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## "The Crescent" Student Newspaper, April 25, 2004

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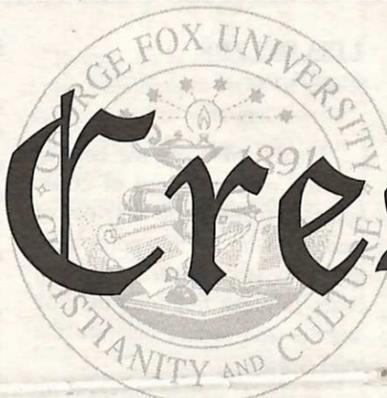
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# The Crescent



Friday, April 23, 2004

George Fox University, Newberg, Oregon

Issue 12 Vol. CXX

## Logo will start appearing on campus next year

**CHARITY EDWARDS**  
Copy Editor

So why the new logo? It's one of the hottest – and most controversial – topics on campus.

We need a new logo, said Rick Johnsen of the Marketing and Communications Department, because the current script logo is hard to work with graphically. The new logo, based loosely on the centennial clock tower, translates more easily into different media.

The old logo will finish out the school year, but next year, look for changes around campus; signs, letterhead, and campus bookstore paraphernalia are just a few things that will sport the likeness of our unique clock tower.

However, since we have the actual tower standing conspicuously in the center of our campus,

the representation of it will not be as prolific on campus as the current script logo. For instance, we will probably not see the new one on any trash cans, declared Johnsen.

One concern of students and staff alike is the cost that the university put out to affect this major change. Johnsen explained that the university went with Peterson and Co., which charged them

about a quarter of the price they could have paid.

As for not using readily available and extremely efficient art faculty already at George Fox...well, that is because the logo is just one of many aspects Peterson and Co. will be helping to change.

Also on the list of things expecting change is the graphic representation of the Bruin. The present version of the Bruin is property of the athletic department, who is ready for a different look, a Bruin they will be proud to put on their uniforms and use in recruitment.

But don't despair, you who are attached to our Bruin; he'll stay. He's only changing in athletics. In fact, he'll get a slight makeover and be more present on items in the University Store.

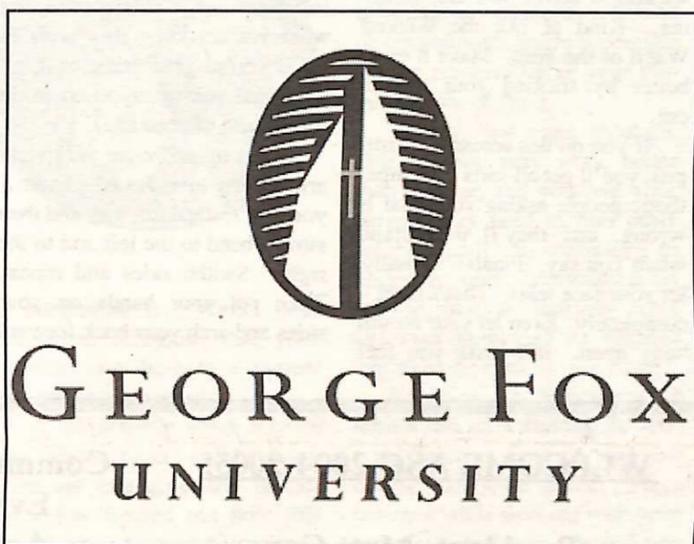
Oh, and to dispel any rumors, the school colors are going to remain the same.

Another area the Marketing and Communications Department wants to change is the format of *LIFE*, our alumni publication. Instead of tabloid format, they would like to upgrade it to a magazine.

But what do students and staff have to say about the new logo? Some are indifferent. Student John Middleton recognizes that the graphic representation of our school "doesn't change the quality of our education," and thus shouldn't be a reason for undue concern.

Some are frustrated. "The new logo looks yuppie rustic," stated senior Derek Johnson. He thinks the university should have utilized the talent of our art department.

see *Can't please*, page 12



COURTESY OF THE MARKETING DEPARTMENT

## 10K race helps kids

### Runners help get children to camp

**RON MOCK**  
**MARGARET HOLMES**  
Staff Writers

Provost Robin Baker led all the way in the 2004 Tilikum 10k on Sunday afternoon, April 18, finishing in 40:47 and helping to raise money to bring inner city Portland kids to Tilikum next summer.

Baker and the 16 other runners and five walkers who finished the 6.2 mile route at Champoeg raised \$4400 which, when all the pledges come in, will grow to about \$5500.

With a cost of \$120 per child for a week at Tilikum's summer day camp, about 46 children will be able to come who otherwise would have had to stay home. The program for inner city children is coordinated with the Mt. Olivet Baptist Church in Portland.

"This is what it's all about," explained Tilikum director Bedford Holmes in a pre-run pep talk, "giving kids a chance to hear the gospel of Christ. This is why you are sacrificing your

bodies."

Bedford lived up to the calling himself, completing the run in a little over an hour after injuring his foot part-way through the course.

The first woman across the finish line was Lisa Church in 50:06, followed by Peg Glanzer at 53:55. GFU philosophy professor Phil Smith was second overall at 45:20.

The top fundraiser, unofficially, was history professor Paul Otto, running in his first 10k ever, and nearly winning the faculty division of the History and Political Science section of the run. He not only raised hundreds of dollars, he finished in under an hour.

Paul, normally a respectable and solid Calvinist, was elated with the experience. When asked on Monday for his comments on the event, he jumped with excitement and burred "I finished a 10k! I finished a 10k!"

And, thanks to him and others like him, scores of children next summer will come home to their families with equally exciting news.

## Crammed in a car: "Survivor"

**MELISSA LONGWELL**  
News Editor

Money can often motivate people to do strange and crazy things, such as sitting in a car with seven other people and trying to be the one who stays in the longest. This event, appropriately titled "Survivor," was held on the George Fox campus April 15-16, 2004.

This was the fourth annual "Survivor," an event sponsored by the Student Alumni Council (SAC). In order to participate, students had to enter a drawing and one male and one female were chosen from each class.

The lucky students in this year's competition were Susie Chamberlain, Gordon Avery, Cory Crooks, Ho-Tung Cheng, Cheri Spading, Brent Strandy, Caitie Sargent and Nate Holmes.

Before starting, students were asked to predict how long they would last. Some guessed high, others low. At the end, some exceeded their expectations, and others fell short.

see *No bathroom*, page 3



CHELSEA PARKER

**SO FAR, SO GOOD:** Students try to outlast each other in the fierce "Survivor" competition, where the winner receives \$200. From left to right: Nate Holmes, Cheri Spading, Ho-Tung Cheng, Susie Chamberlain, Gordon Avery and Cory Crooks.

## NEWS

## Stories from Spain



**JESSICA TROUT**  
Staff Writer

## Semana Santa preaches resurrection

Semana Santa. The week before Easter Sunday in the States.

The lack of Easter eggs is perhaps the most telling thing. Either that or the long processions winding their way through the streets of downtown Seville.

Each procession is made up of many robed and hooded people who walk through the city followed by pasos, or huge float-like things carried by several men underneath. These pasos are really heavy, and have statues on top representing scenes from the Passion of Christ (not the movie) or a statue of the Virgin Mary. They have a lot of silver and gold and look really, really expensive.

The pasos are very strange, especially people's reactions to them. Some people start crying as a paso comes by. Some regard it as a piece of the past, just another folk tradition. Everyone has their favorites. The whole city has a festival feel to it, and the tourists abound.

Of course, no one can walk anywhere in the city without running into a paso. Trying to get from one edge of the city to another can be frustrating, and desperation might lead someone to cross one of the processions, something that is actually fairly common, although perhaps not particularly liked by the devout.

Even though ordinary activities continue, the religious feeling invades everywhere. Conversation revolves around the pasos. If you go to see a movie, you have to plan to spend some time waiting until bus routes become normal again so you can return home.

If you call someone, you

may get asked about which pasos you have seen. If you turn on the TV, you can watch news and updates about Semana Santa all day.

There are many pasos every day during the week, and they start in the early afternoon and continue until early in the morning, except for Thursday night, when they continue throughout the next day, too, although this year several were cancelled on account of rain. The pasos are so old that any rain will harm them.

I was amazed by this week. I have learned that while Catholics do focus on the death of Christ, they do not neglect the resurrection. I went to a resurrection mass Saturday night with my señora and was pleased by the simplicity of the priest's message. He talked about how everyone needed to think about the resurrection and to make sure the good news was never far from their minds or their conversations, especially in the next week.

It was a message of renewal and life after the concentration of the week on Christ's sacrifice. It was also a very different service than I am used to.

It was almost somber, where my church at home is joyful and exuberant on Resurrection Sunday. But both preach the same message, celebrating Christ's victory over death.

I find that this is the last issue of the Crescent for this year. I am sad that I cannot end my stories of adventures in Spain with my flight home, but I still have about a month to go.

I hope that graduation goes well for everyone and that all of you have a wonderful summer. God bless.

## Want to run screaming across campus?

**LISA DELZER**  
Staff Writer

Finals stress out the best of us, the most seasoned of collegiates (except for the majority of seniors, who by this point have probably stopped caring and just want to break free from the Fox bubble and swarm out into the real world).

If you're feeling the pressure and your aspirin is running low, try these happy exercises to get your body moving and your brain electrodes touching! Even a minute or two pacing the room can be an important break during a week of all-nighters.

And since the ARC will be closed during finals week, the pressure to create a great paper will rest solely on you.

Scrunch your face up into the wickedest scowl you can imagine. Kind of like the Wicked Witch of the West. Make it even better by sticking your tongue out.

If you do this across the campus, you'll get all sorts of sympathetic people asking you what is wrong, and they'll understand when you say, "Finals!" Finally, let your face relax. That's right – completely. Even let your mouth hang open. It'll make you feel

better, I promise.

And after three or four evil scowls, put on a happy face! Your smile will send pleasant thoughts and calming natural drugs to your brain that will calm your restless spirit yearning to run free.

If you want, take a picture of yourself with your wicked grin and your open mouth, put it on your desktop, and send it to all your friends. Then take a moment to thank your mom for putting up with you. Done? Okay! On to the next!

Take a moment to contemplate your navel, and simultaneously use your hands to rub your head in tiny circles all over your scalp. It will relax you, relieve headaches, and who knows?

Maybe your navel lint will hold the key to your future and you'll actually have an answer for your nosy relatives about what you're doing this summer (or if you're graduating, it'll tell you what you're supposed to do for the rest of your life).

Stand up and raise your right arm if you love Jesus! Even if you don't, stand anyway and then slowly bend to the left and to the right. Switch sides and repeat. Then put your hands on your sides and arch your back forward

and backward. Sigh. Don't you feel better?

Rolling, rolling, rolling . . . keep those doggies rolling! Or better yet, keep your shoulders and neck muscles rolling by circling them around in both directions. It will relieve tension, and possibly beat those headaches that always seem to strike this time of year.

Clench and relax. Clench and relax. Am I talking about your teeth? Of course not! Those hands need some work after all that wild typing you've done this week. Clench them into a fist, then relax, and stretch out those tendons. They have a tendon-cy to get tired!

Breathe! All right, all right, you do it all the time. But do you do it well? Breathing is key to . . . well, staying alive. It is the out-breaths that are calming, so take a deep breath in and count to ten or twenty, and then slowly breathe out. You'll be glad you did.

If you remember any of these exercises, at least remember the last and take time out for deep breaths when life is getting tough. And don't forget – the week will speed by, and finals will seem like far off clouds when you're lying on a beach soaking up the sun!

### WELCOME ASC 2004-2005!

**President: Matt Cox**  
**Vice President: Greg Bowman**  
**Supreme Court Chief Justice: Jon Hanson**  
**Treasurer: Troy Snyder**  
**Secretary: Travis Shafer**

**Communications Director: Evangeline Pattison**  
**Activities Director: Paige Brown**  
**Student Chaplain: Beth Klopfenstein**  
**Christian Services Director: Stefanie Philips**



**READY TO GO: Next year's ASC, from left to right: Jon Hanson, Evangeline Pattison, Travis Shafer, Beth Klopfenstein, Troy Snyder, Paige Brown, Matt Cox, Stefanie Philips, Greg Bowman.**

SANDRA KING

## The Crescent

### Connection

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**MELISSA S. LONGWELL**, Assistant Editor  
**CORY V. MANDINA**, Sports Editor  
**JENNIFER VOLLMER**, A & E Editor  
**JOHN E. MIDDLETON**, Opinion Editor

**SAMANTHA WERTZ**, Business Manager  
**CHARITY J. EDWARDS**, Copy Editor  
**MELANIE S. MOCK**, Crescent Advisor  
**SANDRA J. KING**, Communications Director

The Crescent encourages reader response and participation through letters to the editors. Letters should be typewritten and no longer than 250 words. We will not accept unsigned letters, but your name can be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit for clarity and space. Send your letters to The Crescent, SUB Box E, or Foxmail the Crescent Staff folder. The opinions presented in this paper do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Crescent staff, ASC, or the university.

## How to live with your family again

**EFFIE MILLS**  
**MEGHAN LACY**  
Staff Writers

So you survived finals. But are you prepared for the transition home for the summer? College is a pivotal time for family, as it is a test of cohesion and adaptability. During this time, you have been establishing a different pattern of life.

Returning home, you may be unwilling or resentful of returning to your previously expected role in the family. This can create conflict and take away from the pleasures of having the family together again for the summer.

Recognizing that the family dynamics are changing will enable your family to continue to function as a cohesive unit and allow you to transition smoothly back into your family while keeping your newly discovered identity and freedom.

Know that with change, there may be conflict. As Spencer Johnson writes in *Who Moved My Cheese*, "Change happens; move with the cheese" (74). In other words, you've changed and your family has changed. Adapting to these changes, moving with the cheese, will decrease conflict.

Adaptability is not initially easy, and tension can run high in these transition periods. So, here is what we recommend for your transition home:

Open communication. It will be key in clarifying roles and working through the changes that will need to take place. Perhaps

the most effective means of action would demand a family meeting where you and your parents could each express your own expectations.

In the event that they differ, you could work through modifying and establishing the rules you will operate under. Working through necessary changes in boundaries and roles, when first returning home, can serve to head off conflict.

In the event of conflict make sure to dialogue. Define, citing specific examples, what the point



of contention is. Within your definition, recognize that your problem may be both a content and relationship issue.

A relationship issue may be one where parent-child boundaries are changing and neither party has figured out how this works yet. A content issue may be over differing views as to the importance of notifying your parents of your schedule.

It may be beneficial in this conflict dialogue to let your parents know that you understand their point of view and can empathize with them. Demonstrate that you can see it from their perspective but communicate that it's still a problem. Also in this dialogue, focus on what is going on now. Don't bring up that time in high school when they overreacted at your coming in two hours after curfew.

The next step in your dialogue with Mom and Dad is looking at what can be done in regards to the issue you have just clearly defined. A possible solution may involve a compromise in which you agree to give a brief, "I'm going here with these people and will be back by this time," before you leave.

Maybe you could invest in a white board so that pertinent information could be scribbled down and made easily accessible for the preservation of your parents' peace of mind.

Finally, test your solution. One solution may work better than another, and you and your parents may need to find other solutions still. In continuing to dialogue, open communication will be vital in clarifying roles and working through the changes that may yet need to take place.

Families are a balance of wholeness and interdependence - your family is more than the sum of its individual parts. Have patience while working with your parents to maintain this delicate balance as your family dynamics change.

## No bathroom break

*continued from page 1*

Cheri Spading thought she would last 21 hours, and ended up staying in the car for just over 23 hours - winning the \$200 prize for being the only remaining contestant.

The event began Thursday, April 15 at 2:00 P.M. Students were ushered into the car and weren't allowed to take anything with them (except the clothes they were wearing, of course). The rules were very basic: contestants could not leave the car for any reason, and they had to eat or drink whatever was given to them.

Although basic, the rules proved to be challenging. SAC designed four challenges to eliminate at least one student each time. These challenges were held Thursday at 5:00 P.M. and 10 P.M., and Friday at 9:00 A.M. and noon.

In the first challenge, students were required to eat a lemon and do it quickly. The last person to finish was automatically eliminated from the competition.

Cheri Spading, who ultimately won "Survivor," said about the first challenge, "My greatest fear leading up to the event was that I would have to eat a whole lemon or orange...and I didn't know if I could do it. Well, I did."

The second challenge involved students somehow chewing and swallowing half a

stick of unsalted margarine. Again, the last person to finish was eliminated. After that, students had a break for the night - no more challenges until Friday morning.

The third challenge required students to gulp down 2 giant sardines. The last challenge, held with only two contestants remaining, was termed the "Bladder Buster." Students had to drink a soda every half an hour until someone couldn't hold it any longer and had to leave the car.

As hard as the challenges were, the contestants also had to endure the long wait cooped up in the car - not "my all-time favorite pastime," said Spading. For Ho-Tung Cheng, the hardest part was not being able to go to the bathroom for a long time. But he says what helped make the experience worth it was getting "to know how long you are able to not go to the bathroom."

What did students enjoy about the experience? Spading enjoyed proving "that we girls are much more tough than the guys give us credit for." On Friday morning, three girls were all that remained of the eight contestants. Brent Strandy said, "The experience was priceless."

Would they do it again? "In a heartbeat," Spading answered. "Yes, I would," Cheng said. And Strandy summed it up, "I would, without a doubt, hop back into that car and buckle up for another chance at 200 big ones."

## OLAPC looks to recruit students

**PAIGE BROWN**  
Staff Writer

In case some of you are still wondering what on earth OLAPC is, OLAPC stands for Oregon Liberal Arts Placement Consortium and is comprised of nine liberal arts colleges (one of which is George Fox University) from around the state.

The personnel from the Career Services centers from these nine colleges/universities plan this jobs fair every year as a way to provide their students with an opportunity to come into contact with a diverse group of employers in one convenient location. Only current students and first year alums of the participating schools are eligible to attend the fair.

The OLAPC Jobs Fair occurred this past April 7 and 8, with over sixty companies vying to recruit students for internships, summer jobs and full time positions. Several of the companies present at the fair were in the fields of finance and insurance.

Children's camps were the number one summer job recruiters, and both Mervyns and Target put on the pressure for their respective internship programs.

Also at the fair were sixteen graduate schools from around the northwest and one organization, AustraLearn, which specializes in connecting students with graduate schools in Australia and New Zealand. AustraLearn was also on the George Fox University, Newberg campus, with a table in the SUB, on April 12 and they had many intrigued students stop by and ask for information about their program.

On, Wednesday April 7, the first day of the fair, students were able to walk around the many tables set up in the second floor hall of the University of Portland's Chiles Center, and interact with recruiters, network, hand out resumes and possibly set up interviews for the next day.

Some students qualified for early entry to the fair (by having their resume critiqued at Career Services and attending a resume workshop, OLAPC Orientation Session or Job Hunter's

Workshop) and were able to get an hour start on the process and have more quality time with the recruiters, though even that was scarce at some of the more popular employers because there were so many people there.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation was a popular table for people who were interested in internships, as was Mervyns who managed to maintain a very steady crowd of manager hopefuls throughout the day. Two of the recruiters for Mervyns were 2003 George Fox University graduates Sarah Dorsey and Melissa Lapp, and both of them got their jobs through last year's OLAPC Jobs Fair.

A Newberg area company was there as well: Evergreen International Aviation, based in McMinnville, was recruiting fair goers for a variety of positions within their organization.

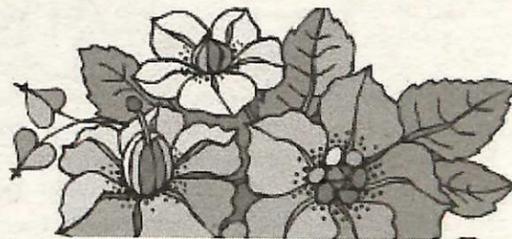
Sherwood, a junior business student, said of the fair "it was good for anyone who was looking for a career, summer job or internship. There were lots of options available."

### GFU Formal is April 25!

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## OPINION



## Epochal Ambiance



**JOHN MIDDLETON**  
Opinion Editor

### My truck's got gas & I can't afford it

shoulder some of the blame?

The answer is yes. However, it isn't one particular administration (darn, and I know we all wanted to blame Bush). If anything, it is the environmental groups who deserve the blame for our particular government.

Anger should be focused on the League of Conservation Voters, the Sierra club, the National Wildlife Federation, Greenpeace, Defenders of Wildlife, and the list goes on.

The regulations placed on oil producers to enhance air quality levels obviously would have an effect on raising prices. But the real kicker is that the pressure to forget about the huge potential in Alaska is by the same people complaining about the government to do something!

The Arctic National Wildlife Refuge is huge, and the argument that oil companies would go parading through the region, tearing up everything in their path is weak. The truth is that drilling in ANWR will affect only .1 percent—that's right, one tenth of one percent—of the 19 million-acre refuge.

However, that one tenth of one percent would increase our domestic production by 20 percent. How's that for supply and demand?

Speaking of economics, and supply and demand, it is time to finally put the blame on someone or something for the higher gas prices. The real culprit is, in all actuality, the fast-growing Asian economies of China and India. Automobile sales rose 31 percent last year in India, and the number is likely similar in China.

Folks, if you want to correctly point your finger, it will take you a long plane ride or a nice shovel to dig a big hole with. This is simple economics. The demand here is stable, but the demand worldwide has risen. Supply has not changed, and therefore the price increases. You want lower prices? Look north to Alaska.

And the finger-pointing begins yet again. It happens every year before summer. Why are gas prices rising? How are we supposed to pay for it? More importantly, who is at fault?

The usual suspects include OPEC, our government, SUV drivers, Middle Eastern nations, and the greedy oil companies. So without further ado, let the blaming begin.

Without a doubt it is the SUV drivers. I mean, they (it is always "they") drive around those hunks of junk and take up 5 times as much gasoline as my hybrid Toyota Everycar.

However humorous, this is incorrect. Yes, sport utility vehicles do guzzle more gas, but you can't put the blame on the drivers. It is their choice, and there is a world of drivers out there besides those in SUVs.

Plus, overall energy use per capita hasn't really gone up in 30 years. Besides, I want to own a Hummer when I get rich and famous off of my George Fox degree.

Alright. It is the greedy oil companies and OPEC. They want to raise the prices because they know we are in an overwhelming need for gasoline. We can't live without it. Oh, God help us!

Conspiracy theories aren't going to work here—even though it is fun to think about them. The U.S. dollar has weakened in the past two years. The global markets price crude oil in U.S. dollars, so as the dollar lost value, the price per barrel oil producers received was effectively less than in the past.

The effect? Higher prices so they can increase income per barrel back to past levels.

How about our government anyway? I mean, just take it from the esteemed John Kerry. These guys are the most crooked, lying group I've ever seen! Shouldn't the government

## Controlling information: can the character of authority be properly questioned?

**STEVEN LONG**  
Guest Editorial

Have you ever submitted anything to the *Crescent*? The April edition was my first experience. The week before it came out, I was absolutely giddy, like a little school girl about to get her first sticker.

And then, out it came; I rifled through to the opinion pages. It wasn't on the first page, or the second... ("Ok, Ok..." I thought); I flipped to the last page and stopped.

There it was, but something was wrong. Hanging awkwardly over the article was a title that was only half mine.

What?! I had been told that the articles were edited for grammar, but this was absurd. I started frantically reading through the article.

At first the only thing I saw was a name change to protect the identity of a student. I had used the real name of the long-gone student because I doubted anyone even remembered him. Apparently he still burns on someone's conscience though. "No water off my back," I thought.

But then I came to the last story in my article, which draws my Quaker beliefs together with my philosophical critique of this university. In this story, I talk about an off-campus incident that involved students who were drinking.

I had called it a "Quaker communion," but now it said only "communion." Being a Quaker myself, this was very troubling.

Quakers do not believe that the sacraments are something to be confined to ritual. Communion takes place whenever two or more believers are together.

Whether the body and blood of Christ should be a real, physical part of this communion or

just a metaphor is a matter of some difference.

What matter, however, is that this alteration left my point almost mute. Just "communion," in the context I use it, is meaningless to most evangelical Christians.

Disgruntled about the content change, I read on. Oh my dear John Quincy Adams! In this story a certain ASC President (name left out to protect identity) was at this Quaker communion but did not drink.

He was asked why he did not remove himself from the situation and was quoted as answering, "I must feel what the students are feeling."

When I had written this story I was aware that it was a potentially sensitive matter. Thus I had let this unidentified ASC President read the article. He gave me permission to use his name, and I let the *Crescent* know I had permission.

Now, reading the article after publication, not only was his name missing, but any reference to this person being of political importance to the university was gone as well:

My story now meant nothing, since (apparently) no member of the policy-creation and enforcement processes at this institution was involved in the event in question. Indeed, this is what I would call a change in content, not grammar.

I have always been under the impression that a large part of 'Freedom of the Press' has always been the right to critique those in authority.

And when you assume a position of authority, you should be prepared to be examined, not just for your performance in office, but for your character as well. Just ask old Bill Clinton: The personal is political.

All of a sudden, much harder

questions jumped into my mind. Are we free to call into question the character of those in authority at George Fox?

What if (this is all hypothetical, mind you) a person criticizes the University President for publicly supporting a militant U.S. President at a Quaker school? What if one called into question the ethics of a Student Life faculty member marrying a student the year after they graduate? Or what if one questioned the moral prudence of an ASC president doing beer bong hits at a party?

Let me repeat: All these are hypothetical. But if they weren't, if they were genuine concerns that students tried to give voice to on the opinion pages of the *Crescent*, would the editorial staff take out the names? Would they change "The President of George Fox..." to "A person at George Fox..."?

Or would they altogether not allow such questions to be printed? If any of these are the case, then there's more need for community inquiry into the practices of the institution than I previously thought.

If no other changes are made to the editorial practices of the *Crescent's* staff, at least this "student" paper should contact its student writers before changing the content of student articles; let authors amend the content of their own stories, so they can still plead their case.

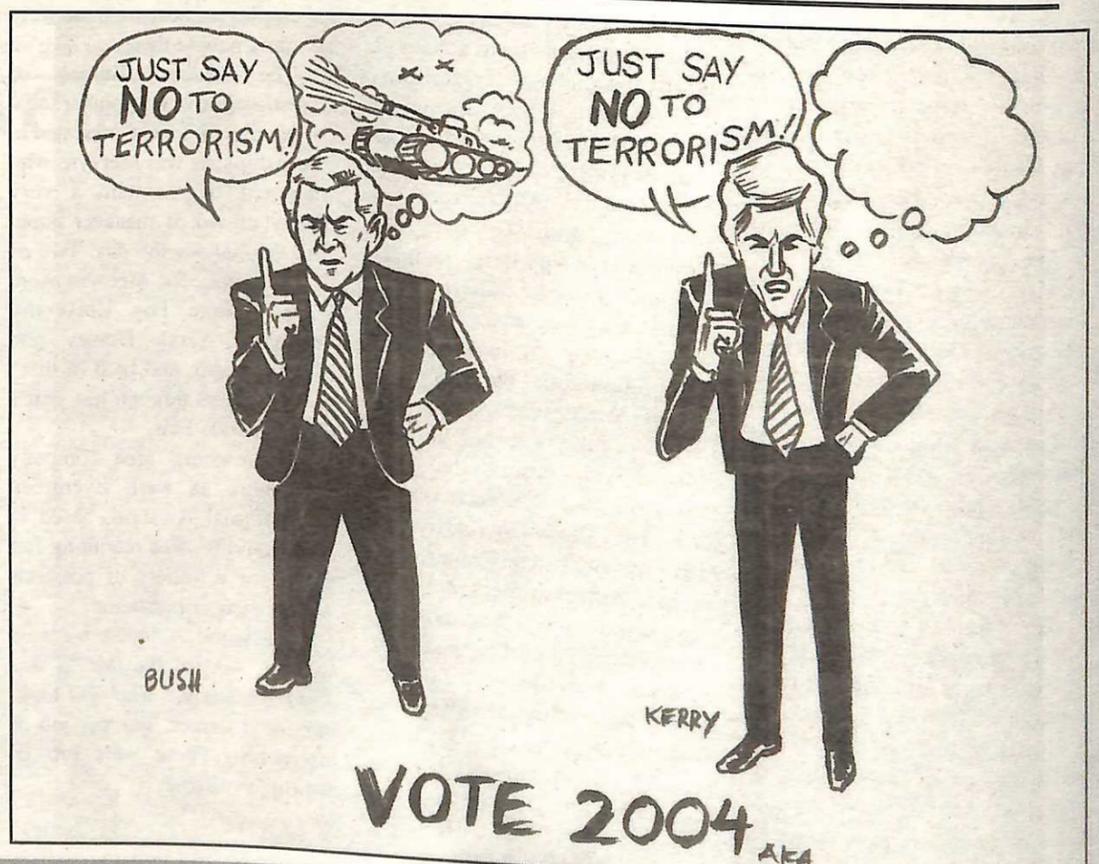
Anyway the short of it is this: I am unhappy with the *Crescent's* decision to alter the content of my submission.

This was my virgin voyage! And now it's tainted, like rain on your wedding day. Look what this student paper has lowered me to: I'm quoting Alanis Morissette lyrics! And everyone knows that when you start doing that it means you should quit talking.

### And you can quote me on that!

"You probably wouldn't expect high-definition video to be coming off paper. But just because it's paper doesn't mean the picture quality is rough."

-Sony optical disc senior general manager Masanobu Yamamoto, on a prototype paperdisc that can hold 25 gigabytes of data, more than 5 times the amount of plastic discs.



## Government should help pay for former drug users' education

**DERRICK HANSON**  
Guest Editorial

In 1998, Congress passed a federal law that it felt would help keep prospective college students off drugs. Although that was the original intent of the bill, it has been badly misinterpreted by the courts.

It has even been called "absurd" by Mark Souder, the man who formulated the law. The bill was supposed to keep kids away from drugs, but it has unfortunately been used to keep former drug offenders from getting their lives back on track.

The law prohibits anyone who has been convicted of a drug violation from receiving any amount of taxpayers' money through financial aid for educational purposes.

It does not matter how small the offense was, whether the convicted person spent any time in jail, or how long ago the crime occurred. Convicts should be punished, but not as harshly as they currently are.

*Should such a minor violation of the law cause college students not to receive federal aid at all?*

The law may sound logical at first, which is exactly what Congress thought when it approved the bill.

However, looking deeper into the issue and seeing the effects it has had on some former drug users makes one realize that this law definitely needs to be changed.

High school and college students need to take responsibility for their actions, and they must realize that there are consequences for breaking the law. The way the bill is currently written automatically punishes students severely for their crimes.

Minor drug offenses, such as possession of a marijuana pipe, can force the convicted person to simply pay a fine, albeit a few hundred dollars.

Should such a minor violation of the law cause college students not to receive federal aid at all while attending school? They likely have already paid their fines or served their time; they should not be punished further.

Besides, many of the drug offenders are already having an extremely difficult time getting their lives together. Shouldn't the federal government try to restore the lives of convicts?

Barney Frank, a Democrat from Massachusetts, goes so far as to state that the whole law needs to be abolished.

Frank said, "Not that we should encourage drug use, but you shouldn't single that out as being worse than rape or arson or armed robbery." In my opinion, the entire law should not be erad-

icated, but Frank does strike a good point.

Jason Bell, a senior at San Francisco State University, spent almost 10 years in prison for attempted murder.

As soon as he was released from prison, he was able to attend college with federal aid, no questions asked. Murder sometimes elicits a death sentence, but drug possession never does.

It does not make sense to punish people who were caught once using drugs more than attempted murderers, with regard to financial assistance.

Another reason this law needs to be altered is the fact that many of the drug offenders have tried to change their lives. Some incidents that happened a decade or two ago are haunting ex-convicts who want to get their lives headed in the right direction.

President Bush said in his State of the Union address, "When the gates of the prison open, the path ahead should lead to a better life." Hopefully politicians will listen to his advice and pass appropriate measures.

Laura Melendez, a 22 year old from New York who was convicted of marijuana possession, will fall short of her goals to advance her education and get a stable job if this law is not changed.

Rather than our government holding back the dreams of this lady who has been living on the streets since the age of 13, it should help her become a positive influence in society.

Mr. Souder, who wrote the bill, claims to be an evangelical Christian and believes that people should be given second chances. He is currently attempting to reform the existing law so the government does not discipline former drug users so strictly.

Under the new law, only convicts who are currently receiving federal aid would be affected, getting their finances taken away for one year while in college. This would not punish convicts who plan on attending college in their future.

The reformed law still needs to penalize those convicted of drug violations, but not nearly as sternly as it does now.

Perhaps the government should give only half the funds to drug offenders, and only if they enroll themselves in drug rehabilitation provided the crime was committed within the last couple of years. The government could help these individuals get off the streets and into school or the workplace.

This idealistic, impractical bill that was passed six years ago must be changed. Former drug users need to be encouraged, not discouraged, to straighten out their lives.



**JOSHUA HUNTER**  
ASC President

## From the Pen of the President

Well, this is it, the end of the undergraduate career. It is probably a good thing the academic portion of my life is coming to a close, because I've simply lost what little motivation I had to finish my projects and make the steady plod through finals week.

Perhaps more than a few of us have similar feelings, and they are only exacerbated by the continual pestering thoughts of what to do with ourselves after graduation.

Oh, sure, I could take a job pretty nearly anywhere that paid enough to keep food on the table, but would it be fulfilling? Would the work provide the satisfaction of knowing that I'm living within the will of God? How on earth do I know that what I'm doing, or what I plan to do, fits with the plans God is supposed to have for me?

I understand several, if not all of us, wrestle with the above questions—especially those of us on the verge of being thrust out into the wide world.

What does Christ expect of me? And how will I know if my profession is truly useful? I am in a perpetual struggle: I want desperately to exist within the will of God, yet fail to hear a clear calling or specific directions.

To put it plainly, it comes down to an examination of expectations: How do we balance the expectations of Christ with those we put on ourselves, or the expectations from friends and family?

A good many students (myself included) often place extraordinarily high expectations on ourselves; perhaps higher than anyone else would dare place on us.

We then inevitably feel frustrated and painfully aware of our limitations when we fail to meet our goals, even though notable achievements were made along the journey.

But the key here is that these are usually self-imposed mileposts—measures of our own success, which are not necessarily indicators of eternal significance.

Family plays another important role in defining our terms of success and the means by which we achieve it. Some relatives are simply thrilled by the fact that we're getting a degree, while others expect us to run out and get jobs with astronomical salaries and unlimited potential for advancement.

Either way, it doesn't help that both styles incorporate constant scrutiny as to the nature and direction of our lives, (sometimes referred to as nagging). Parents ask about goals because they care.

But too many times I've seen peers replace their own aspirations with those of their families, only to discover that living out someone else's dream just isn't pleasurable.

Christianity has its own set of expectations, but unfortunately, they are never as specific as we tend to expect. The Bible will never directly tell us whether to pursue an accounting degree or a Christian Ministries major with an emphasis in youth ministry.

Who is to say which is more valuable to the Kingdom of God? On the flip side, we can

be thankful there are very broad guidelines given in Scripture, which allow for the setting and achieving of personal goals within the broader framework of the Christian existence.

Micah 6:8 sums up those principles quite succinctly: "He has showed you, O man, what is good. And what does the LORD require of you? To act justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God."

Christ's words in the New Testament echo this concept in the Beatitudes and in the two greatest commandments. In very few places (basically none) do you see God informing a believer of the specific plans he has made for that person's life.

It irks me sometimes to see fellow students languishing because God hasn't made His plan for their lives apparent. (And it annoys me even more when I find myself doing the very same thing.)

Where does Scripture indicate that we will ever know the specifics of the will of God? Newsflash. It doesn't. (Forgive the Zoolander moment...)

The fact of the matter is that the specifics of what you do with your life are really not as important as the attitude and example that you choose to adopt in the process.

You could be an accountant in a cubicle for the rest of your existence and bring more souls to Christ than a missionary in Haiti, provided you embrace the basics of the Micah passage. Focus on the essentials of Christian living, and all other details will manifest themselves through your passions and devotion.

I'll miss you all.  
Love,  
Josh

## An alternative to school sports: intramurals

**NICK SERRONE**  
Guest Editorial

Remember high school sports? Remember how much fun it was playing the sport we love? In high school, we had had all the time in the world to play the sport we wanted.

I remember myself going to basketball practice every day for four hours. I didn't have much to worry about then, other than a few reports here and there. The point is I had a lot of time to do what I wanted, and here at college we can find that time has slowly been filled up with jobs, school and college life.

We just don't have the time any more to play competitively for the sport we love. Some of us may want to play for the school team but can't.

A great alternative to playing for the school team is intramural sports. Now, don't get fooled by the word. It doesn't mean you will be playing only with players that didn't make the school team.

You would be surprised by all of the talent some of the intramural players have.

A lot of them just don't have the time to commit to a school team. Instead of going to practice



every day for three to four hours as you would on a school team, you play two games a week with the competitiveness you want.

You don't have the pressure of representing the school; you only represent yourself. There is no coach that you have to impress in order to get playing time.

It's just you and a group of your friends, having fun. If you make a mistake, you don't regret it as much as you would in a real school game. Instead, your friends and even complete strangers encourage you.

Intramurals is not about winning; it is about making friends and doing the thing you love most. I have played two different intramural sports and have found it not only fun, but also stress relieving.

When I am playing a sport, I don't think about the ten-page report I have due in two weeks. All I think about is what I have to do to contribute to my team.

In fact, after I play a sport I find it the best time to do my homework. After concentrating so hard on the sport I just played, it is easier to concentrate and focus on my homework. Intramurals is a great program, and I am thankful it exists. If you have never tried an intramural sport, I encourage you to. See you on the court.

## SENIOR SALUTE

## What have you become?

## Recollections from the Class of 2004

**Favorite Professor/Class memory:** The fact that the chemistry professors love adding a session sometime during class where we all can ruminate over the intricacies and intrigues of life (vis a vis and speedbumps included).

**Favorite Memory from dorm life:** The laundry room Bible studies sophomore year (Leave it to guys to discuss anything under the sun).

**Favorite Memory from campus events:** The Ambassadors rock!

**Craziest day while at Fox:** Basically all of senior year, thanks to being a double major, Ambassador, lighting technician, serve trip participant, and sports enthusiast.

**What you will miss the most:** Living so close to your best friends where you can get in prank wars over desk chairs, have everyone (and sometimes their mothers) over for a movie or the Apprentice on the living room wall, the Bible studies with fellow brothers in Christ.

**What your future plans will/might be:** Become a high school chemistry teacher and baseball coach!  
~ELIAS MOLEN

**Favorite Professor:**

Dirk Barram is my favorite because he is well balanced, positive and encouraging no matter what is going on around him. I think he is probably the most humble and honest person I've met at Fox, and all of us students are blessed to have a professor at our college like him.

**Favorite dorm memory:** Freshman year I often pulled all-nighters to play huge LAN games with all my floor mates on Sutton. We'd run to 7-11 for a Big Gulp and a bag of Doritos to replenish our

energy, then we'd be right back to start a new game and procrastinate our midterm papers and other assignments just a little further. It was all a plan to increase the "creative pressure" we needed to finish our assignments.

**Future plans:** I've been asked this question so many times that I think I'm going to just start telling people that my life-long goal is to become a monk and live in a monastery and learn to garden my own food and make my own clothes.  
~DAN KIRKMAN

### SWM seeks Christian SF

During Easter break, my mother reminded me that her contribution of \$100,000 to George Fox University was not so I had the opportunity to "learn," but to place me in the proper environment to find a "nice Christian lady." I promised her I would try my best as the window of opportunity quickly closes. Please relay the following information to any potential applicants:

Desperate CS major seeks significant other for indefinite, noncommittal relationship. Must own a car and either have proficient cooking skills or enjoy Bon food. I.M. skills a plus. Those with emotional baggage and/or excessive body hair need not apply. All others please send requests to nmbodens@georgefox.edu

Applicants will not be discriminated against with regard to age, race, religion, gender or sexual orientation.

**Favorite Class memory:**

That first week of school that felt like summer camp.

**Quotes from seniors or other faculty to be remembered:**

Check out the vein in this beef brisket, it's huge!

**Favorite dorm memory:** Living in Ed.TV lobby for 4 weeks!

**Favorite Memory from campus events:** Who invented roomies? Those were fun.

**Favorite Memory:** Noah decleating a bruin brawler. Wow.

**What you will miss the most:** Naps and hangin' with the fellas.

**What your future plans will/might be:**

Graduate, marry the Crescent editor, Go to Africa on Juniors Abroad, and then ???, maybe get a job or something.

~GRADY SHAVER



“One of my favorite memories of all time is Mudfest 2001. That was one of the best nights. Thanks to all who helped celebrate my birthday, you know who you are!”

AMY CHRISTENSEN

SENIOR SALUTE



“ All I have to say is Ben Salisbury -- during Mr. Bruin -- bare chested, baby oiled and dancing the river dance.”

MONA MATTHEWS

**Favorite Professor:**

Mark Doyle-You have a great sense of humor. Sophomore year, during General Biology, Rachael Overall and I taped a fart machine to the bottom of your desk and made it go off while you were teaching. It took a few times for you to catch on that it was us because you thought someone was actually farting in the front row. You handled the situation well!

**Quote:**

This is attributed to Carmen Charleston. This is what you say after you have just said or

done something dumb: "And Fox is still giving me my diploma!"

**Favorite Memory:** Jrs Abroad! Also, meeting my best friends Melissa Workman, Rachael Overall, Carmen Charleston and Katie Grabner.

**Most impactful person:**

Craig Taylor is my personal therapist. He has all of life's answers. Also, Patty Findley is my favorite person on campus. She always has a smile, an answer for your question, and loves you like a grandma.

Patty, I love you!

**What you will miss the most:**

I will miss my work-study job. What other job can I get where they will pay me to sit and answer these questions!

**What your future plans will/might be:**

I am going back home to Idaho! I will work at the same summer job that I have worked at for the past four years. After summer, I will hopefully be working at a school as a P.E. teacher and coach.

~PAM MAVENCAMP

**Quotes:**

"Just keep swimming, just keep swimming, just keep swimming, swimming, swimming."  
"Thank you for your support!"

**Favorite Memory from campus events:**

Probably the campus event that has the most laughs is the 70's Dance. The dedication of the Campbell boys to the 70's wardrobe is worth noting.

**Most embarrassing moments:**

Wet stairs in EHS. I can't count the number of people I have seen or heard from that have taken a spill in the science center.

**Most impactful person, chapel, etc:**

I have been so appreciative of all the speakers that have come to campus but some of my favorites have been Brennan Manning, Donald Miller, Richard Twist and Dave Edwards.

**What you will miss the most:**

Honestly, the bubble. It's a love-hate relationship. I will miss having people ask me every day how I am really doing and taking the time to listen.

**What your future plans will/might be:**

I have been blessed with many potential paths to take in this next step in my life which include serving overseas with PeaceCorps or serving domestically with AmeriCorps.  
~DEMETRIA MEDINA



**Favorite Professor:**

Dwight Kimberly - Throwing up the extra-credit snails in General Biology

**Favorite Fox Quote:**

"You bring the pizza, I'll bring the Xylene, we'll all get high."  
- Dwight

**Craziest day while at Fox:** Too many to remember...

**Most impactful person:8 :** Dwight Kimberly, Neal Ninteman

**What you will miss the most:** Having someone to hang out with no matter the time of day or night.

~VANESSA THURSTON

Advice for future seniors

Always be open to God's call on your life; you never know where He's going to take you! Have fun! Take advantages of the opportunities you have here; it's your last chance before you hit the real world.

You really are going to feel old by the time you're a Senior--get used to the idea.

The four years at Fox go fast, so take every opportunity you can to enjoy it and become involved!

Take easy classes during your last semester. You won't feel like doing anything else.

For those who begin to feel the urge to procrastinate due to Senioritis, please...DON'T PROCRASTINATE! Just get

your stuff done quick because the end is coming soon, and you need those last credits to graduate! Just give it everything you've got until the end and you will be home free!

Carpe diem for Christ. Grades are overrated. The real question should be: What am I doing today that will last for eternity?

Do your homework at Mach 3 so you can take advantage of having no responsibilities. And kill your television, what a waste of time!

Don't let yourself be comfortable. Comfort feels good, but is not conducive to growth. Don't be afraid to push yourself just a little bit more than



A&amp;E

## "Eternal Sunshine of a Spotless Mind:" a film to remember

**KYLE JOHNSON**  
Staff Writer

An acceptance of the absurd is always required from the audience for movies written by Charlie Kaufman ("Being John Malkovich," "Adaptation"), but I had no problem buying into "Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind," the best movie I have seen so far this year.

At the center of Kaufman's

downpour of rain in a living room. We see a very small Jim Carrey in a very large kitchen.

There is also an intriguing subplot about Dr. Mierzwaik and his crew.

His staff throws a party in Joel's apartment while they operate on Joel's brain, and their partying gets increasingly more rambunctious.

Patrick (Elijah Wood) is using what he knows about Joel and Clementine's failed relationship to get close to Clementine. And Dr. Mierzwaik himself has



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latest effort, directed by Michel Gondry, is the question: If we had the option, would we eliminate painful memories from our minds?

Kaufman's script has a lot of fun with the question, and also presents us with some more philosophical questions about memories, relationships, love, and loss.

Jim Carrey is Joel Barish, an emotionally insecure man who has had his heart broken by Clementine (Kate Winslet) after a failed romance.

Joel decides to make an attempt at reconciling their relationship, but learns Clementine has had him erased from her memory by the medical staff at Dr. Howard Mierzwaik's (Tom Wilkinson) office.

Joel decides to have the procedure done as well, but the doctor's crew (Kristen Dunst, Mark Ruffalo, Elijah Wood) finds that Joel is not a typical patient. His mind resists the process, and much of the movie is shown inside Joel's mind as he attempts to hold on to his memories.

In these scenes, the film alternates between the tender, comic, poignant and absurd. We see people and events literally evaporate from Joel's mind, and we are given a variety of memorable and bizarre images.

We see Joel wake up in his bed, which has somehow been relocated to the beach. We see a

a secret that will lead to one of the key resolutions at the end of the film.

While Carrey hasn't given up on his exaggerated comedy yet, his best roles of the past few years have come in more serious works, such as "The Truman Show" and "Man on the Moon."

He is as good as he has ever been here, and he effectively presents us with a vulnerable and hurt character who is able to find hope by the end of the movie.

Sadly, actors who are known for comedies almost never get the recognition they deserve.

Here is a guy who used to collect his paycheck by talking out of his buttocks, and he has developed into an actor of uncommon range and depth.

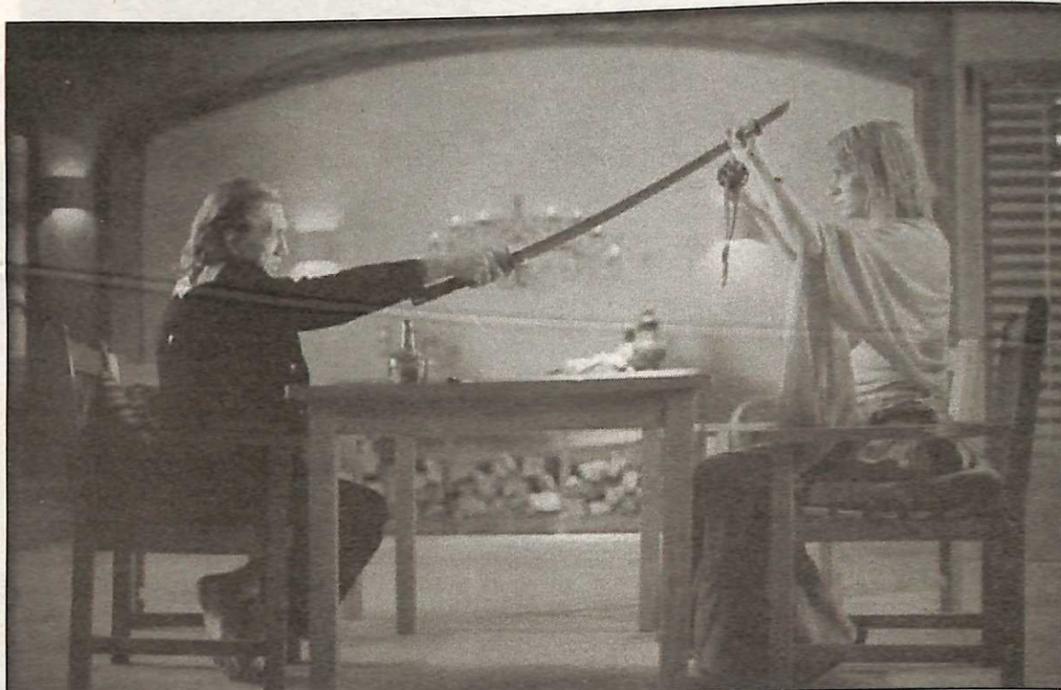
Well, this movie is just about perfect. Kaufman has once again demonstrated his ability to create something that is comical in parts, and also thoroughly meaningful.

The premise is a personal one for anybody who has ever been through a failed romantic relationship, or simply wished to forget something that hurt.

The film has stayed with me for days, and it seems like the kind of movie that will benefit from repeated viewings.

"Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind" is an unforgettable experience, and receives my highest recommendation.

## "Kill Bill, Vol. 2": the title says it all



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**KENNETH DAVIS**  
Staff Writer

Quentin Tarantino's "Kill Bill, Vol. 2" opens fittingly not as a sequel but as a continuation. No title card says "Kill Bill," "Kill Bill, Vol. 1" opened with a Feature Presentation logo followed by "The 4th Film by Quentin Tarantino." Also pay attention to the credits following "Vol. 2" where Tarantino cites the entire cast and crew of both releases.

The message here is clear: this is not two movies. "Kill Bill," in its entirety, is Quentin Tarantino's saga of revenge in the tradition of every single revenge movie ever made, whether it be sci-fi, kung-fu, spaghetti western or blaxploitation. And it is a masterpiece of cinema.

Of course, accusations have been leveled at Tarantino, and insults directed at his mother, for his alleged greed and commercialism. Supposedly, splitting the movie into two pieces was simply an attempt to get double the money for one film.

Now, no one doubts that this was Miramax producer Harvey Weinstein's intent. It takes a lot of money to sustain his ample waistline, not to mention his hunger for success and publicity. But let me be blunt: I don't think Tarantino gives a smork about money.

No, Quentin's move was a shrewd one. It is Weinstein who is notorious for cutting running times. Remember "Gangs of New York"? That was Martin Scorsese. Martin "Taxi Driver" Scorsese. And Harvey cut an hour out of his movie.

If there's one thing we can learn about Tarantino from his anthology (aside from his love of profanity and eyebrow-raising knowledge of drugs) it's his love of his characters.

"Pulp Fiction," the greatest example to date, had no over-riding structure. It was simply a

series of interconnected vignettes devoted to his characters, with many scenes existing only to explore their personality.

"Kill Bill" contains scenes like these, and I have no doubt that they would have been too much for Harvey to handle in one movie—unless the screening was catered, that is. Tarantino knew this, and so he happily acquiesced, to an idea some sources say he suggested, no less. And now we have his full masterpiece. And let me tell you sports fans, it was worth the wait.

Critics were electrified by "Pulp Fiction," but "Kill Bill" is no less refreshing. Here we have a Hollywood action spectacular that begins with the big fight scenes and moves toward its most dramatic and dialogue-heavy sections. "Kill Bill" starts fast and ends slow, and it is the right choice.

Tarantino wanted to homage his favorite movie genres, but as I wrote in my review of Vol. 1, "a feeling of honor and sadness underlies the story; it is as if Tarantino loves his characters so much he cannot write in mere clichés and stereotypes, no matter what world he places them in and how broadly he writes." Vol. 2 justifies this statement.

Although the movie still contains excellent action sequences, the second half of "Kill Bill" is comprised mainly of dialogue and characterization. It is as if Tarantino has combined the best of his newly acquired action skills with his already developed talent with dialogue.

The result is that this time the drama does not run underneath the surface, but is brought to the top, especially in the magnificent and surprising final meeting between The Bride and Bill.

Somehow Tarantino manages the impossible: he inspires sympathy and pathos for characters that are essentially two-dimensional stereotypes.

His casting helps, of course. Vol. 1 showed us just how good Uma Thurman could be with so

little — she invented a character almost entirely out of performance. Now Vol. 2 demonstrates the laudable talents of David Carradine as Bill.

Carradine, with all the power and charisma of Sean Connery and Ken Watanabe, forces us to wonder why, for all of these years, he has been relegated to low-budget kung-fu movies and the Kung Fu TV show of the 70s. He brings a charming affability to a character we expect to despise, and his final scene is filled with humor, honor and an unexpected sadness.

In fact, Tarantino gets away with murder, in more ways than one. He uses techniques and ideas that in other movies have been cheesy, but here they attain a sort of dramatic elevation.

Of course we get the joke, and on some level Tarantino is aiming for a sort of spoof, but I think it works so well because he is not only mocking but also celebrating the movies he loves. It doesn't hurt that he is so much better at it than many of his contemporaries.

Journalism majors may notice that I have not included the standard summary of the plot in this review. Am I attempting to simultaneously imitate and eschew convention in much the same way as Mr. Tarantino?

While I would not mind my name included in such illustrious company as his, I must admit this is not completely the case. Rather, all of the plot details a potential audience member could need are summarized in the film's title.

Catch, or rewatch, the first half of "Kill Bill" on DVD before checking out Vol. 2, and be mindful that put together this is likely the goriest movie you will ever see.

But, if cartoonish, over-stylized violence does not bother you, then be prepared for one of the most entertaining, energetic and electrifying cinema experiences you are likely to experience this year.

# Bling32 AM: A summer event you won't want to miss

**NICOLE FITZHUGH**  
Staff Writer

As this school year draws to a close, everyone's attention starts shifting toward summer plans. Some of us will be graduating, getting jobs, getting married (and you know what that means) or just lying in the sun, sleeping off a year's worth of all nighters.

No matter what your plans are, there is one event this summer that is not to be missed. Mark your calendars now for August 27-29. If you're in the area already, you're golden. If you're living somewhere else, come back. BLING32 AM will be the biggest and best amateur extreme sports event to ever hit the Pacific Northwest.

BLING32 will feature Skateboarding, BMX, In-line Skating and Freestyle Motor-Cross (FMX) in a 3-day festival at the Portland International Speedway. BLING32 AM is about bringing awareness, respect and competition to all riders at the amateur level. It is open to the public, bringing back an annual festival event to the Rose City.

Male and female riders will both have their chance to shine at

BLING32 AM. Teams of 2-3 athletes will compete in their respective events. Athletes scores will not only count towards their individual event score but will carry over to the overall score of the team. Not only do athletes have the opportunity to place in the individual events but they can place in the team events as well.

Not into extreme sports? Rather just go to a concert? Well the best music of the summer will be right here anyway. Radio partner Jammin' 95.5 will host a DJ Spin-off on Friday night, and for closing after-party for riders on Sunday. NRK 94.7 will bring Big Stink, their annual summer concert, to BLING32 on Saturday night. This means tons of your favorite punk, alternative, rap and hip hop bands all here in one weekend. While the line-up for this summer is still very hush-hush, I can guarantee that it will blow you away.

Also, a good ol' fashioned Battle of the Bands will be held on Friday and Sunday, with a few lucky bands playing on Saturday too. If you think you and your band have what it takes, this is a huge opportunity to get your name out there. Registration for

both bands and riders will begin June 1, so start practicing now. Forms will be available through the BLING32 website, [www.bling32.net](http://www.bling32.net).

If all that is still not enough to pique your interest, come just to support some Fox alumni. This extreme sports extravaganza is being put on by a Portland-based company called BLUE32. The acronym BLUE stands for Bringing Life's Ultimate Events. The thirty-two stands for three core events (vert, street and water), which the company will facilitate two times per year. BLING32 provides event and marketing services for amateur athletes and sponsors in the extreme sports arena. The two founders of this company, Sean Hulin and Karl Johnson, along with the third executive team member Nicole Palmateer, earned MBAs from George Fox University.

Whether you're into extreme sports, good music or just cute skater boys (and girls), this is THE event of the year. Check their website for more info at [www.bling32.net](http://www.bling32.net) or put in your two cents at Blingworld, their online community, at [www.bling32.net/board](http://www.bling32.net/board).

# Photography exhibit sure to please: student artists display work in Murdock

**KAYCEE BRITAIN**  
Staff Writer

A quiet road; running happily into oblivion smeared with thoughts of freedom and careful, hidden focus. Crystal clear blue clouds and a white sky tuck away, following this lovely acumen of limitless purity. The vacancy of Machiavellianism reigns in Chelsea Rauscher's "Puddle of Clouds" in the present exhibit at the Murdock Library.

The obsequiousness of these photographs playfully implore you to be taken home and hung on your wall to be cherished.

Taking on a sort of life, photographs such as Jourdan Schroder's histrionic self portrait dare you not to smile at them.

Some of the photography is tasty in its simplicity. Molly Boyle's "Canned" pours out sweet minimalism. A few other renderings are begging for wallspace in your kitchen to remind you of how beautifully enjoyable blueberries or bananas can be!

Speaking of ephemeral works, the memories of transitory treks at George Fox University are trapped in Cole Hansen's "Old School", bringing the reality of the big picture: that this life here is too short (...to live it just for you).

One exerts a sort of photographic teaser: Joann Whittaker's "Zebra". The monochromatic color scheme fits a traditional form; then plaid pants pounce out and poke fun at you for not noticing them sooner. What an ab-zoo-lutely wonderful work of art!

I was impressed with Tobin Rummel's "Honored Light". The brightness birthing through the almost-transparent fabric mocks the Fedayeen

Brigade and by its sheerness it reminds us that freedom is not free.

These students have a great grasp on the art of film. Their professor, John Bennett, has a 20 year background in Commercial, Advertising, Editorial, Wedding and Fine Art photography.

He has operated three studios doing work for clients such as General Motors, Walt Disney, Fred Meyer, record companies, numerous consumer publications as well as capturing wedding memories in journalistic fashion.

By the looks of things, taking a photography class with him next year would be an excellent opportunity to grow professionally or to acquire a new skill.

You have only a few more days to check out this exhibit, and I dare you to try and find the placement of the camera in the picture "Harmony," by Allison Terry (I'm still curious as to where she put that shutter).

I also dare you to fall in love with a photo and buy it. Many of the photos in the exhibit are for sale.

All are matted, some are framed with glass and the purchase price is listed by the photo (ranging from \$15 to \$75). The sale of the art benefits the student, the art department and the library.

The student receives 80% of the purchase price and the pleasure of knowing that his/her work has value to someone else.

The art department gets 10% of the sale price to be used for future exhibits and art supplies, and the library receives 10% which goes into the book budget for art book purchases. Begin or add to your original student art collection today!!

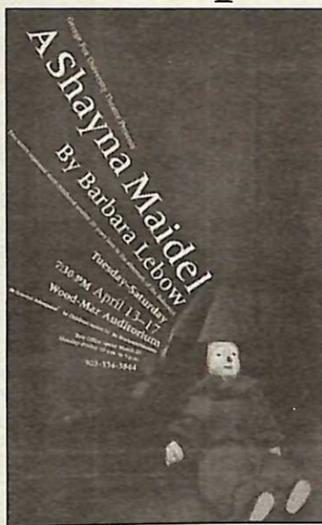
# A Shayna Maidel: Spring Theater

**ANNETTA KYLLING-MARK**  
Staff Writer

For those of you who don't usually attend plays, you don't know what you're missing. It would definitely be time well spent to see a play at George Fox.

George Fox University's latest theatrical work, "A Shayna Maidel," which means "My Pretty Girl" in Polish, follows the story of two Jewish sisters who were separated at a young age in Poland during WWII.

The entire play had only a few characters, and each part

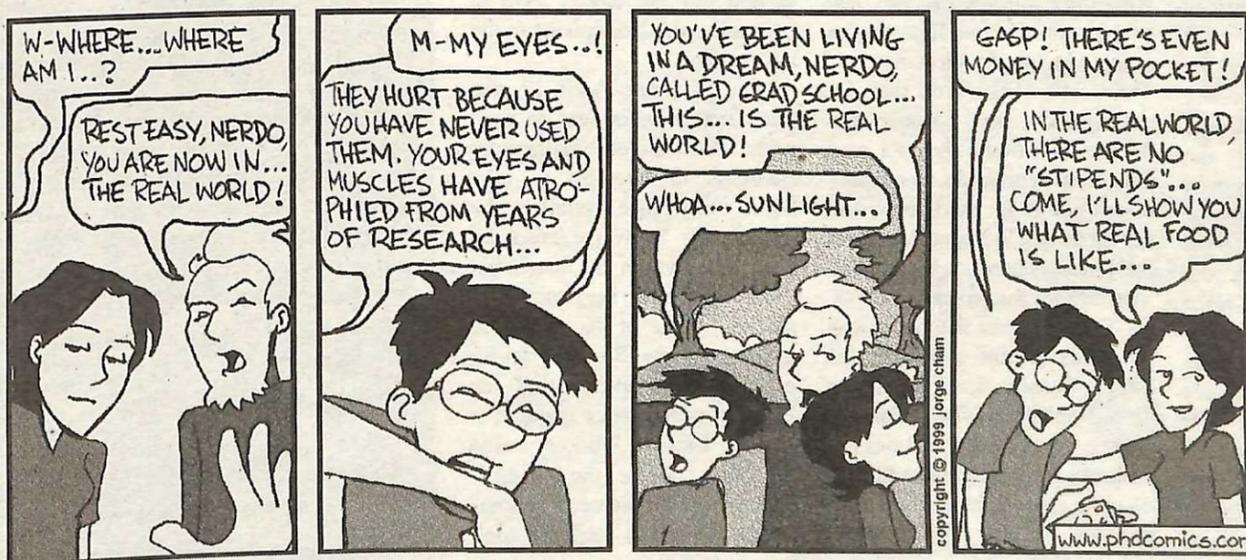


loving, yet very serious about learning their parts for the play. As a result, they succeeded in sharing their impressive talent with us in a play that warmed our hearts even as it challenged us to look past the surface of things into the heart of people. The set was extremely detailed and had many things you don't normally expect from a play.

When the play finally ended, it was difficult to shake the illusion, and we were reluctant to see the characters go. Many thanks to everyone who participated in acting, directing, technical assistance and everything else necessary to make the play possible.

was played extremely well. The actors were dedicated and fun-

# Piled Higher and Deeper



## SPORTS



WIN TSE

RELAY: Don't be fooled, those veins mean business, Paine is about to burn past the competition.

## Injuries inconvenient, but not enough to stop top athletes from shining in NWC

**DANE COPPINI**  
Staff Writer

If the George Fox track team had to designate one name for this season, it would most definitely be the "Year of the Injuries."

As told by head coach Wes Cook, "Without the injuries, we could have made a much bigger impact this year in Conference."

This is a problem that every team has to face, but for some reason, Bruin track has taken it especially hard this year. Cook was especially pleased with the early season results of his young squad, and had high expectations for many of them to compete in the upcoming Northwest Conference championships this Saturday, April 24. Now, more than a dozen of the girls and guys combined are out of competition, and must wait until next season to show their stuff.

"It has been pretty hard," Cook explains. "But everyone has worked hard. A lot of the team is where they are, not necessarily

because of talent, but because of the effort that they put out in practice." Practice is where it all happens, and the team knows that they couldn't do it on their own.

Tori Black, a freshman thrower agrees, "The coaches work with us personally all the time. They know our strengths, and they take our weaknesses and show us how to turn those into strengths as well." This attitude is reflected in the field where on any given practice day you will see the coaches working side by side with their athletes, most days putting in even more time going over film after practice.

"The coaches have done an exceptional job this year. We have a dedicated coach for every event, and the athletes have benefited tremendously because of that fact," Cook said. If really observant, a person will even see some of the coaches competing in the meets right along with the team members they train!

Bruin track and field spares no expense in bringing in the best to train its athletes, and due to their hard work, about ten individuals

are ranked in the national standings. "This year we have a lot more top-end kids than we usually have. Give us a little more time, and we will have a couple dozen going to nationals - just like ten years ago," Cook said.

All of the coaches are hopeful that the team will put up a strong showing in the NWC meet this weekend, and plan to butt heads to take second place. Willamette University, because of the numbers they bring to the meet, are almost guaranteed the top spot, but the rest is up for grabs. The Bruins will have a tough job going up against rival Linfield College, and they suspect that Whitworth College will also give them a run for their money as well.

If you are interested in seeing just how good this Bruin team is, come see for yourself this weekend at the NWC Meet at the University of Puget Sound in Tacoma, Washington. It might seem a little far to travel, but to see GFU's top athletes proudly represent the university at a conference-wide meet, it's more than worth it.

## Lady Bruins take fourth at NWC tourney

**MOLLY BOYLE**  
Staff Writer

This last weekend the George Fox University men and women's tennis teams hosted the Northwest Conference Tournament in Yakima, Washington. Unfortunately the men did not rank high enough in regular season play to qualify for the tournament, but they were still well represented by the women who took fourth place out of eight teams.

In the first round, the Lady Bruins took on the #3 ranked gals from Pacific Lutheran Lutes and grabbed the win in that match 7-2. The Lady Bruins took home the wins in all but the #2 singles and #2 doubles matches. Seniors Lisa Trefts (#1), Anne Robinson

(#3), and Rebecca Kromer (#5), as well as juniors Kristin Miller (#4) and Heidi Stagge (#6), all won their singles matches and earned the Bruins five singles points. In the doubles matches, Trefts and Miller won their #1 seed match, and Kromer and Stagge took home their #3 seed match snatching up two more match points for the Bruins, and giving them a 7-2 advantage over the Lutes. Overall, it was a good morning for the women.

The win over the Lutes won the Lady Bruins a spot in the championship bracket of the semi-finals, playing the #2 ranked Puget Sound Loggers. Unfortunately, the girls did not do quite as well in this round and lost 3-6. Singles players Miller (#4), Kromer (#5), and Stagge

(#6) won the Bruins only three match points for the afternoon. Despite their loss, their win earlier that day guaranteed them at least a fourth place ranking in the tournament.

On Saturday, April 17, the Lady Bruins went head to head with #5 ranked Willamette Bearcats in attempts to take home third place overall in the tournament. Sadly, the ladies did not get the win in this match, but Trefts grabbed up her match at #1 as did Stagge at #6. This loss gave the Lady Bruins a fourth place ranking overall and the Bearcats a third place ranking.

The Linfield Wildcats ended up taking home the championship for the women's tournament, while the Loggers took home second.



**CORY MANDINA**  
Sports Editor

Sports and education—after a year of being the Sports Editor (writing columns that are way too long), and a second year in the dorms, I've found these two concepts to be extremely complimentary. What would education be without sports and ESPN? After living in the dorms, it wouldn't be fun at all without such enticing entertainment. In fact, it might have been worse than watching Bennifer Loflek try to reenact some sorry excuse for a *Gone with the Wind*-type love scene in *Gigli*.

I think of all those times my dorm buddies and I argued about sports stuff that had absolutely no bearing on our grades. Or perhaps our constant tiffs about what team is better than another or what player will have more of an impact in their respective leagues, regardless of whether or not a paper was due the next day. It makes for some amusing memories. Let's face it, in a guy's dorm, sports are practically a necessity. Without them it would have been like the *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles* without Michelangelo, or a Twinkie without its cream filling—it's just wrong. Think about it, sports and guys are like Mario and Luigi; their associations are inevitable in the gaming world.

Unfortunately, though it made for plenty of good times in the dorms, it was not all fun and games for me. This could quite possibly qualify as my worst experiences with some of my favorite teams. Oh and believe me, I heard about it. When you're as die-hard of a fan as I am, talk trash when your teams are doing well, and go out of your way to pick apart dorm mates that apparently never make mistakes—you're asking for some flack. But like I said, it's cool, that's what living is all about in the guys' dorms.

First off, regarding the struggles with my favorite teams, it has been an extremely rough year. Let's take a quick look at my teams—football first. Rumor has it that San Francisco 49ers coach, Dennis Erickson, has a potato for a brain. He took a team that was inches from the Superbowl just one year before and turned them into a mediocre crapfest. Not only that, but somehow managed to get his star players to hate him, and in the process, helped lead them into a stage of rebuilding.

When I hear the word rebuilding, it's like having to watch an entire performance of 60 year old children "entertain-

## Three teams, three apparent losers-- nothing but fun in sports-crazed dorm full of fanatics

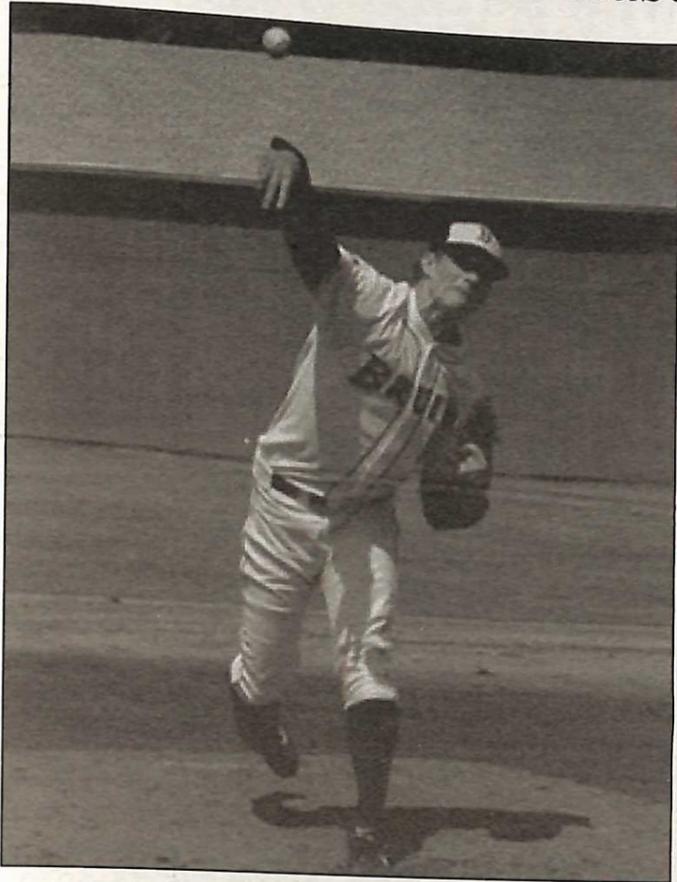
ers" named the Wiggles or something crazy like that; it's absolute torture. Know what makes it even worse? The fact that a Big Tuna comes to the rescue of your roommates' horrid Texas franchise, resurrects them, and succeeds, while their legendary rivals flounder in a wave of stupidity.

Secondly, we look at basketball. Talk about a punch to the gut. For the first time in my entire life, my basketball team fails to make the playoffs. In lieu of all these "great" changes surrounding the Portland Trail Blazers franchise, their astonishing streak of 21 straight years of playoff basketball ends after a whirl of hope and anticipation. The whole city was on the brink of what seemed like an amazing pick-up line, and then slapped in the face and rejected by the significant other of their dreams. I'm still recovering from the backhand I thought the Trail Blazers would be giving to whom Shaquille O'Neal deems the "Sacramento Queens." What do we get instead? A lottery pick in a draft that's shaping up to be the weakest since the days Vanilla Ice was mainstream.

Lastly, terrible team number three—the Seattle Mariners. When I thought things couldn't get any worse, they did. The Mariners started out with the worst record in Major League Baseball. The prodigal Montreal Expos were doing better than them, and last year's lowly 119 game losers Detroit Tigers were looking more dominant than George Steinbrenner's Evil Empire, the New York Yankees. After I already fumed from the dismal performances of my other teams, the Mariners started out the baseball season worse than William Hung's (American Idol reject) singing. My whole sports world has been crashing down as fast as Michael Jackson's reputation.

As you can imagine though, with such a big cloud filled with melancholy hanging over my professional sports teams, life has been rough. But hey, when college life is ultimately a balance between sports, education, and simply hanging out with the guys, it's about as good as it gets (pretty sure a hot date with the opposite sex might just be a little bit better). How can a die-hard sports fan like me complain when 75% of his conversations are practically all related to that very thing...sports? Forget "reality" TV, how about ESPN? After a year of immersion in a sports-crazed dorm fueled by heated sports debate, fantasy sports and box scores, there's nothing better. It's been fun.

# After one of the best seasons ever, team just shy of conference title



WIN TSE

**HIT THIS:** With Hyde pitching, the batter will probably have to get his eyes checked after looking like a complete fool out there.

**CORY MANDINA**  
Sports Editor

With only two games left in the regular season, and a measly one game behind the Northwest Conference-leading Linfield Wildcats, a great thing looks to be ending in an unfortunate fashion. Bruin baseball needs to win

both their remaining games, and the Wildcats need to lose their remaining two games for the team to get an automatic tournament berth into the D-III Regional Tournament. A sad shame when they've managed a more than impressive record of 17-4 in conference, and 26-8 record overall. In any other year,

this unbelievably dominant display of baseball playing would be far more than enough to make it to the tourney.

In the unlucky chance the Bruins don't win the NWC, there is still a chance they could be selected for an at-large bid into the tournament. The D-III Selection Committee would have to take multiple things into consideration, and eventually deem the Bruins the best fit, and most worthy, of one of the limited number of at-large bids.

Whether or not the Bruins find themselves in postseason play or not, the one thing that can't be ignored, or taken away, is the impressive display of skills from so many of the team's regulars. From hitting, to fielding, to pitching, and across the entire game of baseball—the Bruins were practically flawless in execution come game time. If it weren't for a few minor mistakes in the games they let slip through their fingers, their dominance would have been virtually uncontested.

On the offensive end (all stats through April 19, 2004), the team led all other teams in the NWC in batting average (.343), on base percentage (.422), runs scored (293), runs batted in (269) and walks (142) while grabbing second in a handful of other categories. Amazingly enough, Bruins pitching was equally as

dominant. They led the NWC in ERA (3.47), strikeouts (269), hits allowed (280) and runs allowed (147). In other words, Bruin baseball has been on a roll all year long. From the get-go, the team was stacked and ready to make their journey to the top of the NWC. As with so many good things though, the team ran into a few little bumps and bruises along the way. This season, it was a red-hot Wildcats team. Though the Bruins are arguably the better team, they dropped two out of three to the conference leaders, and thus remain one game behind them until their postseason fate is nearly decided this coming weekend.

Leading the way all season long on the hitting side of things is junior David Peterson. Peterson has been unbelievable all year. He is leading the entire NWC with an almost ridiculous batting average of .463 and an uncanny 56 hits. He is almost a shoe-in for a spot on the All-NWC First team and is potentially a D-III All-American as well. Freshman Drew Johnson is the next closest hitter to Peterson, and the only other player to bat over .400 for the team's regulars, he is batting .402. Burning up the base paths, and holding down the league lead for stolen bases with 17 is senior Stephen Donohue.

Regarding pitching, junior phenomenon Scott Hyde contin-

ues to leave batters guessing with his commanding fastball and devastating curveball. He is now in sole possession of ninth place on the all-time NCAA D-III career strikeouts list with 323. But perhaps even more impressive is that Hyde is only four strikeouts from matching Billy Wagner, all-star reliever of the Philadelphia Phillies, and his three year record of 327. Hyde is currently holding onto a stellar ERA of 1.90, and leading the Bruins pitching staff with an 8-1 record and 119 strikeouts. Backing up Hyde are seniors Mike Beck and Cory Dixon with respective records of 6-0 and 4-3, and ERA's of 3.74 and 3.77, both having rock solid seasons themselves. The three together have been the anchors of the Bruins pitching staff for the last three years.

When all is said and done, even if the Bruins do miss the playoffs, it will not be without patching together one of the best seasons GFU has ever seen from their baseball team. Success cannot be denied or forgotten with the type of performances the team has been cranking out week after week. So though they might miss out on the playoffs, don't be surprised when this team goes down in the GFU record books as one of the best there was, the best there is, and quite possibly the best there ever will be.

## Finch already overcame the Bruin "Bubble" with Horse Jumping

**BRYNA FINCH**  
Staff Writer

When choosing a college, most people don't take horse riding opportunities into consideration. For me, however, the opportunity to continue riding was a huge part of my decision to attend George Fox University.

I have always ridden horses. In junior high and high school, I spent the school year training, and the summers traveling with my family throughout the western United States and Canada to compete. I home schooled in junior high so that I would have more time to ride, and forfeited playing sports or many other extra curricular activities in order to keep my horses fit and prepared for the show season.

In showjumping, the horse and rider combinations must jump over a prescribed course of fences (usually about 12) within a set time limit and without accruing any faults. Faults are

accumulated by knocking jumps down or stopping forward motion anywhere on course. The horses and riders who are able to do this advance to a second, shorter course, called the jump off, where the rider with the fastest time and fewest faults wins.

When I began looking at colleges I wanted to find a place where I could continue to pursue my riding goals. I first found out about GFU when my family and I brought our horses to Newberg to get coaching from internationally-known showjumping rider, Rich Fellers. As I learned more about the school I realized that it matched the list of characteristics that I wanted in a Christian college, and at the same time, I would be able to further my goals as a show jumping rider.

Since I have been at college, my riding has been through a series of ups and downs. The summer before I came to GFU, I was ranked third in the North American Xerox Junior Rider of

the Year standings. That same week, my nine-year-old Irish horse Superfaire injured his suspensory ligament leading to a long and unsuccessful rehabilitation process.

Meanwhile, I went to Ireland with Rich last May to look for a replacement horse but came up empty handed. I spent the summer traveling with my family to horse shows, catch-riding horses, and continuing to try to bring Superfaire back. In September, I skipped a week of school to return to Ireland. This time I found Rip Tide, a talented and sensitive horse that promised to take my riding back in the direction that I hoped to go. He arrived in October and the first few months of our partnership.

For me, riding has become more than a sport. It is one of God's most important teaching tools in my life. Through riding I have learned humility, patience and trust.



COURTESY OF CANSPORT PHOTOGRAPHY  
**WILD HEARTS CAN'T BE BROKEN:** Might not be a screen shot of the movie itself, but how can you tell the difference?

## Random Sports Jibba-Jabba

*"When you say you're a Padre, people want to know when you became a parent. When you say you're a Cardinal, all they'll tell you is to work hard because the next step is the pope. But when you say you're a Dodger, there's no doubt, everybody knows you're in the Major Leagues."*

*-Tommy LaSorda comes up with an epiphany after being asked why he likes being a Los Angeles Dodger*

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NEWS

# Dealing with breakup

**LISA DELZER**  
Staff Writer

Sure, sure. You glance in the mirror on your way out the door, wipe mascara off your cheek, plaster on a fake smile and head to class. On your way, you smile and nod at the people you see – there are the smiley ones with carets of rock on their hand (look out!), and there are the self-assured confident ones who say they don't need a diamond to feel secure.

But what about you? The dreaded phone call came, and you're feelin' the pain. Or perhaps you were the one who made the call because she was not the one. And you've got to make it through the next week and try to avoid your ex-sweetie on campus before he heads back home to his (big surprise) newest love. What's a person to do?

Breakups are always rough and they happen for a number of reasons. And telling everyone who finds out that "It's okay! God's got someone better out there for me" doesn't always ease the pain. The stress of finals combined with the added stress of a once-happy fairytale gone wrong can be a lethal combination. Here are some tips on how to get over a breakup.

Take time out. There's a reason for the jokes about getting caught "on the rebound," and jumping into another relationship too soon isn't healthy. Don't make the same mistakes with the same unrealistic expectations. Take some time to rediscover who you are, and recreate your identity as a single person.

Meditate and pray over the relationship and look at what went wrong. After all, breaking up is a two-way street, and even

if you're the breaker, you aren't (gasp!) completely off the hook. Being able to grow and change is a crucial part of being human, and it will make all your future relationships that much better.

Remove or avoid old reminders. The best way to heal a sore is not to pick the scab – and the same is true for a wounded heart. Take photographs, gifts, and letters that remind you of your relationship and put them in a box, or give them to a friend to keep for a while until things smooth over and the ache subsides.

Try to avoid places with special meaning. As you achieve greater emotional distance, you'll be able to go back and look at these things as reminders of a great time you once had. Or, if the time wasn't so great, you can sell them at your mama's garage sale. Or perhaps you could scrapbook them and leave them for your children's inheritance. Or call charitable organizations in the area and see if they accept donations. The list is endless – but give yourself time.

Finally, seek support. Don't feel like you have to deal with everything alone; in fact, you shouldn't. Support isn't the same thing as advice, and someone who will listen, be positive and help you keep your mind off unpleasantness is a good friend to have. These are the people who'll be by your side and hang tight through all your breakups, and love you regardless of whether you experience the big W. These are the friends to keep.

Relationships are tough, and not everyone is meant to be with someone. If the breakups come, you'll get through them with time. Relax, and find a good friend! And have a delicious summer.

# Can't please everyone

*continued from page 1*

Others are for it. They realize the need for a change in the way we market ourselves to the public, and the centennial tower is definitely unique to George Fox. One place the new logo will appear is on the new web page that should be up and running by next fall. The university is planning to make a web page that is more applicable to current students and alumni, while retaining the current one for marketing and for recruiting new students.

President Brandt and Johnsen are excited about the change. While they realize the attachment that many people have for the script logo, "I'm excited about the future and what [our logo] will become," stated Johnsen. The clock tower is "a significant piece of architecture."

And indeed it is. World-renowned architect Pietro Belluschi designed it in 1990 especially for our campus, and it is supposedly the last piece of architecture he designed before his death in 1994. It even has the original century-old bell, although the bell never rings any more.

President Lincoln once said, "You can please all of the people some of the time, or some of the people all of the time. But you can't please all of the people all of the time."



# A friend who burned brightly



**GREGG LAMM**  
Campus Pastor

A friend of mine died of AIDS last February. I am glad his suffering ended – and that I can picture him in heaven instead of dying inch by inch in his Greenwich Village apartment. While preparing to share at his funeral, I thought about a line from Ridley Scott's movie "Blade Runner." Wrestling with the complexities of life and death, a computer programmer named Tyrell says to an android named Roy, "The light that burns twice as bright burns half as long – and you have burned so very, very brightly." Like Roy, my friend's light had indeed burned very brightly.

In 1983, as a skinny just-turned-18-year-old, he moved from Eugene, Oregon, to attend the Fashion Institute of Technology in New York City. Within a few years he simultaneously graduated, came out as a gay man and took the New York fashion design industry by storm. His designs were everywhere ... in print, on billboards, on television, in movies.

He was a hot property. Hot and lonely. Hot and searching. Hot and disconnected from nearly everything he grew up believing about Jesus. His light was burning brightly to be sure ... and like a welder without a mask, he was going blind.

My youngest brother also spent a long chapter of his life living in New York City. And during many of the nearly dozen trips I took to visit him there from the mid 1980's to the mid 1990's, I spent time with my spiritually blind, burning friend. Sometimes we would talk about what he'd traded in for fame and fortune. Most of the time we talked about everything but that.

My friend spent 18 years living with AIDS, and his wealth afforded him something many AIDS afflicted gay men in New

York City don't have – time. Traveling the world seeking a plethora of treatments, he went from "having everything money could afford" to literally having nothing. From prince to pauper, all his money was spent trying to live just a bit longer. And when he finally died in his donated, largely undecorated, tiny studio apartment, he was surrounded by three close friends, his mom and dad and two of his three brothers.

We spoke several times during his last two weeks of life ... about growing up, our parents, our brothers and about Jesus. He was no longer hot. But he was no longer disconnected. While dying of what he eventually called "the gift of AIDS," he'd come back to Jesus as his First Love, and he became more alive than he'd been in nearly two decades.

Four days before he died, we had our last phone call. I read him the parable Jesus told in Matthew 20:1-16. In the parable, a farmer needs to hire some folks to harvest his grapes. He goes into town and finds some able-bodied workers who start picking at 9:00 A.M. They worked hard, but the crop was bigger than the farmer had estimated, so at noon, and then again at 3:00 and 5:00 P.M. he had to head back into town and hire more last-minute workers.

I was reading out of J.B. Phillip's New Testament in Modern English which says that at the end of the day the farmer paid each of worker "one silver coin" for their labor. In other words, everyone was paid the same amount, no matter how long they'd been out in the field. Those who harvested all day, and those whose hands barely picked enough grapes to get stained were each paid "one silver coin."

"One silver coin!" my friend semi-jokingly interrupted. "What a cheapskate!"

In a way that only a friend can do, I chuckled, ignored his lame comment and after a short pause, finished reading the last verses of the parable, "It is my wish to give the latecomer as much as I give you. May I not do what I like with what belongs to me? Must you be jealous because I am generous? So, many who are the last now will be first then and the first last."

After finishing, I paused a

few moments and said, "Bro, the farmer is an image of God, and the silver coin is a metaphor for heaven. All the workers got to go to heaven, no matter how much they'd done for the farmer. That's the beauty of this parable ... that no matter how long they'd stayed on task – whether it was a day, a week, a life-time, or a moment – whoever took the farmer up on his offer to pick grapes got to go to heaven."

Then my friend matched my earlier pause with one of his own and sheepishly said, "Oh. Okay. Ya, I knew that! Of course, I knew that!" And he did. He got it. Scripture had done its work and spoken Truth.

Well, I went to New York City to preside over my friend's funeral, and when I told this story during the service, everybody laughed at his reply, but nobody laughed at the real punch-line of the story, because like my friend, everybody there got it.

We all realized the Truth Jesus spent His life trying to get across, the Truth that was on His mind when He first told this parable 2,000 years ago: that God is full of grace (the kind of love that takes away our sin), full of mercy (the kind of love that takes away the pain of our sin) and full of compassion (the kind of love that sees us as worth rescuing).

We all saw that God's love keeps chasing us over hill and dale, to New York City and back again, all because He can't wait to have us say that we want to pick His grapes, all because He can't wait to give us one silver coin.

At "the viewing," held the evening before his funeral, I slipped a shiny silver coin into my friend's suit coat pocket. I didn't do it to imply that we can buy our way into heaven. I'm not the smartest person around, but I'm not that stupid. But I wanted my friend to know that I knew that he knew the farmer wasn't a cheapskate.

I wanted to show him that I knew he was burning brightly again and that this time he wouldn't burn out. I wanted him to know that I knew his pain had ceased, that he'd been redeemed and that at long last he was living face-to-face with Jesus Christ, the Lover of his soul.

