You killer!

David Lee

Kim Hamlin,

Congratulations and the best of

luck in the future.

June, Minnie Song

Giovanna.

Don’t break any more hearts.

D. G.

Zane,

Good luck in the future and

keep giving advice.

Bashba

KY Lee,

Don’t have too much fun in

D. C. Congratulations.

KXOQ Minnie & Alma

Paw says, You’re one of the nicest people

I have met at LLU. Good luck,

and keep giving advice.

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You killer!

David Lee

Kim Hamlin,

Congratulations and the best of

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June, Minnie Song

Giovanna.

Don’t break any more hearts.

D. G.

Zane,

Good luck in the future and

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Bashba

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Don’t have too much fun in

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