

Artusadean

we've got issues

november 12



I have Jesus
in my heart.

"Be and not seem." - Ralph Waldo Emerson

The intent behind the cover of this week's issue is not to mock Christianity, but to question its place in popular culture. (If you happened to find salvation through an evangelistic baby duck poster, please send us your story).

There is nothing wrong with such a poster, but Christianity is so much more than what can be expressed through a baby duck cliché, or any form of art, music or bumper stickers! So why has the Church literally bought into this idea of pop-Christianity?

The whole idea of pop-culture goes against everything that Christianity stands for, so why do we, who strive to be "in and not of this world," try so hard to keep up with its trends and fads?

We have addressed a few aspects of "pop-Christianity" in this issue. Please feel free to let us know what you think. (*The Crusader* box C)

All Brown

Views expressed in The Crusader do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Crusader staff, Student Government Association, or the institution of Northwest Nazarene University.

Sodexo ho

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Life is beautiful- buckle it up

You never know when your seatbelt will save you

by Dawn Stuvland

It was a day that began innocently enough. I woke up to my angry alarm clock on a cold January morning, and tried to wake my friend who had been visiting from out of town. This was the day she was leaving, and she had to catch the early bus in order to make it back to work the next day.

We grabbed some granola bars on the way out the door and jumped into my car, a shiny Honda Accord I affectionately called Dominique, that I had purchased the summer before. In the morning fog we reflected on her stay, and how it had been too long since we had spent time together. We reached the station and hugged, and I headed back toward my car. The last thing I remember was putting my seatbelt on and pulling away...

They cut me out of my car and cut the clothes off my body in the ambulance ride to the hospital.

My trail of destruction followed my path- a demolished street sign, car paint on the side of a brick building, and finally, the ruined telephone pole that stopped my car.

After 10 hours of emergency surgery, too much morphine to mention, and not many memories that aren't

fuzzy, I laid there in my hospital bed, not yet clear-headed by any means, and slowly my numerous injuries were revealed to me.

I had a compound fracture of both bones below my right knee, with another deep wound from my foot pedal, and the incisions from where a titanium rod and screws had been inserted.

On my other leg, the left talis bone, the biggest bone in my ankle, was shattered, and the doctors doubted a very full recovery, saying this was my most serious injury. There were more incisions from all the screws they put in, and the funny-looking ankle cast stuck up at the end of my bed like a flipper, with my swollen toes sticking out.

My left wrist had been broken badly, and more incisions marked the place they put in a metal plate and more screws.

I couldn't see out of my right eye. It was swollen shut, and the orbital bones around that eye were broken. I had some minor skull fractures and temporary brain damage from hitting my head so hard on the steering wheel.

My parents, coach, roommate, doctors and nurses faded in and out of focus those first few days, and the pain was always there.

I spent 16 days in the hospital initially, three months in a wheelchair unable to put any weight on my legs, and three more months of using a walker and crutches with my wheelchair. Six long months after that day, I took my very first unaided steps in the doctor's office to the applause of the staff I had come to know very closely.

In those months, I had two bone graft surgeries, where bone was taken from my hips and put in my right leg and in my left wrist. I also had surgery to remove some of the metal from my legs. I've had physical therapy for nine months and finally got the OK a month ago that I no longer need it. I also had water therapy for six months.

Remember that this accident happend with my seat belt on. And it happened two blocks from the place I got into my car.

If I hadn't thrown my seatbelt on, on that cold morning, I wouldn't be here to write this article.

The doctors said that my seat belt and God kept me alive. They still don't know what happened, why I lost control of my car and veered across the four-lane road and eventually off the other side.

This year has been a long one, full

of many trials and pains that I never thought I, a 22-year old college student, would have to go through. My plans were changed in a flash, and I didn't graduate from college last spring as I had planned. Instead I watched my classmates get their diplomas from the bleachers. But I am so thankful to still be here, to be alive, to be walking again and to be back in school. I have learned many lessons about life that can really only come from an experience like mine.

Wear your seat belt. It really can make a difference in where you are when you wake up-if you wake up-because you never know when an innocent day can turn bad.

Goonies

Fill in the blanks

by Andy Kerr

On Friday night, the classic movie, Goonies, was shown in the gym. The movie was excellent, and it was a great bonding time for the campus community. As many know, or found out on Friday, Goonies contains foul language. There are several uses of the word ****, and also uses of ***** name in vain. Of course, a couple of times it was quite humorous that these words were cut and edited out. However, not only did the blanks make the cuss words more noticable, but I found myself filling in the blanks. And I'm not the only one. Cutting the curse words out of the movie actually put these words into the viewer's mouth.

Now what is worse? Hearing a couple words like **** and ***** that we all have heard before, or actually being subconsciously forced to say these words yourself?

Overall, the movie was quite enjoyable, despite a distraction or two, and I suppose that if editing these words out is the only way our student body "is allowed" to watch a good movie on campus, then it's worth it. But is it worth it to take time and effort to edit a movie, for fear that someone will be offended, when the effect is actually emphasizing the parts cut out?



Photo by Aaron Stuvland

I have been known to enthusiastically proclaim to those in the “unknow” (people not in the “know”) that T.W.I.R.P. is the best weekend of the entire school year. This revered weekend, once again, has swiftly come and departed (long sigh). So, you can imagine the *extreme* excitement that I have to be the one to report to you, the reader, with all bias put aside, what went down during T.W.I.R.P. 2002.

Many vivid memories will remain in the section of my brain that holds memories (insert neurologically correct vocab word here) that I would like to share with you. It is tough to know whether to start with Farmer Brown’s, Boondocks, the mystery dinner, the scavenger hunt, or “Lilo and Stitch”; but what better place to start, than with the Saturday night ice-skating experience. The rink was full of excitement that expressed itself in the form of mock-figure skating, snowball fights, 750-foot long chains of crack the whip, and two emergency room visits. I had to laugh when I asked Wilson Wanene what he will remember most about T.W.I.R.P. He instantly held up his thumb that is sporting a band-aid, the result of his first real ice-skating experience. But with the band-aid came much fun and no regrets.

Not only do I have visual images that will stick with me, but there are sounds that I will never forget as well. For example, the sound of roaring laughter coming from the packed movie theater when Lilo’s thick-thighed sister, wearing jean shorts and high ankle hiking boots, made her first appearance of the movie, will be one memory that isn’t easily forgotten. I think most, if not all, “twirpers” at the movie would agree.

There were many lessons learned during the weekend also. I learned two specific ones at Boondocks. First of all, when miniature golfing in November, one must take into account the added danger of falling through frozen bodies of water when retrieving gone-astray golf balls. If you lose your ball on the ice you should scoot across the surface on your belly in order to maintain safety. Secondly, be careful whom you let hold your bullhorn. I found this out too late when Jayson Grenn was announcing over my bullhorn to everyone in the arcade that I was giving away free tokens. These are good lessons to learn.

So thank you to all who put time and effort into making T.W.I.R.P. a success, and thank you to all the girls who were courageous enough to ask an intimidating guy to be your T.W.I.R.P. date. The memories and life lessons, due to the best weekend of the year, will quickly be forgotten.

Look what you did, you little T.W.I.R.P

by David Hille



Photo by David Hille

Twirp dates on ice



Photo by David Hille

Sophomores Stephanie Seward and Andrea Larson accompanied their dads, Gary Seward and Don Larson to T.W.I.R.P. this year.

The Painter of Light

article and illustration by Tyrus Clutter

I guess that I'm considered the resident expert on the subject of Thomas Kinkadee-one painter of light — on our campus. I admit that I've done some research, some writing, and some speaking (formally and informally) on the man and his empire of kitsch, but I doubt that I'm an expert, and that would not even be something I would want to claim. Still, in this issue of the campus news source, which is investigating the topic of Christianity and popular culture, I think this is the most obvious area with which to begin. What I want to do for the droves of you on this campus who seek comfort in these works by professing Christian is analyze why I am offended, saddened, both as a Christian and an artist, by the approach Mr. Kinkadee has taken with his market saturation images.

To buffer the discomfort I will likely cause to some religious sensibilities, I'll begin with the side of art. While discussing beauty and aesthetics at one point, I asked people to think about which of the terms, beautiful or pretty, had the higher claim. I think most of us would rather be called beautiful (whether in character or physical appearance) than pretty, as the latter seems a bit superficial. Kinkadee's images may fall into the realm of pretty, but they will never be beautiful. You may disagree and try to claim the old adage that beauty is in the eye of the beholder, but you are then going against centuries of consensus and philosophical thought, which have given meaning to the word beauty in the first place. We have no right to change the definition of a word to soothe our own minds.

The truth is Mr. Kinkadee is not all that great of a painter. His technique, which has improved little over the years, is one step above PBS's favorite "anyone-can-be-an artist"

Personality Bob Ross, may he rest in peace on the ladder of artistic excellence. We have all taken a secret pleasure in watching this afroed, gentle speaking man paint "happy trees", but no one has put him on par with the greatest artistic geniuses of the millennia. Ross never intended people to believe that they were artists, only that they could gain pleasure from the act of painting. Kinkadee poses as a great artist. He uses the sales of his work to justify this. Any age can have popular artists who sell cheap images, but those images just don't make it into future generations as it becomes obvious that

they are unworthy of our prolonged attention.

You will notice that I do not use the word painting when referring to Kinkadee. This is as deliberate as his word choices. The proper wording in art vocabulary, for what we see from Kinkadee, is reproduction. Kinkadee has purposefully used the word print when talking about most of his images, but, like others, this is a purposeful misrepresentation. As a print maker, I am especially annoyed with Kinkadee's use of the word print. A print is a block or plate created in order to produce multiples of an image. Kinkadee paints a picture, digitally scans it, and then has photomechanical reproductions made from the scan; there is a huge difference in this process. It is an overpriced poster.

To further confuse the issue, these "limited edition prints" are often enhanced to fetch a higher price. Kinkadee has a group of people who put paint dabs on the reproductions so they seem more like an actual painting. The obscene amounts paid for these images of into five figures. This is all for what is essentially a poster with paint blobs on it (and never even touched by the actual artist). I suppose they have even more of the quality of light in them. I have to wonder if the inner glow is anything more than a flocked, velvety poster which glows when one turns on a black light. If you need a gimmick light and a dimmer switch to sell the work, then it all seems to be more about the smoke and mirrors than the quality of the actual work. Yet, these are simply business ploys. There are other things which turn to the bizarre.

The marketing of the work has gone in odd directions. The vision Kinkadee attempts to sell is particularly Anglo-Saxon. The cottages in his paintings create nostalgia for a lost time and place. But where and when? Great Britain in the 19th century? There are currently plans for villages, actual gated communities, where houses will be built in the style of Kinkadee's work. The interiors will be decked out in all his accessories. This brings up another area—the LA-Z-Boy furniture. I can think of no artist so happy as to have people placing their posteriors on their prints. Still the oddness continues. Kinkadee, since he touches so little of what people actually buy, has now taken up collecting his lost hairs so that they can be ground up into a special ink with



which his reproductions are signed—allowing people to actually have some of his DNA on the work. That is just spooky, and I'm not making it up. Go to the store in Boise Towne Square and ask the sales person. Now as a Christian, I have other difficulty with the work and the man. Already I have mentioned the overpricing. Sales staff at Kinkadee "galleries" give the pitch about investment potential. Nothing is too sure in investments these days, but I can tell you one thing about Kinkadee work—the value is more in sentiment than anything else. Persons buying work in hopes that they would have something valuable to leave their children have been misled. I am further angered at the specific marketing toward Christian audience (as we can see in any Christian bookstore). Their overpriced images are being marketed by a Christian, to Christians. You may say he is only giving people what they want, but my reply is we are to treat one another in love, and that does not always entail giving people what they want.

The niche of marketing of this work is most evident in the scripturizing of the reproductions. This seems to be explicitly the Christian form of smoke and mirrors. When Kinkadee creates an actual painting he does not put in the calligraphy of some bible verse. These are superimposed in the reproduction stages. It is a form branding, which proves that the work is Christian. In the world of our Christian bookstore mentality, American Protestants have come to believe that branding something it a verse gives it relevance. The Bible has relevance in and of itself. Pairing the Word of God with anything will not make the other

thing any better. It is kitsch to begin with a verse that will not change that, though it may make it even kitschier.

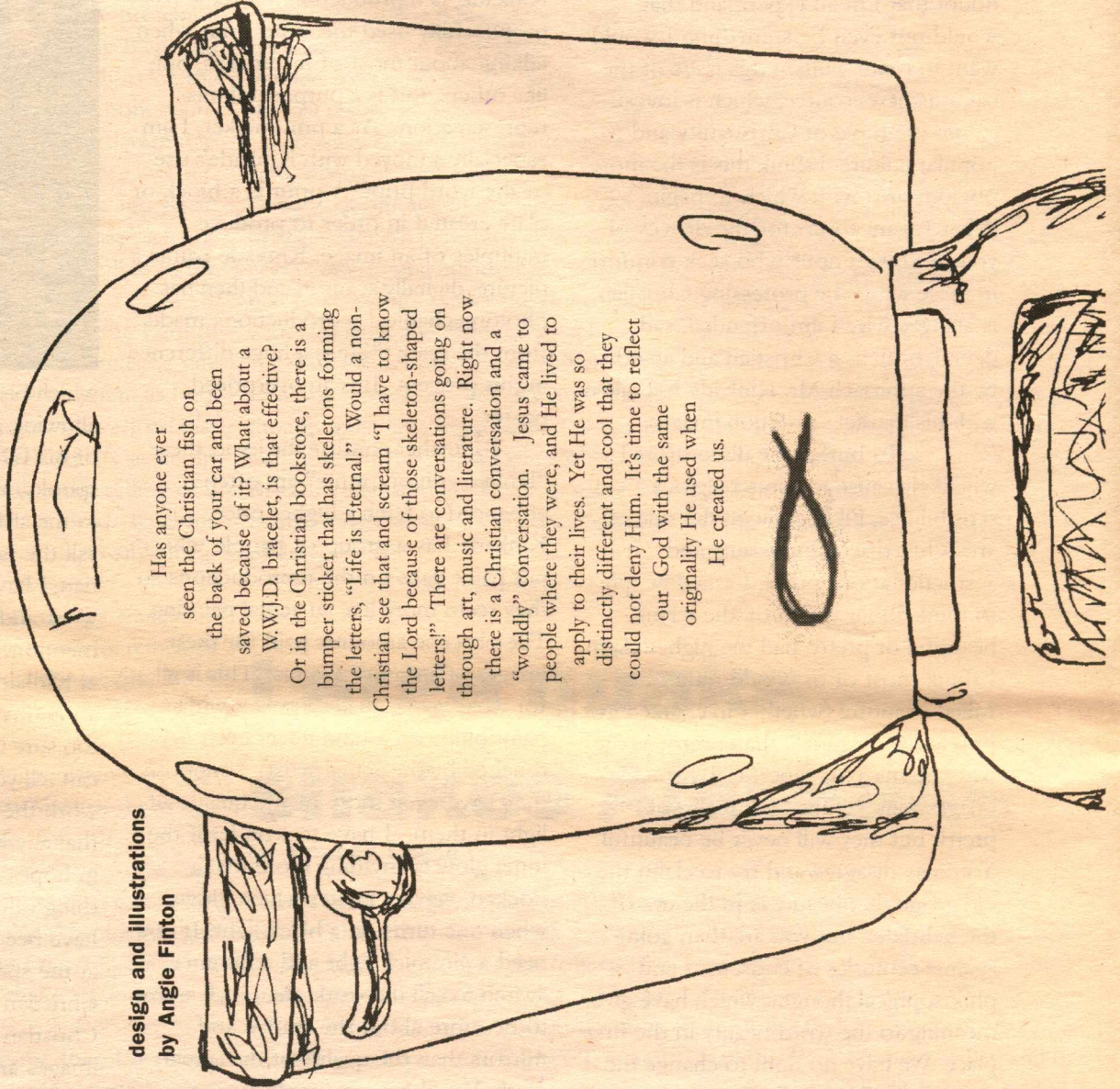
In interviews with Kinkadee it is not just the things above which have bothered me as a Christian. The man's theology seems out of sorts. While deriding the spirit of the contemporary art world (which views his as a joke as he laughs all the way to the bank), Kinkadee makes claims, which appeal to the sentimental and nostalgic, yet stray from the theologically correct. The most troublesome quote comes from a Christianity Today article a few years back. Kinkadee claimed that he likes to portray a world without the Fall." Yikes! That world does not exist. We live in a fallen world; sin is evident all around us. We cannot, nor should we forget this, as we strive to be Christ's redeeming agents in this sin-sick place.

I've only shown some highlights here. Please feel free to contact me for further discussion. There is more that can be said. I don't mean this as a personal attack on Mr. Kinkadee or anyone who likes his reproductions. I do want to reveal why the painter of Light may not be all that the Church is striving for. What I hope that readers will get out of this issue is the sense that mimicking the pop culture of society, playing to the least common denominator and intelligence, is not what Christ died for. We are a part of this campus community in order to nurture the best in one another that we might be beacons of the light of Christ in the world. We are to do everything in excellence because God calls us to do nothing less and we carry the Gospel message in everything we do in the world. You can start the revolution and change the trends, but not if you settle for the mediocre.

Christian Pop Culture by Angie Finton

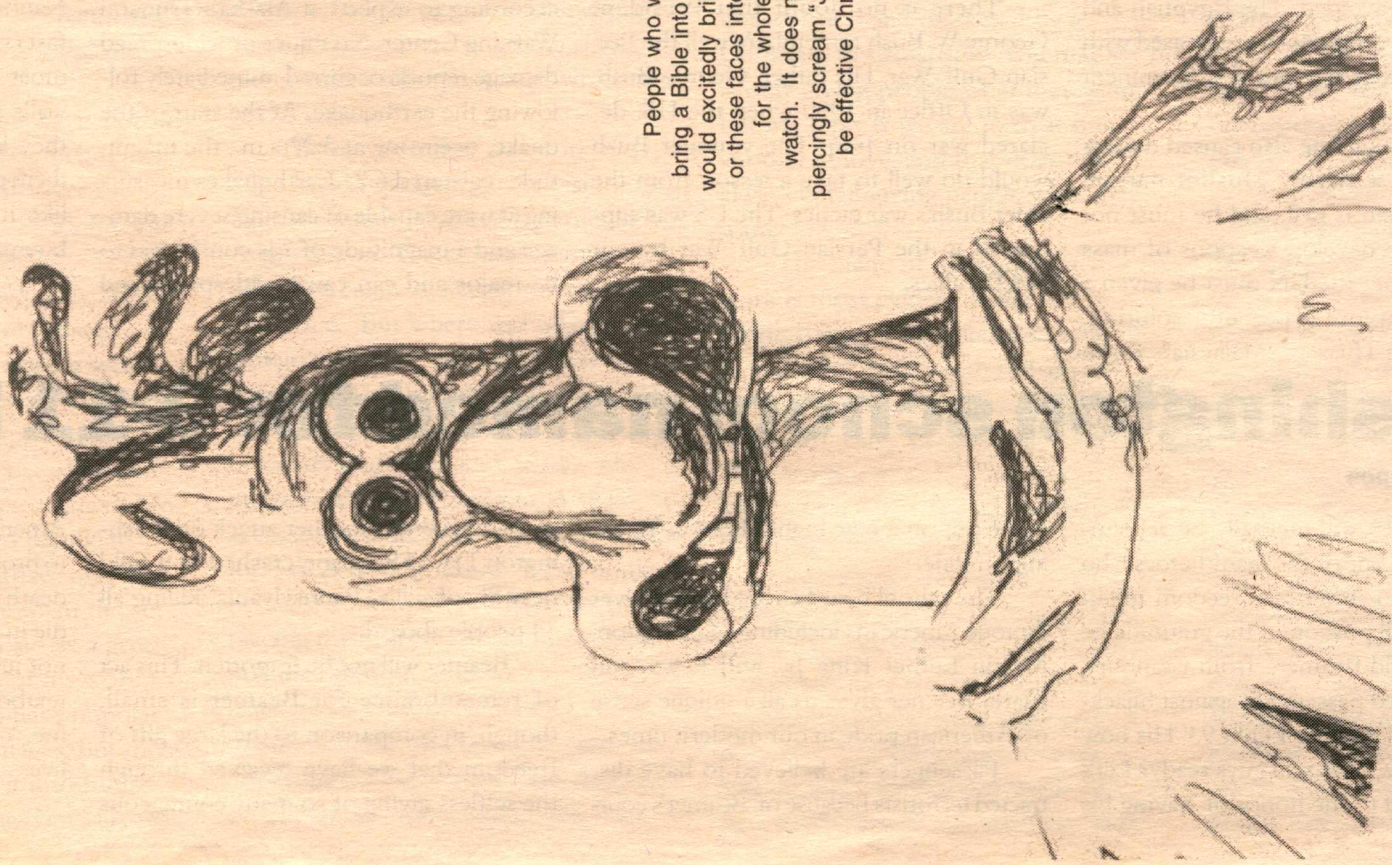
design and illustrations
by Angie Finton

Has anyone ever seen the Christian fish on the back of your car and been saved because of it? What about a W.W.J.D. bracelet, is that effective? Or in the Christian bookstore, there is a bumper sticker that has skeletons forming the letters, "Life is Eternal." Would a non-Christian see that and scream "I have to know the Lord because of those skeleton-shaped letters?" There are conversations going on through art, music and literature. Right now there is a Christian conversation and a "worldly" conversation. Jesus came to people where they were, and He lived to apply to their lives. Yet He was so distinctly different and cool that they could not deny Him. It's time to reflect our God with the same originality He used when He created us.





People who would never bring a Bible into their home would excitedly bring this music or these faces into their home for the whole family to watch. It does not have to pierceingly scream "Jesus Saves" to be effective Christian art.



out of the loop

Americans question war with Iraq

by: Amanda Chase

Most NNU students were in grade school during the Persian Gulf War. However, the television and newspapers made lasting impressions that some of us remember vividly. The United States is now considering going to war with Iraq over a new set of issues.

President Bush recently called for increased pressure on Iraq, winning only guarded support from Asia and Australia. Much of Europe is still skeptical over Bush's stance.

The president's speech was seen partly as an attempt at winning support from possible allies that remain unsure. Bush announced he would act with the full power of the US military against Iraq unless Hussein does several things to avoid war. Iraq must destroy all of its weapons of mass destruction, end its support of terrorism, and cease persecution of its civilians. In his speech, Bush called Iraqi leader Saddam Hussein "a murderous tyrant." He mentioned Hussein could be planning an attack against the U.S. with biological or chemical weapons, and may have a nuclear bomb built in less than a year.

Iraq said that Bush's address tried to justify an illegitimate attack on Iraq. Iraqis and many other Arab leaders stated that Bush's speech shows Washington's determination for war. Even though many Arabs view Bush as determined to attack, the foreign ministers of Jordan and Egypt chose to focus on Bush's statement that war could be avoided. The Egyptian and Jordanian governments were pleased with Bush saying that war was not "imminent or unavoidable."

Bush's tough line also caused doubts in Malaysia, a largely Muslim nation. Maybe Hussein is evil, and he must not be allowed to develop weapons of mass destruction, but the UN must be given a chance to explore a peaceful solution, Hishamuddin Hussein, Malaysia's youth

and sports minister, said.

Britain is the only country in Europe which supports the tough line presented by Bush. Prime Minister Tony Blair said that he shared the same analysis of the threat posed by Iraq, and that both countries want the UN to clarify its determination to disarm Iraq. Bush's stance was better accepted in Asia; Australia and Japan were also supportive. Australia has been one of the United States' firmest allies in the campaign against Iraq.

In the Ukraine, President Leonid Kuchma denied that he ordered the sale of a highly advanced radar system to Iraq. The US State Department has verified that Kuchma has directly violated UN sanctions by giving his approval in the selling of a Kolchuha radar system to Iraq. Kuchma has called for the use of all possible measures to avoid war with Iraq.

Thousands of US troops remain in Afghanistan, helping to search for remnants of the Al-Qaida terrorist network. Bush attempted to connect the terrorist network with Iraq in his speech. US troops at Bagram Air Base in Afghanistan were able to watch Bush's speech. Many of the troops said they were ready for war, but had doubts about doing it without world support. "I agree with the president that something has to be done," said Senior Airman George Bonney, "But I don't like going it alone. I don't think that's a good idea at all."

There is no doubt that President George W. Bush remembers well the Persian Gulf War. His father, George Bush, was in Office in 1990 when the U.S. declared war on Iraq. The younger Bush would do well to take a lesson from the elder Bush's war tactics. The US was supported in the Persian Gulf War by our NATO allies.

Washington school named for 9-11 hero

by Lori Tompos

September 11th will eternally be remembered. Finally, one of the many heroes who contributed to America's freedom might receive a small portion of the gratitude he deserves. Todd Beamer, from Cranbury, New Jersey, led passengers against hijackers on United Airlines Flight 93. His now famous words, "Are you guys ready? Let's roll," have led to the honor of having his

name put on a new high school in Washington state.

The school board chose Beamer over famous Americans including Clara Barton, Martin Luther King Jr., and Lewis and Clark. Beamer gives us all a unique sense of American pride in our modern times.

Passengers are believed to have distracted terrorists because of Beamer's cour-

UN not likely to endorse war

by Kelly Addleman

In response to President Bush's recent speech, European nations have insisted that multi-lateral action is necessary to deal with Iraq. Members of the United Nations reiterated their position that force must be the last resort in handling the Iraqi threat.

Bush warned about the situation in Iraq, saying it "gathers the most serious dangers of our age in one place." He expressed concern that Iraq may be within a year of developing nuclear capabilities and may be planning to attack the United States with biological and chemical weapons.

The President's speech gained some cautious support in Asia and Australia although most European leaders remained skeptical. Of the European nations, only Britain reiterated its firm support for Bush's tough stance on the disarmament of Iraq.

France's Prime Minister, Jean-Pierre

Raffarin, said that no individual nation should set the course of action for the Iraqi issue. "The law does not exclude the use of force but international rules exclude unilateral force," he said.

France has proposed a two-step plan for dealing with Hussein. The first plan of action is unrestricted access for UN weapons inspectors. If that fails, a second UN resolution specifying consequences that may include force will be put into action. Russia has also announced its support for this proposal.

Many international leaders have expressed concern that the United States may take action without the consent of the United Nations. They agree that Hussein poses a serious threat, but are concerned about the aggressive approach taken by the United States.

Large quake shakes Alaskans

by Amanda Chase

Near Denali National Park in Alaska, a powerful earthquake struck early on Wednesday, the 23rd of October. The quake rocked much of Alaska, with the effects being felt up to 350 miles away, according to experts at Alaska's Tsunami Warning Center. No injury or widespread damage reports occurred immediately following the earthquake. At the start of the quake, occurring at 3:27 a.m., the magnitude registered 6.2. Earthquakes measuring at 6 are capable of causing severe damage and a magnitude of 7 is considered to be major and can cause widespread and

extreme damage. This quake shook people from Fairbanks located 85 miles north of the epicenter, to 170 miles southwest in Anchorage.

In Healy, located just north of Denali National Park, Grandview Bed and Breakfast co-owner, Shelly Acteson said that almost everything was knocked off their walls and shelves by the quake. "Usually they kind of roll, you can kind of hear them coming," she said. "This one sounded like it was kind of mad; boom, boom, boom."

age, and averted another attack on Washington D.C. The plane crashed in a field near Shanksville, Pennsylvania, killing all 44 people aboard.

Beamer will not be forgotten. This act of remembrance for Beamer is small, though, in comparison to the large gift of freedom that we have received through the selfless giving of so many courageous

American heroes who have given their lives to protect us as citizens. Beamer's fight until death confirmed the fact that heroes who die in the process of doing heroic acts are not just historical names to be found in a textbook. They are real people like you and me, courageous, yet unsung in their daily lives.

Meet your ministry interns

Carly Powne and Jeremy Lindley fill new positions

by Kailee Fjeld

Many of you have probably noticed that there are two recent graduates that have been hanging around campus. Many questions may arise in your minds. Do Jeremy Lindley and Carly Powne just really like to hang out at NNU? Can they not tear themselves away from eating at Sodexo? In actuality they are here for a specific purpose. They are Graduate Campus Ministry Interns.

The intern position is new to this campus as of this year. Carey Cook and Student Development have created it based on a proposal by University Chaplain, Gene Schandorff. He proposed the idea to student development for a number of reasons. When asked what one of the major reasons for the new positions was, Schandorff replied, "There began to be an increased need for interaction and ministry with the students at NNU." When Schandorff's position changed to University Chaplain, this broadened the aspects of his position to not only students, but to faculty and staff as well. Gene thinks it to be very necessary to also have people specifically assigned to ministering to the students one-on-one, and that is exactly what Carly and Jeremy are doing.

So what do the interns do? First of all, Carly is assigned to the sophomore class and Jeremy to the junior and senior classes and the baseball team. So far, the interns have been spending time with different groups of people within the classes, supporting dorm events and sporting events, and proposing ideas for ministry opportunities such as Bible studies and prayer groups. Because both of them are recent graduates, they relate well with the students and many of the students know them or at least recognize them.

While the Graduate Campus Ministry Interns are an asset to our campus, they also receive a few benefits for undertaking this task. This is not a paid position, but those who are chosen can go through NNU's graduate program free of charge. The interns agree to hold the position for two years and after two years the job is open to new applicants. Any Master's degree candidate is eligible for these positions and student development is in charge of finding and hiring the right people for the job. The goal is to have an intern become Director of Campus Ministries by 2004 and then still have one or two interns available to help out with things such as ministry clubs and off campus student activities.

Jeremy and Carly have been enjoying the opportunity to work with the students at NNU.

Jeremy, who graduated from NNU with a degree in Religious Studies with an emphasis in Missiology, says, "I feel really fortunate to be a part of this program and I feel like this is preparing me in a number of aspects for later things in life."

Now you all know why Jeremy and Carly have been roaming NNU's campus this past semester. Try to encourage and support them in their endeavors and work throughout the year.

CHURCH SPOTLIGHT

St. Paul's Catholic Church

by Ali Brown

Attending Mass at a Roman Catholic Church has always been on my list of things to do. This Sunday I was able to scratch that one off as I attended St. Paul's Catholic Church, on 16th street in Nampa.

Our adventure started when we walked through the doors and saw the line of people in front of us dipping their hands in Holy water. We passed by, unsure if this was a major faux pas. An usher led us to an already crowded pew.

Another man squeezed in after us, however, instead of sitting the man pulled a little device down from the back of the pew and proceeded to kneel in prayer. (We on the other hand were seated like good little Protestants) For a moment I worried as David Hille tried to lift the device, only to realize that it was atop his foot. Ouch!

While some traditions seemed familiar, there were a few new experiences. For instance, the Eucharist. Luckily Chad, having attended a Catholic High School, was able to coach us on the protocol for a Protestant in such a circumstance. Catholics require confirmation before communion, so when approaching the priest to receive communion, a protestant should place the right hand over their heart, thus signifying the priest should give a blessing in place of the elements.

Another major difference was the placement of the "sermon" which seemed to be less of a central point.

I truly enjoyed the experience and came away feeling quite blessed. (Literally)



Photo by David Hille

And that's another Bronco...

by Chris Canton

When the Fresno State football team arrived in Boise October 18, only one thing was on their mind: revenge. Last year Fresno was ranked 8th in the nation, undefeated, and had their eyes set on a BCS bowl game entering the game with the pesky Boise State Broncos football team. But Fresno State QB David Carr and his team were humiliated by an unknown and unranked opponent in the Broncos on national TV. Even though this Fresno team that stepped off the plane in Boise had a much different cast of characters than last year, they had proved their merit with near upsets on the road at Wisconsin and Oregon, and a victory over a ranked Colorado State squad. They were prepared and determined to win a big game on the "Smurf Turf" in front of a national audience. What they didn't expect was to hear the following statement 31 times, "And that's another Bronco... FIRST DOWN!"

A record setting crowd of 30,924

fans entered Bronco stadium sporting bright orange shirts along with the orange artificial noise-makers that were being passed out for free (they were orange so people who tuned into the game would know that they were watching a football game in Boise as opposed to a baseball game in Anaheim).

Boise State came out blazing on the first offensive possession, after the defense already shut down the Fresno State Bulldog offense. On the first play Bronco quarterback B.J. Rhode completed a fifteen-yard pass. At this point you heard the guy on the loudspeaker yell, "And that's another Bronco..." followed by the BSU fans screaming "FIRST DOWN!" So you laughed at this and said to yourself, "Only in Boise." Of course, this became an unfamiliar pattern as the Broncos continually moved the ball down field with relative ease. The first quarter ended, and Boise State led 10-0. However the effort put up by BSU QB B.J. Rhode wasn't phenomenal,

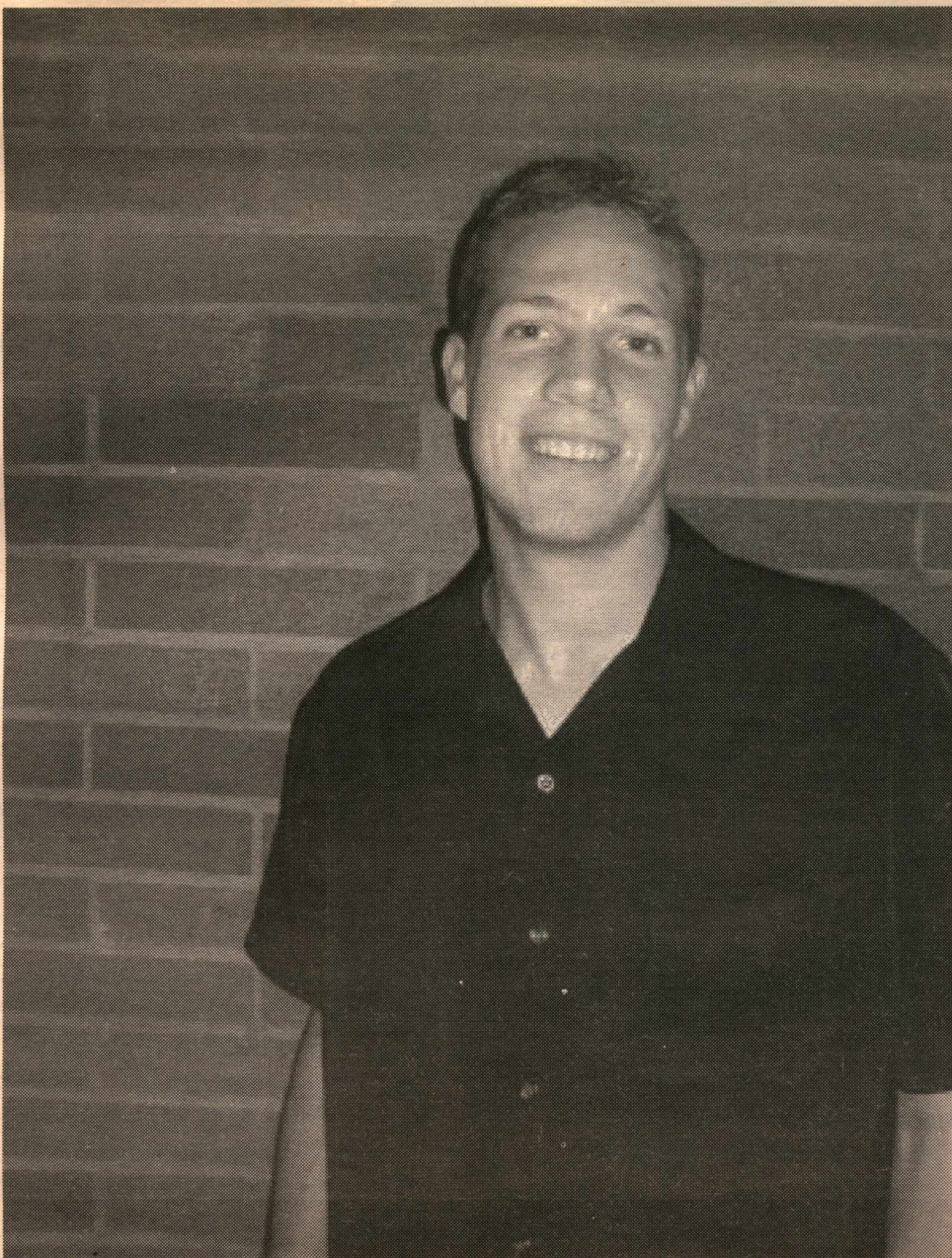
leading coach Dan Hawkins to substitute the former starting quarterback Ryan Dinwiddie, who had been sidelined with a broken ankle for 6 weeks, for Rhode.

What transpired in the second quarter, and for the rest of the game, was incredible. Dinwiddie tore apart the Fresno State secondary by throwing for over 400 yards, while the BSU running backs, Brock Forsey and David Mikell, ran for 212 yards. The Bronco defense posted a shutout until Fresno QB Paul Pinegar and WR Jermaine Jamison connected for the Bulldogs' first touchdown with 34 seconds left in the first half.

The Broncos 27-7 at halftime, but the momentum seemed to be in Fresno's favor, and everybody in Bronco Stadium knew that the Bulldogs wouldn't go down without a fight. However, so often people forget the power of the blue "Smurf Turf." The Broncos just don't lose at home.

The third quarter opened, and after BSU's first offensive play you heard it again: "And that's another Bronco... FIRST DOWN!!" The Broncos exploded, scoring 40 more points to Fresno State's 14, capping the incredible 67-21 victory. With this victory, Boise State proved that they were not only the best team in the WAC conference, but that they were deserving of a Top 25 ranking. The Broncos were rewarded this past week with their first ever spot in an NCAA division I Top 25 poll, landing at 23rd in the USA Today/ESPN Coaches' Poll. Is the nation coming to grips with the fact that the Broncos know how to play football?

Boise State's day will come, and Fresno State and any other team that the Broncos have demolished will vouch for that. Until that day comes, Boise State fans need to continue supporting their beloved Broncos, and finish that familiar sentence: "And that's another Bronco... FIRST DOWN!!"



Freshman Spotlight Darren Peterson

by Katie Rotz

Name: Darren Peterson

Status: Frosh.

Sport: Soccer

Major: Art

Birthday: 03/03/84

Hometown: Buhl, ID

Siblings: One older sister

Favorite sport besides soccer: Rugby

Soccer position: Goalie

Worst soccer moment: When I went for a ball and slipped. I ended up going nowhere but straight down... they scored.

Favorite thing to do in Nampa: So far just spending time with new friends.

Most hated thing in Nampa: The smell is odd.

Favorite music (type/artist): Classical = Bach, Christian music = Jars of Clay

Favorite movie: Dumb and Dumber.

Other hobbies: Drawing, video games, and athletics of all sorts.

Ideal car: Hummer

Ideal job: Drafts man

Ideal girl: Fairly tall, rather smart, and fun to be around.

Ideal Friday night: A great dinner, then to a dance club.

One weird thing about you: At night, I move my head up and down as well as side-to-side. It is a comfort for me, don't ask me why.



Cheap Date of the Week

by Todd Fulcher

Are you looking for a quick, cheap and non-creative date to go on that will be guaranteed to be little to absolutely no fun at all? Then have I got the perfect evening for you. I have a date idea where everything has already been pre-planned ahead of time. The only thing that you must do to take part in this experience is go on the date, and not even necessarily have fun at that—what could possibly be any better?

So, you're probably now asking yourself: "Self, what is this grandiose date idea which Todd is speaking about?" Well, let me answer that voice in your head by saying, "recreate TWIRP, except do so in a manner that voids it of all fun whatsoever." That's right, all you have to do is live TWIRP over again, except throw in a few of my own choice modifications and alterations. Oh, but make sure that you correspond whatever weekend night that you go on with the actual activities that took place on that night during TWIRP (in order to ensure the maximum amount of boredom by taking away any factor of

surprise or excitement). First, if you are going out on a Friday night, take your date to eat at Farmer Brown's, except don't order pizza because that means that you would have to spend money (and we all know that college students don't have any of that). So here's what you do instead; when you get to Farmer Brown's, start looking around the property for anything that you might possibly be able to eat for dinner (and get creative, don't just limit your ideas to "dead" things or creatures). Some possible examples might be part of a bale of hay, an old tire, cow pies, or if you're really lucky and happen to come across actual food, pig slop. Once you have enjoyed this fine dining experience, move on to your next destination: Boondock's. This part of the night gets tricky, because you have to start thinking of activities that you can do for free (which becomes very difficult to do at a place whose soul existence is to make you go broke and cause you to live on the street for the rest of your life). However, take

heart and do not fear, for ideas still abound for constructive activities (as your mother would say) that you can engage in while there. Things like stealing the mini-golfers' golf balls, creating distractions on the holes for the golfers as they play (my personal favorite is laying down over the hole and opening and closing your mouth in a timed, repetitive motion), or swimming in the large pool with the bumper boats are all possible options for things you could do to have fun during your stay. *** Continue this course of creative thinking as you continue back to Farmer Brown's a second time***.

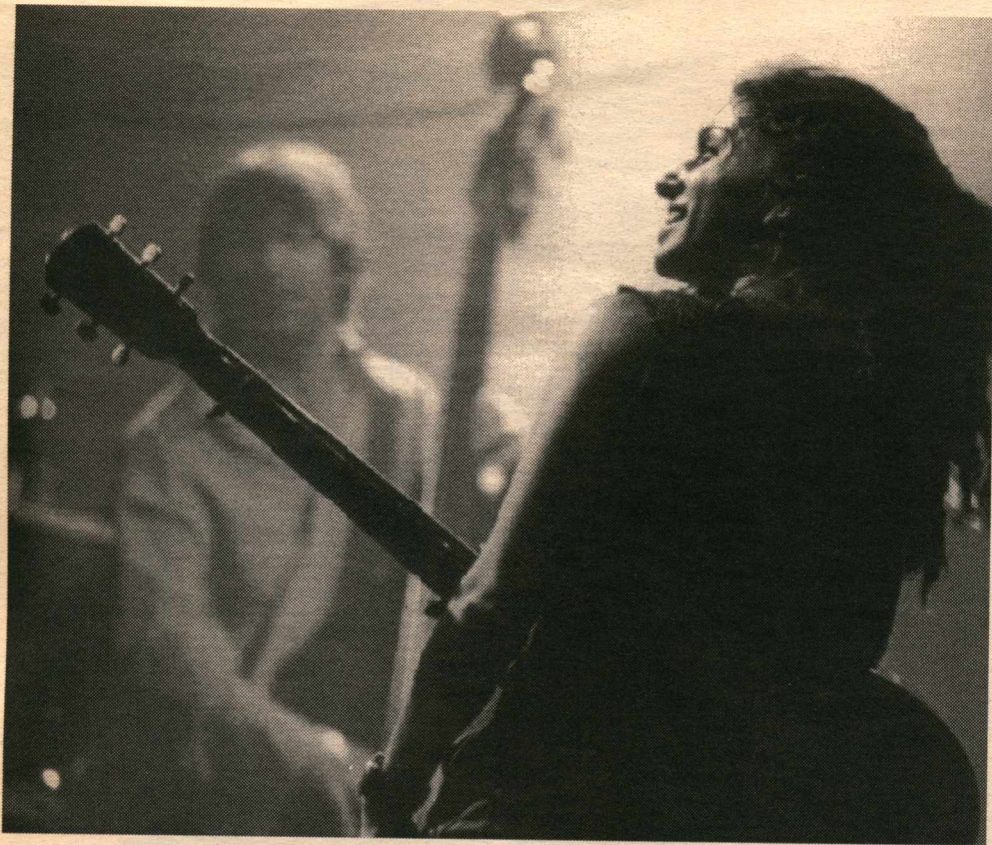
The key to this whole date idea is being cheap, so have at it! And don't be afraid to be original, as there are lots of cheap date ideas out there that haven't yet been explored (although in my opinion, they probably haven't been explored for a reason, but hey, whatever). So now it's up to you. Get yourself a date, try some of these events, and take part in a night that

you'll be sure to never forget (I can almost certainly promise you that!). One final thought: if you are really daring, switch the schedules for Friday and Saturday night around and do the events that were planned for Friday on Saturday, or vice versa. You'll really throw your date for a loop! Go to it!

*Todd Fulcher is not responsible for any damage that you might incur during the course of this date. All sales are final. Void where prohibited.

**Warning, swimming in Boondock's bumper boat pool may be illegal in some states, and could run the risk of getting you into trouble with the authorities.

***If you happen to get into trouble with the law while swimming in the bumper boat pool at Boondock's, you will more than likely need to "ditch" the authorities on the way back to Farmer Brown's, which may possibly require (but probably is not limited to) engaging in a high-speed car chase.



Ani DiFranco

Encased in a florescent green tinted case are two CD's that contain a mixture of beatnik rhythms, Alanis-esque voices, acoustic guitar, and a splash of brass and woodwind be-bop flavor. The music described here is that of Ani DiFranco and her band on an album entitled *So Much Shouting, So Much Laughter*.

"How could such diversity be found in just two CD's?" you may ask. With eight members, eight different minds, and eight separate talents that are all seeking a unique and exclusive sound, diversity easily surfaces.

Because Ani DiFranco is probably not a household name to most people (I just heard of her a few weeks ago) a general explanation of her "style" would probably be helpful. It's rather unclear what the music is actually trying to portray, but I can say that it has serious content. It seems like one of those, "I've had a rough life-trying to get past it-but I'm still angry-and sarcasm will get me through it" kind of albums.

I have little doubt that at some point in her career we can look for a redeeming "my life was hard-but I have learned a lot-and here's what I have to offer" album. However, for us to understand that fictitious album, we must understand her current music. A task, I admit, I am still trying to accomplish. However, she does represent a sub-culture of thinkers that do not find their inspiration in popular media and society.

Performance is the pulse of the band. Most of their recordings are live, including one from a performance in Boise. She mentioned several times on the CD cover how the audience was her inspiration, and when she performs she really feels heard.

If you are interested in new music, give it a try. I have really liked the CDs, and would imagine that someone who enjoys collaborative styles would enjoy them as well. Maybe you, the new-listener, can derive your own meaning out of Ani DiFranco's unique album.

by Amy Carner



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