

CRUSADER

THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE

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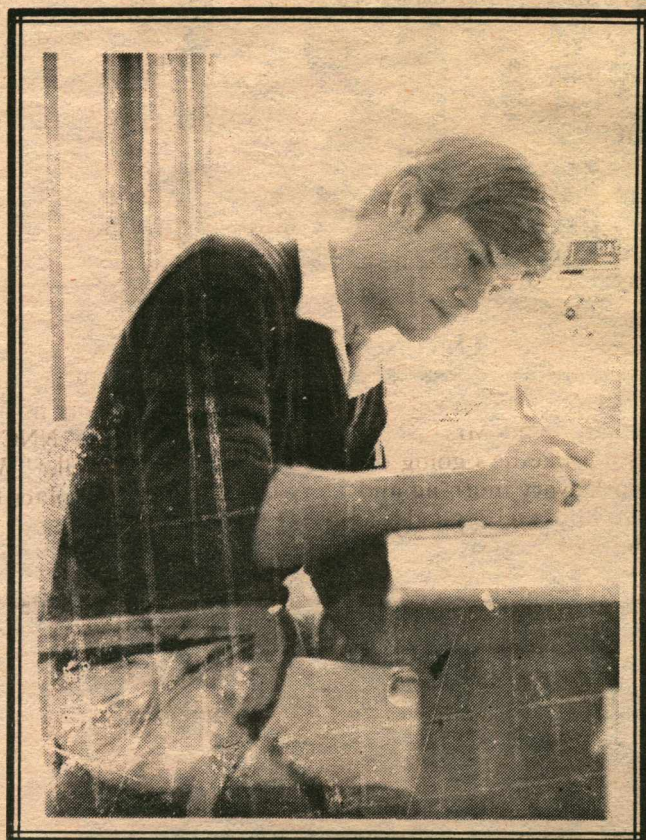
October 9, 1981



*"And any of you who welcomes a little child like
this because you are Mine, is welcoming Me and
caring for Me."*

Jesus Christ

ASNNC's Answer to Galen Olsen



A Finance Wizard From Salem Oregon

Dale Watt

By S. Allison

Dale Watt, a junior business major, serves as the 1981-82 ASNNC Business Manager. Responsibilities of his job include such things as planning for the yearly ASNNC school budget, funding for all events sponsored by ASNNC, auditing all records kept by organization, and serving on various committees.

"Working for a balanced budget this year demands special care in terms of budget requests — especially due to inflation and anticipated ASNNC budget increases, but through frugal management, hopefully, we can put everything together," explains Dale.

Coming to NNC from Salem, Oregon, where he attended a Nazarene church, Dale credits his enrolling at NNC to the influence of alumni who testified of NNC's worth — both spiritually and academically.

During his high school years, he was active in sports: basketball, volleyball. He was also active in the school's music program. Finally, he devoted his extra time to helping his father in construction.

Dale doesn't have much spare time on his hands at college, either. Singing in the Crusader choir, being Intramural officer of LSP, and serving as a Resident Assistant consume much time and provide a source of enjoyment.

The good-looking junior explains that he was freshman class sweetheart but admits, "After that, I don't know what happened."

True to his glutton for punishment, nature, Dale selected a double major: Business Administration and Accounting. He reported that his mother is an Accountant and, "influenced me to pursue the field." Another factor con-

tributing to his major is the good business department at NNC. It was his interest in Accounting and the challenge of the job itself that led Dale to run for ASNNC Business Manager.

When asked what his future plans were, he quips, I hope to survive the year, and I plan on graduating someday. After he became serious, he said that he wishes to take a CPA (Certified Public Accountant) examination, work for a firm, and become involved in some aspect of world trade.

Dale Watt holds working with his colleagues as one of the most rewarding aspects of his job. He commended his fellow members of the Executive Board and the Senate for contributing valuable time which leads to excellent decision making.

"They are committed to their jobs, are hard working, and exemplify our motto: 'Serving You.'"

Bill Gaither Trio To Perform Locally Monday, October 12

By Phil Knutson

Many people start thinking of retirement when they have been on the job as long as Bill Gaither has been on the road. But even after 20 years and literally thousands of concerts — concerts which have taken him from tiny white-steeped country churches to massive domed stadiums — he refuses to slow down and take advantage of his well-earned laurels, which include two Grammys and myriad music-industry awards. Gaither is convinced he still has a long way to go before he quits the stage.

"I figure I'm about a third of the way through," said the 45-year-old former high school teacher whose musical inventiveness has made him the leading innovator in Christian concerts. "I want to quit when I'm just out there playing records of what I did years and years ago. I want to give concerts as long as I've got new, fresh ideas that are keeping me excited and are helping other people live better lives."

If that is his criteria, Bill Gaither does indeed have many years left, for fresh ideas and new ways of looking at life are constantly popping from his mind.

The New Gaither Vocal Band — consisting of Gaither, Trio lead singer Gary McSpadden and back-up singers Steve Green and Lee Young — is only the latest example from a long roster of musical creations that have kept Gaither at the top of his field. The Vocal Band is an updated version of music straight from Gaither's boyhood in Central Indiana.

"I grew up on the quartet sound," he said. "Everyday while I was at school, a quartet program aired on our local

radio station. Thanks to my mother and our old family tape recorder, I could come home from school and listen to those male quartets hour after hour."

The Vocal Band was officially born last year when the foursome tried out only one song at each Trio concert. The thunderous cheers they got from the 500,000 people who heard them was enough to shoot them into the recording studios to produce their first full-time album. Since its release last summer, "The New Gaither Vocal Band" is selling briskly, with many songs getting considerable airplay on radio stations nationwide.

Another aspect of Gaither's creativity is his practice of having young singers and songwriters perform with the Trio. This year's special guest artist is Sandi Patti, a veteran performer but a relative newcomer to national audiences. Her sparkling voice and special ability to communicate to everyone — whether through music, words or sign language — will make her name long remembered.

The Bill Gaither Trio, along with Bill Gaither's newest musical creation — The New Gaither Vocal Band — is returning to Nampa, Idaho.

The concert is scheduled for Monday, October 12 at 7:30PM in the P.E. building of Northwest Nazarene College. All seats are general admission and tickets are \$6.50.

This is the trio's sixth visit to Nampa, where they have performed to near capacity crowds.



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Enrollment Statistics for Fall Term Announced By Registrar

Refuting pessimistic predictions for the "demise of the private college," NNC triumphantly commenced its 69th year with a grand total enrollment of 1,356.

Helping to accentuate NNC's goal of personal growth and evangelism for its students, a "Covenant" has been adopted as a motto for the 1981-82 school year. The Covenant stresses

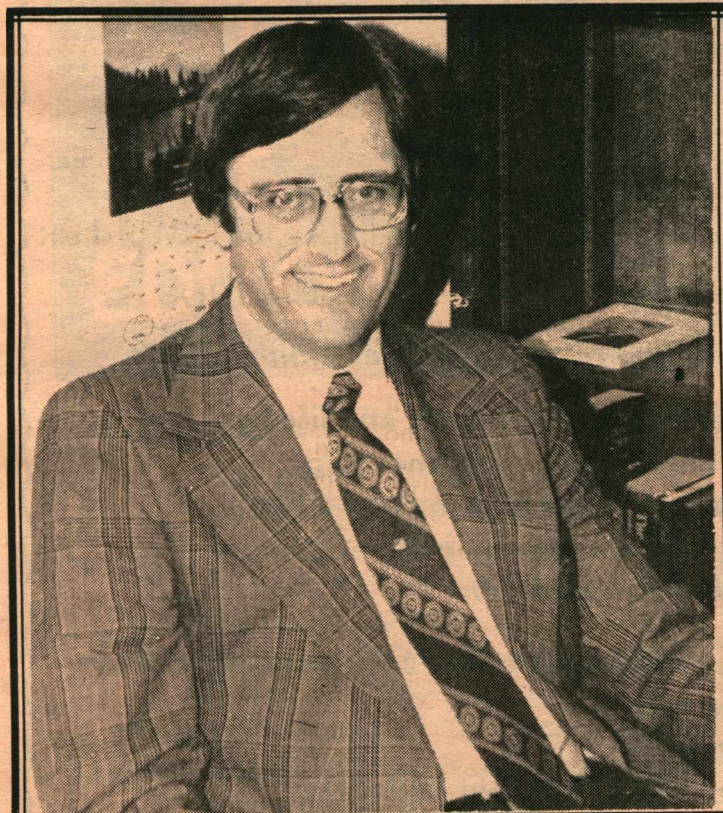
Christian devotion, discipline and development and "must not remain an external document but an internalized heart-felt creed in order to be effective," challenged Dr. Pearsall.

Statistically, enrollment compares favorably to that of last year. While the total college enrollment for last year was 1305 students, NNC boasts 1338 students this year — 617 men and

721 women. The freshmen class consists of 502 students; sophomores, 302; juniors, 242; and seniors, 247.

Students enrolling this fall typically expressed that their number one concern was the economy. Other subjects topping their list of concerns were achieving good grades, reuniting with friends, developing socially, and growing in the Lord.

Neils Join NNC Faculty



"It's exciting to be part of the students' lives-to help develop minds and define spiritual goals."

By Elizabeth Martin

When the maxim "Good things come to those who wait" was coined, NNC probably had no idea there would be a ten-year wait for two new professors: Ralph and Lynn Neil. NNC has courted Ralph Neil for the past ten years before he finally joined its teaching staff.

Ralph Neil will be teaching in the religion department, while Lynn Neil, daughter of former NNC President Riley, will be teaching in the English department.

"With my educational and pastoral background, I saw that teaching at a college level could fit into my vocational calling," said Ralph Neil. The decision to come to NNC was a slow process. "The college last approached me in September . . . I decided to accept their offer in January."

Ralph Neil graduated from NNC in 1961 with a degree in philosophy; he graduated from the Nazarene Theological

Seminary in 1963. He has completed four years of graduate studies in philosophy at the University of Oregon and two years of work toward his Doctorate of Ministry at NTS. "My thesis is half done — I hope to finish it during the school year. I've completed all of the research and proposals . . . now it's time to write."

Lynn Neil graduated from NNC with a B.A. in English in 1961. She has taught French and English at a high school in Kansas City, Kansas.

The Neils have two sons. David is a freshman at South Junior High School, while John is a freshman at NNC. "Last year someone called one of the boys a 'PK,'" reported Mrs. Neil. "He didn't understand the term . . . they have always been their own people."

"We are people centered," continued Ralph Neil. "It's exciting to be part of the students' lives — to help develop minds and define spiritual goals. We like all ages . . . it was difficult to narrow ourselves to the 18-24 year olds. We like to work with children and older adults as well."

"But . . . there is the opportunity to fellowship with other members of the faculty," added Lynn.

Although the Neils approach change slowly, once a decision is made, they stick to it. "We feel right about being here now," shared Mrs. Neil. "It seems to be God's time and place for us. This is providence; the decision to come to

NNC is not temporary. We see it as part of God's plan."

"We have a great love for pastoral ministry, which I was a part of for 18 years," said Mr. Neil.

"We also see this as a part of our ministry. We're excited about working together," said Mrs. Neil. "It's not like he's going off to work every morning and I give him a kiss good-bye at the door."

"We're not politically ambitious," agreed Ralph Neil. "We're not politicking or office seeking. We put our hearts into everything we do."

"We see this as a time for personal growth and a place to be able to exchange ideas with different people. We have deep roots in the college. We love NNC," concluded Lynn Neil. "We view it as a worthy place to expand ourselves."



"We see this as part of our ministry. We're excited about working together."

Computer Science is Expanding at NNC

Hewlett-Packard Computer Added

By Jim Bennett

The NNC Computer Science Department has a new addition this year with the purchase of a brand-new Hewlett-Packard 3000 Series 44 Computer.

Features of the new system include: a central processing unit, a tape drive, and a disk interface. The old computer was also an HP 3000, but was a series I computer. This was bought new by the Computer Science Department in 1978, but had the same design used in the Series I since 1972. The need for the new computer was brought on by the increasing demand put on the old system. This old system had 128K bytes of memory and was designed to handle 16 terminals in a business environment. Fourteen terminals were used with this computer, and though the computer was merely designed to operate eight hours a day, it was being operated at an average of 14 hours a day. This old system was purchased for ap-

proximately \$75,000, while the new system was purchased for approximately \$80,000 — although it normally sells for much more than that. A hefty allowance for the trade-in of the old computer made the cost reduction possible.

The design of the Series 44 computer is fundamentally different from the Series I. The 44 is approximately half the size of the Series I and uses parallel data transfer in communication to the tape and disk drive instead of serial data transfer used in the old system. Thus, as many of you may have noticed, the system this year is much quicker in its response. This is because of the parallel data transfer port and the considerably increased memory, now 1024 K bytes, expandable to about 4000 K bytes. This new system is capable of supporting 95 terminals. The total equipment of the Computer Science Department, including the new and old, consists of a disk drive, tape drive, printing console, character

printer for output, six 2621 HP terminals in room 115 of Wiley Learning Center, four Hazeltine and two HP terminals in room 104 of the Science building, and two HP 2640 terminals in the Computer room of the Science building.

There are many programs available to students, ranging from entertaining games to comprehensive study guides. These include: an NNC General Student Account, 5 Logic programs, 70 history files to review American History and Western Civilization, a growing accounting program to allow students to prepare for the C.P.A. exam and to study elementary Accounting. There is also a new linear program package consisting of Finite Math and Linear programming; the latter will not be available until second term. The Computer Science Department is just as much a learning resource as the library and available to any student who is willing to learn

the elements of Basic, regardless of whether or not they have had any classes in computer programming.

Logging onto a computer in Basic language is easy. Simply press "RETURN" on the keyboard. Type "HELLO" (space) "BASIC.NNC", and press "RETURN". To interrupt the question sequence, press and hold down "CNTRL" and press "S". To start the program back up after using a "CNTRL S", press and hold down "CNTRL" and then press "Q". To log onto the Logic program, type

"HELLO"(space) "LOGIC.NNC" and press "RETURN".

One of the immediate concerns in the Computer Science Department is to obtain more terminals, ports, and disks, and to place terminals in the upstairs of the administration building. Regarding this future expansion and other additions it could encompass, Fred Dautermann, Academic Director of the Computer Center, explains, "The Computer Science Department will expand to the demand put upon it."

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The Covenant

For me, a renewed spirit of challenge and excitement has never surrounded New Year's Day, completed by a compelling list of worthy resolutions. For me the "New Year," however, commences soon after Labor Day when schools reopen sessions.

The opening of school rekindles a sense of excitement with which Guy Lomardo and eggnog do not compare. Similar to the traditional New Year's resolutions vowed in wintry January are my vows in mid-September. I promise myself that **this** school year will be special in that my classroom attendance will be punctual and regular, my assignments will be completed thoughtfully and punctually, and my "quest for knowledge" will not be hindered by my social life — nor drained by mundane academics.

Those are my perennial resolutions. Each year I strive for their actualization; each year I meet (or do not meet) them to vastly varying degrees. Unfortunately, noble goals and long-range plans are frequently squandered by the inability to trudge through the daily realities which are subtly related to the accomplishment of long-range goals. But back to my autumn optimism, "**This** year will be different."

Unlike previous years, I have extended my traditional resolution-making process to two other areas: the **Crusader** and my own spirituality.

I promise that as editor of a student publication, I will attempt a balanced, fair, interesting, and provocative publication. From a perspective of respect, **Crusader** will approach matters constructively — commending, when appropriate; calling for change, when necessary. Only one who believe in and care for NNC would take the time (and the hassle) to push for improvements. Small private colleges are suffering from external and internal problems, giving meaning to the phrase: the era of the demise of the small college. Cognizant of these current trends, making NNC the strongest institution possible is of paramount concern. Attention must be directed toward any area that weakens an institution's credibility, community appeal, or academic excellence. Occurrences such as nepotism, inconsistent enforcement of rules, professional ethics — and any other force which serves to degrade the power of an institution — must be checked. If I can somehow improve NNC through the publication of **Crusader**, the power-of-the-press maxim will gain meaning.

Bishop Warren Bourdeaux summarizes these feelings:

To listen is not necessarily to approve
to report is not necessarily to endorse
to study is not necessarily to change;
but to refuse to confront, is to fail.

The third part of my "New Year's" resolution concerns my own spirituality. As evidenced by "The Covenant," part of NNC's goal is personal evangelism. I vow to make meaningful the sentiments expressed by NNC's Covenant. With a strong support system, a call to discipline, and a desire to internalize the Covenant, I can make "wholeness unto God" a living reality in my life.

Remembering that the adoption of a school motto is a senseless and a futile notion unless the members of that school practice the creed individually may serve as a catalyst. If there is to be a difference this year at NNC, the difference can only be a result of individual choice — a choice to gear oneself toward Christian discipline, discipleship, and devotion.

Perhaps this year I will manage to execute my resolutions. Perhaps not, but I am going to try. My staff is already asking me why I'm not yelling at them.

SWA

The Covenant

In gratitude for the grace of Christ that makes a holy life possible, I covenant, as His disciple and in obedience to His Word to:

EACH DAY—Read and obey God's Word. (Colossians 3:16)

Pray for myself and others. (1 Thessalonians 5:17)

Seek to perfect holiness of heart and life by:

Living the life of holiness in the home;

Demonstrating holiness in my social life;

Exhibiting holiness on my job.

(1 Thessalonians 5:23-24)

Avoid, as much as possible, the appearance of evil in:

What I read;

What I watch;

Where I go. (1 Thessalonians 5:22)

REGULARLY—Attend the services of my church. (Hebrews 10:25)

SYSTEMATICALLY—Return to the Lord at least the first tenth of all I gain (Malachi 3:10)

AS I HAVE OPPORTUNITY, SHARE:

My goods with those in need. (1 John 3:17)

Myself through caring for others. (1 John 4:7)

My testimony of life and word. (Acts 1:8)

DEPENDING COMPLETELY ON THE HOLY SPIRIT, I WILL ENDEAVOR TO KEEP THIS COVENANT DURING THE "YEAR OF THE LAYMAN."

"NOT AN OCCASION FOR GUILT BUT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR GROWTH."

Life Gives Meaning to Creeds

By Teri Thompson

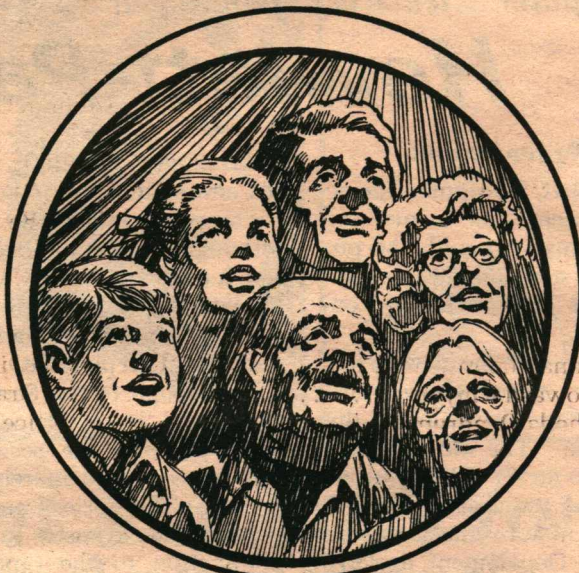
As I previously shared in Time Out last Wednesday night, the learning and reciting of various creeds and mottos have played an active role in my life.

From the memorization of the Pledge of Allegiance in kindergarten to the challenging mottos of Bluebirds, Campfire Girls, 4-H, and FFA, I was determined to live out standards and goals as set forth by each organization's inspiring and challenging creed.

Somehow, several years have slipped by since I have been an active member of those clubs and organizations. The excitement has weakened and the memories have grown rather dim. And yet there still remains a spark of loyalty in me that refuses to die. As I reflect back on a particular experience, and begin to repeat the seemingly faded lines of the creed, that very spark which was once so small begins to flicker and then burst into its original flame.

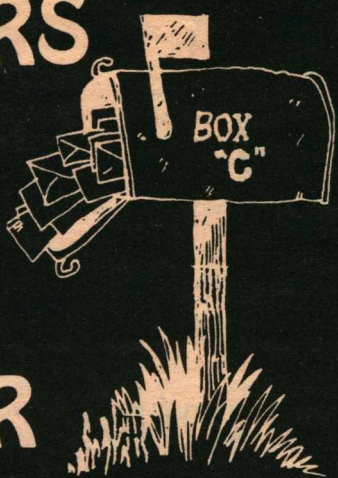
"My Creed for Today" by J.B. Chapman is a creed unlike those I learned in the past. For the faithful walk, one must rely on Jesus Christ in a very special and meaningful way. This creed stresses that no walk of life can be explained in a mere creed, but when that creed becomes real to a person individually, then the creed is genuine and the walk is fulfilled.

For Christians, this creed can instill a flame that will serve to remind us of the "standards and goals" of Holy living. True, the flame may flicker, and at times seem to die, but the original spark will remain within us and continue to live.



HOPE...

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



To the Editor:

To Dooley we streamed,
Filled with many a scheme
To fulfill a life-long ambition.
In your lobby we wooed
and the wastebaskets are strewn
with the notes and the gifts of the night.
My love walked your halls,
Though her home was Great Falls
and we laughed under Kurtz' great light.
To Keystone Pizza we fled,
Filled with Saga's dread
on many a wintry Saturday night.
Morrison Hall, you knave,
Though you take as you gave
Your beauties still dance 'fore my eyes.
And their beauty we see
Though meant not only for me
still fills my heart with many a sigh.
Oh, College, you see
is where lovers do meet
and oft where lovers do fight.
My Love — My life
last through amorous strife —
The victim of a great social blight.
David Wells

Ain't No Such Thing as a Free Swim

To the Editor:

As students we pay fees which allow us to utilize worthwhile facilities on campus. One such facility is the swimming pool.

During registration we received a schedule of the pool's hours. However, the pool is closed so frequently that I wonder at the worth of the schedule. I understand that emergencies arise that necessitate occasional closing of the pool, but why do the unscheduled closings occur so frequently. It is aggravating to go to the pool when it is supposed to be open only to find that it is closed again. Why would a volleyball game on the gym floor require closing the pool in another part of the gym? Then there is the time it was closed simply because the lifeguard did not show up.

I realize problems arise, but I do think the management of the gym could notify the public in the case of fore-known closings.

Clearly, better management is indicated.

Vaughn Warren

A Few of Our Favorite People

To the Editor:

Contrary to popular belief, even associate editors (Do I still have my job?) can write letters to the editor.

I feel that many people are critical unnecessarily. One aspect of campus atmosphere which is seemingly always criticized — sometimes justifiably and some times unjustifiably — is the faculty.

Seriously, NNC has many professional, dedicated, and competent professors. I commend and admire Dr. Woodward, Miss Wilson, and "Uncle" Gaymon Bennett for both their professional expertise and sense of caring they have communicated to me.

I just thought it needed to be said . . . and since we had just this much space to fill . . .

Elizabeth Martin

P.S. I also like Dr. Sanner and Dr. "Sugar" Ray Lindley . . . we had three more lines.

Editor's Note:

Letters to the Editor are solicited. Please keep all letters under 300 words in length. Letters which are libelous, in poor taste, or unsigned will not be published. However, upon certain circumstances the editor will withhold the name of the author upon request. This will only be done when necessary, for signed letters lend credence to sentiments expressed within the letters.

Letters must be received by the Friday prior to the intended publication date. Letters may be sent to Box "C." Please include your phone number, so that the authenticity of the letter may be verified.

Openmindedness to issues, fair play, and principles of a free press cause letters to be printed from and concerning all areas of our campus/community. Therefore, letters within the guidelines of good journalism will not be censored nor edited. However, publication is not synonymous with endorsement.

SWA

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The *Crusader* is published every now and then by the Publications Board of the Associated Students of Northwest Nazarene College.

Views expressed are those of the overworked writers and do not necessarily reflect the views of the *Crusader* staff, the student body, the faculty, or especially the Administration. Prof. Bennett serves as the advisor, but is not responsible for content.

The *Crusader* is printed by the *Messenger-Index*, Emmett, Idaho. Upon occasion, transporting the paper to Emmett will result in the classroom absence of an editor or two, which is nothing for their professors to worry about.

The Honor Society is Looking for a Few Good Students

To the Editor:

The Scholastic All-American Honor Society is a small, exclusive, nonprofit membership organization founded to recognize scholarly achievement at the undergraduate and graduate collegiate levels.

The Society seeks students who possess a wide range of scholarship and talent. An effort is made to attract candidates of diverse academic, economic, racial and religious backgrounds, and to maintain broad geographic representation.

Special interests and qualities of all kinds are recognized as significant in the admission process. The Scholastic All-American is careful to consider the characteristics of each candidate's school and background and sets no limit on the number of applicants admitted from an individual college.

While the non-academic profile of a candidate influences the decision process, academic preparation is a high factor in considering any applicant. The Scholastic All-American seeks diversity among its membership. Members contribute to the life of the Society inside and outside the classroom in many ways — some as advisors, counselors, athletes, and participants in campus decision making and governance. Students are likely to possess widely different social, economic, and educational backgrounds. A strong character and conviction is taken into consideration.

Students who are stimulated and challenged, inquisitive, and talented are sought. Most of all, a student must be committed to the goals of academic freedom and excellence.

These factors are taken into account when evaluating a candidate's preparation for admittance. Evidence of intellectual maturity is sought and weighed evenly with the merits of a well-rounded background.

This year marks our first, truly nationwide membership drive. The goal of our annual "Scholastic All-American Search" is to admit students from each community college, junior college, undergraduate and graduate school in the country.

Students wishing further information are asked to send a stamped self-addressed envelope to the Scholastic All-American Honor Society, PO Box 237, Clinton, N.Y., 13323

Mark A. Anderson
President

Video:

More Than Fun and Games?

By David Gaede

The days of ping-pong, clatter-clattering are gone.

These days the arcades of America's college unions are more likely to resound with synthesized blasts, bleeps and zaps of video games.

"Five years ago I'd say that 99 percent of all our games were pinball," says Roger Conway, director of student activities at the University of Rhode Island. "Now, at least 70 to 80 percent of everything is video games."

The new games — launched just eight years ago with Atari's now primitive Pong — are not only pushing traditional union pinball machines, foosball games and pool tables out the door, they're bringing new customers into the arcades and swelling union profits.

"It's amazing the number of people who stop in and play the video games," remarks Rober Todd, student union director at the University of Illinois.

"Our 1978 net profit was less than \$90,000," he recalls. "For 1980 our net was \$210,000, and in 1981 it will be around \$250,000."

Todd attributes the increase to "frequency of play," which seems to be greater on video games than on the traditional mechanical games.

Unions aren't hesitating to cash in on the trend. Rather than leasing or renting games like most colleges, UCLA bought its own arcade equipment. "We train students to service the machines and supply them with all the necessary equipment," says student union Director Mark Panatier.

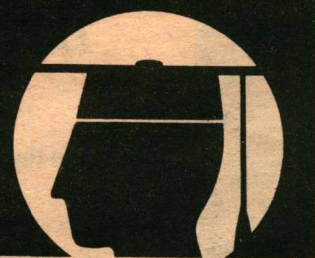
The result is that now UCLA owns 26 video games. Panatier expects 1981 arcade profits to hit \$313,000, up from \$108,000 in 1976-77.

"The game room has become so popular that we've had to limit it to students, faculty and guests," Panatier exults. "We had kids coming in off the streets."

Explaining why video games — which are actually computer programs with names like Asteroids, Space Invaders, Targ and PacMan — are so popular is more complex than calculating their profits. In a case currently before the U.S. Supreme Court, the Amusement and Music Operators Association argued the games are popular because they provide "physical and mental exercise." Panatier says "they're just plain fun." But some sociologists fear the games foster anti-social attitudes in younger children, perhaps creating a generation that deals better with computers than with other people.

"The games are an escapist activity, an opportunity to relax and unwind after a hard day of classes," contends David Stroud of

National College News

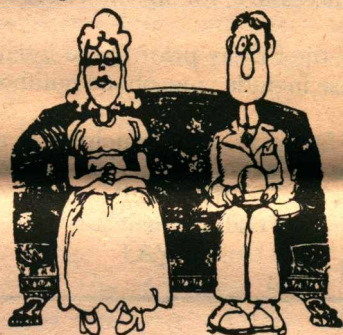


'Jerry's Kids' Play by the Rules at Liberty Baptist

(Wait 'Till You Hear the Rules!)

Ricky Johnson, a sweet-faced and good-natured student, was attracted to a woman he saw on campus one day. Like any other student, Johnson figured the logical move would be to ask her for a date. But unlike most students, Ricky Johnson needed his dean's permission to do it.

Permission to date is nothing unusual at Liberty Baptist College, where Johnson was enrolled. Liberty Baptist is the academic pasture of preacher Jerry Falwell's electronic ministry. Falwell, who is best known as the president of the Moral Majority, feels students need administration consent before going on a date, which must then be spent in a designated dating area.



As Johnson discovered, the administration doesn't always go along with students' dating wishes, especially if — as in Johnson's case — the two students are not of the same race.

But such is life at Liberty Baptist, which Falwell opened in September, 1971 as an academic antidote to "the dark spiritual condition of the world." He strongly disapproves of the evolutionary theories and situational ethics of other colleges, so Liberty Baptist promotes higher education as a literalist Christian exercise.

Cinematronics, a California game manufacturing firm.

"The college players are much more sophisticated, and seem to really get into the games more."

Anthropologist Dr. Edward Hall, author of *Beyond Culture*, sees something subconscious in it all.

"What a lot of these games are providing now is an orientation to the future," Hall claims. Students are "getting practice for the sort of things they'll have to be doing in the future. They may not know it yet, but these young people are growing up in a world we weren't born in, and they're preparing themselves for that world."

In its first year, Liberty Baptist's enrollment was 110 students, who sometimes had to attend classes held in condemned buildings around Lynchburg. But this fall, Falwell welcomes some 3000 students to a 24-building

Interracial dating, dancing, swearing, drinking, and movies prohibited . . .

campus on a mountain outside town.

While the campus isn't Ivy League — the buildings are prefabricated and students sleep four to a room — Falwell regards its construction as "a miracle." Besides miracles, the college relies on tuition and contributions solicited during Falwell's weekly televised "Old Time Gospel Hour." It has raised enough money to offer bachelors degrees in nine fields. It was accredited last December by the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools.

Falwell wants to take it higher. His goal is "putting the school on the level of Harvard."

Yale, for one, doesn't want it there. Yale President A. Bartlett Giamatti raised a national controversy recently when, in his written message to Yale freshmen, he denounced Falwell and the Moral Majority as "peddlers of coercion" who are "angry at change, rigid in the application of slogans (and) absolutistic in morality."

Moral Majority spokesman Cal Thomas replied that "Giamatti's speech was totally false and unfounded."

However, Falwell admits, "Anytime (faculty members) start teaching something we don't like, we cut the money off."

"They're looked at as games," he warns, "and they're much more than that."

Arcade games aren't the only form of campus entertainment to be revolutionized by video. Already, colleges are beginning to replace live concerts and performances with videotaped productions.

"Video is turning out to be the easiest way to reach the largest amount of people on college campuses, simply because it can be repeated," says Toby Silberberg, national coordinator for Films, Inc., which distributes film and videotaped productions. "Music is now the most-asked-for form of video."

He estimates there are now 400-500 colleges using video for entertainment purposes.

He also flaunts academic orthodoxy in his admissions standards, which require not only grades but demonstrably good moral character and an acceptance of Jesus Christ as the applicant's personal savior.

"You must be a born-again Christian to be admitted to our college," boasts President Pierre Guillerman. As part of the admissions process, students must write autobiographical descriptions of their conversions. After being admitted, students operate in a highly-structured and restrictive environment. "If a student is not from a disciplined home," Ricky Johnson says, "it is a cultural shock. The rules are clear-cut, but you don't actually understand it until you live it."

There is, for example, the elaborate reprimand system.

Students can receive reprimands for engaging in a wide array of recreational activities. Marijuana is strictly forbidden, as is drinking, dancing, and going to movies.

Rock music, which Falwell considers "the devil's anthem" is absolutely prohibited. So is country and western music.

Students can be suspended for dancing, swearing, reading pornography, or visiting the dorm (including the lobby) of a member of the opposite sex.

Automatic expulsion occurs if a student uses drugs, joins a demonstration or riot, or indulges in "immoral behavior."

But Liberty Baptist students don't have much of a chance to sin. Dorm officials inspect their rooms daily, while a

He estimates the cost of staging a campus appearance for Robin Williams at "thousands of dollars." By contrast, a videotaped performance of Williams in concert rents for just \$250 to \$300.

More campuses are catching on. Video "is just getting bigger every day," Silberberg says. "It's happening everywhere."

The only reason it's not spreading faster is the copyright law which is vague when applied to video. Legal debates over when performances can be taped when they can be displayed and if promoters can charge admission to view them have projects, despite the efforts of record companies like Capitol,

Crusader, page six guard oversees the single road entrance to the campus. Students must sign out before leaving. They have to be back by 10:30PM on weeknights, or 11:30 PM on Fridays and Saturdays.

Faculty members also must adhere to rigid standards. "No way will we hire a divorced person for our faculty," asserts associate Dean Glenn Sumrall. Teachers must "set Christian examples for the students."



They must avoid dancing and drinking beer, although Guillerman notes that "we don't go around looking in refrigerators."

All of which makes for a quiet, well-ordered presence in the community. Normal town-grown tensions are minimal. Despite some complaints about students' attempts at proselytizing the unconverted, the students have made a generally favorable impression in Lynchburg.

Usually, students must either accept administration decisions, or leave school. Ricky Johnson, for one, was philosophical about his administratively-broken date.

"There is an informal rule against interracial dating," he observes, "because parents complain about it." Johnson himself complained about the ban to a co-pastor of Thomas Road Baptist Church.

"He wouldn't give permission," Johnson recalls, "although he said we could be seen together. I respected him for his understanding."

Rules or no rules, Ricky followed his heart. "I figured out a way to beat the system. I bought her an engagement ring that very day!"

They've lived happily ever after. Ricky Johnson later graduated from Liberty Baptist, and today Mr. and Mrs. Johnson still attend services at Thomas Road Church.

which is currently trying to rent a 55-minute tape of the Tubes to colleges in lieu of a more expensive national tour.

About the only applicable case law came out of a suit between CBS and Vanderbilt University. In 1973, CBS sued Vanderbilt for taping news broadcasts intended for the university's Television News Archive.

CBS and Vanderbilt eventually agreed to exchange taping rights for a licensing fee.

"Right now the laws on video tape are just like the sex laws in certain states," analogizes Larry Estes, feature films programs director for RCA. "What you get away with is not necessarily what's legal."

"I Love America Rally"

By Jim Ferguson

Mike and I could hear faint sounds of music as we left our car and half-jogged and half-ran to the steps of Idaho's State Capitol building last spring to hear nationally-known TV evangelist Jerry Falwell speak in Boise at an "I Love America" rally.

I was afraid that we were late - we had difficulty finding a place to park on the crowded downtown streets - but the streams of people heading our direction assured me that if we were to be late, we wouldn't be the only ones. Some of the people who walked along side of us were carrying signs with slogans such as "Get US out of the UN" or "Stop Legal Murder of Innocent Children." Here and there a bus or vanload of schoolchildren wearing red, white, and blue outfits pulled off of the road to dispatch their armies of youthful soldiers for the Lord. The sounds of a prerecorded background tape got louder as we approached the steps of the Capitol Building.

When we reached the Capitol we saw that a large group of onlookers had arrived ahead of us. While the youthful singing group that accompanied Falwell on his tour, and served to warm up his audience, sang patriotic and religious songs on the steps of the high-domed brownstone Capitol, the onlookers formed into groups according to which political or religious faction they were supporting. Behind us and across the

street a group of mostly young people were milling around and sporting black and silver "Immoral Minority" tee-shirts. An anti-abortion group was to our left. To our right members of the homosexual community of Boise were carrying "Down with Ayatollah Falwell" and other signs proclaiming their dissatisfaction with Falwell and his mixture of politics and religion. A woman behind us proudly waved a sign exhorting those in the crowd to "Judge Not Less (sic) Ye Be Judged." I refrained from correcting her spelling.

I had come to hear Falwell, expecting to be angered and annoyed by what he had to say. I had been following his career on television and in the magazines, and was very troubled by some of the things he had been saying. His pleas that the government turn back to "morality" and "decency" sounded suspiciously like a call to impose Falwell's own political and religious ideology on the people which had always prided itself on keeping the distinction between church and state clear. Who was to decide what the standard for decency and morality were? I wanted to know. Why did Christianity have to be tied so closely to such an extremely virulently conservative political philosophy? Why couldn't one be a liberal or a moderate and be a Christian? These questions had been bothering me, but I didn't expect many answers at today's rally.

It was an overcast day with the threat of rain. It was quite cold and the wind was blowing strongly. Dotted the crowd were red, white, and blue umbrellas. The group of clean cut young people continued to sing until the crowd had built up, and finally the Reverend Falwell himself was presented to the crowd. Before he gave his message however, he introduced a pair of twins who sang more patriotic songs culminating in a medley of the theme songs of the four major branches of the military service.

Falwell's speech was simple and was a reiteration of the things he had been saying on TV and in interviews for the past several years. The problem with America, he said was that we were in a period of moral decline and decay which had been caused by one well-meaning-but-liberal political administration after another. The only solution to our problems was to turn back to God and morality and a sense of pride in America. America was, he said, the greatest nation on earth, and its greatness was a direct result of our forefathers' faith in God, and the fact that our nation was built on biblical principles.

Mike and I were feeling a little bit giddy in our delight at hearing, from the horse's mouth, so to speak, all of the catch phrases and the jingoistic rhetoric which had been attributed to Falwell in the press and in the broadcast media. Whenever Falwell would utter some particularly offensive (to the minds of those who preferred to think of themselves as moral while still disagreeing with Falwell's message) bit of demagoguery, some members of the crowd would hoot and yell their objections to Falwell up on the Statehouse steps. Falwell took little notice of the dissenters in the crowd except once to note that "the gays" were out in force today, a remark which didn't do a great deal of justice to the 95 or so percent of the "Immoral Minority" who were stridently heterosexual. Falwell seemed particularly delighted at the sight of their black and silver tee-shirts. "They named themselves," he giggled. "We didn't."

After a very short time of trying to appear openminded, some of Falwell's funnier and more objectionable comments goaded us into joining in with the dissenters in the crowd. Falwell's distortions of history were particularly upsetting to Mike, who had more expertise on the subject than I did. Whenever Falwell would talk about our "Christian forefathers" Mike would groan and yell out "Tom Paine was an atheist! Ben Franklin was a deist!" I objected vocally to Falwell's call to "clean up the smut" on TV and movies and in books and magazines. I shouted such rhetorically telling phrases as "remember the first amendment!" and "then don't watch it!" as Falwell went obliviously and serenely through his prepared comments.

Naturally we weren't making any friends among those moral folk around us who were, in fact, on this occasion at least, in the majority. A bald gentleman in a windbreaker and his wife turned around and glared angrily at us. The woman nodded her complete agreement as the gentleman told us to go back where we came from. There wasn't much that could be said in reply to that, of course, because we were already there. I'm not sure if he thought we were outside Communist agitators brought in for the occasion, or what.

A motherly woman with a "Stop ERA Now" pin wanted to know why the two of us weren't at work. She supposed we were on welfare, and just wanted to safeguard

our supply of foodstamps. When we told her we were students she simply looked skeptical and said, "I'll bet you're students!"

"Certainly," Mike said. "We go to Northwest Nazarene College."

"I'll bet you go to a Christian college," the lady replied.

We both whipped out our ID cards and showed them to her.

Mike asked her why she thought we would lie to her. She simply said, "Well, I can't understand what supposedly Christian students would be doing by criticizing a good Christian group like the Moral Majority."

"Do you think that anyone who disagrees with Jerry Falwell is immoral?" I asked. "Do you believe that just because we don't agree with your political philosophy that we couldn't possibly tell the truth - that we tell lies for the fun of it?" She was silent for awhile, until she had something to say about "all you bums on welfare, taking money out of the taxpayers' pockets..."

Members of the crowd (including ourselves) quieted down for awhile as Falwell outlined his plan for "turning America back to God." His main emphasis was a combination of prayer that God would cause a revival of moral virtues in the land, and that good conservative Christians would kick the "liberals and atheistic humanists" out of political office.

It was just this unsavory combination of religious and political ideology which had worried me for the last year or so. I could envision a day when a candidate would be judged not on his ability to lead and to make decisions, but on whether he met the qualifications of, and agreed with the platform of any one particular religious organization. I had seen evidence of this single-issue political pressure in the 1980 election, during which political candidates were "rated" according to how well they voted on so-called "moral issues." Most of those moral issues were simply traditional conservative ideology, worded to make it sound as though God were a Republican. Anyone who did not vote conservatively could not rate highly on the "moral issues scale" and was therefore, at least by implication, immoral.

Far from having been misrepresented in the press, Jerry Falwell came across at the "I Love America" rally as much more of an ideologue, and much less tolerant of opposing viewpoints than he had seemed in television and magazine interviews. When speaking to the press he spoke of his belief in pluralism, and the fact that he would support an atheist for office if the atheist agreed with the political planks of his Moral Majority lobbying group. In person, however, when he had the chance to preach to the converted (and the unconvertible) Falwell was much more strident in his attacks on those vaguely-defined "forces" which were out to destroy the United States. He was very clear that Christianity, and only his particular brand of Christianity at that, was to be the guiding force behind his political efforts. People with opposing

political and religious views were not welcome to help in the running of the government once the Moral Majority had made its influence felt at the ballot box.

Most disturbing to me, however, about Jerry Falwell's message was the call to "clean up" television, and the need to keep impressionable youth from reading "corrupting" material. It is my firm conviction that the main defense Americans have against the threat of destruction of our society, whether through outside intervention or

through political corruption from within, is the fact that we have always valued the citizen's right to speak his mind and to express himself in ways that he sees fit. All other freedoms are contingent on the ability of men and women to communicate freely, to express opinions, and to seek redress of grievances by direct access to the most powerful political institutions - the people. When one group decides that their right to "save" people from the corrupting influences of "incorrect" or "immoral" sources of information is more important than the individual's right of access to and right to produce such material, society is placing all of its power in the hands of that one all-powerful group. I believe it is essential to reserve for myself the right to decide what is moral, and to preserve the right of others to say things with which I disagree. I do not need ideologues from the right, the center or the left to dictate to me what it is that I can and cannot read or write.

Perhaps it was as we walked away from the rally, or maybe it wasn't until months later that I began to feel a bit uneasy about the way I had acted at Jerry's rally. I felt very strongly about the importance of the right of free expression, and it dawned on me that I had been as intolerant of Jerry Falwell at his rally, as he would have been had he decided to interrupt me when I was expressing my opinion. I tried to excuse myself on the grounds that by objecting to Falwell I was in some way protecting freedom of speech. I was trying to stop him from saying that he had a right to stop me from speaking. It didn't make much sense.

I also tried to explain my behavior by the argument that the things he had said had provoked me beyond the point of silence, that I couldn't let his half-truths, misstatements and objectionable rhetoric go by without a rebuttal. That argument lacked force also. The occasion, a political rally with the main speaker preaching from a pulpit 20 feet up on the steps of the Idaho State Capitol building, was certainly not structured in such a way as to make any debate on the issues meaningful. What I had been doing was heckling, plain and simple.

I have decided that if my belief in the necessity of unrestrained freedom of expression means anything - if it is to be more than an excuse to hold unpopular opinions - it means that I must extend that freedom even to those I have reason to believe are endangering it. If Jerry Falwell comes to Boise again I might go hear him, and I might not. If I feel I couldn't go without making comments out of turn, I won't go. I've heard it all before anyway. Let someone else go and find out for himself just what Jerry Falwell is.

Jim Ferguson is an English major whose thought-provoking

writing will be showcased in The Crusader

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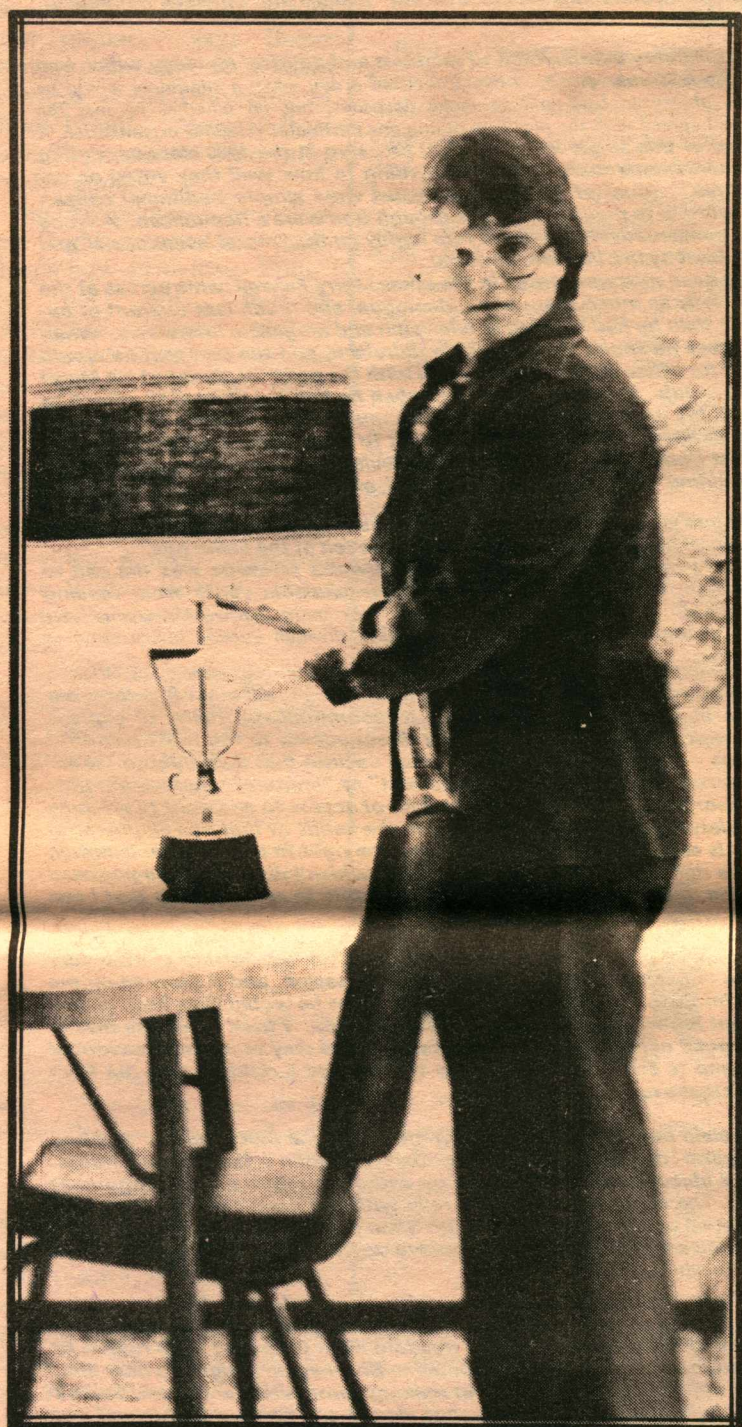
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Nancy Carson, Hunnington, OR
Home Ec., Senior
"This lamp just has to go!"



Forrest Hershberger, Sterling, CO.
Psychology, Freshman.

"There's a time in a guy's life when he has to break away...me..maybe next year."



Peggy Sanders, Spokane, WA.
General Studies, Senior.

Peggy tries to hide from the camera by cleverly disguising herself as a bush.



Carol Marinos, Milwaulkie, OR.
H.P.E.R., Senior.
"Call anytime."



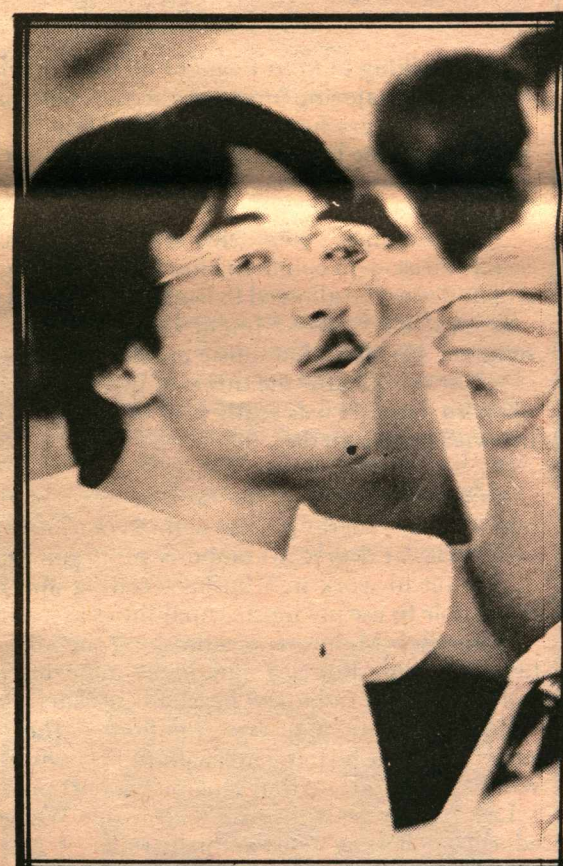
Don Dicus, Gillette, WY
Engineering/Physics, Freshman
"Keep your eye on the ball."



Mary Ann McCary, Redmond, OR
Recreation, Senior
"Look, Ma, no cavities."



Dave Jordan, Detroit, MI.
Accounting, Junior.
*We suprised Dave in between bites
of his delicious SAGA supper.*



Shinri Nishimura, Hokkaido, Japan.
Religion, Senior.
Now taking applications, apply in person...



John Lillie, Sidney, MT.
Social Work, Junior.
*"I think I'll crawl under
the table any second..."*

By Mary Ann McCary
Photos by Dave Ketterman

Meet The NNC Ambassadors: Traveling Group Shares Their Experiences

By Ron Keen

One of this year's Summer Traveling Ministry groups was the NNC Ambassadors.

During our first three chapels this year, we were privileged to hear them sing. It was the general consensus that the Ambassadors is a superb group. Seemingly, everyone enjoyed the latest rendition of "Noah and the Ark."

It was my privelge to talk to each of the members of group individually. I asked each of them the same set of questions. Their answers prove very interesting:

The first person to whom I spoke was Brian Helstrom. Brian is a senior this year and will be attending Seminary next fall. He feels the call to



Standing from left to right: Matt Weaver, Valerie Pemble, Jeanie Weaver, Brian Helstrom, Muriel Patterson, Rob McIntyre, and Dave Edwards (Noah)

Christian service, so intends to working with people as an instrument of the Lord. Brian's major is religious education.

Brian's favorite song was *Noah* because it appealed to the younger crowd which is usually forgotten during a concert.

"*Noah* really appealed to the children — and the concealed child in all of us."

Brian's most exciting time during the summer involved their tour in Provo, Utah, where the population is 90 percent Mormon. The Lord used their concert to lift and encourage the congregation there.

Next I spoke with Matt Weaver. Matt's major is philosophy and religion. He is also a senior and is planning to attend Seminary after graduation. After three years in Seminary he plans to enter the pastorate. Matt was anxious for the opportunity to be in summer ministries this summer, but now he is ready for a change of pace. Although there is some remorse, it was a neat experience for him.

After talking to Matt I caught up with Muriel Patterson in the Fine Arts building. Muriel is a senior, majoring in general studies with an emphasis in religious education and applied music. After graduation she would enjoy floral work — also using her religious backgroud toward training the laity how to effectualize its ministry.

Muriel's favorite song was *Take Away the Stone* because she could relate to Martha's feelings.

"This summer," comments Muriel, "helped me realize the importance of a full dependence on Christ — to count on Him for everything, remembering that He's the one who has control and must be allowed to lead in all areas of your life."

Several days later I found Dave Edwards at breakfast. Dave is a junior majoring in religion. He plans that music ministry will play a significant role in his life.

"Most exciting for me this summer was the opportunity to meet new people and share my life with them. It was really neat to go to bed all wiped out, because I had shared part of my life with people all day."

Valerie Pemble was the next member of the group to whom I spoke. She is a junior majoring in general studies with a concentration in business. Additionally, she is working on a two-year degree in computer programming.

"I want to work in a business setting and be an effective Chistian. I would also enjoy being able to use my music capabilities as a part of my ministry."

While Rob McIntyre was finishing the advertising layout for the *Crusader*, I was able to talk with him. Rob is a sophomore majoring in music education. His life's goal is to do the Lord's will, but right now he isn't sure exactly what that will involve.

Rob's favorite song was *I'd Rather Have Jesus* because the message of the song is something that he has dealt with in his own life — it is something that everyone has to deal with. "The words to that song play a part in my personal testimony," Rob said.

Last but not least, I spoke with Jeanie Weaver. Jeanie is a junior majoring in elementary education, hoping to teach third grade.

Being able to talk with the kids at various church camps was a favorite part of the summer tour for Jeanie. "When we were at the Washington-Pacific camp, I learned that one of my best friends had accepted the Lord — that was the best news of the summer!"

Ministering to others is only part of a summer traveling group, for each member in the Ambassadors grew spiritually and emotionally as a part of their own ministry.

Crusader, page ten

How We Spent Our Summer Vacation:

The Debate Team

By Greg Hickets

The doors were unlocked, the jackets untied, and the padded cells were left far behind as 350 debaters descended on Tucson, Arizona to attend this year's debate camp at the University of Arizona.

And amongst that pack of loonies were found three from NNC "Crazy?" you ask. "Crazy," I reply. Who else but a debater would leave a summer job, drive 20 hours to one of the most sunny spots in America, and then spend two weeks *inside* listening to lectures? Only a debater.

This year's candidates for "Campus Crazies" are Mark Bernhardt, Devvi Yeend, and Craig Rickett. Yes, these three left the comforts of home to venture south to Tuscon to partake in an extensive debate seminar that would prepare them for a year of competitive debate on the college circuit.

The seminar itself has a reputation for being the best (and incidentally, the only) debate clinic for college debaters. Coaches from across the nation are brought in to

lecture on debate strategies, ethics, and techniques. Also, guest speakers from Washington D.C. were invited to speak on this year's National Debate Topic; Resolved: That the federal government should significantly curtail the power of labor unions in the United States.

The highlight of the two weeks was the debate tournament held at the end of the seminar. After days and nights of research and preparation, debaters matched wits with one another to get a taste of the competition that they would be facing for the rest of the year. And as the smoke from eight rounds of debate cleared, a team from NNC had managed to break into the finals. A third place finish was earned by Bernhardt and Rickett.

Miss Darlene Keith, the team's coach and traveling sponsor, is looking forward to the upcoming year of debate competition that is tentatively scheduled to get underway next weekend. She also would like to encourage anyone interested to get involved in the debate program.

ACROSS

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9 Knock
12 Poem
13 Angry
14 Macaw
15 Vegetable
17 Obis
19 Seines
21 Thallium symbol
22 Send forth
25 Lamprey
27 Metal
31 Land parcel
32 Football action
34 Latin conjunction
35 Perch
36 Cove
37 State: Abbr.
38 Finished
41 Pronoun
42 Maple, e.g.
43 Click beetle
44 Girl's nickname
45 Negative
47 Church part
49 Plundered
53 Kind of bicycle
57 Goal
58 Venditions
60 Native metal
61 Spread for drying
62 Slur
63 Make lace

DOWN

1 Weasel sound
2 Fuss

3 Damp
4 Location
5 Guarded
6 Cooled lava
7 Possessive pronoun
8 Tidy
9 Cheer
10 Exist
11 Dance step
16 Emmet
18 Viscous
20 Weight of India
22 Choose
23 Engine
24 Pronoun
26 Freed
28 Sun god
29 Leers
30 Approaches
32 Yellow ocher
33 Insane
35 Squandered
39 Pronoun
40 Cargo unit
41 Pronoun
44 Number
46 Bacteriologist's wire
48 Urn
49 Permit
50 Number
51 Unusual
52 Pigeon pea
54 Speck
55 Time period
56 Encountered
59 Chinese mile

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even he
can do it.

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By Karen Gerdes

There I stood with a key in my hand, a ton of suitcases and boxes surrounding me, and my \$10.00 on the desk. I had arrived. After a year of correspondence with Bruce Webb and some juggling with my finances, I was at NNC and would make my abode in Morrison Hall for the next nine months. My belongings were then carried to my new room with the enlisted aid of my family.

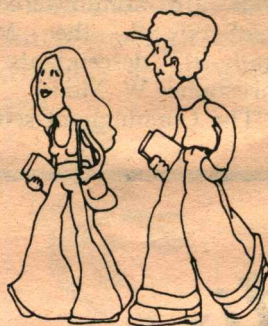
I turned the key in the keyhole and opened the door to a potential disaster area. My roommate had already arrived and was in the process of unpacking. I hauled my junk inside and then debated where to start my unpacking.

My family left me then, and there I sat in the midst of Mound Neverest. Well, hours went by and finally everything was in its place (or shoved in storage, under the bed, or in the closet).

The first weekend was filled with many "NNC experiences." Eating at Saga; sleeping while a stereo blared or people chattered, losing my key six or seven times, taking a cold shower,...

Monday arrived and so did Freshmen Orientations. The Freshmen were instructed how to grope their way through registration. Our mob descended on the gymnasium. It only took me five hours to find out that: I didn't get any of the classes I wanted; I took terrible ID pictures; and I

never wanted to see another form again. Then came the fun part. Off to the bookstore I went where I discovered half



of my books were sold out and the other half would cost me a mint. I went back to my room exhausted — and classes hadn't even started yet. But the first day arrived bright and early (I had first hour). I arrived only five minutes late.

How was I to know that the Science Lecture Hall wasn't in the Wiley Learning Center?

I made it through my first week of school. I couldn't believe all of the studying I needed to do. In order to be a "well-rounded individual" I felt that I needed to spend a lot of time socializing. This didn't leave much time for studying. Being the conscientious student that I am I decided to spend a lot of time on my homework — between 12 and 2:00AM that is. That meant adjusting to four or five hours of sleep. However, 2:00AM is a good time to make burn calls to different individuals. It's really a great way to meet new people, even if you're both going by assumed names.

Freshere came and went, but I won't get into that because I wouldn't want all of the Freshmen to know what to expect. It was very interesting

to see the ingenious plans which the Sophomores dreamed up for the Freshman class. The rest of the year was fairly normal.

It's nice to know that all of my Freshman activities were to some avail. When I left at the end of the year, I went home with tired blood, a lot of

trivia (What else can you learn in two hours at that time of night?), 20 discontinued books, a stack of phone bills, a \$5.00 refund from my key deposit, and an enriching experience.

Registration Lines Spark Soul Searching

By Kathy Arnold

I think I was walking near the swings in Kurtz Park when I first heard the testimony. I didn't know it was a testimony at first, but when I stopped and listened I could tell it was the anguished cries of a frustrated, struggling student, begging for some kind of rebirth.

"Save me, oh blessed one. Save me from the gallows of procrastination where many a young student has foolishly hung himself. Take me from the gloomy dungeon of academic neglect and raise me to heights of eager learning so that I may join my classmates in their quest for knowledge."

The testimony went on like this for a full five minutes, and it was about that long before I finally discovered where the voice was coming from. It must have been the waving motion of an object in a tree that first caught my eye, because when I looked up, I noticed a copy of Hobbes' *Leviathan* flapping in the breeze, being held by an arm that disappeared into the tree.

It wasn't until I walked around to the other side of the tree that I got the full grasp of the situation. He was about my age, but the lines of pain and grief in his face made him look much older. He was standing on the highest branch with a copy of Plato's *Republic* extended up to the heavens in one hand, and waving Hobbes' *Leviathan* in frantic gestures towards Morrison

What had brought about this change in academic ethics? Had something sudden just come up and plunged him head first into the depths of despair? Or had it been building up gradually, getting worse and worse until he couldn't cope with it any more and exploded with frustration?

As I stood and looked at this pitiful figure I decided that it was both of these cases that had driven him to this. There has been one thing that broke the camel's back and put the icing on the cake at the same time. It was college registration days, that was the vicious culprit that helped strip this person of his dignity.

He must have just gotten through the serpentine line, and had remembered final exam week of the previous year

If the arduous battle of registration lines were not enough to rob this poor soul of sanity, you should have seen him later during mid-terms. He must have just gotten the last exam grade back, the one that he thought he had really done well on. That always seemed to be the case, the paper you write in two hours on a Sunday afternoon after a wild Saturday night, when your head feels like it's inside of Big Ben and your stomach feels like the English Channel, turns out to be 100 percent better than the one you spend two weeks on. The same is true with tests, and this looked like it was the case here.

It was probably the hardest time to take mid-terms. After a leisurely summer break, he returned for the fall school term and was immediately thrown back into the hectic schedule that he thought he'd left behind. And then BAM! Mid-terms so soon! Not ready to face the onslaught of work, he tried to crawl away and hide until mid-terms came along and threw him into the open.

Yes, mid-terms were a contributing cause of this man's downfall. But there was something else: the final verdict that finals render. He was not brilliant! It had to do with the old uniform and the diploma. He had breezed right through high school. The work was sometimes challenging, but nothing he couldn't handle and still receive commendable grades.

But that's where he started his bad habits. As he found he could get away with more, he did less and less work until he reached the point where he did the barest minimum of studying. He became the ultimate master of procrastination and the supreme king of laziness.

He went to college trying to make it just like high school, but this time it was for keeps. He couldn't rely on good teacher evaluations to get him a job like he had in getting accepted. He didn't realize that college was the end of the line, the last step of the tree in his prep school uniform in a final act of desperation. He was admitting his sins and rebellious ways, and trying to save himself by capturing some of the high school he had missed.

When he saw me below him — again under a tree in Kurtz Park, a couple months after I spied him the first time after registration, he stopped his confession and looked down at me. Our eyes met in mid air, and from the look on his face I could tell that he knew I understood his situation.

"Why don't you come down from there," I said. "You've done enough confessing for a while." He gave me an embarrassed smile and slowly climbed down from the tree.

"Do you feel better now that you got that out of your system?" I asked.

"A little better," he said, "but I still feel guilty over the time I lost."

"Don't worry about it," I said. "You just misplaced your fun, that's all."

"Do you think I have a chance of really living again?" he asked. "I've been trying my best to do things the right way. Not only did I go to bed before 4:00AM this morning, but I got all my homework done and made it up for breakfast for the first time this year! I've gone to all my classes for the past two days and even bought a brand new notebook for each one. I'm saving every handout I get and I feel more organized now than I ever have before."



Hall with the other. Around his neck hung his high school diploma. On his head was his high school graduation cap, and on the rest of him was his old prep school uniform with the latest report from the Career Center pinned to his lapel.

This poor human being, I thought. What has caused him so much grief and anxiety to drive him to such a state of humbleness?

And then everything dawned on me — the books, the confession, and the old uniform. He was trying to be rejuvenated. He was trying to regain the pride and joy that he experienced long ago in the land of Legos and Sesame Street books, when learning new things and experimenting with new ideas was actually fun.



His face was beaming with pride and his eyes had a sparkle in them. I could not help but feel proud for this young man and his tremendous effort.

"I'm sure you'll survive," I said. "You probably don't need to confess anymore, you'll do more good answering to yourself."

With that he stuck out his hand, said thank you and walked away. I guess he pulled through because the next time I saw him, he was sleeping with a smile on his face in a sleeping bag on the bottom floor of the library.

Kathy Arnold is a part-time writer and full-time nursing student in her junior year at NNC.

Cunningham Scholarships

Ten Northwest Nazarene College students from Idaho have been awarded \$1,250 scholarships from the Laura Moore Cunningham Foundation for the 1981 school year. The scholarships are given to B-average or above students who are residents of

Idaho and who otherwise might be financially unable to pursue their scholastic training without the grant.

The NNC awards are among 94 scholarships given by the Cunningham Foundation to students throughout Idaho this year totaling \$83,700. The

foundation was organized in 1963 through the will of Laura Moore Cunningham, a life-long resident of Boise. Its funds are administered by members of the Moore family—descendants of Christopher W. Moore.

"The Cunningham scholar-

ship is the main reason I'm attending NNC — it helps that much financially," said Becky Hammond, a junior from Meridian who is receiving the award for the third year. Students may continue to receive their scholarship if they maintain a 3.0 grade

point average each year.

Other NNC students to receive the award, named for J.W. Cunningham, are: Juanita Buhler, Amy Personette, Jeanette Witt, Lori Toler, Becky Day, Karen Gerdes, Lisa Harder, Gena Samuels, and Margaret Wing.

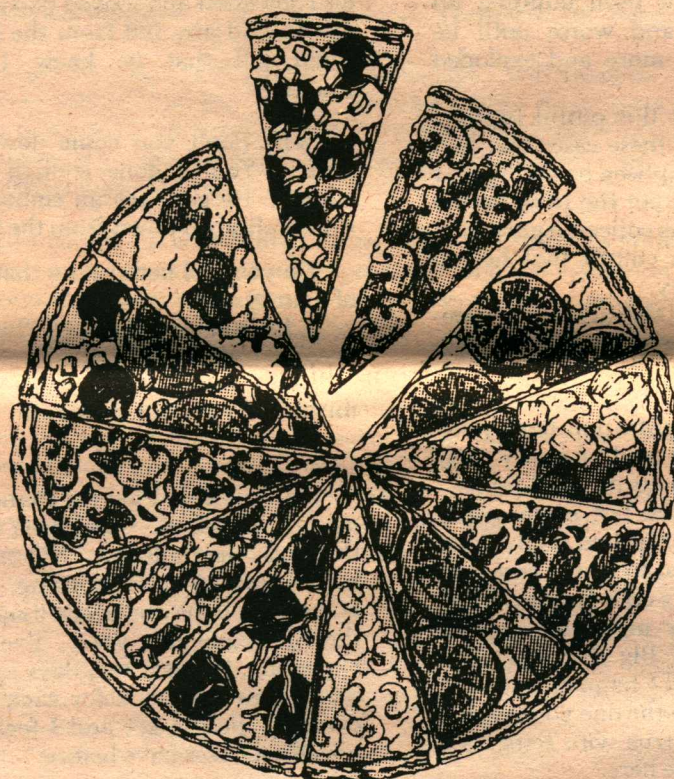
Awarded to Students

Crusader, page twelve

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Athletes in Mission

Crusader, page thirteen

Tour means ministering to others and themselves

By Bill Bynum

Accompanied by Coach Terry Layton and six other Christian athletes from other

colleges, Eric Forseth, Mike Funk, Gordy Presnell, and Darryl Weber used their money, time and talent to travel

to France to play basketball and share the message of Christ. Sponsored by a San Diego-based sports evangelism organization, the Invaders (as the team was nick-named) embarked

on a proposed tour through France, Ireland and Scotland.

However, social and political problems prohibited the team from playing in Ireland and Scotland for fear that the

assemblance of large crowds could produce a riot. Fortunately, with the help of former NNC basketball player Eric Ely, a 12 game schedule against French teams was arranged.

This schedule required the teams to play in 12 different cities on 12 consecutive nights. A typical day would consist of traveling by tram to the city and then to the stadium — sometimes arriving less than 30 minutes before game time. After one fast pace half, the team would present their half-time program of songs, testimonies and passing out literature, then would finish the game.

After the game the athletes talked to people from the audience and attended banquets presented by the home team. Finally getting to bed after midnight, the team would get maybe five hours of sleep before catching an early morning tram. Through this gruelling schedule the players learned many things about each other, themselves, and European culture.

Being exposed to this different society was a learning experience but presented some problems. Although the breads, cheeses, and variety of meats were enjoyed, most doubted they

could adjust to cow's tongue and quiche for a regular diet. Language was another barrier. The French did not often speak English — even if they knew it — but Eric Ely's translating sufficed.

The players observed other cultural differences. Like their architecture, the French are more traditional in their dress, their food, and their Catholic religion, but through their seemingly stoic expressions were strikingly similar people.

"It was surprising to see how much they resembled us in their features, though they wore different clothes. I never fully realized that our roots are in Europe," noted Terry Layton.

The athletic aspect of the trip was also rewarding. Competition was not as keen as expected, partially due to the off-season, but that was

compensated for by Eric Ely and Steve Severs (a graduate of Azusa Pacific) who played on the opposing teams. The Invaders managed, though, to win all 12 games over these lower level professional teams, despite the facilities.

Some had plastic floors, three-inch-too-high rims, or extremely small gymnasiums.



For Funk and Presnell the trip was a kind of "Last Hurrah" for neither intend to play college-level ball again. The trip also had special meaning athletically for Weber and Forseth, who learned skills that will help this season. Eric stated, "European ball is faster paced and playing in that situation should help us be faster."

"To be drained emotionally and physically but have to perform every night was difficult but I gained maturity," Darryl explained. "It is easier to get psyched here with a less gruelling schedule."

The trip was also an ego-booster, because the players learned to see their talent as God-given and to give Him the glory.

"The athletic aspect was secondary," stated

Mike, "after one game a man came down and talked to Tony Pesca, our host, and Tony led him to Christ. On our way back through that city later we found the man was killed in a traffic accident. Our affect on just that one life made the trip worthwhile." The athletes were called upon to witness and to plant seeds in a country where Christianity is not widely accepted, where people would not even bow their heads for prayer.

They were able to minister by mixing basketball and religion — thru the half-time program, after-game

conversation, signing up people for a Bible correspondence course, and by distributing Bibles on the streets. The team worked with an organization that would follow up on anyone who showed interest, so the witnessing will continue long after the team has left. The greatest reponse was from kids. The players had bubble gum cards with their pictures

and a message on the back.

Not only did the Invaders strive to leading others to Christ, they grew in many ways. They learned that the major way to witness to others was through their

facial expressions and attitudes on court; that is what distinguished them from others.

"When the ref makes a bad call, you smile," said Gordy. "You can't let frustration get the best of you."

"The biggest thing I gained was to outwardly show my joy in knowing Christ," stated Darryl.

"I learned patience, ability to take things as they come," Eric commented.

"It has helped me to love people I don't even know," said Mike.

Each person gained insight in all areas of their life, and through their missionary experience, each has grown. . . The impact of this trip on their lives — and other's lives, — won't be forgotten.



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The House That Essa Built

By Dave Goins

The story is told around the fireplace on cold and snowy winter evenings in southern Idaho. The tale is of a team and how it began.

When this particular team began, it had a coach and players, but none of the players had played the sport much. But then came a player from a far-away land who had played the game very much. And that player helped the other players; he taught and encouraged them, but most of all he aided the team effort with his skill.

That first year, the team won all but two of its games.

The year was 1978, NNC's soccer team was in its inaugural season and the player of the year was Essa Gaye. Gaye scored every one of NNC's 18 goals that season, leading the team to a 6-1-1 record.

"A lot of us started as inexperienced players. Essa's helped a lot of us to learn some of the better aspects of the game," says teammate Tim Szymanowski, also a member of the 78' Crusaders. "Essa has got really good control and he's helped the rest of us develop our control. I really respect him and I think that goes for the other guys too."

Essa Mohammad Gaye was born on October 20, 1957 in the West African nation of Gambia. In Gambia soccer is the national pastime, so naturally, Gaye played soccer at a very early age.

"As soon as you start walking, you're out in the back yard kicking like kids who play baseball here," Gaye says. "We had clubs, but mostly just played pick-up games. If you didn't play in an organized league, you played school soccer all the way through. We played two to three hours every day after school."

During high school, Gaye

participated in several sports which besides soccer included volleyball, track and basketball. He performed so well in basketball, that he earned a spot on the Gambian National Basketball Team.

Then in 1973, Gaye moved to the United States when he was urged by a friend to play basketball for a private high school in Georgia. Since the school didn't have a soccer team until his senior year, Gaye concentrated on basketball.

After graduating from high school, Gaye moved to Idaho and enrolled at Eastern Idaho VoTech College. In 1977, he attained an AA degree in Industrial Technology and welding tech.

The following year, Gaye decided, fortunately for the NNC soccer team, to become a student at NNC. He was the bonafide superstar that the fledgling team needed.

"The first year he was the best player we had and he scored every goal we had all season," remembers NNC

looks out for the other players."

In 1979, again led by the scoring of Gaye, the Crusaders finished with a 6-1-3 record. Last year, NNC was optimistic for a play-off berth, but finished with a 9-4 mark.

"My first year one team went undefeated and a couple teams lost one game. Last year most teams lost twice," Gaye relates of the Northwest's improving competition.

"This year you don't take anyone for granted. Anyone can beat you on a given day. The standard of competition has improved a lot since my freshman year."

As the competition throughout the district has improved tremendously, so has the caliber of talent for NNC. The ability margin between Gaye and the rest of his teammates has decreased rapidly. This season he has switched positions from center-forward to center-half, a position which coordinates the

The best part of his ability has been that even though he's a skilled player, he's always been a encouragement to other players-

head coach Art Horwood. "The best part of his ability has been that even though he's a skilled player, he's always been an encouragement to other players."

Szymanowski agreed with Horwood, and remembered an incident in which Gaye took on somewhat of a bodyguard role.

"He's been kind of a protector," Szymanowski recalls. "There was an experience my freshman year when a guy was really roughing me up in one game. Essa came over and said, 'Hey, if that guy gives you any more trouble, let me know. He's not a bully, but he

defense and offense. The change means there is less pressure for Gaye to score."

"Some of the guys look up to me as the leader. To me, I just want to come out and help whoever I can, where the team needs me most," he says. "In the past the team has depended on me offensively, but this year it's changed. Last game we won 4-0 and I didn't score a goal. Everybody can score. It used to be that if the other team stopped me, they stopped the team. I would be happy if I'm helping the team to win."

And help he does. In the 4-0 win over Willamette, Gaye had the game's four assists. Against Whitman on opening day he scored the only goal in a 1-0 Crusader victory. Gaye has figured in every goal this season for NNC.

Gaye's two most memorable games came last year during his junior season. In one season, he hit the high and low points of his college soccer career.

In early October of last year, the Crusaders upset defending district champions and number five-rated Oregon College of Education. NNC won 2-1 as Gaye tied the game with a score in the first half and assisted on the winning goal.

"We were dedicated to winning and we came out with a big victory at their home field," Gaye says. "I think it was my most satisfying game."

But then a cold streak hit and NNC lost three of its next four, in the process losing a play-off spot. In a home game



Essa Gaye is NNC's all-time leading scorer. This season he switched from center-forward to center-half, a position designed for more passing with less pressure to score. In a game against Willamette, Gaye dealt out four assists.

against Lewis & Clark College, the Crusaders were officially eliminated from the race. Gaye had been injured

but Gaye has no personal ambitions — only team goals.

"No, I wouldn't set any personal goal. I would like to see the team go undefeated and make it to the national tournament. We have the potential. We have the kids that can go out there and do it. We lost some good players from last year's team, but the freshmen that came in this year are great."

It's usually difficult to attach a profound meaning to four years of one's life. Gaye explains the meaning of his NNC soccer career and what he's gained: "Friends and just... Camaraderie... being out there with a bunch of guys shooting for the same goal. It's something you can't buy or find."

Art Horwood

in practice just a few days earlier, but still played in the game.

"If I'd been healthy, I think I could have contributed. That was very disappointing. If we had beaten them, it would have been a three-way tie for first place."

But that was last year and this is a new season. It is Gaye's final season. Many players set goals statistically

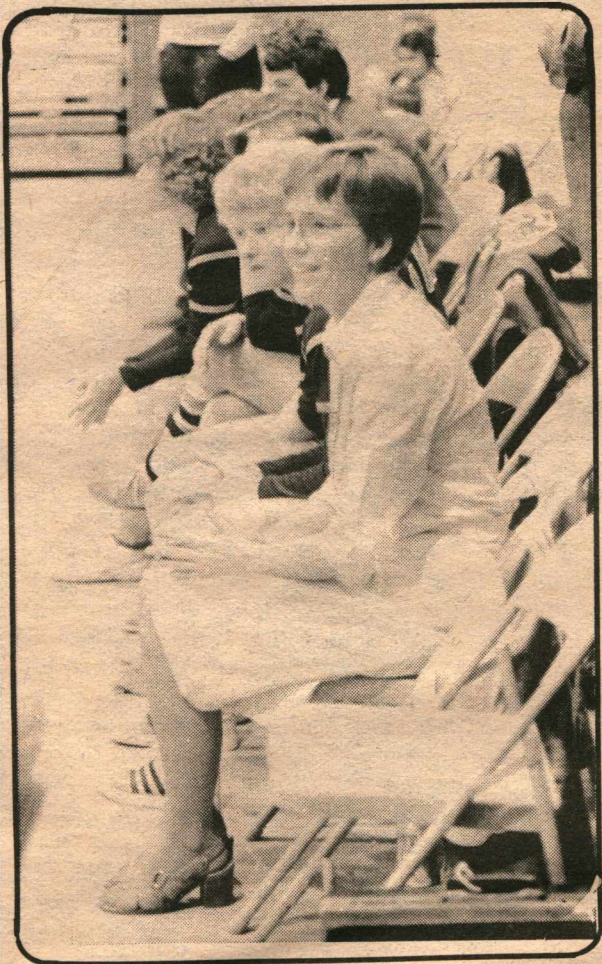


Szymanowski: "Essa has got really good control and he's helped the rest of us develop our control."



Gaye: "Some of the guys look up to me as a leader. To me, I just want to come out and help whoever I can, where the team needs me the most."

From Hoosierland to NNC



By Dave Goins

Throughout the Autumn of 1980, Michelle Cates sat on the bench of the Whitworth Pirates — one of the most powerful NAIA volleyball teams in the Northwest.

Cates was a graduate assistant under the tutelage of Whitworth head coach JoAnn Atwell Scrivener. Cates learned the finer points of Volleyball while the Pirates cruised to an Inland Valley Conference title.

After leaving Whitworth and residing last winter in southern California, Cates has returned to the Northwest — as NNC's head volleyball coach.

Cates, however, is not a western native. She comes from Indiana: a place where the corn grows tall and basketball is a mania. They call it "Hoosier Hysteria."

Cates played her share of basketball while growing up, but never got involved as a volleyball player.

"When I was in high school I was more of a basketball and softball player," Cates says. "When I was in college, I was the volleyball manager and trainer. That's where I picked up most of my drill techniques. I was the gopher for the coach. It was one of the funnest things I ever did."

College for Cates was at Taylor University. Taylor is located in Upland, Indiana; a small town in the north-central part of Indiana.

Being a member of Taylor's basketball team, Cates had the opportunity of playing for an outstanding coach and began developing her coaching philosophy.

"The most influential person on my coaching experience was my basketball coach at Taylor — Bea Gorton," Cates said. "She's not too well known out here, but back in

lost most valuable player Sue Collar to graduation and 6'0 Betty Seward who didn't return to NNC this fall. But, Cates isn't flinching. Each of NNC's five juniors have played the past two years.

"Our biggest strength is that we don't have any superstars. Everybody can hit, pass and serve well," she says.

"The freshmen coming in have a lot of potential. And as soon as they get the college jitters out of their systems and learn to play with the others, they'll make a good team."

Although the NNC players have good skills, experience and potential, Cate fears the Crusaders lack height and a fierce competitive spirit.

"We don't have a whole lot of height and when we play taller teams, that could hurt. Our tallest player is 5'10 and that's not very big by college standards.

"And it's typical among



In the huddle with her new players. Cates was a graduate assistant in the Whitworth volleyball program last season.

players in at the right time, it can throw the whole offense or defense off," Cates says. "If a team starts scoring a lot of points, you want to break the momentum by calling a time-out. We call time-outs to settle them down and tell them they can do it."

What are her goals for the team in 1981?

about going to a volleyball camp and playing volleyball next year. I would hate to see anybody turned off to volleyball because of a bad experience here.

"Secondly, I would like to end the season with a winning record, knowing that even the best teams lose, and not to dwell on our losses."

"I'd like them to have a killer instinct on offense that says, 'I'm going to hit the ball as hard as I can, that's what volleyball is all about- putting the ball away before you get put away.'"

the midwest she's very well known. She took teams to nationals five years in a row while she was the women's basketball coach at Indiana University.

"We all want to be like somebody: I wanted to be like her. She influenced me on how I should be as a coach in relation to my players, what kind of temperament I should have on the bench, should I give hard practices or should I give easy practices and will they call me Coach Cates or Michelle — where to draw the line between friendship and professionalism."

Cates earned her Bachelor of Science degree in Physical Education from Taylor in 1978.

Many first-year coaches have anxiety pangs, while some simply face the future with fear and trembling. But, for Cates the transition has been a smooth one.

"I'm amazed that things are working out so well," she says. "The other coaches are making themselves available to me and none of my questions are dumb questions. In fact there's no added pressure because I haven't had to do as many things by myself, they've been so helpful and so willing."

For the 1981 season, she inherits the same basic group of players who finished 4-4 in the IVC last season. The team

Christian college players that we can almost be too nice, because as Christians, we're supposed to uphold a certain standard of conduct. I'd like them to have a killer instinct on offense that says, 'I'm going to hit the ball as hard as I can.' On offense you can't feel bad about hitting the ball as hard as you can and maybe hitting somebody in the face. That's what volleyball is all about — putting the ball away before you get put away."

Whoever does the most putting away during the first part of a volleyball game, gains that ever-important momentum. That's when coaches earn their keep by using the right strategies, such as making key substitutions.

"It (coaching) matters a lot. If I don't stick the right

"Number one, I'd like to see them end the season feeling good about themselves as people and as volleyball players. I'd hope they'd think

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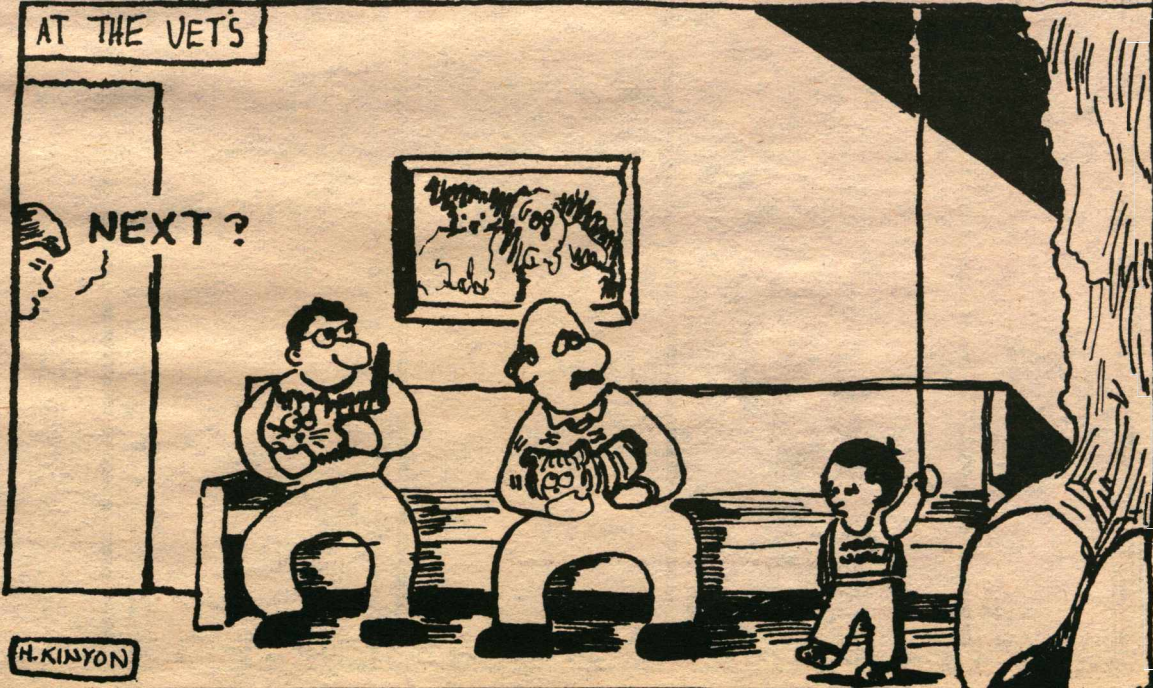
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Soccer Team displays added maturity

By Brian Potter

The air is crisp with Autumn and excitement. The fans filter through the gate single file and cross the track to a normally indistinct field that is now the center of amusement. Two opposing teams are battling it out with their feet. The game is soccer and adding to that excitement is NNC with its experienced soccer team and cheering fans.

Yes, the Crusaders are off to another promising season, with 16 returning players (six of whom are returning Seniors) and seven new members.

The Crusaders travelled to Whitman College on Saturday, September 19 and defeated Whitman, 1-0. Essa Gaye scored the game's only goal in the season opener.

On Friday, September 25, the Crusaders played host to Willamette University's team and stopped the visitors, 4-0.

When comparing this years team to last year, Dave Sever said, "It's better. We're controlling the ball better."

"This year we have better balance. The players are more interchangeable; able to play more than one position. They're more mature," said

Coach Art Horwood.

Adding to the maturity of the team are some excellent Freshmen. Horwood referred to them as a "good crop". A team member said, "Most of the Freshmen have had good experience in high school."

This year the team is showing a strong unity on the field. One instance in the Willamette vs. NNC game the Crusaders proved this unity.

Sven Olson ran the ball down the field and kicked it to Essa Gaye, who made a beautiful assist to scorer Kim Lima. Coach Horwood described it as, "Picture perfect. The kind you like to coach from."

With capable Freshmen and returning players, the NNC soccer team is looking forward to a good season. There are challenging games ahead for the Crusaders, but with a unified team on the field and in spirit, the outcome of the season looks bright. Soccer fans should be prepared for many more exciting games this season from the NNC Crusaders.

NNC will host Linfield today in a 4:00PM game. The Crusaders are now 3-0-1 for the season.

NNC Sports Glimpses

The NNC Volleyball team, after losing a season-opening conference match against Whitman, rebounded for a 3-3 record during the NNC-C of I Invitational volleyball tournament.

The season-opening tournament was held September 25-26. The Crusaders defeated Oregon Tech, Western Montana and Blue Mountain Community College, while losing to Montana Tech, Pacific University and Linfield.

FH Drops Four

Facing a field of teams where two of their four opponents were nationally ranked, the Crusaders dropped four straight games at the Washington State Invitational field hockey tournament.

On Friday, September 25, the Crusaders lost their first-round game to British Columbia, 1-0. In the second game that day, NNC faced no. 3 rated California and succumbed 4-1.

Saturday was no easier with a 3-1 loss to Simon Fraser and a 6-0 loss at the hands of No. 7 rated San Jose State.

Spikers

Show

Potential

"They work hard, they want to be good, and they are willing to go that extra inch or mile," is what Coach Michelle Cates says about her women's volleyball team. She adds that the ladies are physically in good shape and have a lot of potential.

Admitting that they have not yet reached their potential in becoming mentally involved in the game, she replies that it will come with time. Also, members of the team are not as tall as members of other teams, but Coach Cates reported that their quickness should compensate for the lack of height.

Returning to the team are six players, many who attended camps during the summer to improve their skills. Of the other five, one is a transfer from Eastern Nazarene College, and four are freshmen. Coach Cates remarks, "We don't have any superstars, and that should work to our advantage."

Leadership for the team comes in the forms of Becky Hammond and Linda Grim, both juniors from Meridian, Idaho. They take charge, motivate others, provide encouragement, and cheer when they are on the bench. Other

players include freshmen Ann Wannamaker from Ridgefield, Washington; Carol Pratt from Paynesville, Minnesota; and Connie Collinge from St. Maries, Idaho. Sophomore members include Pam Myers from Marsing, Idaho; Jennifer Herp from Ashland, Oregon; and Dana Scott from Fairfax,

Virginia. Other juniors are Janet Gardner from Milwaukee, Oregon; Lorry Wirth from Denver, Colorado; and Debbie Cunningham from Laramie, Wyoming.

Coach Cates feels that the girls are excited, they like the sport, and they want to be good. Her first priority for the team is that the girls will have a desire to glorify God, and will glorify Him in all that they do. Also, she hopes they will play well and win, and will go to camps this coming summer and try out for volleyball again.

Challenges for the girls are in the form of the three other teams in the conference: Whitman, Whitworth, and C of I (College of Idaho). All the teams are tough, but will have to be beaten before the girls can progress to the regionals.

OCTOBER

Calendar

of

Events



Friday

Saturday

Steve Camp
Concert

Society Walk
Race 1:00

Football

9

10

Sunday

Monday

Tuesday

Wednesday

Thursday

Friday

Saturday

Columbus Day

Bill Gaither Trio
Gym 7:30

Powder Puff
Sign-ups

12

Student Forum:
"How to write
home for
more money
during the
recession."

13

Cross

Country

5:30

Time Out

14

Wing
Volleyball

8:30

15

"The Wonderful
World of Mold."

A Slide Presentation by
The Science Dept.

After dinner, Student
Lounge.

Henecke

16

Fresheree
ASNNC Night

SAGA

17

Sunday

Monday

Tuesday

Wednesday

Thursday

Friday

Vacation

Racquetball Clinic

8:30

Double Foosball

9:00

Time Out

Gymnastics Clinic

8:30

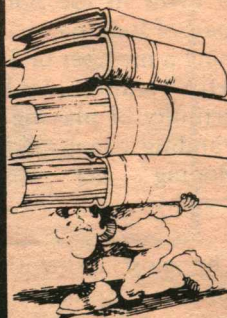
Society Closed
Night

Nampa Concert
Series

The
Marriage of Figaro
Opera

SCL

23



18

19

20

21

22